

Tributes collected at the FEANTSA Forum 2026 in Warsaw

By **Various Contributors**

A working session took place on 18 May in Warsaw during the FEANTSA Forum 2026. Fourteen participants attended a short presentation on practices for honouring people who have died while experiencing homelessness. They were then invited to write, draw, or create something by hand in memory of a person they had supported and who has since passed away.

At the end of the session, participants could choose to take their creation with them or leave it with us to be shared here.

This article is a reminder that remembering and honouring those who have passed is made up of small, simple gestures—something modest, yet deeply meaningful.

Dear Feri,

When you died two weeks ago, in your room that you shared with 3 other men in the homeless shelter. I gave chest compressions for you, for like half an hour.

You've been dead for an hour at least as the doctor said.

I didn't know it, I just found you in your bed.

You were listening to your headphones, the radio I supposed.

You were so light, so pale, so fragile, like a sparrow about to fly away.

I broke your rib, I'm afraid.

The dent on your chest was so rude and impolite.

I'm really sorry, I mean it.

All the people have witnesses in their lives.

Some have less.

Some have just a few.

I'm so thankful that I could have been your witness.

Anonymous



“Nameless”

Words, Names, Stories,
Cluster of letters on a tombstone.
Flowers, candles, memories.
Family souvenirs.
You’ve got your mother’s eyes.
Injustice overflows words
That try to hug them.
I hope death can be kinder
Than Life.

My privileges are voices
That I could hear.
My loss are histories
I will never know.
IN MEMORY OF ALL WHO ARE GONE.
MAY THE WORDS CARRY
YOUR HISTORIES FURTHER.

Agata Gołabek

Ni eve oblike, ni prave in
Ne prave barve, svet je
Mavrica. Nisi sam.

(There is not just one shape. There is not just one colour.
The world is a rainbow. You are not alone).

Jana, Kings of the Street

Remembering Maxine;
Sharp, funny, warm & independent. You are missed.
- London, UK 2026

Remember and honour people in times of data security.

There is a human need.
Like air and water.
And that is – to be remembered.
Regardless of who he is and how he has lived.
Spela, Kings of the Street

