



March 9th, 2024 Second Saturday Chat Transcript

[Participant] : greetings from Laurens, SC

[Participant] : Welcome from West Linn, Oregon

[Participant] : Welcome everyone to Second Saturday. Please feel free to use the chat to share your thoughts and reflections with each other.

[Participant] : Good morning from Milwaukee

[Participant] : Maryanne, your intro reminded me of Pharrell Williams' lyrics to his song Happy. "Huh (Because I'm happy) Clap along if feel like a room without a roof.....Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth...Clap along if you know what happiness is to you..."

[Participant] : I think MA is talking about "inspiration," a bit of everything that goes into creating.

[Participant] : I love Theo- he keeps the ball rolling too!

[Participant] : The story of Belden throwing the rock into the water and the Ospreys and Marianne's feeling that this was a sacred moment is what Marcus called "a thin place."

[Participant] : Thin places are mysterious things. Some are always there but others sneak up on you when least expected but appropriate time.

[Participant] : Name of the blogger again?

[Participant] : Ruth Ben Ghat

[Participant] : Ruth Ben-Ghat

[Participant] : Amanda Gorman's Poem, The Hill We Climb. Activated more people than I can remember an inauguration poet ever doing.

[Participant] : Lent: from ashes to New Fire

[Participant] : This is the Ben-Ghat substack blog post Marianne referred to -- <https://lucid.substack.com/p/what-happens-to-language-when-authoritarianism>

[Participant] : Is seeing life as a gift a decision?

[Participant] : Yes!

[Participant] : I am legally blind. Would someone send me the author of the blog and its title; also how to spell poesis and if it is L. or Gr.?

[Participant] : sorry forgot to include my email stephens.braun@gmail.com

[Participant] : What was the title of the Book concerning racism?

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[Participant] : Thanks Jeff, that poem resonates so much with my Wyoming spirit who watches the Trumpeter swans migrate overhead and catch the intended patterns of God's love he has placed in the freedom of the sky and water.

[Participant] : After the seas are all cross'd, (as they seem already cross'd,) After the great captains and engineers have accomplish'd their work, After the noble inventors, after the scientists, the chemist, the geologist, ethnologist, Finally shall come the poet worthy that name, The true Son of God -- shall come singing hi songs. --Walt Whitman

[Participant] : This last reflection of Marianne is for me THE TRUTH and nothing but the TRUTH in its immense beauty! To dream th impossible dream, to reach the unreachable star!

[Participant] : could we have the discernment guide in the chat?

[Participant] : How do we find the blog of Ruth Ben-Ghiat

[Participant] : I really appreciated Marianne's insight into reframing the Lenten journey by taking the gift of life seriously and what our gift back to life can be for others,

[Participant] : Please post "LUCID" blog info.

[Participant] : This is Ruth Ben-Ghiat's website -- <https://lucid.substack.com/>

[Participant] : See Filomena's post at 11:13 for the blog link. Thanks, Filomena!

[Participant] : If you click on the link - you should go directly to Ben-Ghiat's website -- <https://lucid.substack.com/> If you can't click on it, copy and paste the link into Google and you will also get there. Her site is free -- she does a "paid" version with extra videos, but most of her site is free.

[Participant] : What does it mean that the earth is so beautiful? And what shall I do about it? What is the gift that I should bring to the world? What is the life that I should live? ~Mary Oliver (from Long Life, 2004)

[Participant] : Thanks, Marianne. I find many people want certitude, as we thought we could have at age 7, when there seemed to be simple definitive answers. But the adult world knows all is grey, with no edges, all possibilities. When we act on inspirations for writing, art, music, sharing, so much manifests that we never would have guessed!

[Participant] : This discussion follows watching CNN this morning, what is happening in the Middle East and Russia, and in this country: dominator culture : - ((Harriet B Munt

[Participant] : Jennifer....wonderful.... I also think that God is an "improve" master. The classic improve regainer is ...Yes, And....

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[Participant] : There are many pressures to quiet the text, to silence this deposit of dangerous speech, to halt this outrageous practice of speaking alternative possibility. The poems, however, refuse such silence. They will sound. --Walter Brueggemann

[Participant] : Make that improv as in comedy improv.

[Participant] : The Seventh Story: Us, Them, and an End to Violence is a new ebook by Brian McLaren. <https://brianmclaren.net/store/> He and his Irish co-author writes of the 6 stories that don't work and the 7th story of THE POET that does. love this theme of the power of poetry - poesis

[Participant] : One possible avenue for What Can We Do? to take action. Here is a group based in Seattle but active nationwide. Started at UW. I learned from a friend who has done extensive volunteering with them. <https://commonpower.org/purposetopower>

[Participant] : Thank you, Linda, what a blessing for this so sad burden to be lifted from your life.

[Participant] : hematopoiesis

[Participant] : Carrying our soul's oxygen

[Participant] : Poetics goes back to the Greek poietikos, "pertaining to poetry," or literally, "productive or creative." While poetry is evident in this word, you can use it to describe a deep study of any kind of literary work.

[Participant] : The internet thinks that the words are related (Wikipedia, font of all knowledge, ties them together - surely must be right 😊)

[Participant] : Isn't forming red blood cells about creating something that did not exist before?

[Participant] : OED: The earliest known use of the noun poetics is in the mid 1600s. OED's earliest evidence for poetics is from 1644, in the writing of John Milton, poet and polemicist.

[Participant] : Poesis can also be employed in the philosophical realm.

[Participant] : both relate to creating

[Participant] : Classically, poetry is identified with poesis – with “making,” or also “an act or process of creation.” In Aristotle's theory of drama in the Poetics, poesis is aligned with mimesis, such that tragic representations involve the making of an imitation of an action.

[Participant] : <https://www.collinsdictionary.com/us/dictionary/english/poesy>

[Participant] : Per Collins Dictionary, they ARE connected.

[Participant] : Thank you, again, Marianne! Great experience.

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[Participant] : Apologies for raising the question and then demonstrating some of my ignorance and thanks for all the comments. tbc...

[Participant] : Thank you, Marianne, for the word study, this from a two- time English major and priest.

[Participant] : on the contrary, Marianne, it was a GREAT question. Got all of us looking into the question. Thank you.

[Participant] : Thank you! English is not my too strong point and I thought poetry was Latin in origin and it seems I was quite wrong...

[Participant] : Hi from Dubois - I'm a lay preacher at St. Thomas here. I respond to issues in our days seeing Immigration and Reproduction having the human needs and feelings far removed. I wrote this poes - having been a wildlife artist and transopfrming into poetry -

[Participant] : A bird refugee in my cold stove this morning bursts in - illegal

[Participant] : Seeking warmth he came only to find dark passage to a strange prison

[Participant] : Escape to windows keeping him from sky beyond settled down at last

[Participant] : we spoke quiet chirps understanding only voice that sought to ease fear

[Participant] : Caught with soft tossed cloth gentle hand out only touch carried him hidden

[Participant] : Fortunately the message of Jesus to love one another, no exceptions, is also in the other religious orientations. It will continue. Maybe just not the version we know now. We are in a great time of transition. We just don't know. Be confident in God anyway!

[Participant] : out through my porch doors open folds transfixed our eyes a moment, then gone

[Participant] : Did he know my heart would have welcomed the visit for a bit longer

[Participant] : Asylum granted and promised if ever nee wings this way again.

[Participant] : Lovely poem, Mary Ellen. Thanks for sharing it with us. As a bird lover it resonated.

[Participant] : I have been in a continual state of GROK these days! WOW!

[Participant] : We cam see to touch God, but never grasp!