

*On the weekend of February 20 -22, 2009 there was a meeting for nurturers and steering committee. Everyone got here around the same time except Sam Fish and Cathi. They had yummy groceries to get. The Tippin sisters plus one (Alise) and special guests Bonnie and Conrad played many card games while waiting for Sam and Cathy. ERs was the most fun, but Bonnie & Conrad over-ruled the rest of them. They played till Sam Fish and Cathi showed up with groceries. After unpacking them all, the teens laid around catching up on things and still played card games while Fish was the DJ. Then we forgot to tell you about how Conrad was here. Conrad!.....yea.....well he visited ☺ and that was amazing. He also spent the night with us...U& left in the morning (next morning). .. ya what a pity. Business meetings. only ten minutes long. f that MORE CARDS. Then the adults came and joined us to discuss joint stuff. * yawn * Blow in Santha's face * Meetings are over! Here comes Mark!...Santha got cheated in a game of BS, but won! On ya Mark. He played cards too, but he win all the time * lost to GoFish. Haha. We eat dinner & discussed who we used to like at SAYF. Mark didn't. LAMEO. More cards. yummy pizza. bye bye Mark. Snow in the morning and here is our story:*

A few more snowflakes are coming down again . And the sun is out at the same time. Birds are singing and I hear pencils and pens tapping sounds and paper pieces. I hear crunches of chips and doors quietly closing. A sudden sound of paper being ripped and crumpled. Sighs and whispers. All the sounds of epistles to wrap up a weekend of gathering of the warm hand and hearts, thoughtfulness, practicality and considerations. Peacefulness of the quiet worship. Gladness of snuggling into a warm fuzzy sleeping bag. Opening hearts to become one with SAYF. The work of ministry of nurturing and steering committee for hope and light for all the spirit that are longing for peace, love, and beauty. Thank you SAYF.

Mari

As most of you know I am just back from a month on the Pacific Ocean in Mexico. The sound of the waves and the image if the waves continually pounding onto the shore – day and night – year in and year out – is still fresh in my heart. So, this morning, when w sang “I’ve got love like an ocean in my soul” I imagined waves of love that just keep coming – day and night; year in and year out.... no matter what. It’s a very cool image!

I thought it was a lovely, productive weekend. Thanks for all the good work and open hearts. It’s nice to b with you.

Love, Therese

It is a blessing to be part of this group. I hop I can give back some small part of what I receive here. I feel that this group and the work that it does are vital to the SAYF community, the SAYMA community and the wider communities that we all liv in and affect. May we all continue to love, nurture and grow in the Spirit.

Rose

Tacos, tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos
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tacos tacos tacos tacos tacos. Sam Fisher

A line made of S
A line drawn from big 7
A line here is end.
Ushey gooshey dumb
Worship Journals ooze like puss
from stupid Quakers.

*Snow makes me happy! ☺
Love you guys! See you soon!
Nurturers that didn't come...Boo!
You missed out! ☺ love you all.
Stay beautiful,
Chrissy*

Think back to when you started in SAYF. Did you care much about spiritual activities? Did a "no electronics" rule upset you? You found something special here and now as a nurturer you are trying to help the community encounter that special thing more fully. What does it mean to you? If you could go back in time and tell your newbie self something to help your experience at SAYF, what would that be? Thank you to all the nurturers & steerers, especially to Cathi who is leaving the committee after working with SAYF for 10 years. Thanks also to Sig & W Knoxville for hosting us.

With love,
Mark Wutka

Dearest Friends,
I love these special weekends with the Steering Committee and nurturers. Clearing up so many issues makes it feel like we have a clan, new slate. I always love to see the way the Spirit moves among us. These meetings refresh my own spirit and help me feel ready to join the next retreats. The weekend in the Knoxville meetinghouse was wonderful. Waking up to newly-fallen snow was a treat. Thanks to West Knoxville Friends Meeting for making us so welcome. Thanks to Laura, Cathi and Therese for the great food, especially the pizza and caramel cake.
Hugs,
Ceal

Waking up to snow was an unexpected gift!

Thank you to the SC for the farewell minute, even though I have some time yet before graduation. You're welcome! Keep SAYF good and take care of each other. I'm sure you will learn to make coffee, with enough practice ☺.

Cathi

It is always hard to leave these little communities we create that focus on loving and nurturing its members. Here in Knoxville it is especially hard to leave the snow on the trees.

I liked taking walks in the graveyard. I liked hearing people disagree with each other and love each other at the same time. I loved hearing about preschoolers trying to play with frozen sand. I loved the nurturers writing of 'minutes'.

I leave asking 'God where are you taking me'.

Beautiful People,

What a lovely weekend full of five lovely nurturers. Where are the other nine? honestly! Well now there are four left over. The Tippins sisters plus one with special guests of Sam Fisher and Bonnie Hardie gathered for an important meeting. Well basically our meeting lasted ten minutes so we played a lot of card games and ate yummy pizza. ☺ then Stina & Alise decided to play a card game before Mark got there and cheated & gave me the wrong cards for BS & I won!! I don't know what else to say but it's snowing and I'm tired & it was a GREAT retreat.

♥ always,

Santha

pee-es☺ Alise & Stina are tired of hearing this, but I'm so beautiful & so are you!

pee-pee-es☺ snow=beautiful pictures.

Lili's EPILOGUE

Uber Uber U

Uber Uber Uber U

FAPS FIRST STEERING

"FAP vs Nurturer" or
"FAP Nurturer Love"

The snow it wakes me
dancing Laura, full of love
for snow and for you!

*The Laura, it wakes.
Grumpy Sam like a mad bear
he said, you! go away.*

Coffee cup warm in hand
Crows and 4 year old makes noise
worship epistle.

*Who is poet and pen?
Who is the ear that perceives?
And what is 'apart'?"*

Covering the hills
white flakes glisten in the air
Laura will sing more.

*If Laura were a
Word. One word who could surround
it's sympathetic.*

It is hard to fight
a peaceful happy Quaker.
This time has shown well.
I cannot climb the
mountains of your strong spirit
to plant a black flag.

*Worship with you is like
bells that sound loud and flow out
We'll hear then at home.*

*Worship with YOU is like
nineteen cannons speaking loud
I'll feel them in hell.*

NO cannon for you
Inner light shines bright for
those who pen peaceful.