

UUMAC Connections

Newsletter of the Unitarian Universalist Mid-Atlantic Community

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Treasurer Update

If you are getting a stipend or need reimbursement for budgeted expenses, please see our treasurer, Fred Kopatich, before Saturday. For reimbursement of expenses, please bring your receipts and fill out a reimbursement form. Fred will be available during breakfast and lunch on Friday in the cafeteria.

Oops, A Mistake

Somehow, games belonging to Ed Davis Quinn were accidentally put into the Auction, and sold “to the highest bidder”. If you bought the games Monty Python Fluxx and/or Zomby Fluxx, please return them to Ed (perhaps via our Director, Ira), and get a full refund of your money.

UUMAC Choir *Still* accepting singers!!!

It will be an historic Showcase ensemble tonight. Don't miss this once in a lifetime opportunity (breathlessly panting) to be a part of UUMAC posterity. Italians especially need to be there at McShea at 4:30.

Hooray for Sam!!!

Longtime UUMACer Sam Vilicic (absent this year, boo hoo) passed his Eagle Scout review last night, and is now an Eagle Scout. Congratulations, Sam!!!

Quote for the Day—Katie Meiman (age 6)

“Do you know why we have UUMAC? So that kids can have fun.”

Spreading the word about UUMAC

If you love UUMAC, please help spread the word so that more people can enjoy this experience in 2010. There are many UU

congregations throughout our two districts that have yet to have a single member experience UUMAC. Today Colleen Meiman will be circulating a list of congregations; please sign up to reach out to one or two in your area. While your personal experiences will likely be the most memorable, you will be provided with materials to assist in your presentation or outreach.

Do You Know Her?

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly—
perhaps she'll die!
There was an old lady who swallowed a spider,
that wriggled and wiggled and tiggled inside her;
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly;
I don't know why she swallowed a fly—Perhaps she'll die!
There was an old lady who swallowed a bird;
How absurd to swallow a bird.
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly;
I don't know why she swallowed a fly—
Perhaps she'll die!
There was an old lady who swallowed a cat;
Fancy that to swallow a cat!
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly;
I don't know why she swallowed a fly—
Perhaps she'll die!
There was an old lady that swallowed a dog;
What a hog, to swallow a dog;
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat,
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the fly;

I don't know why she swallowed a fly—
Perhaps she'll die!
There was an old lady who swallowed a
cow,
I don't know how she swallowed a cow;
She swallowed the cow to catch the dog,
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat,
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly;
I don't know why she swallowed a fly—
Perhaps she'll die!
There was an old lady who swallowed a
horse...
She's dead, of course!

Dana Worsnop's Elevator Story

At a great international interfaith gathering at a major convention hotel, five delegates found themselves waiting and waiting for the elevator following one of the sessions. To break the monotony and silence, one of delegates suggested they play a little game: "Let's see if we can explain our faith in the time it takes the elevator to go from here to the first floor!" Although they would have to travel up and down several times, the delegates agreed.

On the trip down from the tenth to the first floor, the Roman Catholic delegate volunteered to go first. He recited the Apostles' Creed, and finished just as the doors opened on the lobby.

Next, the Universalist delegate pushed the button for the tenth floor and proceeded to say, "We Universalists believe in the essential goodness of humanity and of God. We believe that God loves all creatures, and intends our well-being and happiness, in this world and the next. We believe in a God who rewards, and does not punish." The Universalist was finished

well before the elevator reached the tenth floor.

Next, it was the Hindu delegate's turn. Pressing the button for the lobby, she began, "We Hindus believe in the great wheel of life. All is a cycle, and what has been will be again. It is for us to understand our place in this turning, to do what falls to us to do, and to celebrate our place in the scheme of existence." Like the Universalist, she was finished long before the elevator reached its destination.

Now it fell to the Zen Buddhist delegate to push the button for the tenth floor. All waited eagerly for him to begin, but there was only silence as the car traveled the ten floors. When the doors opened, they asked the Zen Buddhist: "Why did you not say anything to us about your belief?" He replied: "In saying nothing, I said all that there is to say."

The interfaith conference delegates scratched their heads, then looked to the Unitarian delegate, the last to take a turn. The elevator doors closed, and she reached out to push the button. All were surprised when she pushed "2."

"Why did you not push the button for the lobby?" they asked.

"Because," the Unitarian delegate replied, "there's a great little coffee shop on the second floor where we can kick back and really discuss this!"