

# TAPESTRY

A Magazine for All Peoples UU

December 2021



"Angelfish" by Jill Baker

## Editor's Note

With this inaugural issue, the *Tapestry*, long appreciated for maintaining connections within our church community, returns in the form of a quarterly magazine. The new mission of the *Tapestry* is to celebrate All Peoples

*congregational life through personal reflections, stories, poetry, music, visual arts, and a healthy measure of fun.*

Frequently updated digital communications are much better than print for timely announcements and current events, so *Tapestry* will try not to duplicate our web site, Facebook page, or weekly emails. Neither will *Tapestry* be a venue for political commentary or divisive argument; the church already provides more appropriate opportunities for debating critical issues as they arise. Instead, this will be a space for sharing the creative and reflective side of ourselves with the All Peoples community, and with friends outside the congregation.

Writings and graphics within these pages are original; unattributed graphics are from the editor. We'll include diverse perspectives, and individual writers do not claim to represent views of the congregation as a whole. We also envision a theme for each issue. The focus for December will be "*A Search for Truth and Meaning*," taken from our fourth UU principle. Along with three essays on this topic, our members have generously shared poetry, artwork, book reviews, a biographical sketch, and even a puzzle to put you in the winter holiday mood. Many thanks to everybody who contributed content this time! For everyone else, we would love to hear from you soon.

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## TOGETHER ON THE JOURNEY

*by Rev. Bruce Beisner*

Each Sunday morning in the Lutheran church where I grew up, our pastor (a towering 6 foot Lebanese man) would ascend to the pulpit and, beaming with Christian love, would begin the worship service by saying “Hallelujah! What a glorious day the Lord has made!” All these years later, I try to remember those words, especially when the alarm clock is going off too early, it’s still dark outside, and I’m stumbling to the kitchen to make coffee.

Today is a glorious day. Today, we have all witnessed a miracle! Did you see it? Did you feel it? Did you stop and praise it? What miracle do I mean? Well, the sun rose this morning, even if it might have been behind some clouds. That’s the miracle I’m talking about.

Scientists and astronomers tell us that the sun doesn’t actually rise. The movement of the sun, from its arrival on the eastern horizon to its setting down at twilight, just looks that way to us because we are nestled on this big blue sphere rotating around into its rays. We physically experience daylight and darkness the way we do because of our perspective. We are ones in motion, even if it may appear to us that that huge burning ball is what arrives and departs in the sky.

The idea of seeing the sunrise as a miracle worthy of our attention and praise is also a matter of perspective. Some of us in this church community



aren’t that comfortable with talk of miracles. We Unitarian Universalists have always been proud to call ourselves skeptics. When we hear that

word, “miracle” we think of faith healers curing the crippled, or stories like the parting of the Red Sea or the appearance of the face of the Virgin Mary in a water stain on the side of a barn in South America. We like to think of ourselves as too savvy and too sophisticated to fall for such fake phenomena. We can be quick to explain away such miracles with hard facts about physical realities.

But if we think of a “miracle” as being something that’s amazing and awe inspiring, something we didn’t cause to happen, something that is life sustaining and life giving, and something that we are powerless to control, I think then maybe the sunrise just might be a miracle. And it’s a miracle we all experience every single day.

In our modern world, we human beings have spread ourselves to even the most remote places on the planet. With our ability to build ten-lane concrete highways, erect 2,000 foot tall skyscrapers, and launch satellites and people into orbit, we have accomplished so much. Yet I think that we have lost the perspective that earlier peoples possessed which gave them the ability to behold the sunrise as a miracle and to fully encounter and relate deeply to the wonders of the natural world. Today, we hardly notice the sunrise. It’s



just something that happens each morning in the background as we get ready to go to work, check our Facebook account, and sit in traffic on the Waterson expressway.

The very phrase “the natural world” is quite revealing. We use it to describe one portion of our larger experience, a part we consider to be separate from other parts. The Ohio River, towering oak trees, and winter ice storms are nature. Christmas lights, plastic toys, and TV sets playing Hallmark movies are not nature. And we are not nature. But science tells us differently. The now-hibernating snakes in the woods behind our church, the hymnals in our sanctuary, and the person on the Zoom screen beside you are all made of the same stuff. And everything exists in relationship, even if we don’t always perceive it that way.

In our understandings of religion, we label certain forms of expression as “earth-based traditions” and others as not. If we want to be inspired to connect with nature in some spiritual way, we look to Transcendentalist, Native American, and Neo Pagan sources. The God of other faiths, particularly monotheistic Western traditions, is seen as “super-natural” and exists in a realm beyond this sullied and soiled terrestrial world. But just as our reality isn’t so neatly sorted out into categories of nature and not-nature, our religions can’t really be sorted that way either. Even the most supernatural or most psychological of religions still contain some grounding in the beauty and wonder of the physical universe.

One of the reasons I love this time of year is that it offers up a variety of diverse religious holidays to consider

and to celebrate. And the one thing that all these observances have in common, at least to a certain extent, is that they are all about that miracle that we all witnessed this morning, the miracle of the sunrise. All of us that live in the northern hemisphere are observing the days getting shorter and the nights getting longer. Throughout human history, the people who created the stories and observances that we call religion have taken notice of the same phenomena. The Jewish festival of Hanukkah is the re-telling of a story all about darkness and light. The Hindu celebration of Diwali and African American celebration of Kwanzaa both involve lighting candles that represent our hopes and values. The kindling of bonfires and reciting of chants on the Winter Solstice make it a high holy day for many. And what would Christmas be without that Star over Bethlehem. Matthew tells us in his gospel that it was a heavenly light which announced the birth of Jesus and shone the way for those who came from afar to behold him.

This is truly a season that calls us to see signs of the sacred in the darkness of night, the cycles of the sun, and the glow of the stars. And to find holiness in the reality that we are connected to all of it. Perhaps this is a really good time to explore more deeply, not only our need to respect and protect nature, but our calling to find real spiritual inspiration in it. Some morning this week, I invite you to take a moment to stop and really notice the sun coming up in the sky. And know that you are witnessing a real, live miracle, along with everyone else on the planet. Offer it your praise for its light and warmth and life-giving energy. And say “Hallelujah!”



# THE CREATIVE SPIRIT



*Books in Many Forms*  
by Deborah Potts Novgorodoff

These books were made by participants in Lori Sargent's marvelous *Collage: a non-conventional small book class*, offered through All Peoples Open Campus program. Lori has shared many examples of her creative book forms, giving completely new perspective on what a book can be. Danica's book (left) is origami-like — she used the panels to illustrate a poem as a gift for a friend. Deborah's (above) opens in many directions and uses nature photos that she has taken over the past year.



*Book by Danica Novgorodoff*





*"Cold Winter's Warmth" by Ann Adamek*

The story behind my painting, "Cold Winter's Warmth" is a very personal one:

Jim Henson, of the Muppets' fame, died of extremely aggressive Streptococcal Pneumonia in 1990, at age 54.

Shortly after Henson's death, my strapping young nephew-in-law, Shaun, was diagnosed with the same illness. Around that time, my niece Anne, was in the same hospital with Shaun, about to deliver their first child.

My sister and brother-in-law had flown to Colorado, and after more than a month with no signs of recovery, were thinking of their future with this fatherless child and their daughter.

As it turned out, Shaun finally began to respond to treatment, and was taken from the ICU to the Maternity Unit to

meet his healthy, new-born son, Will. The hospital staff were in tears, as were my sister and brother-in-law!

It is a story with a very happy outcome, and I still get chills thinking about it.

My painting, "Cold Winter's Warmth" was inspired by a photo of my fully recovered nephew-in-law, Shaun, pulling his young son in a sled. The actual background was in their neighborhood near Boulder, Colorado. I painted the more pleasing background from my imagination.



*A native of Louisville, Ky., Ann Lawson Adamek began painting watercolors in 1989. A Licensed Marriage and Family Therapist by profession, Ann considers her painting to be her therapy. Ann was accepted as a juried Exhibiting member of the Kentucky Guild of Artists and Craftsmen in 2002.*





## *New Beginnings*

*quilt facilitated by Pat Sturtzel*

*Reflections on development of a visual representation  
of community building processes*

*by Lori Sargent*

During the last several months, our communities have been built and sustained, in part, through the use of Zoom. At All Peoples, classes, meetings and worship have met electronically, as have those of other groups across our city. My experience in one of those groups was particularly meaningful. About the first of the year, I learned that Pat Sturtzel, a friend from All

Peoples and fellow artist, was co-facilitating “A time for Transformation”, a class organized by Jeff Jammer through the Jewish Community Center to help build community during the darkest months of the COVID-19 pandemic. Other facilitators included Fred Whittaker and Harry Pickens. Signing up for something outside my All Peoples’ groups was a stretch for me,

but it helped to discover a half dozen All Peoples members in the class with 30 other participants from across Louisville.

From our first meeting, the class lived up to its purpose. Between January and March, 2021, we met in seven sessions online to share our thoughts and written reflections about what we were feeling emotionally and spiritually through the winter and what we expected and hoped for as we emerged from our pandemic experience: we journaled, learned to more actively listen, practiced self-compassion, heard music created in response to our discussions, and expressed our thoughts in fiber artwork we created.

Pat, the fiber sessions coordinator, provided hand-dyed strips of fabric and taught us simple embroidery stitches. Participants sewed fabrics together. Then we stitched words and symbols representing our personal emotions. Feelings about this period of darkness were represented on the darker, cooler colored fabrics, and hope for the future was expressed on the warmer, lighter fabrics.

Symbols were diverse - and included a dove with an olive branch, an eye, plants, COVID symbols, and with ideas were written in English, sign language, and Hebrew. Fabrics were returned to Pat, who was commissioned to use them to create a quilt. The design was suggested in one of our March sessions when a participant metaphorically stated that she finally saw light at the end of the COVID tunnel.

The name of the quilt, “New Beginnings”, came from Bereshit (the first word of the Torah, in Genesis). Pat invited me to assist in refining the composition, working post-vaccination together in her studio to organize hundreds of pieces including 60 embroideries. “I wanted a path to represent our journey, and water to reflect light,” Pat stated. During April 2021, pieces were carefully joined together to form sky, sun, and landscape. Then they were quilted. On May 7th, all participants met in person, outdoors at the Jewish Community Center, to see and celebrate the completed quilt.

The New Beginnings quilt has been seen by many – Pat has shared its story with quilt groups; it was exhibited in the Marx Gallery at All Peoples; then it won a “group quilt” blue ribbon at the state fair. Pat has submitted it to additional upcoming regional and national exhibits. The future home of the quilt has not yet been determined, but Pat summed up the feelings of many when she said, “I hope that it will hang where the community can continue to enjoy it.”

This experience was inspiring at every step – I found a supportive, interesting and thoughtful community to enrich my winter’s isolation. I joyfully collaborated with 35 others to represent our community in a composition, “stitching together our words and our stories”, as Whittaker phrased it. Now the quilt can be interpreted by all those who closely examine the details or respond to the warmth of the sunrise, the New Beginning, we created.







## MARTHA FLACK

Martha Flack became a member of All Peoples in 1992, after attending just two Sunday services. “I didn’t give it a second thought; somebody mentioned signing the book, and I said, *Where is it?*” She joined so quickly for two reasons: first, she wanted to provide a spiritual foundation and mentoring for her children to explore questions of truth and meaning. Second, “I was just so enamored with what Elwood [Emeritus Minister Elwood Sturtevant] had to say from the pulpit...I wanted to be challenged intellectually, and Elwood certainly did that.”

When later approached about tithing, she stretched her single earner household budget: “I didn’t have a lot of money, but I made a \$25 monthly commitment.” Martha had been a justice advocate all her life, so she became integral to the congregation’s social justice work, eventually focusing on environmental initiatives through the Green Sanctuary committee.

In her 30 years at All Peoples Martha has served in practically every way, from serving coffee, to serving as Board President, to currently serving on the Administration Committee, the Endowment Board, and as Assistant Treasurer.



Photo by Paula Kingsolver

While finance work can seem daunting to some of us, “I find it interesting, and my brain doesn’t freeze when it sees a budget statement, in the way some people say theirs does.” What keeps Martha involved with All Peoples? “I come to All Peoples for the justice work, and now, that’s where my friends are.”

Though Martha is modest about her many contributions, those who know her recognize a ferocious love of the earth and all its creatures that make her a force to be reckoned with. Martha’s perspective: “It’s what we do while we’re alive that’s important, and not preparing for an afterlife.”

--Interview by Paula Kingsolver



# POET'S CORNER

## LISTENING

I searched for truth  
and found no truth.  
I searched for meaning  
and found no meaning.

I turned to people  
and listened.  
Such wonderful stories!  
as they were told  
to me

As remembered  
by the tellers.  
Much meaning  
to the tellers.

Many truths  
in the stories  
As remembered  
by the tellers.

All people  
have stories to tell.  
There is a shortage  
of listeners.

-- Edwin S. Foote







## JESUS SAVES

Jesus saves  
at least twelve or thirteen dollars  
every time he goes to the grocery.  
He clips coupons  
out of every Sunday paper  
"buy two, get one free"  
"thirty-three cents off"  
"limit two per customer"

Jesus saves  
on gasoline  
cuz he only travels by sandals  
instead of sedans.  
Besides, grumbles Jesus good-  
naturedly,  
i can change water into wine  
but i can't change oil  
to save my life.

Jesus saves  
every bit of wrapping paper  
of every present he ever got  
for his birthday-slash-himselfmas  
day.  
Why he does it,  
exasperated mother Mary sighs,  
only heaven knows.

The last time I saw  
J walking  
he was right next to Muhammad  
Ali Boulevard  
telling pedestrians  
he was a prophet  
yet never made a dime  
and asked:  
why can't you love  
not me, not me  
but each other?  
Cuz if we love  
Geez, *us* saves  
we saves  
the world.

--Adam Watson



## *If you walk with me*

If you choose to walk with me,  
I might talk to squirrels,  
kiss blossoms on the trees,  
and skip, singing nonsense like a child  
without caring who sees us.

The next day,  
I might stomp and swear with rage,  
crush delicate mushrooms  
with my shoes and grind them to dust.  
Complain about my life  
and compare it to the weather.

If you are sad,  
I might ask for what delights you,  
or listen in rapt attention  
as you tell me each detail,  
talk about my past, or ask about yours.  
Or, most likely, ask you about habits,  
and remind you about beauty.

The next time,  
I'll probably be late,  
and talk avidly about  
what a miracle I find in all the shades of brown.  
I'll watch the auras of trees  
to see if we can tell if they are happy.

I might talk of tides,  
and climate change, or politics,  
asking if we should read more news—or less—  
grapple with responsibility,  
struggle with fear,  
end with resignation,  
and trudge home raw, and stuck.

One day your shoes will give you blisters,  
sometimes my dogs will trip us.  
It will rain, and snow.  
We'll slide on ice, and burn in the sun.

The leaves will fall, the sun will set—and rise—  
dewy spiderwebs will wrap our faces  
in ticklish peril,  
and we will watch the wonder of it all,

If you choose to walk with me.

*--Rebecca Elliott*



## *POETRY*

A stream in which I play  
Rippling warm, to lick my toes  
Lies mystery beneath.  
Hidden, flickering, life flow.  
Surface reflecting light,  
Mirroring sky,  
Tossing rays divert the eye  
From deeper waters, murky, low  
To sweep me down  
Beneath the rushes,  
Silver fish flit thoughts  
Dark cold waters flow  
Oceans where I do not wish to go.

*-- Jill Withrow Baker*



# THE SEARCH FOR TRUTH IN MEDICINE

*by Ellen Cowley, MD*

How do I bring truth to pediatrics? For me, that is accessing the best science and finding a way to apply that at a practical level to solve a problem, satisfy a patient's, parental or caregiver's concerns.

I love growth and development and the wide variation that is normal. It is satisfying to be a partner with parents, helping a child to reach their best potential.

This first case illustrates how parental responses can influence early development. A mother brought me an infant girl of 9 months and told me up front that her gross motor development was behind, but that she could use her hands and arms well. Her attention and interaction verbally and emotionally were right on point. She neither could get herself into a seated position nor would she attempt to crawl. If you put her into a seated position, she could sit comfortably and manipulate items with her hands.

Further questioning revealed that both parents had significant anxiety disorders and anxious parents produce anxious offspring, not necessarily learned, either. When the little girl struggled on her stomach or tried to sit up, the parents would immediately pick her up. So, I could have sent her to PT to help her learn to sit up. My experience is that sending her off to PT immediately when everything else is going so well in development would reinforce to her parents that there is something wrong with her.

Instead, I suggested, kindly, I hope, that she senses their anxiety when she struggles and that they could just let her struggle a little and teach herself how to sit up and how to crawl. I suggested that the parents step back and hide their concern, to reassure and encourage her. We set an early follow up to this appointment to monitor the situation. Whether in language, gross or fine motor movements, psychosocial or language development, pediatricians watch this scrupulously from birth.

A second case illustrates how important it is to ask about family history. An infant female about 6 months old came in to me with a first time seizure without fever or known causative action (like trauma or toxicity.) Her parents were lovely and she had a totally normal exam except for an unusual birthmark: an ash leaf spot on her abdomen, a whiter clearly circumscribed area. A CT revealed her to have small calcifications on the surface of her brain.

Her father had an unusual fine bumpy pink rash on his cheeks, not acne-like.



The diagnosis is tuberous sclerosis. It is an autosomal dominant disorder (meaning only one copy of the gene inherited from either parent is required for this condition to be expressed in the child.) This trait can cause developmental delay, intellectual disability, seizures and certain tumors. Dad's rash was characteristic.

The paternal grandmother had known about the disorder, but had been told when her son was young that he could not pass it on. Here is the charming part of this case: Dad had been a little clumsy and had some school issues and he figured that if he knew how to play the violin, no one would ever question his abilities and so he learned how to play the violin and was a working adult, supporting his family.

It is reassuring to young people to hear how successful grownups have faced the same challenges they are facing. For the physician, it always pays to ask about illnesses that are present in ancestors. Medical research is just that: emphasizing the searching and researching, looking again and changing as we learn more on any given subject.

I subscribe to a service as do many health care professionals called Uptodate. It takes any topic in medicine and reviews the topic again and again as new and properly performed research changes the recommendations. Sometime I even look this up as I work with a patient to show them that I am not just using my ideas, but accessing the broader current scientific consensus.

Most important to me is to make sure I have answered all of their questions and concerns: They bring a life experience and whatever friends, relatives and Dr. Google have said to that appointment. I need to tease out those expectations and get them answered or satisfied that we are on the best course.

Again and again, I say "does that make sense, sound clear?" Then I set a future time for follow-up. If the plan didn't work, I expect them to let me know so we can recalibrate. In my career, it has been an honor and pleasure to be able to speak the truth and to be helpful.



*Dr. Claire Ellen Cowley, MD is a graduate of the University of Louisville School of Medicine. She specializes in the health care of children, and practices in Louisville.*



# THE SEARCH FOR TRUTH IN HISTORY

by Ed McClinnis, Ph.D.

Historians typically begin their search for truth by examining those events/facts from the past that shed light, directly or indirectly, on contemporary social problems and advance the public good. Historians generally consider those facts/events from the past deemed irrelevant to present day problems or concerns at a secondary level.

Once they have identified a set of events from the past that potentially shed light on a contemporary problem, historians follow a methodology similar to other scientific disciplines. They examine written material and other artifacts connected to the past event and then construct a plausible explanation of what happened. Historians call this process the act of creating a narrative.

This narrative is then shared with other historians who review the interpretation of writings, artifacts, and data and assess the quality of the explanation. They frequently point out biases, overlooked facts, or faulty logic, which leads to a revised explanation of the past event or modifications to the historical narrative. This process of peer review is repeated several times until something approaching an accurate explanation of what happened (the truth) is finally settled on.

As any historian will tell you, capturing the absolute truth or explanation of a past event is never really achieved on account of unavoidable biases of historians and the limited number of artifacts. They strive to come as close as possible to the truth, similar to the scientific method where provisional consensus is achieved until additional data comes to light in the future.



*After earning his Ph.D. in history from Michigan State University in 2006, Ed began teaching full time, first at Michigan State University (2006- 2007) and then at University of Louisville (2008-present). His research specialization is nineteenth-century American cultural and intellectual history.*

# THE SEARCH FOR TRUTH IN LAW

by Alan W. Roles, Esq.

What is truth within the Judicial System? The quest for truth in a trial begins with the preparation for trial by counsel and the parties involved in a lawsuit. When a trial begins, the jurors are selected following questions by the judge and counsel for each party. This process is called Voir Dire, "to speak the truth." The jurors are asked to answer questions regarding each juror's perspective on various issues, their ability to listen to the evidence being presented, and his or her willingness to participate with an open mind and follow the law set forth in the instructions given to the jury by the judge at the end of the trial.

Naturally, jurors bring with them to the Court their own personal perspective on various issues based on their life experiences. If it is determined by counsel, based on an individual juror's answers to questions during Voir Dire, that a particular juror will not, because of his or her perspective, be able to follow the law set forth in the instructions and decide the case solely based on the law and evidence presented during the trial, then that juror will be stricken from the jury panel.

Once the trial begins, the lawyers give their opening statements describing

what they believe the evidence will be. The witnesses and usually the parties will be sworn in to tell the truth and then will testify regarding their knowledge of the facts. Witnesses testify from different perspectives and some are not always truthful. The job of the jury is to listen to all of the evidence from all of the witnesses and decide who is telling the truth and then decide the outcome of the case, based solely on the law set forth in the judge's instructions and the evidence presented during the trial.

Over time, the law set out and the instructions may change. The law is based on statutes and precedents, which are set forth in appealed cases. The legislatures create statutory law. The Court of Appeal creates and publishes case law after a party who is dissatisfied with the verdict in a trial files an appeal. Over the years the law evolves, mostly for the good, but sometimes not so. Earlier precedents may be reversed by the Appellate Court in a particular case. Everyone has their own perspectives and prejudices, which can affect how the law is made or interpreted. With that in mind, one may come to believe that the quest for truth in the Judicial System is relative; but it is in that quest for truth in the Judicial System that we come to realize, trials are basically a quest for justice.



*Alan Roles earned a Juris Doctor degree from the University of Kentucky, a Bachelors of Art degree with majors in philosophy and history from Florida State University and is licensed to practice law in Kentucky and Indiana.*



## NATURE IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

When winter comes to the northern hemisphere, our landscape turns all too quickly from a lively green to somber shades of brown and gray. The few plants that retain their green color through a time of frost and snow have always provided an encouraging reminder that this time of dormancy is temporary, and that another spring will soon return.

Since the time of the ancient Druids, evergreen plants like holly,

## Mistletoe: Tree Thief or Hopeful Symbol?

ivy, pine and fir have symbolized the continuity of life, and played key roles in religious celebrations and holiday traditions around the time of the winter solstice. Of these, none has a greater mystique than mistletoe.

Mistletoes are found in forests and savannahs throughout the world's temperate and tropical zones. It's a diverse order of plants including 1300 species, but all its members have one trait in common: they grow on the branches of trees and steal nutrients from their woody hosts. Known as "hemiparasites," mistletoe plants are capable of making some of their own food. The

waxy coating on their leaves prevents water loss, and helps the plants to stay green and photosynthesize all year. To supplement its own resources, mistletoe sends root-like extensions called haustoria into the tissues of the supporting branch to siphon off nutrient-rich fluids.



The most common mistletoe genus in Kentucky is named for this larcenous lifestyle: the Latin term *Phoradendron* translates as "tree thief." Although the host does give up water and nutrients to these leafy parasites, the relationship rarely proves fatal to Kentucky trees.

Have you ever wondered how this little plant ever got up into the high branches of a mature tree in the first place? Mistletoe berries, though toxic to people, provide food for overwintering birds, including Cedar Waxwings and Eastern Bluebirds. The pulp is sticky, so when a bird flies to another tree and

wipes its beak on a tree limb, or defecates on a branch, mistletoe seeds adhere to the bark, and a new parasitic seedling finds its host.

In 18th Century England, Christmas celebrants began using mistletoe hung over the door as an excuse for exchanging holiday kisses. Washington Irving's 1820 account of young couples smooching under the mistletoe may be responsible for the popular adoption of this custom in the US. A happy tradition, we have to say, as long as the recipient of your kiss is fully vaccinated and welcomes your affection!

--Rob Kingsolver



Mistletoe growing in the branches of a Black Walnut tree at Historic Locust Grove.

Photo by Rob Kingsolver, Fall 2021.



# Caste:

## *The Origins of our Discontents*

Author: Isabel Wilkerson  
Nonfiction, Random House, 2020

### Book Review by Barbara Hopewell

In her bestselling examination of American society, Isabel Wilkerson takes on the painful human tendency to separate ourselves into hierarchic social divisions, or "castes." Her thesis is that a caste mentality underlies racism, sexism, and other "isms" that strain human relations in nearly every society.

Her research and interviews are impressive in depth and breadth, detailing historical and global examples from colonial enslavement to the Third Reich.

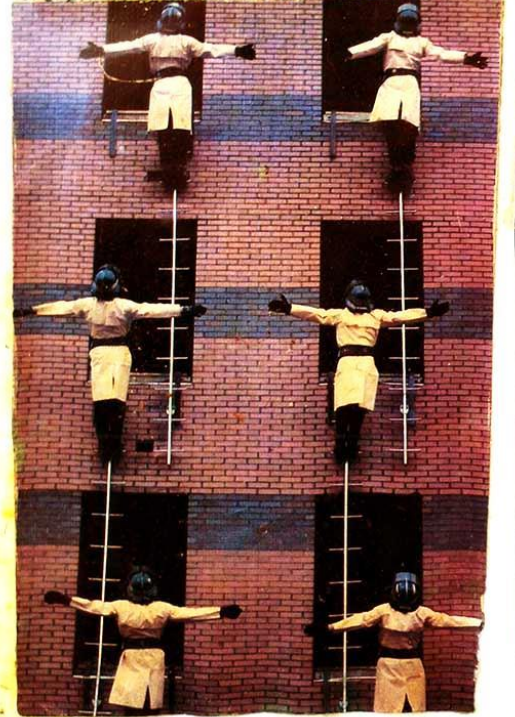
*Caste* leads the reader through "eight pillars" of discrimination that support the perpetuation and legitimacy of caste. These include "natural law," heritability, the control of marriage, stigma, purity, and terror.

*If the majority knew of this evil,  
then the road to its cure would  
not be long. --Albert Einstein*

Wilkerson believes that "you can't fix what you can't see." She exhibits courage in taking a Shakespearean reach into the core of human experience. By illuminating our flaws, she ultimately provides a message of hope.



# BOOKMARKS



"Abduction" by Jill Baker



# ***Ending US Wars: by Honoring Americans Who Work for Peace***

Author: Michael D. Knox  
Nonfiction, 2021  
US Peace Memorial Foundation

## **Book Review by Dennis Neyman**

*"Where have all the flowers gone...  
When will they ever learn, when will  
they ever learn..."*

This folk song by Pete Seeger, sweetly sung by Peter, Paul and Mary and others, still resonates in my mind from the 1960's.

I am thinking again of peace as the 20-year long war in Afghanistan is ending, with the tragedy of people trying to exit the country still unfolding. Locally, the long-promised Veterans' Administration Hospital may be our neighbor.

The U.S. has bombed thirty countries since the end of World War II, killing millions of people, maiming tens of millions more, disrupting and destroying education, healthcare, housing, businesses, infrastructure, the environment, and creating untold numbers of refugees. How can we learn from the destruction of war, support the veterans who were enticed to voluntarily serve and build a better future where war is the exception?

Dr. Michael Knox's *Ending U.S. Wars by Honoring Americans Who Work for Peace* documents the actions of hundreds of role models for peace. He aims to change the U.S. culture to one that celebrates its peacemakers. "In a culture that funds and esteems war-making, respect for peacemaking must be taught and modeled. We can

change our cultural mindset so that it will no longer be acceptable to label those who speak out against a U.S. war as disloyal, anti-military, or unpatriotic. Rather," says Knox, "they will be recognized for their dedication to a noble cause and to saving lives."

Knox, who practiced clinical psychology for over 40 years, describes a behavioral approach to ending U.S. war. The book also documents the actions of hundreds of role models for peace in hopes of inspiring other Americans.

*In 2020 the US Peace Prize went to Christine Ahn "for bold activism to end the Korean War, heal its wounds, and promote women's roles in building peace."*

After the introductory "A Culture of War, a Culture of Peace," Knox includes chapters on "The US Peace Prize" profiling all 12 recipients, and "The US Peace Registry," detailing diverse activities of 270 Americans who work for peace. The final chapter on "The US Peace Memorial" describes the Foundation's most ambitious goal, to establish a monument on the National Mall.

All Peoples is a Founding Member of the US Peace Memorial Foundation, which directs a nationwide effort to honor Americans who stand for peace by publishing the [US Peace Registry](#), awarding an annual [Peace Prize](#), and planning for the [US Peace Memorial](#) in Washington, DC.



# As Justice Sleeps

A Novel by Stacey Abrams

## Book Review by Patricia Roles

Stacey Abrams is an influential woman of her times. Stacey's education includes: a BA from Spellman College in 1995, a Master's in Public Affairs from the University of Texas at Austin in 1998 and a Juris Doctorate from Yale Law School in 2017.

*Stacey Abrams is a leading voters' rights advocate. She has also written two nonfiction books about her experiences in government and advocacy: **Minority Leader-- How to Lead from the Outside and Make Real Change, and Our Time is Now.***

I was curious enough about her newest book, *While Justice Sleeps*, to buy it in hardback. I found this book to be a page turner. The action in this book moves from the Supreme Court to intrigue at the White House and back.

The protagonist, Avery Keene, is a dedicated law clerk working for the crafty and challenging Justice Howard Wynn. Avery and the Justice share a love for the law. The more complicated the case, the better.

The Supreme Court is about to take on a highly sensitive case having to do with the possible merger of two companies that work in the area of genetics. Who will benefit from this merger? Suddenly, Justice Wynn, who

is also the swing vote on the court, slips into a coma.

Avery learns, much to her shock, that Justice Wynn named her to be his legal guardian and gave her his power of attorney. Avery is challenged by others who think they should have control of health care decisions for Justice Wynn. This includes his estranged son, Jared who arrives on the scene.

The Justice and Jared share the genes for a rare, but deadly genetic illness. A cure for this illness could be aided by the merger of an American biotech company and an Indian genetics firm. Avery and Jared race to understand the sequence of clues (written in the symbols and jargon of the game of chess) that the Justice left for Avery.

Along the way they must deal with men who wish them harm, but justice prevails in the end! This is an intriguing book that is worth reading.

Stacey Abrams has also written eight books of suspense and romance under the nom do plume, Selena Montgomery. Happy Reading!



# PEOPLES PUZZLE

Follow the clues and fill in the blanks to complete each word. Then copy letters into the matching numbered squares to complete a quotation from a well-known UU writer. The first letters of each of the words, read from top to bottom, spell out the author's name and topic.

--by Rob Kingsolver.

1 M		2 E	3 H	4 V	5 V		6 C	7 K	8 N	9 F		10 Q		11 A	12 D	13 T	14 C	15 P	16 B
	17 F	18 U	19 T	20 A		21 D	22 C	23 R		24 N	25 U	26 N	27 I	28 R	29 R	30 M	31 W	32 V	
33 Q		34 W	35 S	36 G	37 J		38 Q	39 X		40 W	41 O	42 E	43 I	44 B	45 Y	46 K	47 Z	48 G	
49 C	50 M	51 X	52 O		53 R	54 H		55 B	56 Y		57 Q	58 Z	59 G	60 P	61 S		62 B	63 T	64 I
	65 U	66 N	67 H	68 W	69 V		70 V	71 A	72 J	73 Z	74 R	75 I	76 X	77 L	78 J		79 Z	80 T	81 S
82 Z	83 Q	84 L		85 P	86 K	87 W		88 H	89 T	90 V	91 P		92 B	93 G		94 K	95 L	96 T	
97 Z	98 U	99 O	100 I	101 N	102 W		103 A	104 Y	105 O		106 W	107 L	108 T	109 H	110 N	111 V	112 P	113 E	114 M
	115 S	116 K	117 V	118 B	119 W	120 E	121 J	122 H	123 D		124 I	125 F		126 K	127 P	128 R	129 Y	130 N	131 W

- A. Ducks a'swimming                         
                                   11    71    103    20
- B. White elephant                                   
                                   92    44    118    55    62    16
- C. Holiday football game                         
                                   49    22    6    14
- D. North Pole resident                    
                                   12    123    21
- E. Skater's hangout                         
                                   120    42    113    2
- F. Turtle dove number                    
                                   9    17    125
- G. Feeling the love                         
                                   93    59    36    48
- H. Together                                   
                                   122    3    67    54    109    88
- I. Puppy delivery                                   
                                   43    27    75    124    64    100
- J. It's under the tree                         
                                   78    72    121    37
- K. Santa's line                                   
                                   7    46    86    94    126    116
- L. Rescind                         
                                   95    77    84    107
- M. Three seekers                         
                                   30    50    114    1

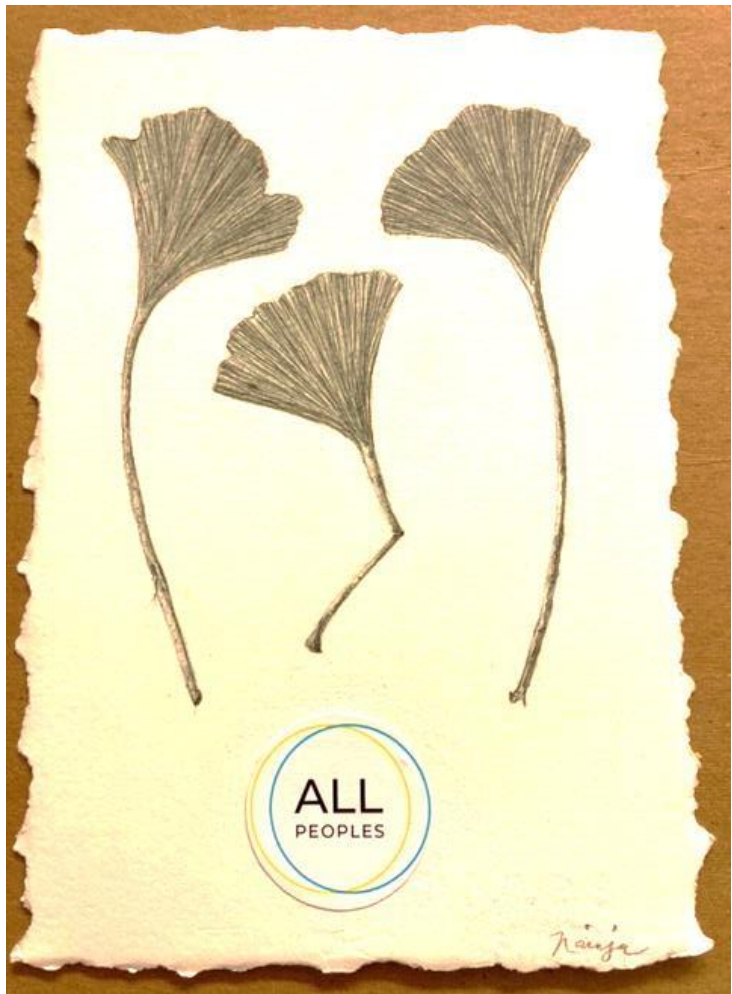
- N. Teeth noise                                   
                                   24    66    8    101    110    130    26
- O. First line of carol                         
                                   41    99    105    52
- P. Hanging mistletoe, eg.                                   
                                   91    112    85    60    127    15
- Q. Kwanzaa's 7th principle                              
                                   10    38    57    83    33
- R. Scrooge's night visitor                                   
                                   28    128    53    23    74    29
- S. Defrost                         
                                   61    81    35    115
- T. Hanukkah symbol                                        
                                   108    80    19    89    96    13    63
- U. Pine                         
                                   18    65    25    98
- V. Snowball fight?                                             
                                   32    111    4    70    69    90    5    117
- W. A good king                                                  
                                   34    119    131    40    87    106    68    31    102
- X. Road condition                    
                                   76    51    39
- Y. Black Friday goal                         
                                   56    45    104    129
- Z. Bilbo or Frodo                                   
                                   97    47    58    79    82    73



## IN OUR NEXT ISSUE:

The next issue of *Tapestry* magazine will arrive March 1. Our theme will be *Accepting One Another*, and we would welcome your input. Has there been a time when you struggled to accept something or someone? Or perhaps a time when you have longed to be accepted? If you would like to share your story, your art work, a poem, a book review, or a photograph on this or any other topic, drop us a line at [Tapestry@allpeoplesUU.com](mailto:Tapestry@allpeoplesUU.com). Our goal for the *Tapestry* is to build community by representing everyone in the congregation.

--Rob Kingsolver, Editor



*Pencil drawing by Neisja Yenawine*

*Tapestry* magazine is published quarterly by All Peoples Unitarian Universalist Congregation, 4936 Brownsboro Road, Louisville, KY. Please send communications to [tapestry@allpeoplesuu.com](mailto:tapestry@allpeoplesuu.com).

*Tapestry's* mission is to celebrate All Peoples congregational life through personal reflections, stories, poetry, music, visual arts, and a healthy measure of fun.

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Our sincere thanks to all *Tapestry* contributors for sharing your talents and insights with our church community.