

My father always sat with you, instead of talking over you, listening to every word. My mother expressed love through the food she placed quietly on the table, without a word of announcement. What they modelled, more than any lesson, was that the most honest form of giving is the kind that does not make a show of itself.

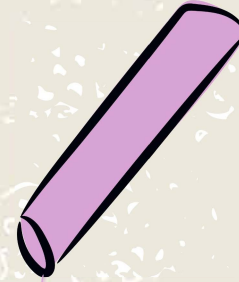
***“My parents told me something I have carried since, to listen with the intent to understand, not with the intent to reply. It’s not as simple as it sounds. Yet, it became the lens through which I walked into every space of service.”***

I did not begin volunteering because of a cause I read about. I began simply because there were people in front of me.



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Over the years, through TP's Community Service Club, I was given opportunities which brought me to communities I had not planned for. I worked alongside Persons with Intellectual Disabilities, helping build confidence through structured programmes.

***“She was not asking me to fix any of it. She was just talking. And I was listening.”***

It was a project with the Deaf community that shifted something deeper. Through Project: Sign With Me with TOUCH Community Services, I helped run an Amazing Race-style event designed around genuine connection. That afternoon, I met a young woman who was partially mute. She was exuberant, immediately signing my words to the people around her when I could not fully capture what I was trying to convey.



SCAN ME

