

UNITARIAN CHURCH

ELLSWORTH, MAINE
Sundays 10:30 am
Phone: 667-4393



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NEWSLETTER April 1978

Who can resolve for us the mysteries of earth,
The wonder of reviving life in the spring!
Not all the stars in the sky are as wonderful
as the bursting seed. . .

Where yesterday the drifting snow covered gray leaves,
Impetuous green today thrusts upward toward the light.
All nature sings: for light is life,
and warmth and rain are life.

This is the truth that passes understanding;
This is the joy to all forever free:

Life springs from death and shatters every fetter,
And winter yields to spring eternally.

from Robert T. Weston

BOOKS

A number of people have asked for the titles of books referred to in the recent series of sermons on Unitarian Universalist thought.

Here is a partial list:

Dag Hammarskjöld, Markings
William James, Essays on Faith and Morals

Julian Jaynes, The Origin of Consciousness in the Breakdown of the Bicameral Mind

Sam Keen, Apology for Wonder
James J. Lynch, The Broken Heart
Blaise Pascal, Pensées
Alfred North Whitehead, Dialogues

NEWS

Our sincere wishes for a rapid recovery to Kristin Lindley, violinist, just home from Boston hospital following a serious automobile accident. She and Mike Ikemiya had been scheduled to play at our Easter service. However, Mike was able to have the Katahdin String Quartet, from Orono, join him, and we did appreciate their fine music.

SUNDAY SERVICES

April 2 Dr. Meserve
April 9 Dr. Meserve
April 16 Dr. Foote
April 23 Dr. Meserve
April 30 Dr. Foote

WOMEN'S ALLIANCE

Apr 5 Business meeting; Marion Richmond and Joy Mayo, hostesses
Apr 19 Enterprise Luncheon at the home of Louise Ramsdell
Apr 26 Silent Auction; Ruth Royal and Leona Royal, hostesses

SEXTON'S DUTIES

Apr 2 Lester & Emma Wass
Apr 9 & 16 Eric & Chris Benedum
Apr 23 & 30 Dorothy Berry & Phyllis Canfield

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Hats off to all who shoveled us out these past snowy months!!



MEMORIAL SOCIETY OF MAINE

COMING EVENTS

The long awaited break-thru is at last a reality. Now, in addition to the cooperating funeral directors in this area, we also have a contracting director, Mr. William Healey III, of Blue Hill. This means you may preplan or prepay.

Preplanning is having consideration for your next of kin, as well as having your wishes known. And if you wish, you may prepay (which is the only way to beat inflation and at no risk to you). This is a legal agreement between you, the bank, and Mr. Healey, which is refundable at any time for any reason, with interest.

A phone call and visit to Mr. Healey will give you an opportunity to plan a simple cremation or simple burial with any extras you may desire. He is a very pleasant young man, and a native of this area.

If you are not a member of the Memorial Society, what does it have to offer you? Primarily, it stands for simplicity, dignity, and economy in funeral arrangements.

Members receive forms, so they may easily put their wishes on paper. This consideration greatly eases a time of trauma for the next of kin. Questions relative to legal aspects in planning your funeral can be researched by the Memorial Society, for example private burial ground regulations. And the Society closely watches state legislation, and works to preserve your rights to freedom of choice.

Any questions about joining the Memorial Society can be directed to local board members: Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Mayo and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Seal.

Our strength is in numbers. If you are not a member, we welcome you. If you are a member, tell a friend.

Doris Seal

SERMON

On Sunday, April 2, Dr. Meserve will be speaking about a new approach to health care, as exemplified in the wholistic health center experiments. A brief discussion period will follow the service. Dr. Horace Pease will serve as commentator.

RECOGNITION

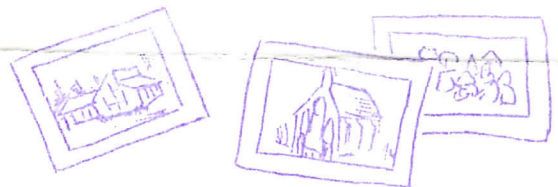
There will be a service for recognition of new members on April 23. If you wish to join the church at this time, please notify Dr. Meserve or Mrs. Horace Pease, chairman of the membership committee.

DISCUSSION

The discussion group dealt with "social depression" - slums and the ghettos - last month, in the absence of Terry Garnett. On Thurs. April 27 they will consider "The American Dream," led by Terry. The potluck supper will be at 6:30 pm, followed by the discussion about 7:30. All are welcome.

ANNUAL MEETING

On Wed. May 3, there will be the parish supper and annual meeting. The supper starts at 6:30 pm, with the meeting at 7:30 pm. There will also be election of officers at this time.



DESSERT SOCIAL & SLIDES

The Alliance is planning a dessert social, to help pay for the newly purchased land. This will be on Wed May 17 7:30 pm. Colored slides will be shown about the old and new churches, and church activities. Save the date - more details next month!!

\$ \$ \$ \$

The church has borrowed \$5000 from the Union Trust bank, to pay for the land just purchased. This comes to \$63.34 per month, for the next ten years. One member has already generously agreed to make the first payment for us. Would YOU like to help us in the future??? Just give Stan Richmond, treasurer, a call (667-8932).

SUMMER PLANS?

Ferry Beach, the UU camp in Saco, Maine, has announced its summer vacation programs for children, families, and adults. Something for everyone! See the brochure on the foyer bulletin board for details.

CONCERT APRIL 30

Barbara Mallow, cello, and Masanobu "Mike" Ikemiya will be the artists at our Sunday April 30 concert. The time, as usual, will be 3 pm. Robert Shetterly of Gouldsboro has accepted our invitation to show some of his pictures at this concert.

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The old communion set will be appraised, but then we are still open to suggestions as to where it should be displayed, or who should receive it. Please give ideas to your trustees. They will meet next on Wed. April 12, 7 pm, at the church. All interested persons are welcome.

Culture Shock

I have just returned from a brief visit to New York City. Like all country people who visit the big city, I have some observations.

It now costs about \$6.00 not including tip to go by taxi from LaGuardia airport to midtown Manhattan. The trip takes about a half hour if you are lucky and do not make it at rush hour. While I was in New York, a friend asked me, "How do you get to a place like yours at this time of year?" I replied, "You take a plane from here to Boston. Then you take another plane that carries you on a beautiful ride over the coast and the islands to a small airport by the sea. There, if you are lucky, as I am, your wife meets you and drives you home in twenty minutes. By the way, parking at the airport is available and free."

People in New York have just been through a very severe winter, with more snow than they have had in many years. They are eager to tell you their stories of suffering and privation in the snow and will occasionally ask about yours. "I suppose," said another friend, "you must have to store up a lot of provisions for the days when you're snowed in. We couldn't even leave our apartment for four days in February." "But you have a very severe climate here," I replied. "I walk to the village for the mail and papers nearly every day. And I can't recall a day all winter when the cold or snow kept me in all day. We didn't even miss church, and you know how easy that is to do."

Walking through mid-Manhattan one evening about 9:30 a friend said, "I need some cash. Let me show you something wonderful." We went up to the door of a branch of the First National City Bank. My friend approached it confidently, inserted a kind of credit card into a small slot. Behold, the door opened. Inside was an empty room with a sort of bureau on one side. He went to the bureau and inserted his card in another slot. The bureau leaped into life. Lights went on, and a panel opened before us with little buttons to push. On the panel lighted letters said, "Give your code number and check here what you want." My friend punched some more buttons. The panel flashed a smile at us. "Thank you," it said. "We'll be right with you." We waited a few seconds, and a sliding door opened just above the cheerful panel. On a little shelf were \$50.00 in nice crisp bills. The panel seemed pleased. "Anything else?" it inquired brightly. My impulse was to say "Good night" to the friendly panel, but I held back. I did not want people to think I was overly impressed by the big city. "I'll bet you don't have anything like that in Maine," said my friend as we left the bank. "No," I answered, "but one day I was leaving our bank and had walked a couple of hundred yards when a man caught up with me, handed me a ten-dollar bill, and told me I'd dropped it as I came out of the bank. I'll bet you don't have anything like that in New York." "No," he said, "I'm afraid we don't."

All of which reminds me of the story of another friend who has recently moved up here. She had some guests from Washington who had come to see how she was getting along in her new life in these remote provinces. One of them stood at the window of her charming house, gazing out at the incomparable view of the bay, the Island, and the mountains standing high against the clear blue sky. "You know," said the guest, "this really isn't slumming after all."

Exactly.

H.C.M.