

Dear friends, dear families,
dear allies, dear
community,

a warm welcome to KhurPride 2026.

“Blooming Together.” – Flurir ensemen.

I think a flower is a wonderful symbol.

Because a flower doesn't ask if it fits into the landscape. It
doesn't ask if its color matches the other colors.
It doesn't ask if it's too big, too small, too wild, or too delicate. It
grows.

And eventually, it blooms.

For a flower to bloom, it needs soil. Water. Light.
Warmth.

And sometimes it also needs protection from a storm.

We all need a place where we can put down roots. People who give us a
sense of security.
People who say: You're welcome here. Just the way you are.

Take a look at a flower meadow.

It's not beautiful because the same flower grows everywhere.

It's beautiful because so many different flowers grow there.

And perhaps that is one of nature's most beautiful truths. Diversity is not a
flaw in the system. Diversity is the system.

Our society, too, is a flower meadow.

And right here in the mountains, we all know what it means to grow, even though
the conditions aren't always easy.

Mountain flowers don't need a perfect garden.

They grow where the ground is rocky.
Where the wind is harsh.

Where winter lasts a long time.

Where sometimes there's hardly any reason to believe anything can bloom at all.

And yet they come back. Year after
year.

Maybe queer people are sometimes a little like these mountain flowers. Because
we know what resilience means.

We know what it feels like to put down roots, even when someone tries to
convince you that you don't belong here.

We know how much courage it sometimes takes to let our own truth grow.

And we also know:

Blooming is an immense power.

When someone tries to make us feel small, we keep blooming.

When someone denigrates our love, we keep loving.

When someone tries to take away our rights, we stand together. Not with
hate.

But with love. Not
with violence.

But with visibility.

Not by taking away others' freedom, but by standing up for everyone's freedom.

And that's why Pride is more than just a celebration.

Yes, we're celebrating today.

We wear colors. We
dance.

We laugh.

We're loud.

But our joy is not apolitical.

Every person kissing today without hiding is pointing to a small piece of freedom.

Every rainbow flag fluttering in the wind today says:

We are here.

And we support every person who is attending Pride for the first time today and thinks:

“Maybe I really can be myself.” –

Because if there’s a young person here somewhere today who doesn’t yet know if they can stay,

Whether they can have a future here. Whether they can love here.

Whether they can grow old here without constantly having to explain themselves. I want to tell them:

You don’t have to stop being yourself just because the world isn’t always ready for it yet.

We want our valleys in Graubünden to be places where people don’t have to move away to be free.

We need people who stand by us. Families who say: We love you just the way you are.

Friends who speak up when someone is being discriminated against. Teachers who explain diversity as a matter of course.

Organizations, employers, and communities that show: You’re welcome here.

Education doesn’t mean changing people.

Education means breaking down fears. Replacing prejudice with knowledge.

To show that queer people don’t want anything special. We want the same things as everyone else.

Respect.

Safety. Love.

And the freedom to simply be ourselves.

Because thriving together doesn’t mean we all become the same.

It means we're allowed to be different—and still belong together.

Perhaps that's even the true beauty of Pride: We're not just a single flower.

We are an entire meadow of flowers.

And when the wind blows, we're not standing alone. So let's bloom today.

For ourselves.

For those who are still afraid.

For those who are still searching for their voice.

For those who still have to hide their love. And for all those who can no longer celebrate with us.

Let's show them that we won't disappear. That we won't be silenced.

That we won't give up our freedom.

And that something much stronger is growing in the face of hate: love.

Let's put down roots together. Let's grow together.

Let's blossom together. Let's flourish together.

Flourish together.

Thank you very much.

Grazia fìch.