June Choir Notes

Hello June!! June is my favorite month and not just because it is my birthday month! It has taken me many years to get back to it being my favorite month, since my dad died in this month. But, I now enjoy and relish the beauty of this summer month again with just a few days of horrible sadness not a whole month of dread. After 15 years, it is time. Daddy wouldn’t want me to dislike my favorite month and now Daddy, Granddaddy, and Grandmama are all together, so how can that be so sad?! One day, I will be reunited with them and the time will be glorious! I praise God for that.

I hope we get some true June warm days not hot, hot days to enjoy. I love the “green”-ness of everything. Flowers are really in bloom. Farmers have fields plowed so if you drive out in the country with your windows down you can smell the dirt. I like to drive out and check if any of the fields are sprouting. At the Farmer’s Market, I can get some fresh items. Pools are open so I can swim outside. My feet and hands are finally warm, ha-ha! Of course, my trip to see family in Florida helped. It was over 90 each day there and I love every minute of it!

Welcome, Sarah Elliott, our new choir director! She is not completely new to St. John. She has sung with us before and come to our church many times. Sarah taught music at Apollo High School and West Louisville Elementary School and lives in Stanley, KY. Please welcome her (back) to St. John.

Now would be a wonderful time to join the choir! New director, new member, new adventure for all…. you won’t be sorry. Blessings abound on Wednesday nights and Sunday mornings as we worship the Lord with song. You can make a joyful noise and receive just as much blessing, I promise! We meet at 5 pm on Wednesday nights. Or you can show up on Sunday morning to join us.

I had this done before I went to my sister’s and of course Texas happened…HOW!?! I cry each day for the families who are hurting so deeply I know I can’t fathom their pain. I have prayed but I am not sure really what to pray for them…. peace and comfort seem so impossible. If I lost Sarah or Emily, especially in a senseless tragedy with no explanation but hate, peace and comfort from even the God I love and trust would not come, at least NOT for a long time. Understanding is not really an option because there is no explaining the loss of innocent babies and adults who loved them. Do I pray for guidance? Maybe…maybe those dear parents and family members need guidance from God right now. God can direct their paths through the grief. Direct their paths through all the media attention on a young man who, cried out in his pain and apparently warned of hate, and yet no one listened. As I have read some of the articles, I have been angry and full of questions. Could this have been stopped, avoided, acted on quicker with less lives lost??? If I am doing this, I think of the families and how they must feel. That may be as bad as the loss. Or at least like living it again and again. The only thing I do know is LOVE is the answer. If that young man had felt love he would not have the hate to do that to anyone. No blame, just LOVE and especially God’s LOVE wins every time. God’s LOVE had to start sooner than that day in that young man’s life.

After spending the last several years in the high schools again, out of retirement, there are many just like this young man, who don’t feel loved. Teachers are trying, trust me! If you see a young man or woman at the store, try saying Hi. You might be the only adult that was nice to them that day, honest.

I do pray for the families to feel the love and outpouring of our prayers. I pray for those sweet children who survived to choose LOVE. Let them see the evil and turn away! And on this Memorial Day weekend, may our nation turn back to God!