

MM Email Blue Sheet — Tuesday of Easter Week — Coming Soon!

Paul's Moment...

Here comes Peter Cottontail
Hoppin' down the bunny trail,
Hippity hoppin, Easter's on its way

Goodbye sadness, goodbye fear
Resurrection day is here
Every day is Easter morning now.

It was early in the morning before the
world had stirred
All the waking birds were startled by the
news that they had heard,

Oh, here comes Peter Cottontail,
Hoppin down the bunny trail,
Hippity Hoppity, Happy Easter Day.

Here comes Peter Cottontail
Hoppin' down the bunny trail,
Hippity, hoppin, Easter's on its way

Goodbye sadness, goodbye fear
Resurrection day is here
Every day is Easter morning now.

Daily news is sad so often that the good
news isn't heard
Get it straight from Easter people
God's in charge so spread the word.

Oh, here comes Peter Cottontail ,
Hoppin down the bunny trail
Hippity Hoppity, Happy Easter Day.
— Words by Paul Pritchard

Through our 42 years working
together on hundreds of worship
services and events, Paul has helped
rework some words to fit singable
tunes.

Presenting ideas in unexpected ways
has been just one of his talents. We'll
debut this new release on

EASTER @ Inavale Farm

Celebrative Easter Songs

Beginning about 10:01

Paul's Annual "Holy City"

Art's Special "Moment"

Celebrative Easter Brunch

***Norm and Alice Glass are looking
to see a lot of us hopping down
their trail on Easter morning.***

AFTER THE HOZANNAS—WHAT?

I'm at my desk on Easter week Tuesday. I wonder how many preachers are feeling a bit of stress in the gut (that's where I always feel it) knowing all that is expected this week.

If you receive church mailings there are notices of various services to be attended all week. Foot washings, last suppers, Good Friday, seven last words services, Easter vigils and all sorts of events to get you in the spirit of things.

A rare preacher will admit that the stories are too muddled to be untangled in a few days. I look at my list of friends scattered across the country. Flat out atheists who think the whole thing is contrived stories. On the other side are some who truly believe that the Bible story is history. In between on the misty flats is every possible idea of what Easter is all about.

I try to open the story a little bit, stir up some thinking, allow questions, leave room for wonder and try to be honest.

The truth of the moment is that my desk is half covered with pages intended for Easter but destined for the wastebasket. Then there are pages from the Yakima District Court, including a letter that came just yesterday with a citation dated October 6, 2010. That's 2010. It is the first document I've seen that tells me what I'm accused of. My attorney has not even seen it. I'm to send a copy by email in a few minutes.

If you read the biblical story about this week in Jesus' life you will notice (in Mark anyway) that Jesus goes in and out of Jerusalem several times after Palm Sunday. The action allows different explanations for what he might have done to get people angry enough to arrest him. He could have avoided the whole thing if he chose.

This week I can imagine how Jesus might be feeling. Uncertainty about what you've gotten yourself into, and wishing the whole scene would go away; Why does an innocent man have to go to court? Is there something we're all missing? I don't think he had ever been in court as a defendant. Neither have I. My friends in Yakima have been silent.

How will the judge rule? I asked my attorney. You can never tell, he says. Comforting. But my attorney says for me to hang in there. I don't think he meant to say "hang." I could pay up and go away, judged guilty of something. Or I could stand up in court and see it through.

You see where it got Jesus. He was playing on a bigger stage of course. The actual history of his event is lost to us, but the actual emotional feelings are not lost, because anytime we find ourselves facing an unjust situation, whether in a relationship, a business transaction, a neighborhood dispute, an employment problem or a devastating health diagnosis we feel feelings that the human Jesus had to be feeling in those days.

So we continue hippity hoppity, hopping down the bunny trail. It sounds frivolous and crazy, but you know that it is the way it is, especially on the trail toward Easter.

More to follow. Keep on hopping. You are not alone.

— Art Morgan, March 26, 2013

OF LOCAL NOTE:

A grand memorial event for Elsie Fitton Ross will be held the Friday after Easter, April 5, 2013, 4:00 pm at the Unitarian Fellowship. She lived almost halfway into her 100th year. She was mother of Nancy Hathaway, and grandmother of Sean Hathaway and great grandmother of Ross Hathaway (who will play a special piano solo at the service). She was also mother of Chip Ross in whose memory Chip Ross park was dedicated.