

My name is Luke and I am ten years old,
My mum is a drunk and it's my fault I'm told.
I am sometimes left to fend for myself,
That's not great for my safety or health.

My social worker says enough is enough,
That so far my life's been traumatic and rough.
So off to foster care I shall go,
A new home, school and friends tomorrow.

I hope my carers are friendly and nice,
To manage my emotions, they need to be wise.
I feel so lost and hurt most of the time,
It shows in my behaviour which I know is out of line.

I need someone to understand my pain,
And tell me that I should shoulder no shame.
For having parents who can't take care of me,
It's not my fault... I hope you can see.

At the Moon and Back we see past Luke's mask,
And provide our carers the tools for their task.
We care about Luke's future ahead,
So think about fostering.. it's more than a bed.

Foster care is a role like no other,
It can bring out the best in a foster father or mother.
You can change a child's life with your love and your caring,
Your guidance your kindness and your willingness to be daring.

Children need families to offer a home in which to live,
They are all unique with a story of loss to give.
We ask that you share with those that you know,
Our name, so to find homes for vulnerable children to grow.

We are To The Moon and Back, an inspiring fostering agency
We offer training, support and well-being to aid proficiency.
For those who can treat and love these children as their own,
The love will last long after they have flown.

Thank you for your time and attention
Give us a call if you like our intention
For those who can care and give the love that is lacked
We are willing to go to the moon and back