



TAPESTRY

A Magazine for All Peoples UU

December 2022



Photo by Ellery Flynn

Editor's Note

Whether you celebrate Hanukkah, or Kwanzaa, or Christmas, or just turn on the TV to watch the big ball drop in Times Square at New Year's Eve, this is a special time of year for

almost everyone. My favorite part of the holiday season is witnessing people giving themselves permission to recapture the playfulness and creativity of childhood. Homes striving for understated elegance the rest of the year are decked out in a riot of over-the-top decorations. People who hardly ever depart from a strict diet will let their guard down and sample some goodies. And many of us who would never be caught singing, even in the shower, will join the family chorus and belt out familiar holiday tunes. Repeating the annual rituals of cooking family recipes or hanging familiar ornaments on the tree does bring back fond early memories for so many of us. Hopefully, we can also recall the instinctive acceptance that children extend to one another, before adulthood trains us to erect social barriers between this group and that.

This issue of Tapestry magazine is dedicated to the open, joyful holiday spirit that moved Mr. Scrooge to change his stingy ways and the Grinch to reconsider life's priorities. We offer artwork, reflections, and observations to bring our wonderfully diverse congregation closer together. We believe that learning about the various celebrations going on in the homes of others in our community is an inviting bridge between cultures, faiths, and nationalities. However you celebrate the season, may your winter experiences be uplifting, your reunions happy, your remembrances meaningful, and your spirits leaning towards the light.

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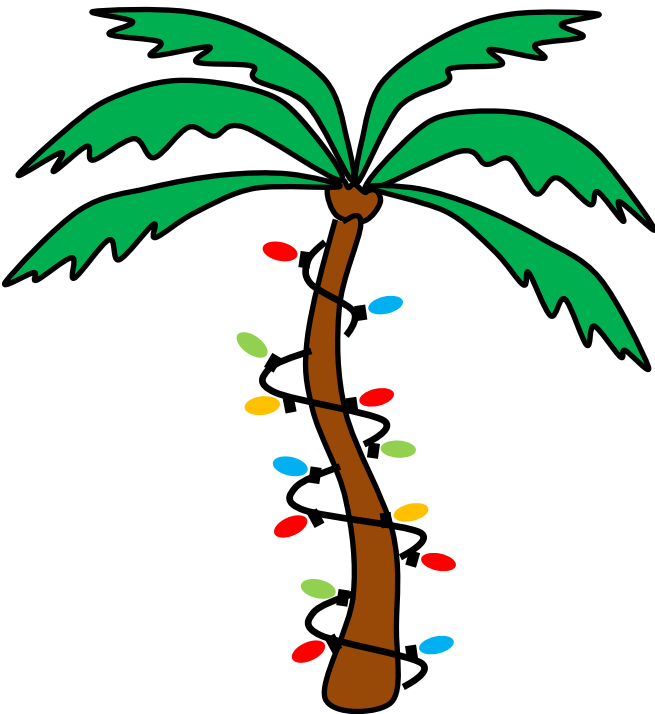
Together on the Journey

by Rev. Bruce Beisner
Minister, All Peoples UU Congregation



It has probably not escaped your attention that the commercial side of the Christmas season seems to be starting earlier and earlier all the time. This year, a full week before Halloween had even arrived, we began to see holiday sales at major retailers and Christmas-themed movies appearing on Netflix. There is something special about this time of the year and Americans seem to want to make the most of it.

One of the things I am enjoying about being in Kentucky is the coming of winter. The cold, dark nights and occasional snowflakes take me back to my childhood. They also remind me that this planet I call home is spinning through space. Its motion puts everything alive here into a cycle of seasons.



For almost a decade, I lived in a much warmer climate along the Gulf Coast of Texas. During this part of my life I found that every December felt a little strange. While Christmas music about snowmen played on the radio, it was quite warm outside, and people were walking around in shorts. The sight of holiday lights wrapped around palm trees was something I could just never grow accustomed to.

Of course, when it comes to the weather, the place where Jesus is believed by many to have been born is a lot more like Houston than New England (or even Kentucky). I read somewhere recently that the average high temperature in Bethlehem in December is around 65 degrees F. Yet images of snowflakes and sleigh bells are what most of us think of when Christmas comes to mind.

Why is this? I think it is because we human beings have an amazing ability to take ancient stories and mold them to fit our own sensibilities and situations. The timing of the celebration of Jesus' birth is not based in history but on the need for early Christians to

have their own holiday to compete with well-established observances surrounding the Solstice. And centuries of Christmases in northern Europe and North America have led to our adoption of many cultural connections between the nativity story and the trappings of winter.

All this makes me wonder what the changing nature of our climate might bring to our traditional ways of celebrating the holidays and holy days of December. My understanding is that scientists and meteorologists are telling us that global temperatures are slowly increasing. The result of this will likely be bigger storms, droughts and harsher weather overall, and not necessarily more temperate winters. So perhaps, songs like “Stormy Weather” and “Rock You Like a Hurricane” may become our new holiday standards.

To me, the true meaning of Christmas is not about the weather, the gifts, the songs, the decorations or even the food. It is about the Spirit of Life and Love being born anew within us and among us. Of course this is happening all the time and we experience it in many ways. But on Christmas we are reminded to stop and notice its beauty, its power, and its message.

This time of year can be difficult for some of us. It can be filled with memories, with family and friends, and with joyful expectations. For some, it is a time for parties and gift-giving. For others, it includes loss and loneliness. However you are feeling, whatever is happening in your life or in our nation and our world, whatever hurts or hopes you are carrying with you, I invite you to come and join us at All Peoples as we offer our praises for the gift of life and for each other. Come and share in the spirit of giving by reaching out to those in need. Come and witness what is holy being born again and again and again through our words, our thoughts, and our deeds.

Blessings!

Bruce



Photo by Rob Kingsolver

Poet's Corner

Welcome Winter

All secrets ended
Purified, erasing past, both good and bad
Frozen I stay suspended,
Waiting, anticipating new life that surely
must bide,
As in the past it came.
Believing the promises, hide
In warm wind's breath, melting frost,
icicles rain,
Hanging from empty birdhouse nye.
Branches bared, stripped of leaf,
Slow and black, blow against the sky.
Under snow, ground, dead leaves,
The creatures sleep,
As I must now.
During snow, colored crystals
In my breath, bring light
Through eyelids white.
My death is deep.
Welcome Winter.
I love to sleep.

--Jill Baker



Photo by Rob Kingsolver

Inevitable syllables

Do you do puzzles
Just to keep from getting old?
I do. I haiku.

Started with senses....
When I want to be thankful:
See, hear, taste, touch, smell.

Count the syllables
It fills me with gratitude
Sure not to miss one.

But, no matter what,
I hope to keep getting old.
I just keep counting.

--Joan Miller

Sixth of January

At Epiphany, the sun shakes off winter sleep.
Leftover footprints in the old year's snow melt at the edges
And are enlarged as naked earth is starkly manifest.

Rabbit tracks burnt through the glaze lead westward,
Every careless footfall birthing an oasis.
Wild birds overflying the frozen world come down
To open precious gifts of soil, tawny grass, and leaves.

My beagle's dainty paws have left the tracks of a great wolf
Sniffing after deer prints, themselves the spoor of long-lost elk,
Seeking virgin forest in these second-growth woods.

My own prints from yesterday are giant's feet confined
To human strides, tempering their yearning, as giants must.

--Rob Kingsolver



Photo by Jill Baker

Winter Holidays

All Peoples congregants celebrate the season.

Winter Solstice at a Cabin in the Woods

--by Hope Howell

The Women's group of the Unitarian Church of Meadville, Pennsylvania would gather together for festive eating, bonfire, drumming circle and rituals to celebrate some of the many traditions of Winter Solstice. On December 21 this year marks the shortest daylight (8 hrs. 46 min.) and the beginning of winter. Winter Solstice has been celebrated for thousands of years, throughout the world's many countries and cultures, each having its own unique foods, drinks and ceremonies.



And then the feast! The best part of the celebration for me (drumming a close second) would consist of foods with an emphasis on

nature, like nuts, berries, spices, fruits, squash, potatoes and meats. I would contribute a good and warming recipe for the occasion. Here is one of my favorites:

Parsnip and Pear Soup (vegan)

Ingredients:

- 1 medium-large onion
- 2 lbs parsnip
- 2 medium pears
- 3-4 Tbsp fresh-chopped ginger root
- 3 Tbsp virgin olive oil
- 2 cups vegetable stock
- ¼ cup creamed coconut
- Salt and pepper to taste

Instructions:

1. Dice onion. Peel parsnips and cut in chunks. Peel and core pears and cut in chunks. Peel root ginger and chop.
2. Heat oil in a large saucepan, sauté onion 2-3 minutes.
3. Add parsnips and ginger and cook 5 minutes, stirring occasionally.
4. Add pears, together with vegetable stock and 1 cup water, stir, bring to a boil, reduce to simmer and cook 30 minutes.
5. Remove from the heat, add creamed coconut, blend to a smooth consistency, add more water if soup is too thick.
6. Season with salt and pepper.

I think you'll enjoy it, or better yet, plan a feast with your family and friends. Take time to acknowledge the ending and new beginnings in your life in a ceremony or personal ritual that both honors your past and clears space for the coming year. Honor the unseen web of life that connects us all. Abundant blessings to you in the coming year!



Christmas in Faversham

--by Debbie Lawther

In Faversham, my town of 20,000 people about 50 miles east-south-east of London, traditions abound at Christmas time! From the King's address to the Nation on Christmas day, Carols in the Market Place for the town, to my breakfast of lox, bagels and bubbly, Christmas in Faversham is when people do what is joyful, fun, familiar and cozy. And here, there will be mince pies!

The first harbinger of Christmas is the **Carnival** Parade at the end of October, quickly followed by **Guy Fawkes** night, the 5th of November, when people around the country light bonfires and set off fireworks. This is the signal for our voluntary Christmas Lights crew to go around town, lifted by cherry-pickers, to attach the long lines of bulbs between buildings, and put up special lights like the reindeer on the roof of the shop that used to be IceLand groceries, and Santa by the flag pole on the Guild Hall. But no mince pies yet.

The Gunpowder Plot, involving **Guy Fawkes** and his co-conspirators, was an attempt in 1605 to blow up Parliament, assassinate King James I, and restore a Catholic monarchy. When I first was in the UK, in the mid-1970s, children would still create a 'guy' by stuffing old clothes, and bring 'guy' into town, asking for 'a penny for the Guy?' I've never understood how that tradition emerged from the Gunpowder Plot. But it's been quite a while now since the 'guys' made way for Halloween costumes and trick or treating.

The town's seasonal marketing gets into full swing in December, starting with 'Christmas Markets', offering cottage-industry crochet and knit and stitched goods, etc., in **The Alex**.

Carnival is hard to explain! Like other towns in the region, Faversham has a Carnival Club associated with the local children's dancing school. Every year a Court – Queen and Princesses in their teens – is selected. These girls will do various charity events through the year, until their reign culminates in the Carnival Parade, led by the Faversham Court. The Queens and Courts of other towns will be in our parade, and Faversham girls have been in theirs through the summer. Our parade is the last of the season, and until the early 1980's (I'm told) was lit with torches. No torches now, but there is a traveling company of actual carnival rides set up on the Recreation Ground, and there's a fireworks show about 10 pm.

On 26 November there will be bands and food and drink stalls in the Market Square in the centre of town. The Christmas Lights will be switched on when it gets dark, by a child chosen from the crowd to help Santa, who visits especially because he enjoys the lights, and wants to help us get ready for Christmas. There may be mince pies, but it's really too early still.

The commercial side of Christmas will be in full swing by the end of November, with special packaging on candy, poinsettia and amaryllis plants for sale, along with decorations and cards, and brandy butter. We don't have Thanksgiving, but Black Friday and the following specially named shopping days have been here for a while.

The Alex, which is short for The Alexander Centre, was built in the 1860s as Gatefield House, a private house for Henry Barnes, who made his fortune as a brickmaker. Later, it became the residence of a celebrated doctor, Sir Sidney Alexander. Now it is a venue for all manner of events – the markets, musical performances, comedy shows, etc.



Christmas Lights at the Faversham Guild Hall

--photo by Mary Ransom

By the first week in December mince pies will be on sale. Over the weekend of 9 – 11 December the regular market will be swelled with the Antiques Market, and Best of Faversham Market, which will bring in cheese from Canterbury and France, and wonderful home-industry things to get for presents (that I'd like to keep for myself!) I've not seen the publicity yet, but I expect there will be a 'green' market too, with more handmade goods, produced sustainably. Faversham was first given a Royal Charter to hold markets in the 1300's, and fresh vegetables, flowers and Christmas trees, holly and mistletoe, game (such as

venison, partridges and pheasant), special sausages and craft beer, cider (and probably gin) and all manner of goods will be available in the Market Place.

By now, second week of December, any meeting of any kind (book club, Pagan Moot, choir practice, Abbey Street Men's lunch, charity Trustees, my Folk Club Christmas Lunch, the English Music session, etc.) will include the handing round of mince pies: it's how you know for sure that Christmas is just a few more days away.

Usually in the week before Christmas there is an evening when the Gospel Mission Brass Band plays carols in the Market Place, and the ministers of the different **churches** in town tell the Christmas story, and everyone enjoys a good nostalgic rendition of "Silent Night." The tunes used here for "O Little Town of Bethlehem" and "Away in a Manger" are different from the US ones. I still stumble over that.

So everyone is busy doing what they do for their family and friends for the holidays – trees, decorations (wreath-making workshops), presents and food. Faversham gives a bit of help with the Scouts Christmas Post. For much less than full postage, the Scouts will collect

There are three Anglican (Episcopalian, which is the Church of England) **churches**, and Baptist, Methodist, Congregational, Gospel, Community and Roman Catholic churches here. My Unitarian Church is in Dover, 25 miles away.

Christmas cards from cooperating shops, and deliver them within the town. Last year I managed to get mine written in time! Need to start soon....

About the **mince pies**: In Louisville, coming up to Christmas 2007, I just felt something wasn't quite right. I finally figured out that there weren't any mince pies! So for 2008 I made my own mincemeat (dried fruit, nuts, suet and brandy) and pies. Everyone at the Church seemed to like them.

My Christmas will be quiet this year. I will probably have some turkey (or wild goose from the game sellers in the market) with Brussels sprouts and homemade cranberry sauce, and watch King Charles at 3pm (and miss the Queen). I expect I'll be getting together with my best friends to exchange the presents we've made for each other – and have some more **mince pies!** ○

It's Dad's Fault: He Loved Christmas

--story and photos by Lori Sargent

Not that I'm complaining, but it's Dad's fault. He was the youngest of four growing up on a homestead in Colorado. His family always decorated for Christmas, making decorations and singing carols together. So when my sister, brother and I were young, Dad enthusiastically helped us make decorations each year which were hung with care among the bubble lights and surrounded with lots of tinsel. Grandma was particularly "craftsy," making something different each year



including bells from can lids and needlepoint ornaments. Mom made table centerpieces and outdoor wreaths. Dad took us into the foothills to roll snow balls so that we could make snowmen in our yard, since it didn't snow where we lived in Northern California. We invited friends to pull taffy, made maraschino cherry divinity and rosette cookies, and would end up singing carols around the piano. On Christmas day we were always happy to find candy, nuts and oranges in our stockings, and gifts under the tree. These traditions had a lasting impact.

Steve and I decorated our first tree in 1968 with pinecones hung from red ribbon bows. Then when our daughter Heather was little, we began making angels and stars and other Christmassy things with her. Steve's mom embroidered decorations for us and a tradition of trading handmade ornaments with friends and family members developed. The tree was the focus of our home during December.

My sister Diane caught the decorating bug, and her enthusiasm for decorating spread through her house. She puts up three trees in the living room: One has a fishing and hunting theme, one has Alaskan animals and people, and the third has "everything but the kitchen sink." Diane's snowflake collection fills a picture window, a tree with tiny porcelain figures goes on the counter, a bird tree is in the dining room, the mantel holds candles, and stockings hang over the fireplace.

Her Christmas village fills nine feet of shelves and takes days to assemble. I don't need to encourage her, but each year I make something for her: A couple years ago, I painted backgrounds for each of the village shelves, and Peter and Diane's favorite Montana mountains and ski slopes for the top of the shelves. Last year, Diane and I created elk from spruce cones for the mountain meadows above her village. I admire Diane's decorations and enthusiasm.





After our daughter Heather married Rich, whose Christmas village was his pride and joy, I gave them many of our handmade ornaments, and made more with our grandsons when they were young. I determined that Rich needed a mountain for his village to sit on, so I built shelves with sculpted rocks, painted forests and snow drifts on which to set his houses, trees, and tiny people. In keeping with tradition, we'll bake cookies (have the teenagers outgrown 3D cookie trees and gingerbread houses?) and cook several meals together in December.

After making tree decorations all fall, then organizing the Members Gift Shop for Winterfair, decorating my house isn't high on my list in December. But I'll pull out the already decorated four-foot flying Santa tree from storage (and Santas on camels and other unusual finds). Then the mantle will need a few sprigs of green and those boxes of handmade ornaments will start singing to me – as each reminds me of a time, place and a friend. Even though the big tree doesn't decorate itself, I'll ask Steve to help put it up and I'll decorate it. We'll be ready for family and friends to celebrate the holidays with us. We may laugh at some of the decorations, but we are always thankful for all the memories they bring to our gatherings.

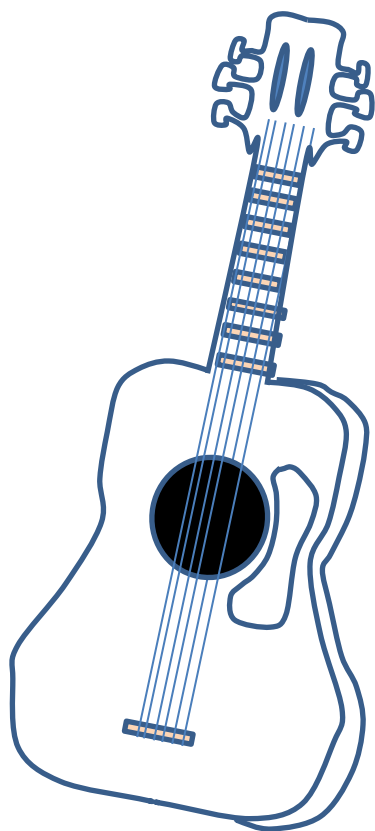


Three Kings Day and *Las Octavitas* in Puerto Rico

--by Paula Kingsolver, as told by Eddie and Lilly Ignacio



The Ignacios describe their native home of Puerto Rico as a rich mixture of Indigenous, Spanish, and African cultures. “People love music and dance – salsa, merengue,” says Lilly, “and the food is wonderful!” According to Eddie, Christmas in Puerto Rico does not end on December 25th, or even by New Year’s Eve. The holiday season extends through January 6th, Three King’s Day (*el Día de Reyes*), that commemorates the Three Wise Men’s visit to the infant Jesus. But this is not the end of the holiday season for fun loving Puerto Ricans.



They next move into *Las Octavitas*, named for several days of religious observances. That begins an additional eight days of togetherness and camaraderie where groups go out on *parrandas*. In this tradition, friends and family show up after bedtime to surprise a household by quietly moving as close as possible to the home and then loudly playing music and singing songs. The surprised and awakened household is supposed to offer snacks to the revelers and then join the *parranda* as they move to the next house!



All Peoples People Eddie and Lilly Ignacio

Story and photo by Paula Kingsolver

"We found connection here."

When Eddie and Lilly Ignacio were thinking of visiting a church in Louisville, their daughter-in-law recommended All Peoples. She had been introduced to All Peoples through a co-worker and described it as the only church she would attend. The Ignacios first visited in September 2021, and as soon as they walked in the door, Lilly noticed, "There were no saints or crosses in this church, no statues," and no rituals. The guest speaker that Sunday addressed the topic of the environment and renewable energy sources. "We really liked the speaker, so we came back, we loved Reverend Bruce, and we joined in April of this year."

Says Eddie, "Ellen Wade [a longtime member] was our 'godmother.' She invited us to be part of her chalice circle. That was the beginning of a great relationship with a lot of great people." Through Ellen, they also become involved with Evolve KY, a group of electric vehicle owners. According to Eddie, "Ellen and I are partners in crime there!" Lilly and Eddie have become involved in congregational life, from volunteering for the Garage Sale, to helping Roxanne Sturtevant with voter registration, to bringing something for the potluck each month.

Eddie and Lilly have had many adventures in their 43 years of marriage, including 17 moves around the world, raising two sons (who both reside in Louisville), and settling in Louisville upon Eddie's retirement five years ago to be with their only grandchild, who was three at the time. They had already lost the first three years of being full-time grandparents; so although they were happy to be near both sons their grandson Ajani, now eight years old, really clinched the decision to retire here.

The Ignacios were both raised in Puerto Rico (Lilly was born there, and Eddie was born in Manhattan, NYC and moved to PR at age eight. He is the identical twin son of an identical twin father!). To our knowledge they are the first Puerto Rican couple who are All Peoples members. Lilly and Eddie met in high school and then graduated together from the Puerto Rico State University, Mayagüez Branch, where Eddie majored in Electrical Engineering and Lilly in Biology/Zoology.



In the early days of their marriage Lilly worked as a zoologist for the newly opened Puerto Rican zoo. Since it was just getting established, the nursery was not yet in place and Lilly would sometimes be called on to care for infant animals. Since many of them had to be fed every couple of hours, Lilly and other staff would simply bring the baby animals home on weekends. On one occasion the couple also housed several animals overnight when a hurricane swept through. Eddie recalls a chimpanzee, spider monkey, and tiger cub sharing space in their two bedroom apartment, the tiger cubs biting at his ankles. Lilly says that while working with animals, “I was a muddy, dirty type of lady!”

Eddie worked for international companies including Johnson and Johnson, and most recently Werner Ladder Company, where he completed his career as Chief Financial Officer. Lilly returned to school to complete a fashion design degree and had a second career creating costumes for belly dancers.

They have lived all over the world, including residence in Ireland, Italy, Puerto Rico, Switzerland, and the U.S. (in Pennsylvania and Texas). Eddie also commuted from Texas to work in Mexico and gave workshops in Brazil.

Eddie and Lilly moved to Louisville in 2017, when Eddie retired from his position as Chief Operating Officer for Werner. As retirees in a new city, the couple found it harder to establish a social circle. Without the usual ways to connect such as meeting co-workers or having school-age children, they had trouble making friends. They got involved with La Casita (the Louisville organization that supports families in the Latinx

community), and other organizations, but those activities were not translating into establishing friendships. Although they had not been raised in religious families, they began to think about attending a church, which eventually led them to All Peoples. As Eddie says, “We found connection here.” And All Peoples is so fortunate to have found the Ignacios!



NATURE IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD-- Brachiopods

Text and photo
by Rob Kingsolver

Imagine that you could visit our church neighborhood as it appeared 450 million years ago, during the period geologists call the late Ordovician. You would need to bring your swim fins, mask, and snorkel, since most of what we now call Kentucky was covered by shallow tropical seas at that time. Flower-like animals called crinoids would sway in the waves around you while trilobites would scuttle like giant roly-poly bugs across the ocean floor. Fish would be rare, but you might see ancient relatives of squid sheathed in armor shaped like ice cream cones go swimming by.

One of the most abundant curiosities you'd encounter on the Ordovician seabed would be several kinds of beautifully sculpted brachiopods. Though their hinged shells may remind you of clams or oysters, these sedentary filter-feeders are unrelated to the mollusks. Unlike symmetrical clamshells, the two halves of a brachiopod shell are not mirror-images. The upper shell usually overhangs the lower, like the lid of a cookie tin. Some species are pretty fancy, with wavy edges and grooved tops. A stalk-like organ emerging between the shells near the hinge attaches the brachiopod to a foothold on the bottom, holding the animal in place against the action of tides and currents.



Ordovician Brachiopods

As millions of years passed, layers of sediment accumulated on top of the fossilized remains of these Ordovician animals, in much the same way that layers of paper dropped onto my desk pile up on top of a stack of older files. Over geologic time, the land on which we stand was elevated above sea level. Erosion then began to remove the more recent deposits, just as I might throw aside the upper layers of junk mail in search of older documents underneath. As a result, Ordovician rocks have been exposed at the surface of the ground throughout the central

region of our state. Here in Jefferson County, you can find Ordovician brachiopods along the banks of Floyd's Fork, about 12 miles from All Peoples' grounds.

Because their hard shells resisted decomposition, and because they dominated marine life in the ancient seas for such a long span of geologic time, brachiopod fossils are very common in Kentucky's limestone outcrops. Perhaps that is why a group of scientifically astute middle-school children from Louisville successfully petitioned the State Legislature to declare the brachiopod our Official State Fossil in 1986. Other states may have designated more charismatic fossil species, such as West Virginia's giant ground sloth or Indiana's recently adopted mastodon, but Kentucky's brachiopod is among the oldest of life forms on the state symbols list. Maybe we Kentuckians can claim some kind of emblematic seniority on that account.

The Smithsonian counts over 30,000 fossil brachiopod species that dominated the early chapters of life on earth for more than 230 million years. Sadly, it was climate change that ended their reign. At the end of the Permian period (roughly 250 million years ago) geologic upheaval triggered intense volcanic activity that belched massive amounts of carbon dioxide into the air. The resulting atmospheric change warmed the oceans of the world and made them more acidic, in the same way that our greenhouse gas emissions are affecting the seas today. Since seawater loses oxygen and essential minerals become harder to extract under these conditions, brachiopod respiration and shell formation began to fail. Four-fifths of earth's marine life forms, including most of the brachiopods, never recovered.

In the millennia of evolutionary rebuilding that followed the great Permian extinction, bivalve mollusks like clams and scallops expanded in numbers and diversity, outpacing the brachiopod survivors.

Some zoologists believe the superior body plan of mollusks, which includes gills and siphons for more efficient water filtration, gave them a competitive advantage. Today, molluscan diversity exceeds 80,000 species, but living species of brachiopods number only 385 -- a small fraction of their former diversity. Like most organisms displaced by competition, contemporary brachiopods are banished to the earth's marginal habitats. Though rarely seen, brachiopod descendants still exist in cold seas near the poles and in the ocean's frigid depths.

Whenever I find a brachiopod fossil, whether embedded in the stones that line my garden, or on a gravel bar down by the creek, I think of biblical King David's funeral song, "Oh How the Mighty have Fallen!" A creature whose glory days are long past has left me with a poignant reminder not to confuse global dominance with long-term survival. Adaptability and close attention to planetary health are object lessons we could all take from the brachiopod strand of the Web of Life.



Photo by Ernie Weill



Remembering our Roots

In 1966, my family joined All Peoples (known at the time as the Thomas Jefferson Unitarian Church). My husband and I immediately noticed a mosaic depicting the following

religions: Buddhism, Christianity,

Hinduism, Islam, Judaism, Taoism, and Unitarianism. It was hanging in Weston Hall on the wall over the big piano. My husband Richard and I were immediately impressed by this work of art, created by the youth groups, and appreciated its all-inclusive symbolism.

As I, my husband, and four children met church members of different backgrounds and faiths, we felt welcomed and included. This same feeling and ambience exists today at All Peoples, so relevant and important today in this divided world of ours.

Two current AP members, Ellen Sisti Wade and Greg Weeter, were teenagers at the time and participated in the creation of the mosaics illustrated here.

During the church renovation of 2000-2001, the mosaics were removed from Weston Hall. Out of concern that they might be damaged (or lost!), I suggested that they be relocated to a new home in the Farmhouse. I am grateful to the youth group for creating this beautiful work of art, which embodies and embraces the Unitarian-Universalist spirit, and inspires me to this day.

Story by Ann Dorzback
Photos by Bruce Murray



Junior and Senior High School Youth Group, "Inclusivity" glass mosaic, circa 1967

Photo by Bruce Murray

Ellen Wade remembers, "Our Sunday school group created our mosaic in the farmhouse attic-our only place to meet on this project at the time." (This was before construction of the Sawyer Wing of the main church building.)

How fortunate for All Peoples that two of our creative youth grew up to be adult members who continue to contribute so much to our church community. Their mosaics, in addition to congregant Raymond Wolf's 1967 painting entitled "All Men," shown below, are still on display in the Farmhouse.



Raymond Wolf "All Men" oil on canvas, 1967

Photo by Bruce Murray



photo by Ernie Weill

September PUZZle Solutions

Crossword

	B	O	N	O		S	N	U	G	G	L	Y	
E	L	B	O	W		F	A	S	T	R	O	I	
T	A	O	S	N	M		B	E	L	O	W	D	
T	H	E	W	A	Y	F	O	R	W	A	R	D	
A	S			C	A	R	B	S		N	E	I	
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I	N	H	E	R	E	N	T	W	O	R	T	H	
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N	E	W	T	R	A	D	I	T	I	O	N	S	
A	N	O	I	N	T		S	I	N	G	L	E	
G	A	U	D	I	E	R			N	O	R	A	D
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Acrostic

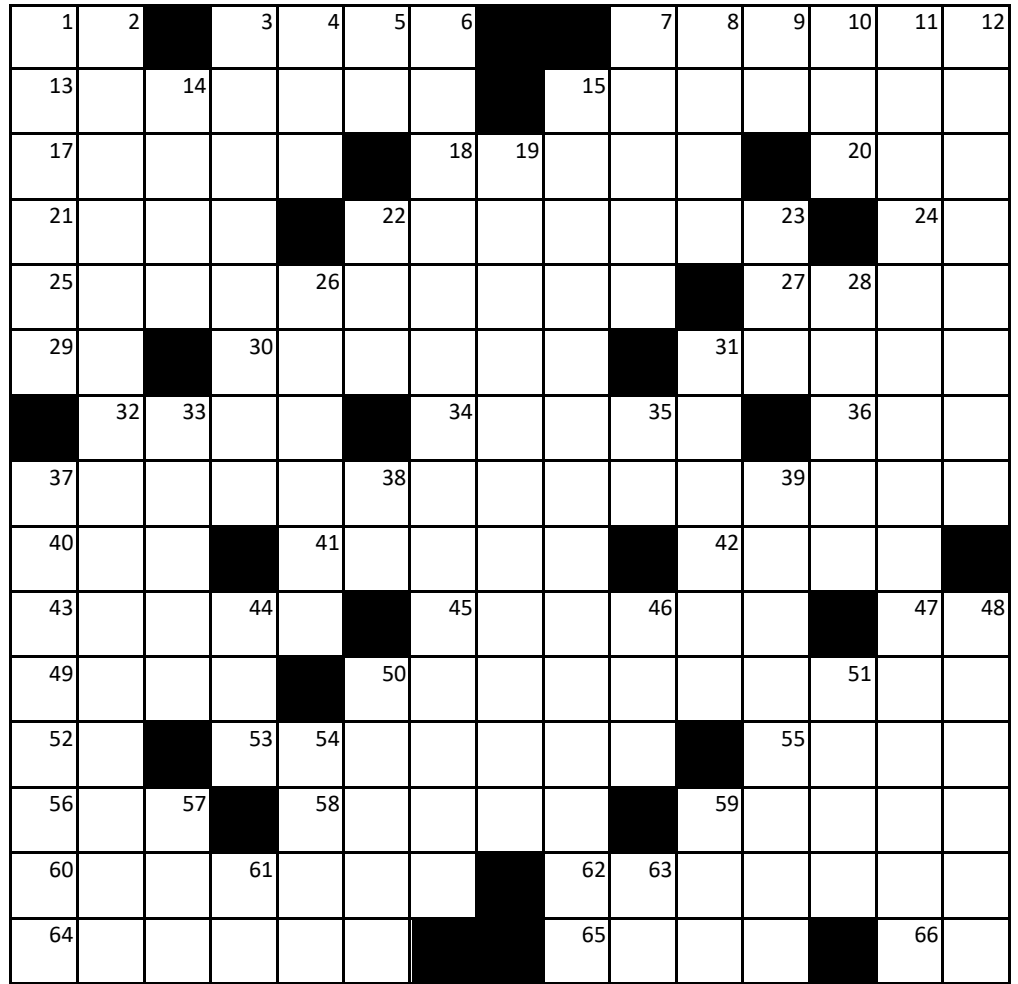
The ballot is the scepter of power in the hands of every citizen. Women will never have an equal chance with man in the struggle of life until she too wields this power. -- Elizabeth Cady Stanton

In Winter we lead a more inward life. Our hearts are warm and cheery, like cottages under drifts, whose windows and doors are half concealed, but from whose chimneys the smoke cheerfully ascends.

--Henry David Thoreau

PEOPLES PUZZLE

"Snow Days"
by Rob Kingsolver



Across

1. Lou. paper
3. Feline comment
7. Tenant
13. Flat foot cause (2 wds)
15. Traditional medicines
17. Bad place to fly into
(2 wds)
18. Twist of fate
20. Individual trophy (abbr)
21. DCCC + DCCII
22. Prostrate plant stems
24. Moon of Jupiter
25. Christmas morning
pantry staple (2 wds)
27. Willimantic CT school
29. Tin, on the periodic table
30. Valuated
31. Trans hero of Greek myth
32. Not this
34. Keep too many
36. Lou. to Crestwood dir.
37. Turkey side dishes (2 wds)
40. Sequestered
41. Like Harvard's walls
42. Indian flatbread
43. NASA's reluctant order
45. Terms of service
47. Like an AVE or a BLVD
49. Tax-free bond, shortened
50. Solstice celebration site
52. Post-surgery doc.
53. Tide pool beauty
55. Not the real McCoy
56. 2022 Homewrecker
58. Hoppy brew (abbr)
59. Review the books
60. Stocking stuffers

62. Free
64. Mythical forest dwellers
65. Move effortlessly
66. Asner, Sullivan, or
McMahon

Down

1. Surgical tools
2. Yarmouk River (2 wds)
3. Chef's secret? (2 wds)
4. The Bard's "before"
5. TV series named for
Cal. locale
6. Bing's dream
7. Mass. home of Tanglewood
8. Olympic diver Bulmer-Barrett
9. Antimony symbol
10. Uncle who "wants you"
11. Reportedly sighted at
Graceland? (3 wds)
12. Promotes
14. Old name for farm wagon
15. Family gatherings (2 wds)

19. Loverboy's makeover (2 wds)
22. Winter footwear
23. Fall mo.
26. App that IDs paintings
28. Gain an unfair advantage
31. Beginning of Vader's wedding
vows? (2 wds)
33. Wore (2 wds)
35. "Reindeer" has two
37. Best of the best
38. Tesla or Lightning, eg.
39. Suffer a gas tank leak (2 wds)
44. Narrow inlet
46. Originally named
48. Messaged
50. Spanish word for "fence"
51. Town near Red River Gorge
54. Poetic "near"
57. Soldiers' name for 60s conflict
59. Louisville's "Greatest"
61. Professional healer (abbr)
63. Per (abbr.)

ACROSTIC PUZZLE

by Rob Kingsolver

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 author. The first letters of each of the words, read from top to bottom, spell out the author's name and topic.

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

A. Platitude

92 103 2 69 34 9 61

B. Consequence

6 101 119 15 49 116

C. Nessie's domain

44 81 78 25

D. Agrarian sect

37 110 41 89 33

E. Goes with a tux
(2 wds)

52 90 27 65 80 77

F. Latin carol word

13 107 53 21 72 121

G. Like elves' voices

75 74 54 62 117

H. Ear membrane

85 98 104 73 28 106 45 114

I. Crèche creatures

99 55 11 84

J. Hanukkah fare

4 123 64 59 36 58 12

K. Pucker plant

120 83 108 24 112 19 97 118 94

L. Hungry

67 31 76 47 18

M. H₂O sculpture

71 51 102 63 88 48 82

N. *Holly and the --*

113 95 29

O. Seasonal song

42 105 87 22 7

P. Very busy place

43 115 57 56 70 93 79

Q. Frostbitten gait

3 10 16 111

R. Texting app.

96 38

S. Take off

46 8 23 91

T. Winter wear

86 122 14 5 39 100 1

U. Sent to Santa
(2 wds)

50 32 30 124 66

V. Longest night

40 17 20 60 68 109 35 26

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE:

The next issue of *Tapestry* magazine will arrive March 1, 2023. This issue will focus on ***All Peoples' commitment to teaching and learning***. We UUs are curious types. When the congregation was surveyed a couple of years ago, many of our members said how much they valued the church community as a source of new ideas and information.

What has your experience with All Peoples taught you? What have you enjoyed sharing with others? We will explore the congregation's intentional educational efforts, including Our Whole Lives (OWL) program, Lifespan Faith Engagement, various discussion groups, book clubs, and Open Campus, but also the informal ways we soak up new ideas from our UU community.

If you would like to share your story, art work, poem, book review, or photograph on this or any other topic, drop us a line at

Tapestry@allpeoplesUU.com.

Our goal for the *Tapestry* is to build community by representing everyone in the congregation.



Tapestry magazine is published quarterly by All Peoples Unitarian Universalist Congregation, 4936 Brownsboro Road, Louisville, KY. Please send communications to 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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Minister: Rev. Bruce Beisner

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