

Color Blind

Darlene Minniefield (AL), NEAFCS Diversity Subcommittee

How many times have we heard the phrase "I don't see color?" I find it interesting when I hear people repeat this phrase. I always wonder if these people see that the sky is blue or that grass is green? Do they not see the beautiful vibrant red roses or yellow daisies? Can't they see the deep brown of my eyes or coffee brown of my skin when they look at me?

I challenge us to all examine ourselves and ask why we don't acknowledge and celebrate our "color." Seeing color doesn't make us racist. Instead, seeing color can be an acknowledgement of the beautiful differences that exist between humans. Our difference should be celebrated and not ignored.

Let's all take a step back and for a moment in time celebrate our differences, instead of ignoring the differences. Our music tastes may vary and our food preferences as well. Yes, our bodies are shaped different, and our hair textures may vary. These differences make us unique, different and life oh so interesting.

So, I challenge you to see my color. Look at me and see this beautiful, dynamic Black woman.

