



## May 10th, 2025 Second Saturday Chat Transcript

[Participant]: Good morning from Springtime in the Rockies Allenspark. Moose, geese, turkeys and hummingbirds. The creek is tumbling.

[Participant]: Hello from Ames, Iowa!

[Participant]: Good morning from Seattle, Washington. The bees are loving the lupine.

[Participant]: Greetings from cold wet windy Cape Town, South Africa.

[Participant]: It's a beautiful, sunny day here in Milwaukee. Good morning all!

[Participant]: Hello from Aberdeen SD Sheila

[Participant]: Greetings from Highlands, NC

[Participant]: Welcome to Second Saturday friends!

[Participant]: Howdy from Colorado! This is a day that the Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it!

[Participant]: Hi from Boise, ID. Summer here today!

[Participant]: I'm from Berkeley, CA but with family in Bend, OR.

[Participant]: Before I lose this thought in the magnificent images of the day, I would like to request that the text slides that precede our meeting be timed for an extra 5 or so seconds. I can't read, let alone savour, those thoughts at the speed they are currently set. Thanks for considering this.

[Participant]: Pope Bob!

[Participant]: Greetings from Portland, Oregon

[Participant]: Synodality? Many of us in the Church of England suffer from Synodallergy!

[Participant]: Good morning from Portland, OR.

[Participant]: Greetings from Lyn Franklin MA. It's rainy, but the moisture has encouraged the growth of the new leaves I see out my window as I work with my computer. Happy spring, everyone!

[Participant]: Did I miss the beginning? I thought it started 7 minutes ago.

[Participant]: It is possible to copy the screen to be able to see them on your pictures.

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[Participant]: stephens.braun@gmail.com I am using the Marcus book "The God We Never Knew" in my Methodist Sunday School class (7 weeks) and will again in Aug with another Sunday School group.

[Participant]: Greetings from blue skies Wyoming

[Participant]: I must leave early. Have a great summer. See you in the autumn. sheila

[Participant]: I imagine the cedars as the trees, so tall, rising into the sky.

[Participant]: Alfred North Whitehead

[Participant]: From Muriel Rukeyser, The Life of Poetry: There is another kind of poverty. It has nothing to do with any kind of 'impoverishment.' The other kind of poverty depends on a moment when everything is given. It is the human moment of equilibrium and can hardly be separated from the renewal that is beginning. It comes in every profoundly human relationship, under the aspect, writing is only another way of giving — a courtesy, if you will, and a form of love."

[Participant]: I love how you love poetry, Marianne. I love how it has shaped your theology, your life. I love how you invite us into the limitless space that is poetry.

[Participant]: Beautiful and thanks

[Participant]: That was very beautiful, Yolanda! Much appreciated.

[Participant]: One small quote to add to all that has been shared today, and last month. From the poet, William Stafford in his book YOU MUST REVISE YOUR LIFE: "It's like discovery... or like finding out what the language is going to do this time.... It is not so much like telling someone something that I have already decided to tell them. It is more like watching the language do it. It's like standing by a river and seeing what comes around the bend."

[Participant]: This is my journey. From certainty to mystery. From knowing to unknowing. From being bound by literalism to freed by possibilities. It has changed me forever. Thank God

[Participant]: My grand kids went to a Scottish StoryLine school. Loved it. I taught middle school earth science from art literature point of view. Story telling what is all around us. My opening comment to the class is my goal is that every morning when they opened their beautiful eyes and ears they would see and hear the story being told.

[Participant]: A literal reading limits the imagination, which can lead to a poverty of awe and wonder, and limits the possibilities.

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[Participant]: Christian churches seem to have instinctively grasped that poetry is needed to express faith. The hymns we sing are poems set to music. Possibly churches have been slower recognising how central poetry is to development of faith and that biblical stories are poetic rather than journalistic.

[Participant]: Lynne Tolke's poem has touched on what poetry does for me. Poetry for me is pastoral care. It's finding that someone else has apprehended and managed to articulate what my soul has received inarticulately or inchoate. I discover that I am not alone.

[Participant]: Reacted to "Thank you for sharin..." with 👍

[Participant]: Here is a link to a recent (5/5/25) lecture by Illia Delio that summarizes her ideas in her book *The Not Yet God*

[Participant]: <https://www.youtube.com/live/VwiZmwxEzo?si=X1gbh2k2J9Bi5MAu>

[Participant]: Try to Praise the Mutilated World

Adam Zagajewski

Try to praise the mutilated world.

Remember June's long days,  
and wild strawberries, drops of wine, the dew.

The nettles that methodically overgrow  
the abandoned homesteads of exiles.

You must praise the mutilated world.

You watched the stylish yachts and ships;  
one of them had a long trip ahead of it,  
while salty oblivion awaited others.

You've seen the refugees heading nowhere,  
you've heard the executioners sing joyfully.

You should praise the mutilated world.

Remember the moments when we were together  
in a white room and the curtain fluttered.

Return in thought to the concert where music flared.

You gathered acorns in the park in autumn  
and leaves eddied over the earth's scars.

Praise the mutilated world

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and the gray feather a thrush lost,  
and the gentle light that strays and vanishes  
and returns.

(Translated, from the Polish, by Clare Cavanagh.)

[Participant]: In the Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy there is a species called Vogons. A form of severe form of punishment was to be tied to a chair and force to listen to Vagon poetry.

[Participant]: Two recent (two weeks ago) lectures by Ian McGilchrist (they are two parts of a single lecture) [https://youtu.be/\\_KNgKQVkcFI?si=Y9AmviduRCxsb94E](https://youtu.be/_KNgKQVkcFI?si=Y9AmviduRCxsb94E) + <https://youtu.be/Su3bUh7krsY?si=OwgzqanenPwg740i>

[Participant]: Thanks MA, for carryon what your beloved started so helpfully for us challenged to make meaning of our Xian tradition! Today, on my mind, is the creative visual artist friend who dwells & creates in possibility, certainly sharing in poesis, even while personally sharing with me her inability to comprehend or imagine why (as she has perceived God believers) anyone needs to have a god

[Participant]: 3d Saturday on May 17th is the date of the Norwegian Constitution Day. My most memorable celebration was 5/17/45 because we had been liberated just 9 days before.

[Participant]: I'd put my hand up, then it vanished...did want to finish the story begun above! But I do think the Church universal needs to move from our theological language, to connect with human experience more honestly!

[Participant]: Thank you!

[Participant]: Oh thanks for Copland!!

[Participant]: composed b y Copland during WWII along with 16 other fanfares to celebrate the end of the war. I have heard at least 5 others but this one is the most memorable and speaks to me the most

[Participant]: The Fanfare for the Common Man. I used that as the entrance for the 8th grade promotion ceremony for a small town school. It made a difference in the gathered.

[Participant]: C.S. Lewis's Christ character, Aslan the Lion, sings the creation of the world.

[Participant]: This weekend begins the longest days for the next 3 months.

[Participant]: So observant ancient people were!! What will we leave behind!

[Participant]: just put the haiku and another in the chat

[Participant]: I was there for Thomas Keating's presentation at Trinity in Portland.

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[Participant]: Pope Bob