Welcome to NHA



Our thoughts form the universe. They *always* matter.

The universe speaks in many languages but only in one voice. The language is not Russian or English or French or Japanese or Spanish.

It speaks in the language of hope.

It speaks in the language of trust.

It speaks in the language of reason and the language of sensuality.

It speaks in the language of interaction and the language of creativity.

But always it is the same voice.

It is the voice of our ancestors speaking through us,

And the voice of our inheritors waiting to be born.

It is the small, still voice that says: "We are one."

No matter the blood, no matter the skin, no matter the country, no matter the flag: we are one.

No matter the pain, no matter the loss, no matter the darkness, no matter the fear: we are one.

Here gathered together in common cause we agree to recognize this singular truth and this singular rule: that we must interact with one another.

Because each voice enriches us and ennobles us, and each voice lost, diminishes us.

We are the voice of the universe, the mind of creation, the spirit of intelligence,

The fire that will light the way to a better future.

We are one...

...Now, if you ever do come aboard, remember one thing: No one there is exactly what they seem. But then, who is...?

Paraphrased from the dialogue of G'Kar, Babylon 5. (In fond memory of Andreas Katsulas 1946-2006)

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