

A Metamorphosis of Learning and Leading

"To become a butterfly, metamorphosis is necessary.

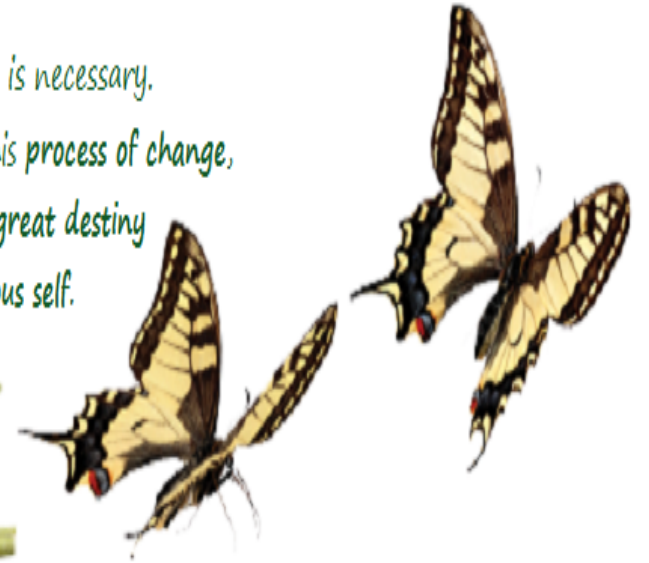
*If the caterpillar never went through this process of change,
it would never achieve its great destiny
and become its most glorious self.*

We can reach our great destinies



by changing what needs to be changed."

Michelle 'Chaelia' Boddie




CEELO Leadership Academy

Demetria Joyce,
September 2019

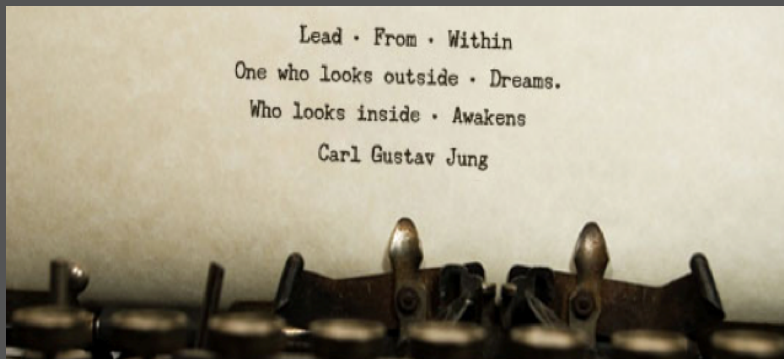
The path to Metamorphosis

- Seeing self as an instrument of change
- Important Lessons
- The job embedded project
- What's Next.....

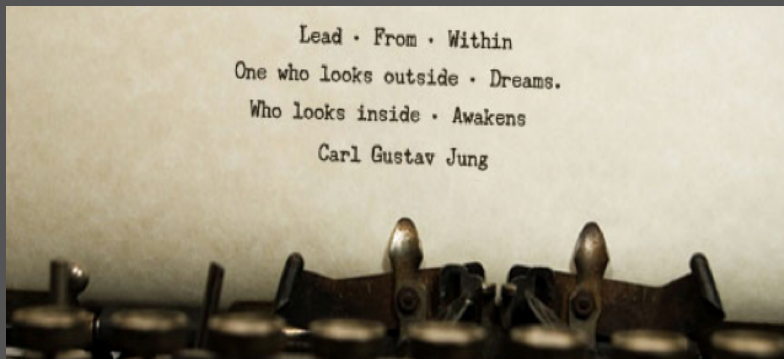


"I can't find Dave
And I've looked for him all day.
I'm feeling a bit lonely now,
Why won't he come and play?"

Self as an Instrument of Change



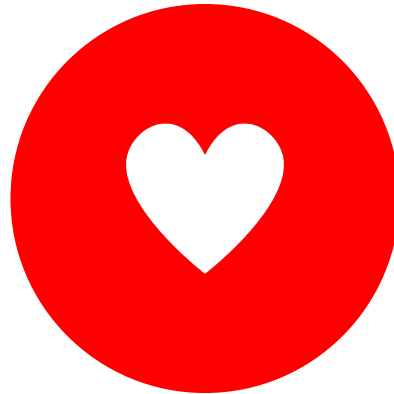
Self as an Instrument of Change



What I did throughout the academy and why?



QUESTIONED POLICY



ENGAGED THE HEART



CHANGE OF PRACTICE

An Important Lesson I learned:



Leadership can be **dangerous**.....

What are the lessons you have learned about yourself?



I learned that it is important to see what's below the surface



I learned that it is important to identify what system you operate in



I learned that it is important to understand if a situation/problem is adaptive or technical

*"The journey
of a thousand
miles begins
with one step"*
— Lao Tzu



Job Embedded
Project



Then vs. Now

Job Embedded Project ?





What leadership skills did you develop? What skills do you need to develop?

1. Collaboration is key
2. One must look from the Balcony
3. Dancing is Important



What skills do you
need to develop?

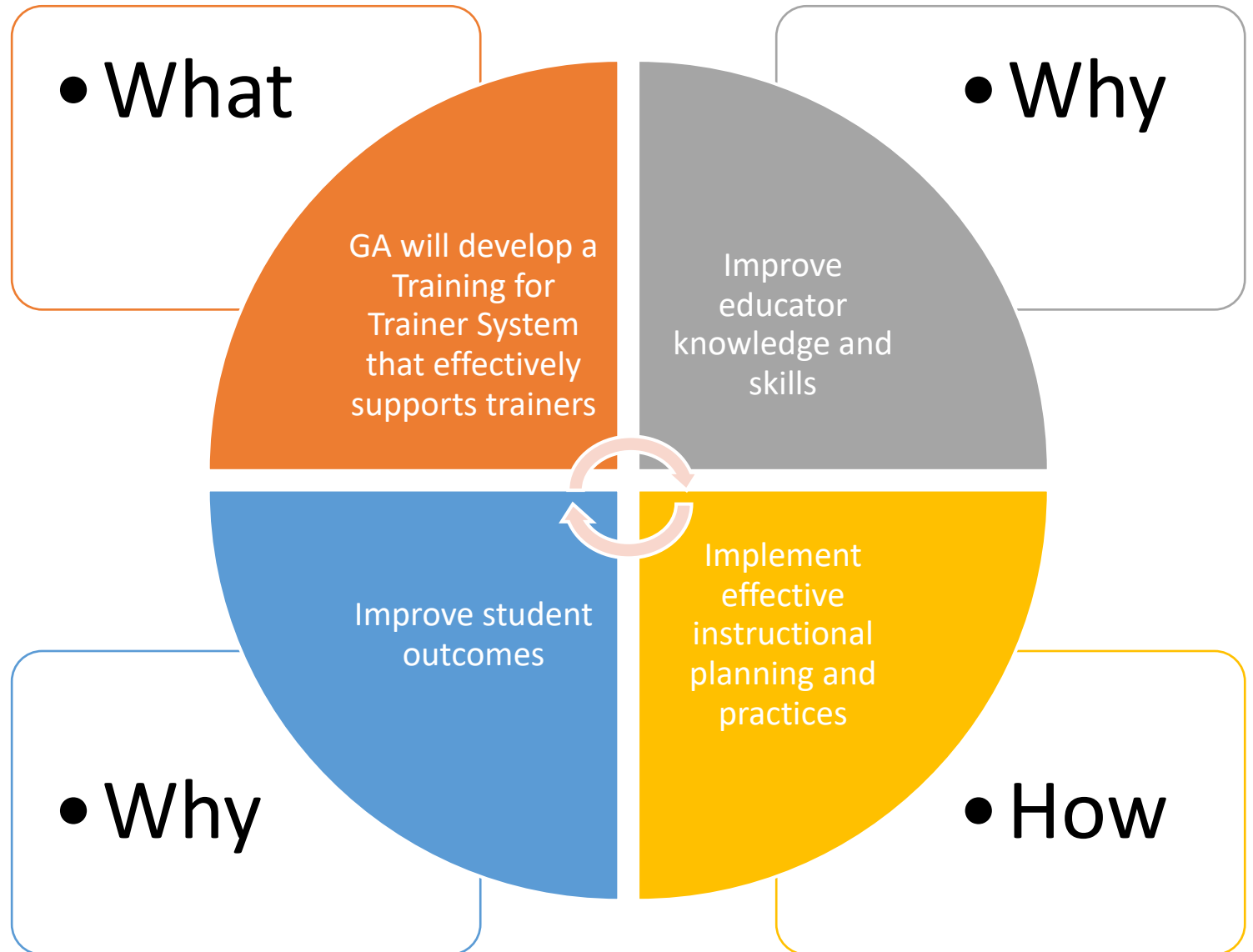
I will continue to
develop the Habits of
a Systems Thinking
Journey.



What's Next?

- Bloom
- Plant
- Grow

The Job Embedded Project



Next Steps

Georgia will clearly articulate and identify who we would like to provide standard based trainings and determine the qualifications necessary to support the workforce.

Remember:



The heavy lifting must be done collaboratively.

Artifact: Change



Change can be strange

It can be loss

It can be gain

It can be the slow crawl of a caterpillar whose
patience births the butterfly

It can be the quiet cadence of butterfly wings

What if a caterpillar never grew tired of its slow crawl?

It would never know its true destiny to develop that of
sprawling colorful wings