
May 2026: 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.

May 3: "I'America: Why They Came, and Why They Left Their Native Land.": Jimmy Merritt – For Italian Immigrants in the late 19th century, it was the destination of "la grande partenza" (the great departure).

May 10: "Homecoming: Special Service": Asking members and friends to share what this church means to you.

May 17: Service with Reverend Mary Martin

May 24: "Chef Jose Andres and World Central Kitchen":
With Lisa Stolar

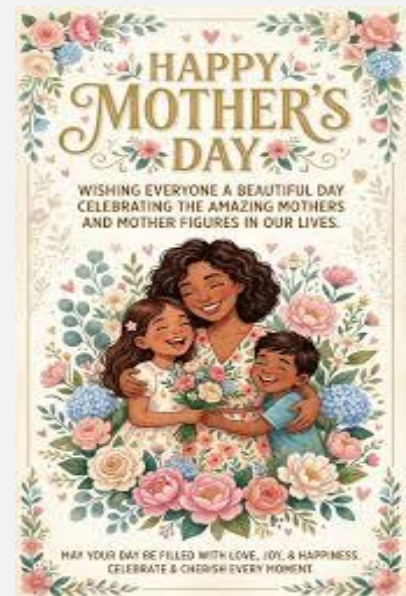
May 31: "To Repair the World: The Life of Paul Farmer": Reverend Brian Clougherty – Paul Farmer died four years ago, at age 62 in Rwanda. He died in his sleep from an acute cardiac event, according to Wikipedia. He was known as the "man who would cure the world", in his biography, *Mountains Beyond Mountains* by Tracy Kidder. Let's see what he has to tell us.



Dates to Remember

May 7, 10:00 a.m.: A UW will meet at church to clean for Mother's Day, Homecoming

May 10: Homecoming Service, covered-dish lunch following service.



“Streets of Home”

Kaloni Taylor

I stepped off the highway, onto familiar ground
The sights and sounds of home, spinning round and round
Main street's not the same, but time's gone by fast
Every corner's got a story, every face has got a past
Walking down these streets, where my heart used to roam
Memories on every corner, taking me back home
I see the ghosts of yesterday, in every place I go
But it feels so good to be back, where my roots were sown
The trees that stood tall, through every passing year
Lifelong friends that whispered, through laughter and through tears
Their leaves remember summers, warm and green and bright
Their branches creak with secrets, on cool autumn nights
The scent of blooming lilacs, in the springtime air
Summer's fresh-cut grass, and autumn's woodsmoke flair
Winter's crisp silence, under starry skies
Every season's magic, to these familiar eyes
And at night, the constellations, like diamonds in the sky
The same stars I wished upon, as a child passing by
Their twinkling light reminds me, of dreams yet to come true
And the peace that I find here, is one I've always known
Now I'm walking these streets again, feeling so at home
Where every step reminds me, of how far I've come
And though time has moved on, and things have changed
My heart remains, in my beloved hometown range.

