
February 2024: Outlaw's Bridge Universalist Church

Welcoming Congregation

The Bridge

You are encouraged to join us for 11:00 a.m. church services.

No Sunday School programs and no childcare.

The playroom is clean and open for parents who wish to use it.

February 4: "Open Borders and War, without which I would not be Here Today" – Jimmy Merritt – How I fit into the current debate on all-out war and immigration.

February 11: "How Kindness Changes Us" – with Ann Malpass – "Lifting one another up is as powerful as any fitness routine or healthy meal. Here's why being kind matters, more than ever, for your body and our future." Sarah Digiulio

February 18: "What Do Angels Weigh?" – Reverend Brian Clougherty – Shakespeare wrote in the play Hamlet, "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy." That was Hamlet's response when his friend Horatio saw the ghost of Hamlet's father. Scholars debate what the quote means; I present it here in the sense of being aware of the limits of human knowledge. Let's look at what angels and other marvels and mysteries may be.

February 25: "Leaving Jesus Behind: How the Christian Church Abandoned the Teachings of Jesus in favor of Theological Speculation and Violence" – Reverend Justin Lapoint



Dates to Remember

February 8: 1:00 p.m.: AUW Annual Take Home Sale. Bring your no-longer needed items and purchase items you can use.

February 11: Covered-dish lunch and Board Meeting following church services.



Poet Kwame Alexander has packaged up for you a poem inspired by kids' definitions of love. Elementary and high school teachers gave the following prompt to their students: "Love is.....". Alexander read through them and created one big love poem. "Kids finding their voice and lifting it up, for love. Nothing more powerful than that."

A Day Full of Hugs

Love is flying to the moon when you see each other, that intricate Rubik's cube that takes light years to unravel, the missing piece that fulfills every puzzle.

Love is bad Lo mein and *Moana* on a Wednesday night; the feeling you get when you find the perfect series on Netflix.

Love is happiness; tiny puppy kisses; sister hugs; the brother she misses.

Love is flower; you are its seed. What is love if not naïve hearts set ablaze, the flames of which gradually extinguish to finally expose the remains of what once was; a make-belief connection.

Love is basically just an attraction you get so humans can repopulate. Of course you love your parents, they're the ones who created you, but what do you mean by that? Do you love them for creating you, only to die? Love isn't real. Love is fairy tale weddings and happily ever after.

Love is unexplainable, unexpected, something you can't find but it somehow finds you, the thing that makes you want to stay, the smell of fresh daisies and laundry sheets.

Love is...something that 1st graders say "ewwww" to; love is...something 2nd graders say "hmmmmm" to; love is...something 3rd graders can't stop talking to each other about.

Love is when your dog doesn't bite you. Love is raindrops caring for the plants; helping them to grow to great big trees. Making a loving home for the creatures of the forest. Dying only to give fertile soil for the plants to come.

Love is patient. Love is scary. Love is learning. Love is confusing.

It's the Gathering together; removing evil forces; starting discourses; the comfortable silence shared.

Love is an idea everyone should be allowed the right of in whichever way they choose.

Love is a game of chess you'll never win until you make a move. Love is saying sorry when I hate to be wrong. Love is when even though you might not want to do it, you do it because you love your parents.

Love is accepting everyone no matter their beliefs. No matter what they look like.

Difficult, but not insurmountable; love is a mountain; a journey not undertaken lightly; a reward not gained easily. Love is a song from Kendrick Lamar. That's it.

Love is a day full of hugs; a safe play to stay, to be.

