The Anguish of a Soldier’s Quaker Mom
Journeying in Darkness
Knowing and Sharing the Roots of Quakerism
Among Friends

Everyday Witness

Years ago, when my husband and I moved to upstate New York to be co-directors of Powell House, New York Yearly Meeting’s retreat and conference center, I cast about for possible schools for our children. One school that caught my interest had an organic farm that was part of its curriculum, which I considered an exciting prospect. As I investigated further, however, I was told that the children were never permitted to use the color black in creating their artwork. My children were prolific in their creativity and I could not imagine cooperating with such a limitation. Personally, I have always been very fond of the color black, and wear and use it often. But what troubled me the most were the symbolic and potentially racist implications of such a restriction. Growing up as a brunette with a blond sister, I’d already become uncomfortable with the good = fair, dark = evil themes of fairy tales, and had begun to wonder what seeds such tales sow. We chose to send our children to the local public school.

In this issue Melody Bazo echoes similar concerns in “Journeying in Darkness” (p.6), but she goes much further in her investigation of the metaphor of darkness. “I was so embedded,” she writes, “in the imagery of my culture that I failed to notice the ways in which my imagination was limited.” She goes on to explore her fear of the dark from childhood so successfully that she now actively incorporates darkness into her spiritual seeking. “Life begins and ends in darkness,” she observes. “Seeds germinate and take root in darkness. The womb is a place of darkness. Our dreams come to us during the darkness of our sleep. The heavens are visible only in darkness.” She explains that darkness has, for her, become a physical and emotional metaphor for faith. Her exploration is a gift to me, who took a different route into her spiritual seeking. "Life begins and ends in darkness.”

Yet, for the most part, pacifism is normative for Friends. The hardships we mostly imagine for our children in regard to warfare are those presented by active resistance to it and the many dangers and penalties incurred, including potential prison time, for such resistance. The pain of knowing one’s child will return a changed person, potentially very damaged in body and spirit, if she is able to survive the experience of war, is a horrendous burden to bear, and not just for Quaker parents. I am encouraged that a number of Friends and other antinuclear activists in my acquaintance became convinced of the imperative of nonviolence during their service in the military during earlier wars.

Experience is the crucible in which we discover our deepest convictions, and from that the witness of a lifetime can arise. I pray there will be many such witnesses rising up amongst us in the months and years to come.

Sylvan Bronson Neff
Journeying in Darkness
Melody Brazo
She learned that sticking to the metaphor of light and ignoring the metaphor of darkness was limiting.

Could Any Friend Really Understand What It Feels Like for a Quaker Mom to Have a Child Who Is a Soldier?
Allyson Platt
A mother anguishs over her daughter’s enlistment.

Sidewalk Worship
John Helding
Four years ago this month, after Rachel Corrie was killed on the West Bank, he was moved to sit in public silence.

Friends and the Interfaith Peace Movement
Anthony Manousos
He wants Friends to embrace the interfaith cause to promote peace and unity in the world.

Strengthening Interfaith Connections Locally
Judith Brown
A world traveler has been called to interfaith work in her meeting.

Knowing and Sharing Our Faith and Its Historical Influence
Paulette Meier
A friendly tour guide explains the influence of Quakerism on the founding of the U.S.

The Friends of Truth: A Case for Reclaiming Our Earlier Name
Robert Griswold
Doing so, he suggests, would promote accuracy and clarify the nature of our Religious Society.

Planting
Alisha Paige Berry

A Friend Asks What I Think about God
Jeanne Lohmann

Fire
Janice Miller Potter

Waiting for April
David Morse

Cover photo from the U.S. Army website, <www.army.mil>

The gates of Arch Street Meetinghouse in Philadelphia are open to tourists.
AIDS victims

Thank you for presenting Nozuko Ngcaweni's story (7 Nov. 2006). Her spirit, strength, and compassion in the face of poverty, ill health, and an uncertain future are truly inspiring.

As Nozuko's story illustrates, there are reasons for hope in regard to the African AIDS epidemic. Antiretroviral (ARV) drugs (with the "Lazarus effect" they can produce) are beginning to become available. As treatment transforms a certain death sentence into a manageable chronic illness, the AIDS stigma is lessened and more people are willing to be tested. Those who test positive may initiate the preventive measures that are critical to reducing new infections. And the governments of the most affected African nations are now focusing as much energy and as many resources as possible on the problem.

However, of the 24.5 million people living with HIV/AIDS in sub-Saharan Africa only about 20 percent have access to ARVs. Those who can get medicine often can't afford the nutritious food that will allow them to maintain and tolerate treatment. Few pregnant HIV-positive women receive the appropriate medicine to prevent mother-to-child transmission of the virus and new infections are occurring at the rate of 8,000-plus per day.

The disease has decimated the productive young adult segment of society. Millions of parents, teachers, nurses, farmers, traderspeople, and workers have died, leaving the elderly to care for the huge and growing number of orphans. When there are no adult relatives to care for them, teens and children are taking parental responsibility for younger siblings. Estimated to reach 18-20 million by 2010, currently only 3 to 5 percent of orphans receive any intervention of any kind from the state.

One of the primary mechanisms for combating the epidemic, The Global Fund to Fight AIDS, Tuberculosis, and Malaria, is woefully underfunded, despite recent pledges made by donor nations.

In the face of such devastating tragedy one can feel powerless. But Friends historically haven't shied away from taking on daunting projects. I urge Friends to stay informed about developments in the fight against AIDS in Africa, to encourage our government to contribute our fair financial share to the effort, and to do everything possible to ease the suffering that AIDS has caused.

HomeAID for Africa, an organization developed by a group of Friends in West Chester, Pa., is one small attempt. The especially women and children (infected, non-infected, or orphaned). HomeAID members work together to make and sell items to achieve this mission, donating to African programs that care for the ill and orphaned and developing relationships with the caregivers. Friends are invited to visit the website, <www.homeaidforafrica.org>, to join HomeAID's efforts, or, if so led, to start a similar group in their own community.

The spirit and resilience of the African people, as evidenced by Nozuko Ngcaweni, are major reasons for hope that this scourge might be thwarted. And the Spirit, working through them and through us, is an ever-present Help.

Susan Brodeser
West Chester, Pa.

War is not the answer to terrorism

It is fortunate that Walter Wink's substantive reflection in your December issue on the book *Answering Terror: Responses to War and Peace after 9/11* (1st ed. by Sharon Hoover, Friends Publishing Corporation, Philadelphia, 2006) followed the publication in the November issue of Scott Simon's article, "Challenging Certainty." Indeed, Walter Wink suggests that a better title for the anthology might have been "Scott Simon vs. Quakerdom."

I am impressed with Scott Simon's feeling that animals should be seen as fellow passengers on the planet and are entitled to fundamentally decent treatment. I like the lightness of touch with which he deals with the issue of same-sex marriages, believing that those Friends that oppose this practice are not bigots but are people "who will eventually become reconciled, then tolerant, and, finally, guests at the wedding of a gay friend." And I am glad Scott Simon believes that Friends are called to welcome immigrants. I trust he is aware of the programs of American Friends Service Committee that are in complete accord with his view.

These three points are ones with which many Friends will concur. However, the bulk of his article repeats, in some cases word for word, arguments about pacifism and nonviolence that he shared with readers in *FRIENDS JOURNAL* articles in December 2001 and May 2002. But, as we arrive at the fourth anniversary of the invasion of Iraq, what is Scott Simon's view of this misbegotten war? In "Challenging Certainty" he refers to the behavior of vicious brutes like Taliban officials and Saddam Hussein. Other than that he has nothing to say about

Larry Miller
New Britain, Pa.

Unable to remember

I noticed when I received the December issue of *FRIENDS JOURNAL* with the article "Christmas 1944!" that I had written, that you had changed a word in the first paragraph. The sentence "Years later, I cannot remember how it feels to be hungry" was changed to "Years later, I will not remember how it feels to be hungry." But really, I cannot remember. I realize that it is difficult to understand for someone who hasn't lived through a famine, but after a while, the body gives up sending the message of the "growling stomach," the feeling you have if dinner is a couple of hours late or you had to skip lunch. These kinds of hunger pangs disappear, and something else takes its place. As with pain, it is difficult to relive that feeling, certainly after so many years. I do remember that my sense of smell was altered. I knew that I was no longer a starving child when that sense of smell returned. I also remember an enormous weariness, as if I couldn't walk half a block to my friends' house; and being so cold, even on mild days; and constantly wanting to talk about food. Perhaps there are other readers who lived through these terrible years and who can remember to some degree what it was like.

It is of course understandable that those who have not lived through a war cannot really know what it was like. My sister-in-law, after reading the article, asked if my father didn't have a good job. Yes he had, and the situation didn't have anything to do with that. When money cannot be spent, it
Recognizing that of God in each other

I was distressed by Marty Grundy's review of Godless for God's Sake (FJ Nov. 2006). I hear echoes of 1827 and all the Quaker divisions since. She implies that people like the authors are not real Quakers, although they "assume they are Quakers." She asks if Friends have become so "dowdy" in membership procedures that we have accepted people who don't belong.

It's true that our ideas about membership have been changing. For decades, many liberal meetings have accepted into membership people who don't understand their spiritual lives in Christian or theistic terms. More than 30 years ago, I was accepted, although I told my clearness committee that I was not a Christian. I am very grateful. Since then, I and others like me have found our way to Christ through Quakerism. Perhaps members of my clearness committee hoped that would happen, but it was not a requirement and it certainly hasn't happened for all such Friends. There are also Friends who were Christian when they joined, who later discovered that Christianity no longer spoke to their condition.

I love Robert Barclay's words, "Not by strength of arguments . . . came I to receive and bear witness of the Truth, but by being secretly reached by the Life. For when I came into the silent assemblies of God's people, I felt a secret power among them, which touched my heart; and as I gave way unto it I found the evil weakening in me and the good raised up." That is my experience; when I started attending meeting, I was an atheist, but I felt that secret power, without which I probably would never have come again.

Marty Grundy explains Meister Eckhart's words as a warning "against making idols of our perceptions of the nature of God" and a call "to step into the void and in the unknowing find the Presence." That is an excellent description of what liberal Friends have been doing. We are struggling with a growing realization that religion, spiritual life, means something beyond any theological system, any definition of terms. In 1952, the Friends World Conference said, "The test for membership should not be doctrinal agreement, nor adherence to certain testimonies, but evidence of sincere seeking and striving for the Truth, together with an understanding of the lines along which Friends are seeking that Truth."

Unfortunately, we all tend to assume that affirmation of one way of describing our experience negates other ways, and too often we hurt each other. There are many Friends who speak of their experience in non-Christian terms—universalist, Jewish, nontheist, Buddhist, and many others—and who fear that some Christian Friends are demanding that they convert or leave. There are Christian Friends who feel bruised because someone objected when they spoke in Christian language, and who fear that some people are trying to take Christ out of Quakerism. Now we hear the incredible assumption that people who don't describe their experience in theist terms are coming to meeting only for the silence, peace activities, and community.

But all of us are touched by the power that weakens the evil in us, and raises up the good, no matter what we call it or don't call it. We don't yet know how to say it in words that all can feel comfortable with, but we feel that secret power uniting us in the gathered silence, and we know experimentally that it is real.

It is far too late for liberal meetings to lock the barn door. The horses are running free in the fields, and many don't want to live in a locked stable where all the horses are the same breed. Could so many seasoned Friends in so many meetings have been wrong in accepting people like me, or the 27 nontheist Friends who wrote Godless for God's Sake, or the many, many others who can't use the Christ language of early Friends? God has led us in a new direction, and we need to seek new ways to affirm our incredibly rich diversity as a blessing: to welcome all Friends to speak in the language of their heart, to bear joyfully and without fear where words come from, though the language may be foreign to us.

There's the old parable of the many paths up the mountain. I have been led to a branch of the Christian path; others are following other paths, and some hardy souls follow no path at all, but seek their own way. The important thing is that we are all climbing, we all feel the call of the summit. Let's affirm and rejoice in each other's ways of speaking about our spiritual lives, let's remember that the Spirit can move profoundly in those who don't speak at all. Let's draw strength and courage from the inspiring example of other climbers, whether on our own path or on other paths.

As for us Christian Friends, let's remember: "Not everyone who says to me, 'Lord, Lord', will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only the one who does the will of my Father who is in heaven." Let's not make an idol of our perception of the nature of God and use it to hurt or exclude sincere seekers. Rather, let's give thanks for the gift God has given us: the story of Jesus, the experience of the risen Christ, the Holy Spirit in our lives. It gives us a special bond with the way early Friends spoke of their experience, but let's not delude ourselves that we "own" that experience any more than others who speak of it in very different ways. Let's remember what William Penn said: "The humble, meek, merciful, just, pious, and devout souls are everywhere of one religion; and when death has taken off the mask they will know one another, though the divers livers they wear here makes them strangers." Let's not let different ideas about God make us strangers. Let's be Friends.

Susan Furry
Waterdown, Mass.

To the Editor

Miriam Yagud and Indigo Redfern's article, "Going Beyond the Comfort Zone" (FJ Dec. 2006, Witness) certainly went beyond mine. As an active participant in Southern Appalachian Yearly Meeting and Association activities, including a number of

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Journeying in Darkness

by Melody Brazo

When I was in the second grade I received a Bible, a gift from my Sunday school. In the New Testament, Jesus was depicted as a blond, blue-eyed man, surrounded by a supernatural light. This is my earliest memory of spiritual imagery. Ms. Sherman, my Sunday school teacher, told us that Jesus was surrounded by light because he was so good and pure. I was a child who was terrified of the dark and who slept with the bedroom door open, the hallway light on, and a flashlight under my pillow until I was a teenager. I yearned for the light, and the imagery of my religious education in the 1960s confirmed and fueled all my fears of darkness. Like most of my contemporaries, I learned to view not only the spiritual realm but also the secular one through the dichotomy of light and darkness. I took up the imagery of our culture, accepting as a matter of course the triumph of light over darkness and Jesus, the Light of the world.

For many years I did not question this use of imagery. I took comfort in the notion of a beacon that would guide me in times of uncertainty. Even when I parted ways with the religious training of my childhood, I hung on to the imagery and the values that imagery implied. I never wondered why the good guys always wore white and the bad guys always wore black. I wasn’t bothered by references to evil depicted as the “forces of darkness.” Eventually I found my way to Friends and discovered the spiritual home I had longed for since my days with Ms. Sherman. My connection to the source of all divine love was deepened, but I was so embedded in the imagery of my culture that I failed to notice the ways in which my imagination was limited.

My concern for spiritual imagery took a sudden turn when my youngest child was born. As I sat in meeting for worship holding my dark-skinned, newborn son, I began to hear the ministry of others in a new way. As people spoke about seeking the light, struggling through the darkness, equating the darkness with evil, I began to hear their messages through the ears of my son. What would it be like to grow up as a dark-skinned person, hearing messages like these over and over? How could I raise

Melody Brazo, a member of Fresh Pond Meeting in Cambridge, Mass., is a social justice and diversity consultant, working in schools and in community and religious organizations.
Why was darkness so frightening?

Always a spontaneous list-maker, I

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began to experiment with imagery on my

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newly raised consciousness of the privilege

that came with having light skin. I knew

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and images that convey what we

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the full spectrum of spiritual experience

and roots.

The best way I can d esc ribe this place

is to say that it is like being in a room that

is completely dark—no moon, no stars,

no artificial light, no visual images. If I sit

in this room quietly and expectantly,

sometimes I can feel myself being opened,

and darkness are n ecessary to

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This is a startling turn

of events for someone

who was once afraid of

the darkness.

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being buried means

that you get to

emerge, and the kindness

of darkness can

only be known

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after

the hard work it engenders

has been endured.

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PLANTING

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—Alisha Paige Berry

Alisha Paige Berry lives

Could Any Friend Really Understand What It Feels Like for a Quaker Mom to Have a Child Who Is a Soldier?

by Allyson Platt

Though I grew up and then served as pastor in a different denomination, I’ve been a lifelong pacifist, culminating in joining the Religious Society of Friends a few years ago. As my children grew up, I sought to share my values and spirituality with them, yet the words from Kahlil Gibran often went through my head: “Your children are not your children; they are the sons and daughters of life’s longing for itself.”

On December 11, 2003, Army Pfc. Jeffrey Braun of Stafford, Connecticut, age 19, died in Baghdad. He was a friend of my daughter, Ari. They were teammates on the school’s wrestling team, a small, tight-knit group of teenagers in a school of 650, in a town of 12,000. Jeff was in the same graduating class as Ari’s close friend Matt and, like Matt, had left for the army shortly after graduation. Jeff was a friendly, good-natured music lover who planned to complete his service in the army, go to college, then fulfill his dream of building an orphanage in his native country of Honduras, from which he was adopted by his Stafford parents.

When news of Jeff’s death circulated, sorrow enveloped this small town as one would expect in the event of an untimely and tragic death, and students cried in the high school hallways. Another of Jeff’s friends, still a student, displayed his anguish by pinning a sign to his shirt that read, “Is the price of oil worth the life of a friend?”—soliciting solidarity from students but hostility from faculty and staff. When the funeral was held, it was the first time many of my daughter’s classmates had ever set foot in a church, and beforehand I overheard her on the phone with a friend who asked, “What do you do at a funeral?”

December 23, 2003, was Ari’s 18th birthday. The day after Christmas she headed to Fort Bragg with Matt’s parents and brother to see him before he was deployed to Kuwait. On January 1, 2004, she arrived home from North Carolina late in the evening and handed me a piece of paper—her wedding certificate. I stared at it in shock. For months she and Matt had secretly been planning to marry before his deployment. A few days later, she resumed her senior year of high school, and Matt left for Kuwait.

Ari’s marriage sent me into a deep depression. What about college? What about studying environmental science and becoming a park ranger? What about hiking in Nepal? What about being 1,000 miles away from your mother?

Matt returned to Fort Bragg from Kuwait four months later. After Ari’s high school graduation, she joined Matt in an off-base apartment near Fort Bragg. She took the two cats and her hamster. My constant companion for 18 years was gone. Late in 2004, Matt was deployed again, this time for a year in Iraq. Ari was alone in North Carolina without a job, not in school, and eventually without transportation when both Matt’s car and the one she bought to replace it died. It was a tough year. She said she really didn’t fit in with the other military spouses, but resisted my suggestions about counseling. She finally signed up for some classes at a local college that was within walking distance of the apartment; then toward the end of 2005, Matt returned from Iraq.

Within two months, Ari called to tell me she’d posted an online journal entry. It said:

“My Mom’s going to kill me ... and I care what she thinks. . . . But I did it anyway. . . . I joined the Army last week. I’m off to basic in 2 weeks. I’m an 88H (Cargo Specialist Load Master) for three years. In other words . . . I’m in charge of how Army stuff (tuff bins to helicopters) gets shipped and if someone else does it and screws it up I tell them to do it all over again.

I was going to go to school for this semester and then go to basic . . . but I figured out that if I go this month I have the following pros:

1) I don’t have to suffer through the southern summer heat from May to September in basic if I leave now.

2) When I get done with training I can take condensed night classes and graduate two years early with my bachelor’s next April.

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I'm in now gets me my master's.

(4) After the Army I can go to a civilian contract overseas for 175k a year.

(5) I get a paycheck all the time. That means no struggling to find a dead-end job and I'm still getting to do something I want to do a lot. Oh yeah... and it pays for my truck and rent too. And animals. ... And food.

(6) I don't know what I'm doing haha. Yeah I do, I can't wait for basic. I'm so excited to get my ass kicked.

Ari had called me after posting this message, to be sure I heard it from her prior to finding out about it from friends or reading it myself. We went back and forth on the phone for hours—I sobbing and shouting, she shouting back. At that point, it wasn't too late for her to change her mind, I argued. I persuaded a family friend to call Ari and try to talk her out of it, but to no avail. More sobbing and shouting ensued, continuing for weeks, until the day she left for basic training.

On January 19, 2006, I sent an e-mail to Ari:

I understand the reasoning behind your decision. You need a physical challenge, you need a job, you need money, you need to pay for school. There's no easy answer to all those needs you have, so the military, which offers to meet those needs, is an attractive option. You're not the first person to make that choice for those same reasons.

You know my concerns, of course. The war is illegitimate, and it's a war, which by definition is dangerous... No one in Iraq had anything to do with 9/11... The claim that we're "fighting for freedom" is probably the biggest lie, because while we're waging this war, the administration is doing everything it can to take away our constitutional freedoms...

For three years' employment and all that is promised to you, you offer your life, your person. It's a gamble. It's a gamble that you're willing to take with your life—it's a gamble that you're willing to take with the life of my daughter, the daughter I raised to respect people, to respect life, to believe that killing another human being is wrong. By definition, the job description of the armed forces is kill or be killed. Can you really see yourself killing another person? You may not ever be in that situation but you could give you a job that wouldn't make you insane, I wish I could pay for school. ... All I can say is that there are student loans and financial aid available... It's not too late to change your mind. ...

I love you. I want you to be happy. I don't want you to sell your soul, and I don't want you to end up dead.

Within days of sending that e-mail, I walked out into the driveway to my car in the morning to go to work. I'd left my briefcase on the back seat the night before, but when I opened the car door, the briefcase was gone. The contents of the briefcase were few—but it contained my file of counter-recruitment materials, accumulated over the past 26 years and newly amended in anticipation of my monthly meeting's plans for a peace center and counter-recruitment work.

The investigating police officer and I speculated that, since drug dealers lived a few blocks away and there’d been a rash of break-ins, this was part of an unsolved crime spree. My partner offered a conspiracy theory. After all, he’d noted, I’d been having all these phone conversations and e-mail exchanges with Ari wherein I’d badmouthed the government, the President, the military. He reminded me about my early association with Clergy and Laity Concerned and with the Sanctuary...
there were 800 young people graduating that day in April. Ari told me that in the early days of basic training, they were asked why they'd enlisted. About 90 percent, she told me, were there for economic reasons. She added that more than half were actually opposed to the current administration and thought the reasons given for the war were lies.

Eight hundred young adults. They were the same age as the Olympians I'd watched on TV while Ari was in basic training. They were the same age as friends' children who were graduating from high school or college. This graduation was one of about a half dozen happening that month. I thought we were in the midst of a recruiting shortage! During the ceremony the commanding officer thanked us for "the sacrifices (we) make as family members supporting (our) soldiers ... to help battle the global war on terror, to join in the fight to help protect democracy and freedom." I felt physically ill and wanted to scream at all of the families and soldiers, "Do you people actually believe this?" But my son-in-law was in his dress uniform sitting next to me, and I couldn't do it. I felt beaten down, tears of grief and shame trickling down my face (and Amy's) while the other families watched, seemingly with pride.

I didn't lose it again until I saw the boots. In August, New England Yearly Meeting sponsored a boot camp graduation. I traveled with Ari's aunt Amy, and when we arrived we were ushered into a gymnasium and "prepared for meeting our soldiers" with the viewing of a video. It was designed to provoke emotion. I was immediately sure that what Amy and I were feeling was not what the Army intended. The soundtrack for images of fighting soldiers was the song "Bring Me to Life" by Evanescence:

[Wake me up] Wake me up inside
[I can't wake up] Wake me up inside
[Save me] Call my name and save me from the dark
[Wake me up] Bid my blood to run

[Before I come undone]
[Save me] Save me from the nothing I've become

It was as blasphemous as the army's "Be All You Can Be" motto of the 1980s. I walked out.

I was stunned when my daughter, trying to break the tension she knew I felt at being there, representing each U.S. soldier killed in the war. I didn't want to see the boots. Friends were encouraged to sign out a pair of boots and carry them around Sessions for the day (or week)—maybe the boots of a soldier from their home state. Inwardly, I grumbled. Could any Friend really understand what it feels like for a Quaker mom to have a child who is a soldier?

Midweek, my 12-year-old son and I discussed the boots. We decided that we needed the ones with Jeff's name. My son would carry them in the morning, and I in the afternoon. At lunchtime I shared Jeff's story and the continued angst about my daughter the soldier with my friend Susan.

In the afternoon I proceeded to my worship-sharing group, boots slung over my shoulder. Two other Friends came in with boots as well. One Friend asked about the boots I was carrying. After telling Jeff's story, and the story of my daughter—how unreal it seemed to me, how paradoxical that I could have a daughter who is in the military—the other stories came. One Friend from another state, several hundred miles away, revealed that 50 years earlier, he had attended the same high school as Jeff, Ari, and Matt, and was the first conscientious objector ever to go before the town's draft board, where he was not warmly received. Another Friend shared the story of his father's military service in World War I, and how his responsibility for the death of a young German soldier "seemed to take away part of his humanity." Being responsible for the death of another human being changes you forever, he added.

It was then that the floodgate that had kept my tears at bay opened. I ran from the room, not wanting to sob in a room full of people I barely knew. Later one Friend shared that after my abrupt departure, another had commented, "Allison must be really scared right now." Indeed, the fear caused the tears. The Friend's story of his father's World War I experience brought my unnamed fear to the surface. Certainly, I am afraid for my daughter's life and physical well-being. But another fear, just as deep, is for the well-being of her..."
Sometimes I feel like a fraud, knowing how far the old certainties have moved out of my life, the old language. Each day I listen, try to stay alert to any way You might come as You used to. Mystery is my word, I tell her.

In the rough tumble of my once-only-here-and-now life, there’s no going back. Nothing repeats, as I’m told You never do.

When I think You’ve turned from me and the questions have no answers, there’s still nowhere to fall but to my stiff unbending knees.

—Jeanne Lohmann

FIRE

All night the thing scrawling on the brain hovers like a pigeon above a wire. Its inked wings thrash at sky, and I am back in Phnom Penh or is it Fallujah flailing bare palms or bruised fists or black feathers.

All I know is the sheets are burning, exploding embroiled synapses with a bright sword of juice bolting scarlet from nowhere. Bird-brainless, coo-squawking, the pigeon keeps tap-dancing on the raw electric wire.

I dream I must remember this. Write it down while fire licks my fingers. But I scald in napalm rather than get out of bed to look at the tarred thing’s scrawl.

At dawn in the clean sun a dove immolates its song.

—Janice Miller Potter

Jeanne Lohmann lives in Olympia, Wash.
Janice Miller Potter lives in Rehoboth, Mass.
March 17, 2003: I awoke to pictures in the San Francisco Chronicle of a young woman in a bright red jacket standing in front of a line of houses in Gaza. She had a bullhorn to her mouth pointed in the direction of a sinister-looking machine—an Israeli armored bulldozer. The accompanying article told of how the bulldozer operator, for whatever reason, failed to stop and somehow this activist, Rachel Corrie, had failed to get out of its way in time. She was covered by earth pushed up by the bulldozer’s massive steel blade and run over twice by the advancing, and then retreating, caterpillar tracks. Amazingly, she was dug out of the ground still alive and rushed to a Palestinian hospital, but she died soon after of massive internal injuries.

This story felt close to me—a young woman from the Pacific Northwest, the same part of the country I’d hailed from, and a young activist so similar to the Quaker peacemakers I know, worry about, and pray for.

Later in the day I heard on the radio of a gathering planned for 5 PM at the Israeli Consulate, so I rode the N Judah streetcar headed for downtown San Francisco. The consulate is in a modern high rise in the San Francisco financial district, and Montgomery Street is one of those steel-and-concrete urban canyons found in too many of our large cities. Reaching downtown, I got off the streetcar and headed up Montgomery against a stream of home­ward-bound commuters. After a few blocks I came upon a crowd in front of the skyscraper housing the Israeli consulate. I recently took out a journal entry I recorded after a vigil held for Rachel Corrie in San Francisco the day after her death. In it I reconnected with the spiritual quickening I experienced at that sidewalk vigil.

So I offer this account as an example of one Quaker’s fledgling steps on a journey of spiritual activism. And I offer it as a pledge of remembrance and respect for the sacrifice made by this young woman and in recognition of the sacrifice made by this young woman and in recognition of those made by others.

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sulate many floors above.

On the sidewalk and spilling partly into the street were 100 or so people of all walks of life and with many different takes on the whys and the what nows of Rachel Corrie's death: friends of Rachel offering speeches of remembrance ("Thank you for your courage, Rachel"); speeches against the occupation of Palestine, against the impending Iraqi war, against U.S. aid to Israel; signs condemning Caterpillar Tractors and capitalism; activists overheard complaining that a crowd gathers for the death of a blonde U.S. college girl but not for the thousands of Palestinians who died before her pictures of the last moments of Rachel's life—the most shocking one of her on the ground in the tracks of the retreating bulldozer, her head cradled in the arms of a fellow protestor as blood drips from the corner of her mouth and her vacant eyes stare skyward; a brief verbal confrontation erupting with counter-protesters across the street ("Shame on you... traitors... nuke 'em"); TV news cameras, bullhorns, police motorcycles, and buses growling by, all mixing in with shouts, claps, and conversations.

Toward the end of the program one of the organizers asks for a moment of silence. Even with the assistance of a bullhorn he is hard to hear or pay attention to with all that is going on. Little silence ensues, and after only a minute or so, the bullhorn in another speaker's hands comes back to life.

That was the scene. I was feeling shock, sadness, guilt, and despair in that moment. All this energy and activity wasn't what I needed—or what I felt this young woman's soul needed. Somehow this vigil-turned-political-protest wasn't feeling like the place for me to be.

But that feeling disappeared with the realization that what I wanted to do was stay and worship. I felt a sudden need to try to hold a sacred space for Rachel Corrie—for all the courageous peacemakers in the world—right then and there on the sidewalk. I turned to the other Quaker I'd recognized in the crowd and asked if he wanted to worship in front of the impromptu shrine of flowers and blowout candles near the front of the crowd. This Friend said he wished he could, but was quite chilled, late for another event, and had to leave.

I had my wool on so the cold wasn't an issue for me and I was needed nowhere else. There was still a large crowd standing around, connecting, laughing, crying. I hesitated for a moment as I remembered John Punshon's comment at a Friends General Conference Gathering: "A solitary Quaker is an oxymoron." Should I sit down on the sidewalk and worship alone? Did I have any chance of holding a space for silence in this antithesis of a meetinghouse worship room?

But it came to me that I could pray, and that somehow I wasn't going to be alone.

Continued on page 36
FRIENDS AND THE Interfaith Peace Movement

by Anthony Manousos

Our country and the world were shaken to the core by the events of September 11, 2001. In response, we were given a moral as well as political choice: to retaliate and seek revenge, or to seek to understand the root causes of violence and find ways to bring about a more peaceful and just world. Sadly, the U.S. government chose the former course. As a result, the world has seen an unrelenting cycle of violence, deception, and mistrust.

But many here in the United States and abroad, seeking a better way, have created an interfaith movement with the potential for reducing, and ultimately ending, the violence attributed to religion. I believe that we as the Religious Society of Friends are called to play an active role in this viral movement. We are a small group, but we have a long tradition of compassionate listening and willingness to speak truth to power. As British Friend Marigold Bentley of Quaker Peace and Social Witness writes:

The lack of dogma in our own faith enables us to open up to those who, for many, have unacceptable beliefs. Quakers have careful processes to enable delicate spiritual discussions. Quakers also have the gift of meetinghouses across the country that are ideally suited to interfaith encounters as they are unencumbered with religious artifacts. This is used to great effect by many Friends.

This is true in the United States as well as in the United Kingdom. Since 9/11/01, Friends have been eager to become involved in interfaith conversations. When I gave a workshop called "Islam from a Quaker Perspective" at Friends General Conference's Gathering in Amherst, Massachusetts, Friends responded enthusiastically and we were warmly welcomed into the local mosque. At the FGC Gathering in Tacoma, Washington last summer, the Quaker Universalist Fellowship focused on the Interfaith Movement and invited Muslim, Christian, and Jewish speakers to participate.

Friends have also taken part in the interfaith movement at the local level. For many years, interfaith work was primarily carried on by religious leaders and academics. But since 9/11/01, many people now see interfaith work as a matter of urgency for everyone. As British Friend Sylvia Stagg has pointed out, "When I joined the Quaker Committee on Christian and Interfaith Relations (QCCIR), interfaith work was of general interest. Now in 2005... interfaith relations have become an overriding necessity in all our community relations. They are no longer a choice but an absolute necessity."

Most ecumenical organizations, which were mainly founded in the 1950s and 1960s, have changed with the times and became interfaith, enabling Christians, Jews, Muslims, and other religious practitioners to work together as equals in local communities.

Although we, as individuals and as meetings, have reached out warmly and spontaneously to Muslims, Friends are not as involved as we should be in these newly transformed interfaith organizations. Because Friends don't have professional clergy, we have tended to shy away from "organized religion." We have also been excluded from full participation in many ecumenical organizations because we were not considered to be Christian. But times have changed. Today our Quaker voices need to be heard, and we need to listen at these newly emergent interfaith gatherings. Those who feel led to do interfaith work need the support and encouragement of our meetings.

Interfaith work is not without challenges. When we reach out to those who are different, there are apt to be cultural misunderstandings. We need to be tolerant and patient, especially when dealing with Muslims and Jews, who have experienced discrimination and have felt under attack over the centuries. There are many hot-button issues that need to be handled with great care and sensitivity, and we need to do our homework in order to be effective.

THE HEALING AND THE PROPHETIC

Some interfaith groups focus primarily on healing divisions and building understanding. Others advocate for peace and justice. The work that I do for the South Coast Interfaith Council in the Long Beach area is primarily about the former. The mediation skills that I have learned as a Quaker over the past 20 years...
have proven extremely useful. One of the high points of this past year's program was helping to organize an "interfaith ice-breaker" for around 60 teenagers of various faith traditions—no easy task, but deeply rewarding. This summer I am facilitating "interfaith cafes," utilizing the Sacred Listening techniques developed by Kay Lindahl, a local interfaith advocate. Her approach is similar to what we do when we get together as Quakers and have worship sharing. We even use queries to stimulate in-depth conversation in small groups.

The work that I do for Interfaith Communities United for Justice and Peace (ICUJP) often involves "speaking truth to power" and standing up to the "powers and principalities." This group was formed after 9/11/01 by some of L.A.'s major religious leaders in order to promote peace with justice. Besides organizing educational events, vigils, and demonstrations, we have stood in solidarity with the Muslim community when it has come under attack. Since becoming involved with ICUJP, I have visited a Muslim imam named Abdul Jabbar Hamdan who was arrested on trumped-up charges and held in detention for over two years. Ironically, in front of the detention center where this man was held, there is a statue in memory of the Japanese Americans who were unjustly detained during World War II. By visiting Hamdan, I feel that I am following in the footsteps of Quakers who visited the Japanese internees then. Hamdan was finally released in the summer of 2006 because of lack of evidence, but the U.S. government is still seeking to deport him to Jordan, which he left 25 years ago, and where he could be subject to imprisonment and torture.

I believe that we are called as Friends to support the prophetic work of interfaith organizations such as ICUJP, Tikkun, and the Shalom Center of Philadelphia. It is crucially important for Friends to join in the work of these "spiritual progressives."

GROUNDs FOR HOPE

Interfaith work is not only important, it is also an incredibly joyful experience. When Muslims, Jews, Christians, and others come together to worship and work on common concerns, there is often a sense of joy and mutual appreciation too deep for words. Many of these gatherings are celebratory, with music, ethnic food, dance, and various worship experiences. Youth and community leaders are honored. Stimulating panel discussions take place and one's spiritual horizons are broadened. For those who haven't experienced such gatherings, I recommend either going to one and/or watching the video God and Allah Need to Talk by Ruth Brodye Sharon. Whatever the format of interfaith gatherings, people come away uplifted; and I sense the Divine Presence at work.

These gatherings also offer grounds for hope. I see parallels between the rise of the interfaith movement and the "citizen diplomacy" movement of the 1980s that helped to end the Cold War. Reaching out to the Russians during the Reagan era was my first Quaker concern. It still warms my heart to think back on this Spirit-led work, which I described in a Pendle Hill pamphlet, Spiritual Linkage with Russians: the Story of a Leading. Although conservatives believe that the Cold War ended because Ronald Reagan put so much pressure on the Russians that they finally gave up and cried "uncle," there is considerable evidence that "people power" and citizen diplomacy helped to convince both Reagan and Gorbachev that the time was ripe for ending the Cold War. This trust-building movement didn't accomplish miracles overnight, however. It began rather modestly in the 1950s when small delegations went to the Soviet Union to begin a dialogue and create friendship. A similar process of trust-building in the Middle East began in the 1980s and 1990s with groups like American Friends Service Committee and Fellowship of Reconciliation leading delegations and teaching listening skills. In 2004 I went to Israel/Palestine with another trust-building group, the Compassionate Listening Project. Our delegation of Christians, Jews, Muslims, and Buddhists stayed at a kibbutz, a refugee camp, Christian retreat centers, and a school in Bethlehem. We conversed with those in the Israeli/Palestinian peace movement as well as with set-
tlers. One of the most heart-wrenching experiences was listening as parents shared with us the pain of losing their children in the recent violence. I will never forget the Palestinian family who told us how their 16-year-old son, a peace activist, was shot in the head by Israeli police in front of his mother, nor will I forget the rabbi who has dedicated his life to helping families heal from such trauma after his son was murdered by Palestinians. I will also carry the memory of an elderly Jewish man named Steve who invited a young Palestinian named Asmi into his home in Jerusalem and treated him like a son. Steve became the guest of honor at Asmi’s wedding and is now part of his loving Palestinian family.

These encounters help us understand the human depths and complexities of today’s conflicts. Despite war and terrorism, trust-building work has expanded since 9/11/01 and now includes mainstream groups such as the Rotary Club International. This reconciliation work goes largely unreported in the media, which tends to focus on the sensational. However, I am convinced that these efforts on the part of ordinary people will have an enormous impact over the long run, and that we are called to do this work as Friends.

WILLIAM PENN AND TOM FOX

As Friends respond to the call of the interfaith movement, we do well to keep in mind two Friends whose examples speak powerfully to our times. One speaks primarily to the head, the other to the heart.

William Penn was one of the great intellectual as well as religious figures of colonial America. Growing up in an age of religious war and conflict, and raised in a military family, Penn was utterly transformed by the experience of Quakerism. He renounced violence. He came to believe that the Light of God is present in all human beings, and in all religions. He founded the Quaker colony of Pennsylvania as a place where people of all faiths could practice their religions without government interference—a revolutionary idea at the time. Penn’s willingness to allow freedom of religion in Pennsylvania had a significant impact on our country’s commitment to religious pluralism. Furthermore, Penn envisioned a world in which nations would settle their disputes by law, not war. In 1693, he wrote a plan, An Essay towards the Present and Future Peace of Europe, which is considered a prototype of the United Nations.

I believe that as Friends, we are called upon to carry forward the legacy of Penn and to work diligently for a society based on tolerance and a world governed by international law. We are called to support the Quaker United Nations Office and other efforts to strengthen the UN, especially since many in the religious right in our country equate the UN with the Antichrist. We need to share our view with others in our country that the United Nations, despite all its flaws, still offers the best hope we have for a peaceful and just world.

Another Friend whose example calls to us and to our time is Tom Fox, who was taken hostage and then killed in Iraq last year. No Friend is better known throughout the world today, especially in the Muslim world. Tom Fox speaks to the heart of our Quaker faith. Like Mary Dyer, Mary Fisher, and other early Friends who were called to travel in the ministry, he was willing to risk his life to bear witness to the power of love and the Inward Light. He was also part of the interfaith movement; although he considered himself a Christian, he was open to spiritual insights from other religions, such as Buddhism, Judaism, and Islam. He went to Israel/Palestine and listened to all sides in this tragic conflict. He lived side-by-side with the Iraqi people and took up their cause and their concerns. He showed by his example what it means, in George Fox’s words, to “walk cheerfully over the world, answering that of God in every one.”

When news of Tom Fox’s death was announced, he was deeply mourned by the Muslim community, which will always remember and honor him. A young Muslim man I know, Yasir Shah, wrote a letter to Friends Bulletin: “I’m heart-broken to say that it’s only recently that I’ve come to find out about such a courageous and dedicated man. . . . I believe that Tom Fox’s family, the American people, and the Iraqi people were blessed to have someone of his caliber to fight for them. . . . Tom Fox embodied the characteristics of the leaders of the Civil Rights Movement. . . . [And] I pray that we increase our unity in the stand against injustice, and continue to strive for the rights of all humans.”

Not all of us, certainly, have the calling or the courage to follow Tom Fox’s example. But we are called to honor his memory and to carry forward his spirit as best we can in our Quaker witness to the world.

RESOURCES

Listening with the Heart: A Guidebook for Compassionate Listening by Carol Hwschinsky (3rd ed.)
God and Allah Need to Talk, a documentary about interfaith work in the LA area after 9/11, by Ruth Bryde Sharone (see <filmsatmatter.com>)
Friends and Other Religions by Sallie King (2003)
Islam from a Quaker Perspective by Anthony Manousos (Friends Bulletin Pamphlet 2003)
Sharing our Faith by Dan Seeger (1991)
I Have Always Wanted to Be Jewish and Now... Thanks to the Religious Society of Friends. I Am by Claire Gottfinkel (Pendle Hill Pamphlet, 2000)
Interfaith Pilgrims by Elizabeth Nesbitt (2003)
Many Religions, One God by Carol Murphy (Pendle Hill Pamphlet, 1966)
Mutual Irradiation by Douglas Steere (Pendle Hill Pamphlet, 1971)
Friends and Other Faiths by Margot Tennyson (1992)

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by Judith Brown

My experiences visiting and living abroad have been a major influence on what I hope, as a Quaker, to emphasize in my life in the United States. Serendipitously, in this current phase of life, I am making between four and six trips abroad each year as a Friend but not for Friends. The world outside the United States still has a huge influence on me, just as it did during the six years I lived with my physician husband in Turkey. In Turkey at that time, in 1957–62 and again 1970–71, it was, as it is today, against the law for any faith, including Islam, to proselytize. We were based in a remote area of eastern Turkey working in a 50-bed hospital with the Congregational Church in a mission of understanding and service to Muslims.

When traveling abroad, I find I am compelled to go beyond talk; I must live my Quaker faith for it to be recognized at all. My membership in the Religious Society of Friends has fueled my desire to act as a bridge of understanding and acceptance between Quakerism and persons of other faiths and persuasions. I aspire to live a faith clearly enough to make others recognize the similarities between their faith and mine.

I aspire to live a faith clearly enough to make others recognize the similarities between their faith and mine.

I cannot actively mend the world without the sustenance and discernment of the Inner Light, the voice my Quaker faith implores me to seek and follow. Specifically, this means I choose to use my energy associating with and supporting other persons and movements who try to live out the Quaker Testimonies of Peace, Community, Equality, and Simplicity. It matters not whether these persons are members of the Religious Society of Friends, or Christian, or of any other faith.

I have felt called to be active within the Interfaith Council in my community rather than the wider circle of Friends within my yearly meeting with whom I might enjoyably spend time. This means I do not feel called to represent my meeting on steering committees and other Quaker activities that further us as an institution, though I recognize they are important. I feel Quakers organized primarily for service (the American Friends Service Committee) and lobbying and legislation (Friends Committee on National Legislation) are more important for me to work with at present because they focus out into the world on Quaker testimonies rather than among ourselves. When I work in and with the non-Quaker world I see that Quakers are not the only persons living out these testimonies. For me, when it comes to a choice between activities that further the institutional aspects of Quakerism or the more ecumenical connecting links of all the world’s religions, I will always choose the ecumenical connections.

I’m not suggesting that all Quakers should give up working to further the institutional and organizational needs of the Religious Society of Friends. However, as a Religious Society, I hope that we can lighten our loyalties to ourselves and be more willing to accept and respect each other’s efforts in seeking partnerships with the rest of the world. One of the new movements that excites my endeavors to mend the world is Rabbi Michael Lerner’s Network of Spiritual Progressives. He says that our world is replete with new and not-so-new movements meant to express the universalism of thought and compassion we believe the world so desperately needs. As Quakers, I believe we are called to consciously choose a way to communicate that universalism.

My own meeting, Agate Passage Meeting on Bainbridge Island, Washington, is an example. Three years ago, we became a full-fledged meeting after more than 20 years as a worship group. At the same time...

Judith Brown, a member and currently the clerk of Agate Passage Meeting in Bainbridge Island, Wash., is FRIENDS JOURNAL's poetry editor.

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Knowing and Sharing Our Faith and Its Historical Influence

by Paulette Meier

Why isn't there a cross?" asks a young boy, visiting with his 5th grade class from North Carolina. "Where does the preacher stand?" asks another girl, "and how come there are benches on the sides and front facing in?" Later, an elderly couple from Iowa stroll in. "Are there any Quakers left today?" asks the woman, and "Do they travel by horse and buggy still?" Minutes later, a bus load of adults and young people from Indiana pour in, a church group on tour. "Do Quakers read the Bible?" asks one young woman earnestly. "Do you believe in Jesus?" someone else inquires, and "How come most Quakers didn't fight in the Revolutionary War?"

These are just some of the questions we tour guides try our best to answer at Arch Street Meetinghouse in the historic district of Philadelphia. The beautiful double-sided brick building, built in 1804 and still in active use by Philadelphia Quakers today, is positioned in a perfect location to draw in tourists as they pass by: just up the street from the Betsy Ross House and within blocks of the new Constitution Center, Independence Hall, and the Liberty Bell. Both the patriotic and the curious who have made a pilgrimage to the "Birthplace of the Nation," find themselves suddenly in an immense meeting room with natural lighting and plain wooden floors and benches. The environment speaks of simplicity and stillness—qualities hard to find in the midst of a stimulating and thriving tourist district. The story of this meetinghouse—from how its construction was initiated by the women who needed more space for their annual business meetings to its position on a Quaker burial ground shared with the public when plots were desperately needed during a yellow fever epidemic in 1793—opens the door to many conversations about Quaker practice and values. The story, too, of William Penn's efforts to create a peace-loving place in pre-Revolutionary War times paints a picture not to be had anywhere else in this historic city. Arch Street Meetinghouse offers not only the best-known place in this country, but in the world as well, where a ready-made audience gathers to learn about Quakerism, past and present.

Spending my time as a volunteer sharing Quaker history, faith and practice with the public was extremely rewarding. Sometimes I caught myself in the middle of an intense exchange with a seeker (in the guise of a tourist!), astounded at how much I've learned since joining Community Friends Meeting in Cincinnati about three years ago, and amazed to be here in Philadelphia tending to a concern with Quaker outreach work. The immense interest that is sparked in people who have never heard of Quakerism, how long they stay to ask questions and hear more, how a description of meeting for worship and the testimonies results in heads nodding in approval, not to mention how frequently they ask how they might find a meeting in their hometown, confirms my belief (and, I know, the belief of many others) that there are many, many people "out there" longing for what the Religious Society of Friends has to offer. The response of tourists reinforces for me the power of the Quaker story and the need for us to know it and communicate it in more deliberate and strategic ways.

This concern arose out of time I spent at Pendle Hill from September 2004 to June 2005. On an artist scholarship, I had come in part to write more songs and to share with Quakers those I'd already written for children as a peace educator. But the principal reason was to answer a need to deepen my understanding of Quakerism. With this aim in mind, I took courses in Quaker history, faith, and practice and learned a great deal from conversations with teachers and fellow students.

Paulette Meier, a member of Community Meeting in Cincinnati, Ohio, is a singer-songwriter and peace educator. She is engaged in putting Quaker quotes and history to song.

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Quaker historian Emma Lapsansky kindled an interest in William Penn and the colonial Quakers. Her broad analysis of both the idealism and the mercantile interests that led to Quaker success helped me see a fuller picture of Friends in Philadelphia and in New England in general. Daily meeting for worship provided spiritual deepening as well, and I found myself becoming an informed and serious Friend with strong desires to live in the fullness of this faith tradition, offering what I could to help it deepen and grow.

In Chris Ravndal’s class at Pendle Hill on prayer, we practiced writing a letter to God from a deeply centered place, waiting and then writing the response. The question that came to me had to do with “mission.” Surprisingly, I found myself writing, “You have found your path and your people. This tiny group of Quakers needs to grow and expand, and you have a role to play.” I recalled a memory of my first Friends General Conference Gathering in Normal, Illinois, in 2002 where I heard British Friend John Punshon speak to the theme “A Great People to be Gathered,” a reference to George Fox’s famous talk at Pendle Hill in 1652. I was deeply moved as John spoke convincingly about Quakerism’s gifts as answering many of the world’s desperate needs and that, as a necessary underpinning, the Religious Society was continually required to practice deep connection with Spirit.

An opportunity to “play a role” occurred when I was invited to help gather data for a vision project regarding Arch Street Meetinghouse, one goal of which was to increase the capacity to attract and educate tourists. I visited Independence Hall, the Constitution Center, and other sites, and I discovered coincidentally that while mention was made of William Penn’s role in the founding of the colony, there was little or no information about how his Quaker faith motivated him or about how early Quaker views helped to shape our country. In contrast, the displays at Arch Street and talks by volunteer coordinator Nancy Gibbs and the other Quaker docents revealed a much fuller picture. Here tourists learn what they do not from the other National Park Service attractions: the story of William Penn in the full context of his Quaker faith, the profound influence he and early Quakers had on future U.S. ideals, and the Peace Testimony as it was legislated and carried...
out by Friends in the early decades of Pennsylvania and as we try to live it today.

My research increased my interest in the history of Quaker roots, especially in Pennsylvania. I offered to volunteer at Arch Street, hoping to give presentations. Then, with only a few volunteer hours under my belt and the term at Pendle Hill over, I had to head back to Cincinnati, feeling some reluctance to leave. A request from a Friends school in New Jersey to do an artist residency in the fall of 2005 opened the way for my return, and the support of an "anchoring committee" at Community Friends and a traveling minute helped send me on the journey. During the 2005-06 school year, in addition to visiting Quaker schools and meetings with my songs, I continued to study Penn and the early Friends and to volunteer at Arch Street Meetinghouse. My interest led me to write a song about Penn and the Quaker beliefs that led to the founding of Pennsylvania. When I've shared it, both Quakers and non-Quakers alike have said that the history presented was unknown to them, even in Philadelphia. I am called to share this history in the hope that it might spark Friends' interest about how this information can be shared more broadly.

For instance, how many of us know that the charter for West Jersey, written by Penn and a few other Quakers, was apparently one of the models (and likely the original one) for the Declaration of Independence? At Arch Street, a copy of Thomas Jefferson's draft of the Declaration next to a copy of the West Jersey charter reveals strikingly similar wording. The Jersey charter was signed in 1676, a hundred years before the American Revolution, and was hailed as one of the most innovative political documents of its time. Jefferson's esteem for Penn was so great that he referred to him as "the first, either in ancient or modern times, who has laid the foundation of government in the pure and unadulterated principles of peace, of reason and right."

Or how many of us learned the likely connection of the Liberty Bell to Penn? The Assembly of Pennsylvania commissioned the bell in 1751, exactly 50 years after Penn signed the famous Charter of Privileges that governed the rights of Pennsylvania citizens. Isaac Norris, Speaker of the Assembly, chose the bell's inscription, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land," which quotes from a biblical passage (Lev. 25:10) mandating a "hallowing" of the Jubilee (50th) year. Unlike what many of us may have thought, the Liberty Bell was not initially commissioned to celebrate independence from England, but long before. Penn's 1701 Charter, with its guarantees of freedom of conscience in religious matters and of legal rights for accused individuals, was an early symbol for liberty and served as Pennsylvania's working constitution from 1701 to 1776. The rights in it were so treasured that many in Pennsylvania opposed adopting the U.S. constitution for fear of losing privileges Penn's charter had long guaranteed.

Penn's experience of deep inward transformation as a convinced Quaker, his own resulting suffering in England's courts and jails, and his privileged education in liberal political philosophy gave him a unique perspective with which to design a government. "The Holy Experiment," his attempt to create a model government, was built on his Quaker understanding of "that of God in everyone." Penn's vehement stand for the right of trial by jury, his insistence on no taxes or armaments for war, his welcoming of settlers from diverse religious backgrounds, his efforts to manage conflict with innovative arbitration procedures, his push for public schools educating both boys and girls, and his respect for Native Americans and acknowledgment of their ownership of the land all led to a thriving colony. Penn was a complex individual from a wealthy background who had many shortcomings, some of which even resulted in his being sentenced to debtor's prison in England in his later years. And, like many visionaries, his life exposed serious contradictions—for example, he owned 12 slaves at his estate on the Delaware River. Yet his faithfulness and trust led to remarkable contributions that Friends would truly benefit from knowing.

I must admit, I sometimes question my passion for sharing this history. It's not like me to be excited about history related to the founding of this country, particularly in light of what it ultimately meant for Native peoples and the natural world. Halting the destructive course of this growth- and greed-based economic system, and the urgency for re-connecting with nature and creating sustainable ways to live—are of utmost concern to me. But these needs come at a time when our civil liberties, the very ones that Penn initiated here, are threatened, perhaps as they've never been before. As the "birthplace of the Nation," Philadelphia is routinely selected as the site of press conferences and rallies in support of patriotic initiatives. Ironically, its Quaker beginnings were invoked in January 2006 when Jerry Falwell and other clergy rallied here in support of Samuel Alito's nomination for the Supreme Court. They referenced their choice of location by pointing to the history of religious freedom established by the early Quakers here. This misuse of Penn's legacy gave me added impetus to know and tell the story of our true roots here, the story that is behind the principle

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THE FRIENDS OF TRUTH

A Case for Reclaiming Our Earlier Name

by Robert Griswold

Thus something we can have as a result of our efforts. We obtain this product through a process we organize and see through to something we call truth. We use a variety of these processes. Examples of these processes may be the gathering of data to test a scientific theory, it may be the assembling of the testimony of witnesses to prove a point in court, or it may be a conclusion that is deduced from premises in a logic class. We do one of these processes and at the end have a product we are prepared to call "the truth."

It is vital that we understand that the Truth Friends were talking about was not what is arrived at by any of the above processes. Early Friends wanted a Truth that could serve as an authority for their lives and give their lives meaning. They wanted a direct experience of Divine Reality, not second-hand notions. There were a lot of ideas at the time about how Truth might be found and what it would look like, but early Friends had tested many of these and found them unconvincing. Fox called those notions of truth that men had constructed "carnal knowledge" to show that spiritual experience
wasn’t a part of those notions. Never at a loss for a potent phrase, Fox cautioned Friends to “mind that which keeps you all meek and low. . . that none of you may be puddling in your own carnal wisdom.” What Friends insisted upon was the assurance that comes only from a personal experience of Truth.

The Truth that was important to Friends was what came to be theirs when they stopped all processes they controlled and waited humbly and contritely and submissively for what might come. There is a reason that Friends worship is not doing something. We seek to have something done to us. We know that the only genuine spiritual experience available to humans is when something is done to us. What Friends knew by experience was that the Truth that blessed them was something to which they belonged rather than something that belonged to them. Truth had them rather than the other way about. And when it had them, it shook them and they became “Quakers.” Early Friends obviously continued to seek truth with a small “t” to get through the work of the day. They did not surrender their intellects. But they did not place their hope for finding the meaning of their lives in the exercise of the intellect. Nor should we. If we are going to call ourselves Friends we also need to actively avoid the notion that we can get to Truth by seeking it through processes we control and are used to following.

When Friends spoke about Truth, they were referring to the Truth of their condition and the Truth of their relationship to Divine Reality. This is another way of saying they wanted their lives to mean something by being a part of that Reality. They were not satisfied with any of the answers provided by the churches of their day and they could see for themselves that the practice of those churches fell short of what was preached as truth. It was for this reason that George Fox used the derogatory term “professor” to describe those who were Christian by their professed belief but whose lives manifested none of the lowliness of one with spiritual experience. It was revealed to Friends that their relationship to Truth had to be a real part of their experience and not some understanding they learned by listening to others and then adopting it as their own belief.

Meaning depends on context, context depends on relationships, and relationships depend on experience. If a spiritual experience is to have authority, it must have the right author and that author cannot be the self. A person cannot simultaneously be himself and a context for himself. This was known to early Friends and, hence, they knew that Truth was not something that was grasped by the exercise of their own powers. (I know that too.) The experiences I obtain from my doing are always infected with the flavor of me. There is no place where I can stand and control my observations and not have that view shaped by my personal perspective. So Friends had to stop doing. Fox counseled Friends to “fanish the busie Minds and high Conceits.” Thus Friends sat and waited in silence just as we do today. And when they stopped and waited they came to an experience not made by them. This experience showed them their relationship to their Author and this connection gave new meaning to their lives. They came to see themselves as “in the Life” and no longer in the lives they had before.

My experience is that the Truth that seeks us is one thing and not many. By being one thing it brings us to Unity. If our spirituality does not bind us together in Love then it does not come from Truth. Truth is not made up of parts though our understanding may be less than perfect. Our understanding may improve if we stand under Truth, but it is we that change, not Truth.

The experience Friends have in the silence changes everything and most of all it changes our relationship to others. Jesus commanded that we love one another, but to follow that command we must experience the Truth we find in silence. Early Friends came out of their meetings in wonder and described themselves as being made “tender.” This term may sound a bit odd to us but it was a sign to them that the barriers built by their egos had fallen away. They saw each other with great compassion and tenderness. They saw that the enthrallment of self-centeredness was what had trapped them all. Once out of the trap (Fox called the trap “deceit” to show that we are deceived), they no longer had to live the life of fear their egos handed them. They were free to become real Friends; to love each other in new and profound depths of love. The context that Truth brought to their lives also brought them a new relationship with others. Their fellowship was that of friends and so they became Friends of Truth.

Quakers are not some sort of voluntary religious association as our current name suggests. Having Truth as a part of our name can remind us that we have a very special and demanding discipline that we require of ourselves. Truth is what Quakers are about in the world and nothing less. Let’s start using our proper name again. It could serve to remind us to wait and be still and love and be the Friends of Truth.

WAITING FOR APRIL

I take the first pew in this rough church, seat myself on flat stones and look up at fractured bedrock bulging skyward, vertical black stripe painted by groundwater curved into a bow, picture the arrow flying across the valley and try not to think about Darfur, or the woman at the embassy of Sudan whose job is to delay requests for visas, or flies dabbling in a dead baby’s wound, women’s eyes dulled by rape and loss of everything; helicopter gunships, devils on horseback. This is Connecticut, green land waiting for spring to untie the black knot of winter. Soon will come choirs of spring peepers, skunk cabbage.

Last night on a hill above Greg’s sugar shack I inhaled the soft sweet fragrance of maple sap tunneling steam into moonlight, looked up and saw the diaphanous shape of Africa curving from Cape Town to the Horn.

—David Morse

David Morse lives in Storrs, Conn.

March 2007 FRIENDS JOURNAL
Torture Continues.

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Information from www.quit-torture-now.org
The term “Earthcare” gained general acceptance beginning in the late 1980s to distinguish Spirit-led concern for living in right relationship with all of Creation from “environmentalism,” which focuses on outward reforms in such secular areas as laws, education, and technology. We also needed a unique descriptor that we could define for ourselves, to decrease the chance of misunderstanding or malicious distortion.

Earthcare can be defined as “healthcare” on a planetary scale, which includes the concept of that proverbial ounce of prevention that’s supposed to be as good as a pound of cure. Thus we would follow that precautionary principle in protecting the health of the living planet for the same reason that we make healthy lifestyle choices as individuals, in order to avoid or delay the onset of diseases and disabilities later in life. We would recognize and properly value the ecological services, such as waste and nutrient recycling, that the Earth has been providing freely and efficiently for millions of years, for the same reason that we appreciate how well our bodies take care of us when not abused or neglected.

On the other hand, Earthcare isn’t just another name for holistic resource management. Despite all that has been learned about climate change, deforestation, and species extinction, these and a host of other planetary maladies continue unabated. Rational problem-solving is important but not sufficient if we are to survive the challenges ahead. We need to connect with the Earth on a spiritual, intuitive level as well. Earthcare offers a pathway for learning how to do that.

Jack Phillips, a leading figure in the founding of Quaker Earthcare Witness, seems to have coined the term “Earthcare.” In his booklet Walking Gently on the Earth: An Earthcare Checklist, published in 1989, he wrote that significant changes in how we treat the Earth will not take place until we cultivate the truth that the Earth is a miraculous living organism, self-regulating and self-healing when we allow it to function that way. Our present crisis stems largely from the misguided notion that we can manipulate and subvert the planet’s infinitely complex processes for narrow and selfish ends.

So it is we humans who need to change. Outwardly we need to curb drastically our consumption and reproduction. Inwardly, we need to think and act more humbly and rediscover the lost joys of simpler living. We need to care more deeply about the size of our ecological footprints and the concepts of quality of life we are passing on to future generations. Such caring can be expressed daily in big and small ways, from picking up litter to serving meals at a soup kitchen, from replacing incandescent lights with compact fluorescent bulbs to working on a community’s energy task force.

Humility, simplicity, and good works are the same virtues that John Woolman promoted among Friends some 250 years ago. He rejoiced when Truth opened the hearts and minds of those to whom he ministered, but it also distressed him greatly when many people with whom he talked were still unwilling or unable to change. Mindful that we experience the same resistance to change today, Jack Phillips drafted a pamphlet several years ago titled Earthcare and Soul Care, in which he suggested that the principles of twelve-step programs might help us overcome our addictions to consumerism and other ecologically destructive habits. At the heart of the twelve-step process, he explained, is the admission that we can’t beat addiction without outside assistance. The necessary strength and resolve come from belonging to a supportive community of people who share the same concerns and confess to the same weaknesses, plus regular communion with our Higher Power.

Through his creative insights, Jack Phillips has shaped the current vision and practice of Quaker Earthcare Witness. Although personal health problems have prevented him from participating actively in recent years, we continue to appreciate his unique and wise contributions to the evolving Earthcare movement.

His analysis reminds us that Earthcare is essentially a corporate witness, integral to virtually all of the issues, including peace and justice, that Friends embrace as a faith community. At the same time, we need to see the process of learning to walk more gently on the Earth as part of a deep spiritual journey, drawing on the same Higher Power that has made the Religious Society of Friends an effective force for healing and change for 350 years. 

Louis Cox is publications coordinator and Ruah Swenerfelt is general secretary of Quaker Earthcare Witness. Both are members of Burlington (Vt.) Meeting. This is the second in an ongoing series of “Earthcare” columns.

March 2007 FRIENDS JOURNAL
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www.fwccamericas.org
Opening the Scriptures: Bible Lessons from the 2005 Annual Gathering of Friends


This is a great little book. When I agreed to do the review, I was afraid I would be biased solely because it came from the heart and hands of Tom Gates. It was my good fortune to be with Friends United Meeting World Ministries when the author and his family carried out their service at Lugulu Friends Hospital in Kenya. I remember the quiet, humble, and thorough way Tom performed his medical ministry. I, along with those who came under his care at Lugulu, was touched by the quality of his Quaker work and witness.

This book demonstrates that Tom has other gifts in Quaker ministry as well.

The five essays comprising this book were originally presented as the “Bible Half Hour” series at the Friends General Conference Gathering in July 2005. In the Preface, Tom Gates points out that the theme of approaching the Bible through the eyes of early Friends was something he had been working on for many years.

These essays speak to Friends all across our theological spectrum. Tom Gates sees among liberal Friends an unfortunate absence of religious language. In one passage, he describes contemporary liberal Quakerism, including the group before him at the FGC Gathering, as “by and large educated, quite verbal, even glib.” And yet he saw a contrast between the rich spiritual language of early Friends and our modern spiritual reiness, a poverty of language, a reluctance to put into words that which is most important to our lives.” He does not hesitate to call liberal Friends back to the biblical language of early Friends, and thus back to the Bible itself as an inspiring source for faith and life.

He also sees among evangelical Friends the tendency to see the Bible as the object of faith instead of representing the Living Word of God. Evangelicals are apt to be excited over the book, starting out with the title, Opening the Scriptures, a warm catch-phrase for the place the Bible holds in one’s faith. But the author does not carry this as far as some evangelicals might wish. As he points out, “For Fox, the Bible is not the Word of God . . . Nothing could be clearer: for Fox, the Word of God is not the Bible but Christ, the logos.” In the chapters on “light” and “seed,” it is as if Gates is calling evangelical Friends back not only to historic Quaker words, but also to revealed truth rediscovered and experienced by early Friends.

Since early Friends were prodigious in their writing and speaking, there is no lack of material for a study of their language, biblical or otherwise. Again, there could be quite a few additional suggestions for this book from all across the theological spectrum. Some might wonder why there isn’t more on the Christ language of Fox, as well as the cross and resurrection of Christ. Others might say that the well-known, if not well-worn phrase, “That of God in everyone” needs to be more fully unpacked. Tom Gates has done us a good service in taking on a study of light, seed, and yoke in easy to read sections. He has given additional resources at the end of each section that include quotes from Quakers, non-Quakers, and the Bible.

I was most moved by the description of the call to vocal ministry that Tom Gates began to experience about ten years ago, and how this “vocal ministry was to be grounded in a living way in the language and metaphors and words of scripture.” He related how he couldn’t always understand this, and that it sometimes felt like a burden. But in a deeper understanding of the “yoke of tradition,” he found the use of scripture liberating. That should be a challenge to us all, whether right, left, or center. Somehow the Bible gives power to the spoken word. It quickens the mind and inspires the tongue. Tom Gates has simply but eloquently related how this was true among early Friends, and why and how this needs to be so among all Friends today.

—Bill Wagoner

Bill Wagoner is pastor at Friends Memorial Church in Muncie, Ind.

March 2007 FRIENDS JOURNAL
Darfur Diaries: Stories of Survival

Darfur Diaries offers a sensitive encounter with Darfuris struggling at the edge of survival. The story is told through the eyes of three independent filmmakers who traveled into Chad and Darfur in November 2004. At one level it is a book about the making of their film by the same name. At another level it is a deeply human book in its own right, not only for its interviews with refugees, internally displaced persons (IDPs), and rebel fighters, but because Jen Marlowe, its primary author, and the other two videographers, Aisha Bain and Adam Shapiro, show their own vulnerabilities in their quest to understand what is happening in Darfur.

Other books portray the history of the Darfur conflict with more conventional authority. (See reviews of Alex de Waal and Julie Flint’s Darfur: a Short History of a Long War, and Gerard Prunier’s Darfur: Ambiguous Genocide, FJ Sept. 2006). However, Darfur Diaries is no less authentic and no less ambitious. It is also timely, written after the failure of the Darfur Peace Agreement signed in May 2006, and conveys the urgency today as Sudanese government planes bomb their own people and as the violence spreads into neighboring Chad and Central African Republic.

The writers are keen observers who care passionately about their subjects, and are also willing to raise critical questions. They press young rebels to discern their motives.

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In Sweet Company: Conversations with Extraordinary Women about Living a Spiritual Life


In Sweet Company is about connections: between the spiritual journeys of the 14 women featured in the book; between our own memories, questions, and possibilities that arise as we read; and between the Divine Other, by any name.

We learn a lot about Margaret Wolff by the company she keeps. And her spiritual journey is the delicate thread that binds these conversations. She first heard about Zainab Salbi, founder of Women For Women, on the Oprah Winfrey Show; a friend recommended educator Alma Flor Ada, and Margaret was drawn to interview Olympia Dukakis by the way she delivered the character Rose's pivotal line in Moonstruck: "I know who I am."

The party grew to include Sister Helen Prejean, who works with death row inmates and wrote Dead Man Walking; Grandmother Twylah Nitsch, Lineage Holder of Senaca wisdom; Gestalt psychotherapist Miriam Polster; Reverend Lauren Atrcss, who has shared the power of the Labyrinth around the world;iane Eisler, president of the Center for Partnership Studies; Lez Hayslip, whose life became the Oliver Stone film Heaven and Earth; dancer Katherine Dunham, management consultant Margaret J. Wheatley, Rabbi Laura Geller; Gail Williamson, 1999 Mother of the Year; and Sri Daya Mata, student of Yogananda and now president of Self-Realization Fellowship, which Yogananda founded.

Margaret Wolff blends the predictable (a brief biography and a few standard questions) with unexpected turns as each conversation deepens. As she weaves her own insights and those of her subjects into the text, readers are privy to the seeking, reflection, courage, and action that are hallmarks of the spiritual journey.

I was drawn to read Katherine Dunham's story first because of my love of dance, especially, and the creative arts in general. Katherine was 96 at the time of this interview, yet her vibrancy and grace permeates the interchange.

Wolff quotes Katherine: "The more you become aware of God, the more you ask of yourself; not of others. . . . You want to participate more fully in life. You . . . realize you have a choice: to admire the beautiful waterfall from a distance or to stand in its midst and let it pour over you."

We experience this immersion when we're in the presence of a dancer, musician, or teacher who is standing in the waterfall and giving from that abundance. Or, as I read this collection, when words on a page spark a memory or give expression to a deep longing.

Grandmother Twylah Nitsch spoke of entering silence as "communication with your true nature in spirit, mind, and body. When you enter the silence," she said, "you go through an inner portal into the unity of all life."

This collection provides images that Friends can carry with them as we enter our own waiting and worship.

Margaret Wheatley knows the dark night
of the soul: "I still experience these dark periods about every three or four months...but instead of lasting for a month, they last for a few days. When one occurs, I just let it happen. I don't try to figure my way out, or drink my way out, or talk my way out. I just sit with it; I let it move through me. I understand it's preparing me for what will come next—and that 'next' is always more healthy and peaceful and grounded."

We find greater and lesser connections with the people at any party, yet we're glad to be invited. In this 'feast,' as Margaret calls it, I found one question, bit of wisdom, or challenge in each dialogue that fed my own seeking and finding.

Keep In Sweet Company by your bedside. Recommend it to your book club or First Day study group. Though each conversation can stand alone, together they are a testament to the tenacity of the human spirit and the Divine rug on us all.

—Barbara Mays

Barbara Mays, a freelance writer and writing teacher, is a member of Friends Memorial Meeting in Muncie, Ind.

Mind the Light: Learning to See with Spiritual Eyes


Mind the Light is the second book written for Paraclete Press by Hoover Friends minister and FRIENDS JOURNAL book reviewer J. Brent Bill. His 2005 Holy Silence: The Gift of Quaker Spirituality must have convinced the Benedictine press that the big money lies in Quaker authors. That, or Friends actually do have something relevant to say to the ecumenical world today. Probably the latter.

As with: Brent Bill's earlier book, Mind the Light distills from personal experience and copious references to Friends writings a very helpful volume about a distinctive Quaker spiritual understanding. "All God's creatures move toward the light," he writes in the introduction; and in the succeeding chapters Bill expands on this theme.

Chapter one draws on science, art, literature, the Indiana Landscape, the Gospel of John, and such luminaries as James Turrell, Goethe, Cezanne, and Thomas Merton to encourage "seeing with attention and love." Chapter two makes use of the author's background as a photographer to describe the different qualities of Light—both physically and spiritually. Chapter three establishes the key Quaker concept that minding the Light is different from other forms of enlightenment, as it calls on us to pay attention to something that is already Present.

Brent Bill adds more of a theological dimension than many Friends give to George Fox's expression of "that of God in everyone"; and his chapter "Incandescence, Fluorescence, and Flashlights: Artificial Light and the Life of the Spirit" was the least helpful of the chapters for me. It was strongest where it connected with ancient religious customs around darkness and light, but the chapter could have done more with the impact artificial lighting has had on modern life. The final chapter discusses the vis a nigrum and the "dark night of the soul" as ways of finding Light in the darkness.

Throughout the book, Brent Bill uses the Quaker practice of asking queries, cites important Quaker authors, and offers helpful illustrations from poetry, music, and art. Perhaps most helpful to those who are seeking a more expansive and generous understanding of God, the book will also be beneficial to Friends who desire a richer texture to such old, familiar expressions as "The Inner Light," "That of God Within," and "Mind the Light."

I would have liked more expression of the power of the Light to overcome darkness, death, and sin, but there is enough allusion to this quality of the Light to keep the book from being just another "squishy" celebration of the warm, fuzzy way the Light is often portrayed by Friends.

Well-written, concise, and appropriately humorous, Mind the Light would be an excellent gift for the person exploring Friends and a good introduction to the deeper aspects of Quaker thought for the culturally Quaker.

—Max L. Carter

Max L. Carter is director of Friends Center at Guilford College.
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NEWS

The Quaker Council for European Affairs (QCEA), along with the Quaker UN Office Geneva (QUNO) and Quaker Peace and Social Witness (QPSW), held its biennial conference on October 20-22, 2006. The theme was “Peacebuilding: What is the Role of Europe?” Carne Ross, a keynote speaker, founded Independent Diplomat (ID), which aids most deprived countries and groups in getting their voices heard when key decisions are made; in 2004 he was one of the Joseph Rowntree Charitable Trust’s centenary “Visionaries.” He was in the top rank of the UK diplomatic service but chose to resign as a result of the UK government conduct in the days preceding the 2003 Iraq War. He said, “We should actively pursue and enjoy the right of access to ministers and those who make decisions on our behalf. We should make our voices heard. We, as Quakers, are challenged. . . . Do methods such as demonstrations, silent vigils, etc., no longer work? We need to look for new ways to make our voices heard.” Alan Pleydell, in his keynote speech, “Giving Meaning to Never Again,” said, “We have an international responsibility to think more deeply about our Peace Testimony. . . . Could we, as Quakers, in spite of our Peace Testimony, be persuaded to support intervention where genocide is concerned? What are the costs of not acting? Think of Rwanda and Srebrenica.” Alan pointed out the great moral risks on both sides of intervention arguments (doing something or doing nothing). —“Around Europe” of Quaker Council of European Affairs, November 2006

Friends Transition Support Service (FTSS) has moved to a new office in Camden, N.J. FTSS is a project conducted under the care of the Peace and Social Concerns Committee of Haddonfield (N.J.) Meeting. It assists individuals and their loved ones during and after incarceration to help them meet the challenges of these transitions. It also educates the community about the realities of imprisonment and reentry. —“Peace Piece” newsletter, November 2006

Six in ten people in the United States say that religious groups should take a stand on global warming, according to a national poll taken in late 2006. Close to 70 percent of Democrats and half of Republicans agreed. About 45 percent say their own moral or religious beliefs compel them to address global warming by changing their own personal habits, with a larger share of Democrats than of Republicans saying the same. Those who did change their habits, regardless of party, bought energy-efficient products and services, reduced their auto emissions, and two-thirds
said they voted for candidates who actively address global warming. Overall, a majority of people in the United States say it is “very” or “extremely” beneficial to national security to shift from fossil fuels to renewable energy. A recent report of experts’ consensus estimated the cost of reversing the increase of global-warming carbon dioxide emissions over the next half century at 1 percent of global economic activity annually. This is a manageable cost, equivalent to $120 billion in the U.S. economy, roughly $400 per person, or less than the amount the U.S. is spending on the Iraq and Afghanistan wars this year. —<www.earthday.net> and <www.nytimes.com>

Courts have cited more than a dozen federally funded programs for unconstitutionally using taxpayer dollars to pay for religious activities or evangelism aimed at prisoners, recovering addicts, job seekers, teenagers, and children, all since 2000. These monies, amounting to $2 billion in 2005, allocated under the President’s Faith-Based Initiative (F-BI), went to religious groups to deliver a variety of social services. Rarely have programs been penalized by having to repay missused funds; however, Prison Ministries Fellowship (PMF), run by former Nixon political adviser Chuck Colson, was ordered by a federal judge to pay back over $1.5 million in government funds. PMF rewarded prisoner converts to evangelical Christianity with private bathrooms, movies, entertainment, computers, and fast foods. Prisoner programs similar to PMF’s operate in over 20 institutions managed by the nation’s largest commercial prison management company. PMF-type programs are also run by the Federal Bureau of Prisons, which have recently been challenged in court. Most church-state infringement convictions simply deny future funding. Currently a suit against University of Notre Dame is testing whether convictions must require repayment. The Administration opposes repayment, arguing that paybacks could thwart its efforts to draw more religious groups into taxpayer-financed programs. It is also considering how to change the program grants into voucher programs, which would circumvent discrimination issues. Vouchers, however, pose problems for service agencies: they have no way of planning annual budgets without knowing the number of prospective voucher-clients. Recently, several judges have concluded that children and teenagers, like prisoners, have too few options and too little power to make the voluntary choices the Supreme Court mandated when public money is used for programs involving religious instruction, as in those cases when they allowed voucher programs. In another non-voucher case, a post-high school educational program using a
Department of Education grant for teenage Native Alaskans was found to be “almost entirely religious in nature.” But it was allowed to continue when the school promised to use government funds only for secular expenses. Several government grants for teen sexual abstinence education have been found to use the monies unconstitutionally, preaching that Christ would keep teens from engaging in sex. The F-BI grants have been found by judges and the Congressional Government Accountability Office to be poorly monitored by the states, missing in one instance a Catholic diocese’s report that it used the federal funds to “support prayer at abortion clinics, pro-life marches, and pro-life rallies.” More than 100 cities and 33 states have set up units to implement the F-BI. The White House is attempting to get states to take more responsibility for the F-BI in an effort to perpetuate the initiative as it faces a less sympathetic new Democratic Congress. —<www.nytimes.com>

The Military Religious Freedom Foundation, a watchdog group led by retired officers, requested the Defense Department’s inspector general to examine a promotional video for an evangelical Christian group, the Christian Embassy. Military officers appeared in uniform in a film shot at the Pentagon praising the Christian Embassy, which evangelizes among defense leaders, politicians, and diplomats in Washington. The video does not include any disclaimers stating that the views expressed are not those of the DOD. The Christian Embassy holds weekly prayer breakfasts in the Pentagon’s executive dining room. —The Washington Post

American Friends Service Committee coordinated one of the nation’s most ambitious state referenda in the midterm election of 2006. The issue was a call to the President and Congress to end the war and bring the troops home. The referendum was mounted in all of Massachusetts’ 139 municipalities and passed in 133. —<www.afsc.org>

Churches for Middle East Peace urgently called for renewal of diplomacy to “provide a political horizon” for both Israelis and Palestinians, citing a recent poll indicating the desperation of Palestinian life. A November 2006 survey showed that eight in ten Palestinians are worried about their personal safety and the sheer subsistence of their family. Two-thirds are pessimistic about any improvement in the economic and political situation; they also hold the United States, Israel, and other donor countries responsible for the decline in the economy. The government’s income in the Territories fell by 60 percent since Hamas took power in March 2006, when the United States, Israel, and other donor countries stopped aid and other payments to the Palestinian Authority. —<www.cmeap.org> and <www.pcpo.psfolds.htm>

Quaker Peace and Social Witness of the UK (QPSW) was judged the “most gay-friendly organization” in Britain by readers of the Pink Paper. It was the only religious group receiving awards among a list that included Amnesty International. The gay community responded to the Quaker belief that “to reject people on the grounds of sexual orientation is a denial of God’s creation.” —<www.quaker.org.uk>

QPSW’s Circles of Support and Accountability project won a Justice Award for 2006. Based on restorative justice principles, the five-year-old project engages over 100 trained volunteers in building relationships with willing post-prison, high-risk sex offenders. Of the 28 offenders supported by “Circles” of Friends, none has re-offended. —<www.quaker.org.uk>

Friends House Moscow (FHM) has changed its structure to meet the stringent, if none-too-clear, oversight regulations of the Russian government leveled on all foreign and other voluntary organizations. FHM now consists of three groups: the Russian social organization Dom Druze r, the British charity Friends House Moscow, and the U.S. nonprofit Friends House Moscow Support Association. The new 2007 16-member Board of FHM includes representatives from five countries, including Russia, Germany, and Japan. —<www.quakers.ru/forum>

New expansions of the Friends House Moscow-supported Alternatives to Violence Project program in Russia marked 2006. This 30-year-old concept, developed in Russia over the last decade, provides people with skills to lead nonviolent lives based on mutual respect. A critical element adds workshops to train trainers. Three original projects merged last year into an AVP Russian Group, thereby enabling it to hire a part-time coordinator. In a country with high levels of poverty and alcoholism, as well as a history of public brutality, AVP becomes a tool to spread a new way of relating to others. That tool is now spreading out in a web of expanding workshops reaching orphans, prisoners, army conscripts, refugees, youth, and social workers. New Russia Federation-wide programs began in Ukraine, Georgia, Chechnya, Ingushetia, and grew wider in independent Latvia. A FHM goal for 2007 is to find long-term funding sources for the AVP enterprise. —<www.avpbritain.org.uk>

March 2007 FRIENDS JOURNAL

Guidelines for Writers

The articles that appear in FRIENDS JOURNAL are freely given; authors receive copies of the issue in which their article appears. Manuscripts submitted by non-Friends are welcome. We prefer articles written in a fresh, nonacademic style, using language that clearly includes both sexes. We appreciate receiving Quaker-related humor.

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FRIENDS JOURNAL
• March 4—Western Association of Friends Yearly Meeting Session
• March 15–18—Friends World Committee for Consultation, Section of the Americas, Annual Meeting, in Providence, R.I., at the Moses Brown School and Radisson Providence Harbor Hotel. All Friends interested in FWCC’s mission to bring Friends together for work, worship, and study are welcome. Keynote speaker is Dr. Bernard LaFayette, Director of Peace and Nonviolence Studies at University of Rhode Island and former civil rights activist. For information and to register visit <WWW.fWccamericas.org> or call (215) 241-7250.

• March 23–25—Denmark Yearly Meeting
• March 23–25—Philadelphia Yearly Meeting (Residential session will be July 26–30)
• April 4–8—Southeastern Yearly Meeting
• April 5–8—South Central Yearly Meeting
• April 12–14—Philippines Evangelical Yearly Meeting
• April 12–15—Ireland Yearly Meeting
• April 13–15—Friends Committee on Scouting annual meeting, at Plainfield (Ind.) Meet-

discussions of Scouts and Friends, etc. A program of Friends World Committee for Consultation. Contact John Norris, (765) 395-7730, or visit <http://scouting.quaker.org>.

• April 26–29—Quakers Uniting in Publications annual gathering at Glenthorne in the Lake District of England.

• May 20–25—Friends World Committee for Consultation, Section of the Americas, workshop to train bilingual (English/Spanish) Friends in the basics of consecutive and simultaneous interpretation in a Quaker context, at Earlham College in Richmond, Ind. This workshop is offered to Friends who have not only the language skills but also who see interpretation among Friends as a ministry. For more information, see <WWW.fwccamericas.org> or call (215) 241-7250.

Opportunities
• March 26—Deadline for applications to AFSC’s Mexico Summer Project, an opportunity for youths ages 18–26 to address political, social, ecological, and economic challenges in indigenous communities in the rural Sierra Norte region of Puebla, will be held June 30–August 18. Participants must be

• AFSC’s Nobel Peace Prize Nominating Committee invites proposals for nominees for the 2008 Nobel Peace Prize. As a former laureate, AFSC is invited to submit an annual nomination to the Oslo Committee. Among the qualities sought are commitment to nonviolent methods; quality of character; sustained contributions to peace, justice, human dignity, the integrity of the environment; and global impact. A candidate’s relation to crisis areas in the world is also considered, as a Nobel Prize may, by its timeliness and visibility, offer valuable support to a solution to the crisis. Especially welcome are nominees who are not Friends and programs that were not initiated by Friends, in order not to be only Quaker-serving. Nominations are needed by May 15. Please send supporting documentation including biographical information, a description of the individual or organizational contribution to peace, and references to published material by or about the candidate, to Nobel Peace Prize Nominating Committee, American Friends Service Committee, 1501 Cherry St., Philadelphia, PA 19102, or e-mail <SJackson@afsc.org>.
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Sidewalk Worship
continued from page 13

not a place people hang around any longer than their jobs demand. The wind
was picking up, but the flame was well protected so I sat and kept praying.

Now and then individuals or small groups of people would walk by headed
elsewhere. Their conversations seemed to die down as they passed in front of me
and the small candle-lit shrine. A few paused to read the signs and look at the
pictures ("Oh, yes, this is for the girl who tried to stop the bulldozer"). A couple of
times the building guard looked around the corner to check, I imagine, if anyone
was still there, and upon seeing me he’d go back inside the lobby.

I’d sat “alone” for 20 minutes, I think, before a young man rode up on a bicycle.
He stopped in front of me. No words were exchanged as he looked around. He
got off his bike and locked it to the railing behind the small marble planter box
that was serving as the platform for the makeshift shrine. He sat down a ways
behind me. I could not see him but I felt accompanied by him in the silence.

I returned my attention to the lantern. Its flame was still strong, but I began to
consider how much longer the candle would last—how much longer I would last.
I’d been sitting cross-legged on the cement for more than an hour. Surprisingly,
my 40-something body wasn’t complaining or even very cold. Maybe I
should stay until the candle burnt out? Maybe I should stay all night and be there
when the consulate staff returned? Maybe I should just wait for my current cyclist
friend to leave and then I could as well? Somewhat uncharacteristically, I re-
centered and went back into prayer and asked Spirit to instruct me.

Another half hour passed and it came
to me that this wasn’t about setting an
endurance record. It was about holding
sacred space for Spirit—and for Rachel—and that the amount of time it was held
wasn’t really the issue. That came, as well
as a sense of my responsibility to the class
I was teaching tomorrow, and the lecture
I’d still not written. I felt my body and
mind ease. I sat for another few minutes
and then prepared to leave. I said a final
prayer for Rachel Corrie, bent forward,
and blew out the candle.

Rising to my feet and turning to walk
away, I saw the cyclist still there with his
head bowed. I took a few steps away, but
then stopped and turned back towards
him and the shrine. I was confused about
whether I was really supposed to go.

As I stood pondering what to do, lantern
dangling from my hand, I was watching
women coming to prepare a body for burial,
or family members coming to tend to a gravesite. And with that act of care and
respect, I knew that I had been released.

I went over to my fellow friend in prayer. He looked up and we shook
hands. He, too, seemed to be Rachel’s age.
I asked him if he knew her. He said no,
but that he was a graduate of the same
college (Evergreen College in Olympia,
Washington) and was a friend of friends.
I shared my sorrow about her death and
my respect for her courage. He shared his
surprise that it hadn’t happened before
("The settlers had already shot at their
feet"). I nodded my agreement and said,
“Spirit will hold her.” He added his
agreement and closed his eyes as he again
lowered his head. I turned and headed
down Montgomery towards the N Judah
streetcar and home.

I was moved to sit in prayer that chilly
March evening for Rachel Corrie and be-
cause of the aching in my own soul. I wasn’t
thinking about how holding that public,
sacred space might affect others. Nor was I
thinking about how that experience would
stay with and change me. Public worship
was something the early Quakers were off
and eager to do. It is a gift I feel today’s
Quakers should offer the world, offer our-
selves—now more than ever.

March 2007 FRIENDS JOURNAL
time, we lost six of our most active members from death, moves, and personal changes; our average attendance currently hovers around 17 persons. When it came to appointing yearly meeting representatives for steering committees and other planning committees, we had a difficult time finding anyone in our small group ready to take on those responsibilities to the wider circle of Friends. Our worship, however, continued to be deep and rich.

In the autumn of 2005, our clerk received a challenge from Rabbi Lerner. He was organizing an event to celebrate the fact that both the Jewish High Holy Days and Ramadan for Muslims were going to happen simultaneously along with Mohandas Gandhi’s and St. Francis’ birthdays. Individuals in the meeting became excited as we joined with a Jewish group and the local Interfaith Council to plan an event in which we would share our Sacred Seasons. The most difficult aspect of the plan was to locate a Muslim group in our area who wanted to join with us at the event. After much arranging and planning, we mounted a gathering in which we learned a great deal about all of our faiths and rituals. The Jewish Holy Days were particularly enthusiastically shared, and other faiths were eager to listen. The Muslim group appeared at the very last minute before the time came to break their fast and explained their Ramadan rituals. We all left the event energized by the commonality we had found and hoped to continue practicing.

When our small meeting was urged to recruit for diversity, we recognized that the people of color closest to us and most likely to be open to a relationship with us were a tribe of Native Americans. We asked several of our attendees who lived closest to them to join a neighbor’s support organization for the tribe. Since then, our contacts with them have grown and been satisfying. We have also mounted a six-week “Quakerism 101” course and invited informed Friends from nearby meetings to help us learn about ourselves. We surely want to honor our Quaker roots.

Our calling as a meeting has thus been strongly influenced by the needs of the entire local interfaith community. And at the heart of our meeting, our worship continues rich and deep to support these activities.

Friends Journal March 2007
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Practicing Peace: A Devotional Walk through the Quaker Tradition
by Catherine Whitmire
From the best-selling author of Plain Living: A Quaker Path to Simplicity comes Practicing Peace, a guide to the Quaker discipline of practicing peace. Stories of successful nonviolent movements throughout history are partnered with quotes mined from over 350 years of Quaker teachings on peace.

Query questions lead readers on a journey to self-discovery.

Sorin Books, 2007, 272 pp., paperback $16.95

Nonviolence: 25 Lessons from the History of a Dangerous Idea
by Mark Kurlansky, foreword by the Dalai Lama
In this timely, highly original, and controversial narrative, New York Times bestselling author Mark Kurlansky discusses nonviolence as a distinct entity, a course of action, rather than a mere state of mind. Kurlansky draws from history twenty-five provocative lessons on the subject that we can use to effect change today.

Modern Library, 2006, 224 pp., hardcover $21.95

Knowing and Sharing Our Faith

of separation of church and state, the story that underlies these rights we cherish. The story is one built primarily on motivations of love, peace, and integrity, not fear and war.

I believe our sense of purpose as Friends could be strengthened if we all knew the history of Quaker contributions and the courage it took to bring them about. Surely our focus would be clearer, our distractions fewer, if we sought after the same spiritual sustenance that fed these early Friends. And perhaps reaching

our more boldly to share the history and gifts of our faith with others will serve to increase our faith as well.

It is important to know our roots. My experience in Philadelphia makes me think it would be good for Friends from every meeting to go there for a Quaker roots experience, and also to invite others to understand the influence of Quakerism in U.S. history as well. Discussions are taking place about finding ways to maximize visibility and accessibility of Arch Street Meetinghouse as a resource for Friends and the public. The Quaker Information Center’s website, <www.quakerinfo.org>, can help in planning a trip or locating many useful resources. But Friends could also be thinking of ways to explore the roots in the areas of their own meetings, as well. Understanding where we’ve come from helps to build a solid base from which to move ahead. ☐

March 2007 FRIENDS JOURNAL
Births
Richardson—Gus Neveth Richardson, on December 20, 2006, in Chicago, III., to Kelsey and Breeze Richardson. Breeze is a member of 57th Street Meeting where she currently serves the meeting as clerk.

Ryan—Edson Thomas Ryan, on December 27, 2006, in Bryn Maw, Pa., to Monika and Jeremey Ryan. Monika is a member and Jeremy is an attendant of Central Philadelphia (Pa.) Meeting.

Deaths
Anderson—David C. Anderson, 62, on September 15, 2005, in Cabrini Hospital Hospice in New York City, peacefully, of cancer, surrounded by his family. David was born on October 30, 1942, in Washington, D.C., and grew up in Scarsdale, N.Y. A 1964 graduate of Oberlin College with a degree in English, he served for three years in the Peace Corps in Costa Rica, then began his career as a newspaper reporter and writer at the Wall Street Journal. In 1973, he became an editor at the New York Times Magazine. From 1977 to 1981 he wrote for Criminal Justice Publications, publisher of Police Magazine and Corrections Magazine, after which he returned to the Times as a member of the editorial board for 12 years. From 1999 to 2003 David was Director of Communications at the Ford Foundation. In addition to his extensive work in journalism, David was a social activist; a member of Brooklyn (N.Y.) Meeting, where he served on the Ministry and Counsel committee; and a trustee of New York Quarterly Meeting and of the Mary McDowell Center for Learning in Brooklyn.

David was an ardent supporter of several projects: the Harlem Valley Rail Trail, where he and his wife frequently biked and cross-country skied; gun control, prison and court reform; and civil rights. He wrote his life sentences, and urged instead more funding for public schools in Washington, D.C., where he received an "Outstanding Teacher" award for a program she developed that integrates the media into an elementary classroom learning unit, and which was replicated in the curriculum of many D.C. schools.

She moved to Oregon, continuing her teaching career while further developing her interest in expanding library computer systems as tools for learning, and gave presentations and published articles on the topic. In her personal life, Bonnie enjoyed traveling, camping, and hiking with her son, Mike. In 1991, after her son was grown, she moved to Flagstaff to pursue studies at Northern Arizona University. During a semester break she became the first volunteer in the new Volunteer Ranger Program at the Grand Canyon, and for the next decade she worked and lived there during vacations, conducting rim walks and maintaining tourist information. Following her studies at NAU, she taught as a professional librarian and media specialist in Sanders, Yuma, and finally at the Sun Carlos Indian Reservation, near Globe, Arizona. While volunteering at the Grand Canyon, she became interested in the history of Emma Lee, a northern Arizona pioneer. Bonnie developed a "living history" talk on the life of Emma Lee, which she gave during evening entertainments at the Canyon. In more recent years, she presented the Emma Lee living history talks in other venues—Flagstaff Meeting on Flagstaff (Ariz.) Meeting, the library at Flagstaff, and finally at the Snow Low, Ariz., Storytelling Festival in 2005. She continued her Volunteer Ranger work at the Tonto National Monument until illness overtook her. Bonnie had many interests, including horseback riding and art. After her retirement, she moved to Pinetop, Ariz., where she hiked, fished, and explored nature. She visited Europe and most of the United States; explored New Mexico, California, and Hawaii with friends; and attended family reunions back East. In 2004, between chemotherapy treatments and hospice care, she visited old places and enjoyed nature.

Browning—Melbourne C. (Mel) Browning, Jr., 91, on February 10, 2006, in Foulkeways Health Center, Bryn Maw, Pa. A lifelong Friend, Mel was born on October 26, 1914, in Haddonfield, N.J., the son of M. Corbit and Florence I. Masters Browning. He graduated from Germantown Friends School in 1933, and from Amherst College, where he played football, in 1937. During World War II Mel helped maintain his father's Chevrolet dealership in Wyomissing, and remained as part of the family business until the mid-1950s, when he began working in the real estate business. After moving to the Pocono area, he became a developer associated with a real estate firm in Honesdale, Pa., where he worked until retirement. He particularly enjoyed fishing. Mel was active with Plymouth (Pa.) Meeting and with Abington Quarterly Meeting, which helped to found Foulkeways. During his residence in Wayne County, he was secretary of Manchester Township Planning Commission. He moved to Foulkeways in 1981. Mel was predeceased by his first wife, Helen Palmer Browning (1986); and a brother, William C. Browning. He is survived by his wife, Irene Taber Miller Nance Browning; a son, Jonathan P. Browning; two daughters, Allison B. Richards and Catherine B. Johnson; six grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; and a brother, Robert M. Browning.

Brune—Bonnie J. Brune, 62, on November 19, 2005, of cancer. Bonnie was born on October 26, 1943. She had advanced degrees in Library Science from the University of Maryland and Indiana University, and was a school librarian and media specialist for many years in the District of Columbia Public Schools in Washington, D.C., where she received an "Outstanding Teacher" award for a program she developed that integrates the media into an elementary classroom learning unit, and which was replicated in the curriculum of many D.C. schools.}

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Adriana were married in Pasadena, Calif., in successful completion and the required hospital residence, Frank was able to organize a child airfight to Fernando Po, making sure that each child carried family and tribal identification to facilitate postwar reunification. This long separation took a toll on his marriage, as did a subsequent stint in the Korean War. In Korea, he worked with medical and classical music, and was active in numerous Quaker, ecumenical, and civic organizations. Rachel and John attended conferences of Friends World Committee for Consultation in Honduras, Mexico, Oregon, California, and Arizona. They were active in Friends Meeting, for many years representing Community Meeting at Wilmington Yearly Meeting, and attending meetings of the Metropolitan Area Religious Coalition of Cincinnati and the Council of Christian Communities. They journeyed with Roy Joe and Ruth Stuckey to the rain forest and Quaker settlement at Monteverte, Costa Rica. As Rachel’s health failed, the couple retired from their Mariemont home to the Quaker Heights Care Facility in Wayneville, Ohio. In the winter of 2006 she developed pneumonia and was hospitalized in Dayton. She returned to Quaker Heights under hospice care, so she could be freely supported and visited by her family. Rachel was preceded by her son, Allen Jones Hubbard; and by her brother, John Stover Kritz. She is survived by her husband, John Hubbard; daughter, Karolyn Akiss; and grandchildren, Matthew Akiss, Alan Akiss, Maureen Hubbard, Emma Hubbard, and Helen Hubbard.

Lincoln—Ruth Ella Ronquingus Lincoln, 65, on December 30, 2003, peacefully at home in Oviedo, Florida, surrounded by her husband and daughters. Ruth was born on August 17, 1938, in Philadelphia, Pa. She and her husband, Ralph, raised their two daughters in Media, while living there Ruth graduated from Delaware County Community College with a degree in Accounting. In 1983 the family moved to central Florida where Ruth was employed by Columbia Theological Seminary and by Saint Mark’s Presbyterian Church, and the couple created a peaceful, welcoming home and garden. Ruth kept well informed about current events. Friends noted her meticulous care of borrowed items. Ruth spoke freely about her cancer and terminal prognosis, and so helped Friends to accept the reality. Her advance planning smoothed the practical challenges at her death. She was very proud of her daughters and grandchildren, and with frequent visits during Ruth’s illness. Ralph quietly supported her of her seven children and of her caused his meeting clerk to observe that he was Ruth’s “wind beneath my wings.” The couple faithfully attended meeting as long as her strength permitted. Ruth’s strong faith in God was manifested in her warmth, friendship, and lively sense of humor. She was a member of the Friends Meeting. Ruth is survived by her husband, Ralph Lincoln, and two daughters, Robin A. and Randi K. Lincoln.

Looney—John Towndell Looney, 88, on May 17, 2005, in Wadsworth, Ohio. John was born on December 30, 1916, in Cleveland, Ohio, to Obie Towndell and Alice (William) Looney. John grew up in Cleveland Heights and received a degree in Mechanical Engineering from Case School of
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March 2007 FRIENDS JOURNAL
She conscientious objector status at the outset of World War II and was fired from his teaching job in Blythe, Calif. Mary, with two children and one on the way, lived with families from Orange Grove Meeting while Charles worked with other COs managing groups of teenage boys from the cities sent to harvest beet crops in Hemet. In 1942 Charles and Mary and their three children, along with other COs and their families, found refuge on Ruth and Bob Boyd's farm in Tracy, Calif. They lived in the rural, grassy, pacific Quaker communities for 14 years. During this time Mary earned her teacher's certification from University of the Pacific. Then in 1953 she began teaching elementary school at French Camp, Calif., while Charles also began teaching again. Together they taught for 18 years in the San Joaquin Valley and the Sierra foothills, living in Stockton for ten years and later in Sutter Creek for 33 years, centering their lives in Delia Meeting. In the summer of 1965 they led an AFSC workcamp of college students in the Linneal migrant farm-workers' camp, bringing early education to the children of the camp. Mary's commitment to caregiving and nurturing led to her teaching career in special education. She pioneered the first class of handicapped children at the new Moneta Davis Grammar School. In retirement, Mary was active in Hospice of Amador County. At 70 she studied writing and poetry at Sacramento State College, then taught creative writing at the Senior Centers in Jackson, Calif., and Sequim, Wash. She left her family the treasure of her stories and poems written over decades. Mary worked for peace by bringing the world into her home. She hosted international students from the Philippines, Japan, and Kenya, and most recently from Kosovo. Mary will be remembered by many for her wonder and enthusiasm for life, as well as for her open-hearted encouragement of those around her. She grew remarkable gardens and always shared generous bouquets with her communities. Mary was survived by two daughters, Laurel Ann Norman and Nancy Rowan; her son, Daniel Welch; two grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter, Isabel.
by Benjamin, as told to Clifford Pfeil, with illustrations by John D. Gummerc

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March 2007 FRIENDS JOURNAL
Southerners should screen all attempts at humor or eliminate the possibility of ever offending. I don't know every person, but I do know quite a few more than these two young women from England. I was also present at the “No-talent” show that they attended and there were many attempts at humor throughout the evening that were not successful. It is one of the difficulties of humor these days that it often has a cruel side, that “makes fun” of some persons, persons, or personality attributes. I am sure he raised some hackles, but if so, we should spread it around more.

The question is not whether the stories about a drunken Irishman were funny, many would argue that stories about drunks of any kind are not funny, the question is whether they were racist as Miriam Yagud and Indigo Redfern charge. And more importantly, does laughing at a story about a drunk Irishman make one a racist, which is also claimed? And finally, does not rising up in the middle of an evening of “entertainment” to condemn the offense make one a coward, as the authors also assert?

You see, for me, Quakerism has always been defined as a searching for Truth. I like the slow discernment process where we listen to each other and the Spirit, where we search for clarity before we act. Often we discover that differences come not from differences of “opinion” but from differences of “reality.” We literally see a different world and unless we make the attempt to enter each other’s world, we can not come to consensus.

President George W. Bush invaded Iraq because, in his reality, he had no choice. Those who opposed that action saw a different reality. The invasion happened not because the nation came to consensus, but because the President had the power to impose his view of reality onto others.

As Englishwomen with knowledge of their history and the treatment of the Irish by the English, coupled with their Quaker commitment to justice and equality, it is not hard to understand what their reality is about the Irish. As Appalachians, where the majority of the settlers were Scotch and Irish, the view of “Irish” is quite different. As Southerners, “racism” is not about the Irish, but about those with darker skin tones and with non-European ancestry.

So where do we go with this? Perhaps we should screen all attempts at humor or eliminate humor from any future talent shows. Perhaps we need to be explicit about not using racial or ethnic or violent themes in any storytelling. I don’t know how to eliminate the possibility of ever offending anyone by words or actions. I do know that the Friends of SAYMA take our religion seriously, that we try to live our lives in the Light, and that there was no intent to offend on the part of SAYMA, nor I believe, in the individual who told the stories. Pointing out the discomfort is one thing, condemning the whole yearly meeting is beyond my comfort zone.

Dennis Gregg
Crossville, Tenn.

Are we friends of Jesus?

I am sure he raised some hackles, but there was a lot of truth in Terry Wallace’s article, “Misunderstanding Quaker Faith and Practice” (FJ Jan.). Friends have historically rebelled against the formal creeds written by mainstream Christians. Is this because we don’t believe anything in common—including Jesus’ message of salvation? Or, is it because Friends have long believed that the very essence of primitive Christianity was ignored and even contradicted by the creedal formulations made by the institutional Church since at least the fourth century, when the Church converted itself into an imperial state religion?

After much Bible study, I still don’t find anything in the Gospels that suggests that Jesus himself believed that salvation comes from believing that his mother was a virgin, that he was God, or that he was the ultimate human sacrifice people need to believe in if they are to appease a violent and angry God. Instead, Jesus repeatedly said in the Gospels that God is the most powerful force of love and forgiveness in the universe. Jesus also said that all who do the will of God are his friends, indeed, his sisters and brothers. Salvation, according to Jesus, was to love God with all our heart and soul, and love our neighbors, including our enemies, as ourselves. According to Jesus, an abundant life grounded in the eternal love and guidance of God requires following these two core commandments: embracing the Spirit of God deep in one’s own heart; being devout in our faith tradition, but not legalistic or fundamentalist; and using our God-given talents to challenge the imperial powers and principalities of this world and seek instead the reign of God’s Shalom on Earth. Kind of sounds like Quakerism at its best, doesn’t it?

Certainly, early Quakers were not Friends of Jesus by accident or by mistake. He spoke to their condition as the decisive historical revelation of God’s compassionate nature and he helped reveal to them the way, the truth, and the life they were called to follow as God’s people. If anything, early Quakers
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Let’s not have a closed Quakerism

Reading Terry H. Wallace’s “Misunderstanding Quaker Faith and Practice” (FJ Jan.), I recoil at his wish to revert to a crotchety, know-it-all, closed brand of Quakerism. I tolerate many uses of the Bible in Quaker worship, but I do not tolerate using it to pound people over the head and flatten them into mindless conformity.

To Terry Wallace, I offer the words of Jesus from Matthew 7: 1-5: “Do not judge so that you will not be judged. For in the way you judge, you will be judged; and by your standard of measure, it will be measured to you. Why do you look at the speck that is in your brother’s eye, but do not notice the log that is in your own eye? Or how can you say to your brother, ‘Let me take the speck out of your eye,’ and behold, the log is in your own eye? You hypocrite, first take the log out of your own eye, and then you will see clearly to take the speck out of your brother’s eye.”

Deborah Fink
Ames, Iowa

The Inner Light is in all

I am indebted to Terry H. Wallace for his probing examination of views often voiced by unprogrammed Friends in “Misunderstanding Quaker Faith and Practice” (FJ Jan.). Untested acceptance of beliefs is not the Quaker way.

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I'm troubled, however, by his treatment of his fourth statement: "That of God in every person is that Divine Spark, that little piece of God, in each of us."

He may be correct in saying that this view is antithetical to the thinking of original Friends and a product of late 19th- and early 20th-century "polite mysticism"; and it well may have had its origin in Greek Neoplatonism. But recognition of the Divine Spark, the Inner Light, should not be so easily dismissed, even in light of the horrors of the 20th century.

One of my earliest introductions to Quakerism was provided by a Twin Cities Friend, Mulford Sibley. Speaking at a multi-faith conference on mysticism in the 1960s, he said, "You are familiar with Jesus Christ, but do you know of Hitler Christ?" It was his attention-getting way of reminding his listeners that the Divine Spark is in each of us. It may be deeply buried, perhaps in some cases irretrievable, but it is there. If Friend Mulford were around today, he'd probably speak of Bin Laden Christ.

The Inner Light is not mine or yours. It is God's, Christ's, the Spirit's—graciously bestowed that we may be guided by it. To deny its presence and potential in others undermines our faith and weakens our resolve to continue working with the Spirit to make this a better world.

Myron Bietz
Rochester, Minn.

History must be held dearly

I certainly appreciate Terry Wallace's article, "Misunderstanding Quaker Faith and Practice" ([F] Jan.). I've seen a phenomenon among Unitarian Universalists that runs parallel to what he describes. In the case of our Unitarian Universalist cousins, the faith and practice has become so disconnected from the tradition that in many congregations Unitarian monotheism is refuted for the sake of either humanistic atheism, or neo-pagan polytheism; and universal salvation is redefined as a somewhat vain claim that the Unitarian Universalist faith is the world's true universal religion.

Friends should therefore heed this article as a prophetic corrective to the shadow side of theological liberalism. For that reason alone, I anticipate some strong responses to this article.

That said, my own post-liberal convictions would also warn both Wallace and readers about the danger of conflating history and tradition. Just because a thing was done or thought or said by weighty and historic Friends, does not mean that this history becomes tradition. Tradition is what...
Belief in one God can unite people

Terry Wallace's piece in your January issue raises some interesting questions. He challenges the assertion that all religions are the same, and properly so. Of course, all religions are not the same. But that is too general a formulation of the issue. What we should ask is, "In what respects are all religions the same or different?" This question and others, which flow from it, really matter. For example, when non-Christians pray to their God or gods, are they praying to the same God to which Christians direct their prayers? And when Christians pray, are they praying to the same God to which Muslims and all the others pray? In short, is there only one God to which all people pray? If there is only one God, then all religions are the same in one very important respect: We all pray to and worship the same God, no matter differences of language, names, or verbal formulation of beliefs and practices. That, for me, is a positive and good thing, and not merely an effort "to be nice and accepting of other faiths," as Wallace appears to conclude.

To believe that all people worship the same God is liberating and promotes tolerance and understanding. One can still cherish differences growing out of history, culture, and geography and yet prize this central core of faith that brings humanity together.

Finally, isn't it useful to ask, if the men...
who planned and executed 9/11 had believed that Allah is only their name for the one God of the universe, which all people seek and pray to, would they have carried out their murderous deed? And would the children in the Middle East have strapped on their suicide belts of bombs if they had been raised to believe that the Jews they wish to kill worship the same God as they do? We can't be sure of the answer to these questions, of course, but we all devoutly wish the perpetrators of 9/11 had been less certain of the righteousness of their beliefs and actions. Doubt in this instance would have become, perhaps, a strength not a weakness.

Let's seek out our commonality

I am a Quaker who appreciates the sameness of religions. Terry Wallace, in “Misunderstanding Quaker Faith and Practice” (FJ Jan.), makes the point that there are great and important differences among faiths, and I agree. Our cultures would be less were there not.

What’s important to me is that I believe persons of different faiths can understand one another, despite the limitation of differences. If so, then faiths may support one another, and the differences may provide perspective. Fine as the differences are, they enable us to dwell on those that are “other” as insufficiencies.

It may be simple celebration of liberation from the tedium of this that leads Quakers to speak of “sameness.” This certainly could become an overused point and that may be what Terry Wallace is seeing.

Stuart Bartram
Wayland, N.Y.

Necessary reading

Thank you for James Fletcher’s excellent article, “A Quaker Speaks from the Black Experience” (FJ Jan.). I believe it is necessary reading for our white membership in the Quaker faith.

An African American Quaker told me, a white Quaker, that every day of her life in this still racist country she is made aware of her race in a hurtful way by whites.

Rosemary Bothwell
Jenkintown, Pa.

Great issue

Thank you for two articles in the January 2007 issue that spoke my mind: Benjamin Vail’s “Questions for Quakers about Cars”
and Maya Porter’s “The Iraq War and its Implications for Quakers.” The first one pointed out an often-overlooked but critical fact: that air pollution and fossil-fuel dependency are not the only problems created by cars; the second, that we are complicit in the reasons for war while congratulating ourselves for being morally superior for opposing it. I think we are letting other people do our dirty work for us.

I also really appreciated James Fletcher’s article “A Quaker Speaks from the Black Experience.” I learned a lot from it.

This is one of the best issues of FRIENDS JOURNAL I have ever received. Even the editing was much improved.

Marian Rhys
Portland, Ore.

Agnosticism on global warming is a dangerous temptation

In her letter objecting to Friends witness on climate change and global warming (FJ Jan.), Signe Wilkinson states that “We are a religion, not a science class.” This is a curious thing for a Quaker to say. Insofar as Quakerism’s approach to religion is about right relationship, it has often been a close student of the sciences. As far back as William Penn, Friends understood that right relationship depends on right understanding, and that the sciences add significantly to right understanding. “Continuing revelation” effected a solid marriage between science and religion in Quakerism.

Penn writes in Some Fruits of Solitude: “And it would go a great way to caution and direct People in their Use of the World, that they were better studied and known in the Creation of it. For how could they find the confidence to abuse it, while they should see the Great Creator stare them in face, in all and every part thereof? To suggest a separation between religion and science in Quakerism has about the same credibility as advocating for a flat Earth cosmology.

The biospheric and ecological sciences now provide a much enhanced context for understanding the human-Earth relationship. The scientific understanding of global warming, in particular, involves us in a moral issue that goes to the heart of religion—the issue of human solidarity. If we plead agnosticism on global warming, as Signe Wilkinson thinks advisable, and let the cards of climate change fall where they may, we will travel ever deeper into a world of sacrifice zones. At some point on this journey it will become obvious that the
wealth and power of the high energy world is creating a slow motion holocaust for those in the sacrifice zones. When this point is reached, the global warming agnostic either has a conversion experience, or decides that sacrifice zones are part of the natural order and throws in entirely with wealth and power.

A recent story in the Christian Science Monitor details the effect of global warming on the Karamoja region of Uganda. Violent and lethal conflict is flaring due to competition for dwindling grazing resources. This case is particularly real to me having been in the Karamoja region in the 1960s.

Those who have been studying the circumstances of climate change have no doubt that the receding moisture level in the Karamoja region is directly related to human-induced global warming. This is but one example of the deteriorating circumstances and the increasing inequity that the high energy economies of the world are imposing on vulnerable regions. Those who plead agnosticism on global warming are ignoring both the primary evidence of science and the right relationship at the heart of religion.

Agnosticism on climate change and global warming is a powerful and dangerous temptation. It holds hands with the seductive logic of fatalism. Fatalism is often a secret reserve position, strangely comforting even as it gnaws away at roots of faith. But the logic of fatalism is flawed. If we go with fatalism, and the worst happens as expected, we will never know if a different and better outcome might have been possible if only a greater effort of faith-driven work for the common good had been made.

Climate change and global warming may be complex and multi-causal, but a stance of agnosticism on the human-induced component lends tacit support to the high risk cynicism of a global-sacrifice-zone policy. We can be thankful that Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, along with other yearly and monthly meetings, have taken the precautionary approach of the best science and the right relationship of religion as guides for their decisions to witness on this matter.

Keith Helmuth

Mea culpa

One of the dangers of a very active and crowded e-mail inbox, I've discovered, is that items scroll rapidly off one's screen and may go inadvertently unnoticed for a considerable amount of time. This was the unfortunate case with Signe Wilkinson's letter regarding global warming, published in the January issue.

Given the time that had lapsed between
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Secondhand stress is a justice issue

My guess is that most Friends don't smoke. They realize that it hurts their health and wastes their money. But, more importantly, whether Friends smoke or not, I'll bet that nearly all of us recognize the injustice of secondhand smoke. Why should nonsmokers (especially children) be subjected to a polluted environment and become victims of someone else's vile habit? So even the smokers among us likely take measures to minimize the injustice perpetrated by their habit.

But though few of us are cigarette slaves, almost all Friends I know complain of too much stress in their lives. We feel the effects acutely on our physical, emotional, and spiritual health. This visceral and unpleasant experience is akin to the coughs, cancers, and heart problems that plague smokers. All Friends recognize the toll that stress takes in our lives, but how many of us recognize the harmful effects on others of the secondhand stress that emanates from our overstressed lives? Moreover, how many of us take measures to do something about this injustice?

Consider your family and friends. Sure, it's your choice to opt for life's fast lane, to spend most of your waking hours interacting with fast-paced high-tech machines, to multitask and cram every temporal interstice of your life with activity. But does the manic tempo of your life lead you to interrupt friends before they finish communicating their thoughts or cause impatience and curtness when you interact with your children? Does such behavior impose unsolicited secondhand stress on your family and friends? Does it impair the health of your spousal relationship? Is there an injustice here?

And what is the effect of secondhand stress on neighbors and society? Most Friends that I know are pursuing upward mobility, career advancement, society's definition of success. In our stressful path to keep up with the Jonases, are we complicit in a self-

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propelling feedback loop that drives our neighbors and societies to accelerate their pace just to maintain equilibrium? Is this definition of progress compatible with our faith values? Finally, what is the global impact of the secondhand stress spewing forth from manic-paced, overdeveloped, trend-setting nations like ours? As harvesters each propelling our individual treadmill, what is our corporate complicity in abetting Washington's efforts to cram a stress-sodden neoliberal market economy down the throats of all the world's nations? When international financial institutions (IFIs, such as the World Bank and International Monetary Fund) peddle loans to low-income countries so they can keep up with the rich nations, do the simple common folk in these countries welcome the added payback stress? And what kind of habitat and environmental secondhand stresses afflict the planet's nonhuman species as a result of the dizzying pace of the stressful, consumptive, unsustainable lifestyle that we humans have enshrined as progress? Did anyone ask polar bears, for example, whether they appreciate these secondhand environmental stresses? Nearly a decade ago, I wrote an article (February 1998) asking whether technology is our new God. Does not every new technology ratchet up the pace of life? Isn't the effect of this that more stress is added to our lives? Do we recognize that the second hand stress that spills off from our manic pace is an injustice to our family, friends, society, global community, and other species in God's creation? Then why can't we just say no to technologies that violate our faith values? If we have anything to offer members of our overstressed society, I would suggest that it is the concept that life simply, downward mobility, slowing life's pace, and sharing our wealth globally (through our own Right-Sharing of World Resources, for starters) is the most sane and just path to a better world. There really is no alternative, if we wish to survive the current century. If the bulk of our society chooses a stress-filled path, let's decide to march to a different drummer; both because the mania is harmful to our health and because the second hand stress that attends such pressures is an injustice to all other living things.

Chuck Hocking
Albuquerque, N.Mex.
African Summer Workcamps 2007 AGI - The African Great Lakes Initiative (AGI) of Friends Peace Teams is sponsoring an intergenerational workcamp in Burundi, Kenya, Rwanda, and Uganda. Two-day workcamps will be held in June 23 near Washington D.C. Workcamps end on July 20. Workcamps will assist in building or rebuilding clinics, schools, and a peace garden - new skills needed. Visit our website at <www.agilonline.org> or contact Dawn Rubber at <dawn@agilonline.org>.

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