

MM Moment Ministries Blue Sheet March 9, 2014



Jean with June Williams

Morgan's Moment...

We were passing by...
in a fly-by trip through California...
when I remembered a name.
A long-time Blue Sheet reader...
one I'd never met
but often talked with via email.
We found her address
arriving totally unannounced...
rang her bell feeling awkward.
A lady appeared
mistaking me for the gardener(?)
me saying apologetically
"I'm Art Morgan."
Awkward silence as she processed...
then bounded into a bear-hug...
"ART MORGAN!"
I was overwhelmed then...
and remain so today
as I hear of her death.
She was always first to reply
when the blue sheet came to her...
with awareness of what I'd said.
At her pre-memorial party in October
she produced folders full
of collected blue sheets.
How can I not...
pause with moistened eyes
and give her a final "Moment."
Art Morgan

BOOK CORNER

I haven't counted how many books we've mentioned in this corner. I have had many suggested and reported here. My friend, June, was one who read widely and thoughtfully. She was often better informed and more current than some pastors. Recent authors we talked about were Marcus Borg, Dominic Crossan and John Shelby Spong. She heard and hugged them all!

FROM MY EMAIL CONVERSATION WITH JUNE

"Art, How about folks who put a total stranger on their GPS and appear at that person's door to be welcomed with hugs and kisses. I'd say that's a wonderful way to find a new friend! I'm mighty glad you found me!"

"Art, When you see Dominic Crossan please tell him an old woman in Orange, CA loves him. I sent him the same message by Marcus Borg, who spent two months in Greece with him this summer. If he hears it again he may start to believe it."

"Just spent several days in the Sierras watching the first significant snowfall of the season with my "baby" daughter, Betty. One night there were enough stars to count and those magnificent red tree fairly popped out at you in the snowy landscape. My spiritual home; no doubt about it."

"I'm halfway through the book you nearly fell asleep reading: ("The Fourth Gospel: Tales of a Jewish Mystic" by John Shelby Spong) I manage to enjoy a couple of chapters every night before bedtime. He is the consummate bible scholar to my way of thinking, with Borg and Crossan close runners up."

"This honest heretic and infamous liberal is thinking the great Spirit is chuckling over this Blue Sheet as I write. [I don't recall which Blue Sheet she is remembering]

The following emails follow some conversation we had about cremated ashes and other such things.

"Half of me will be with Bert behind the marble wall of the columbarium at Chapman University." ("Bert" Williams was a long time professor at Chapman University who will be remembered by a number of alumni on this list)

"My kids will scatter the other half into the wind from atop Moro Rock in Giant Forest. Part of me could wind up in Kings Canyon, depending on which way the wind is blowing."

"Your comments about sacred places resonate with me because from my first quiet walk around Crescent Meadow n Giant Forest connected me to the spirits of John Muir and the Native Americans who lived among and loved those magnificent trees It is my sacred place and half of my ashes will be scattered there illegally. Suits me fine!"

It was June who brought Jean and I to Orange in October for a pre-memorial party attended by her family and many other friends. A former pastor of her church there and good friend, George Tolman, was also present. We had several days for personal time with each of them. The report is too good not to share. She died the day when the clock springs forward.

Art Morgan, March 9, 2013