

SAYF Worship Journal
June 2025 SAYF at SAYMA Retreat
Berea College, Berea, KY

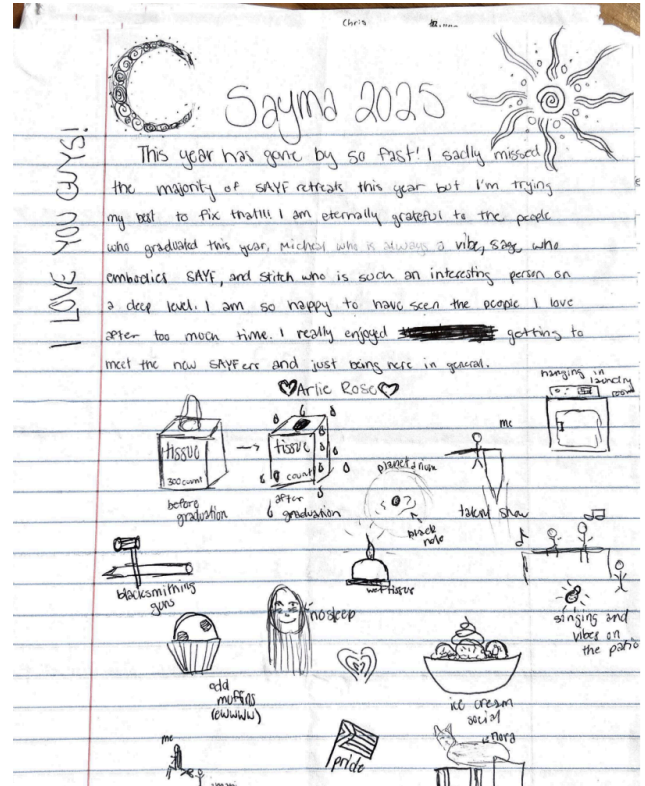
On the weekend of June 20-23, 2025 the Southern Appalachian Young Friends met at SAYMA's Yearly Gathering at Berea College. This is our witness. This is our story.

SAYMA 2025

I'm too sad and tired for this. 4 of my favorite people are graduating and I'll miss y'all so much. Some quick highlights so I can go and check out my notebook.

- I have a child now :)
- laundry room
- cuddle puddle
- roblox
- kittens
- raw tools
- Trump shrine
- watching Chris open up
- Graduation was bittersweet but exciting
- food was good too

I love all of you and I will miss you.
- Natalia



I truly value all of you so freaking much and I hope that you can be proud of and respect the man I am becoming. I would not be nearly as great without y'all.

Thank you for everything.

with Love
and
pickleball exorcism,
Mikey
(Aka emo bobby hill)

Heyy guys...This is so sad because so many of the foundational pillars of SAYF are leaving. I can no longer clearly imagine how SAYF might be in the future. I'm kind of scared because I think as a nurturer I will have to take on more responsibility as Michael and Sage leave but I'm also very inspired and want to have the same impact on new SAYFers as all of you have had on me and others. I have so much love for you guys and I will miss everyone so much. Even though this is kinda a sad retreat, I had so many good experiences too. I was happy to meet new SAYFers like Chris, Solace and Fleming. I really enjoyed spending time

with people all over campus like in the laundry room, cafeteria, bathroom and dorms. The kittens were so cute. I'm so glad we went to the Trump shrine and planetarium. Those were two of the activities that stood out the most. I'm happy to spend time with you guys. I cried of laughter every single day this retreat you all are so funny...

It was great sitting in the cafeteria with you guys just listening to everyone talk. I almost peed my pants that may have been the funniest thing ever. One must Imagine the Jester pleasing the court??

- CJ

Dear SAYF,

This is my last epistle here among you, and I'm going to miss you so very much but I'm happy to know SAYF will be fine. You all have brought me through dark days, and I couldn't be the wonderful person you all love without having met you. Looking around this year I've seen signs that SAYF will continue to flourish under your care.

Remember it's the friends we make and the experiences we have that make SAYF so special, so make friends, have experiences (don't break the guidelines) that you wouldn't normally have, like cheez whiz and lucky charms or falling asleep on a couch holding a dear friend. To those of you getting this in the mail and who couldn't be at graduation, I'm going to miss you too, and I know you're going to do great things.

I love you all,

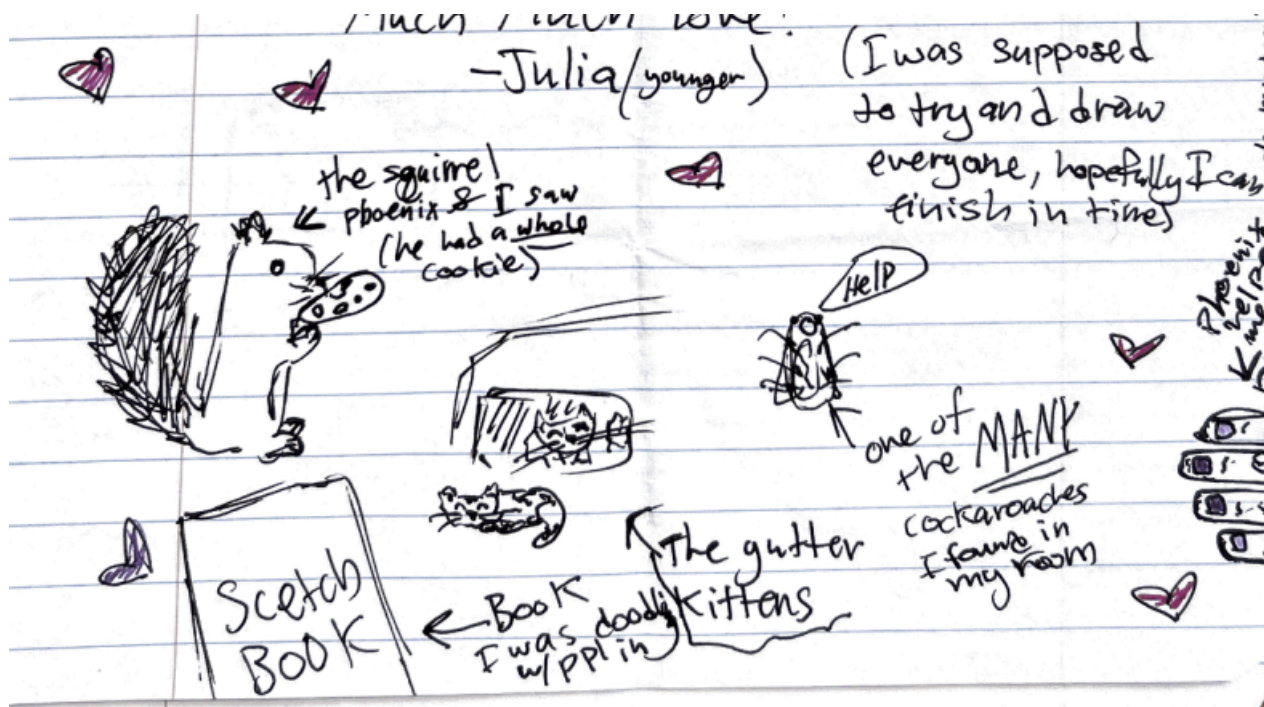
Sage Hallward, YAF

Dear SAYF,

This retreat was unbelievably amazing. I had so much fun. This was my first SAYMA and it was just so enjoyable. I loved meeting and hanging out with Chris (the younger), and Chris (the older). It was so nice to just relax this retreat and take a break from life. I loved ranting with Phoenix (we talked forever) and ranting with Sage (I'm sorry I kept you up so late). The planetarium was really cool, I wasn't going to go but Arlie Rose convinced me. Overall this retreat was so amazing! I'm so sad that the graduates are leaving us. Much Much love!

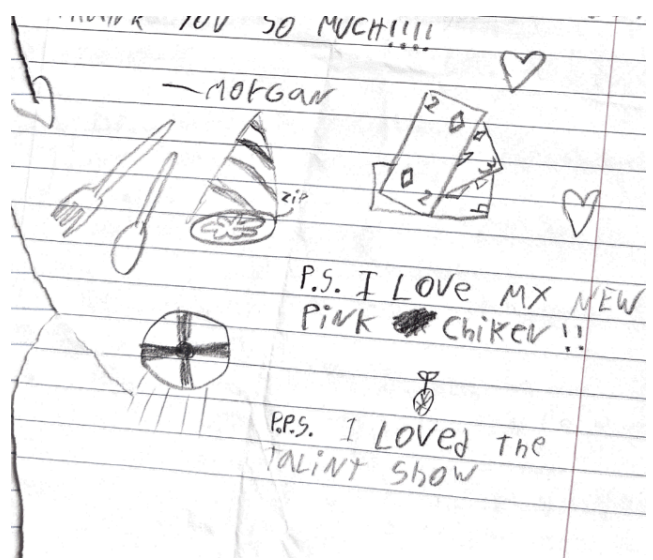
- Julia (younger)





Dear SAYF,
 I am so grateful to have this community!!! My favorite part of this SAYF was making embroidery with Adelani!! I loved going to Pride and going to meals with everyone!! Thank you so much!!!!

- Morgan



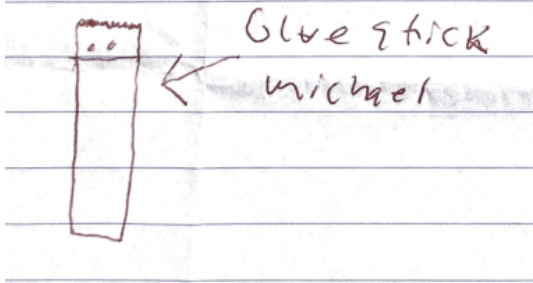
Cyrus
 Ode to BUCCEE
 (by BJP)
 im straight out of the desert I get to rappin like I'm
 workin on my style i rap 2 many bars my teeth hurt
 could make a prison cell outta my bars. I think critically
 so they call me plato my diss tracks will get you red like
 a tomato. no salsa extra queso got two three beers till
 we tango collapse on the bar go oh no my head in the
 fruit bowl eating mango at a pub with maigh bruv
 playing billiards spit game truthfully like roast birds
 told that girl that I was not feeling her so she called in
 an alien meteor !adlib! the store is where i go go go the
 canoe is where i row row row i think that you already
 know santa goes ho ho ho.

haiku
 sayf sayf sayf sayf sayf
 sayf sayf sayf sayf sayf sayf sayf
 sayf sayf sayf sayf sayf

SAYMA 2025
 5 FANS
 20 YOUTH

- SLEEP DEPRIVATION IS REAL
- MICHAEL IS A PURPLE GLUE STICK
- SAGE IS LEAVING 😞
- STICH IS MOVING
- IF Y'ALL DON'T COME BACK I'LL HAVE VERY QUAKERLY THINGS TO TELL Y'ALL

- GRAY
 P.S. MICHAEL YOU ARE SO IMMATURE



Oh my gosh, this was SO beautiful! Last night we said goodbye to the oldest Nurturers/SAYFers. This morning younger Nurturers are stepping in to the leadership roles the graduates stepped out of. One wave after another crashes onto the beach, leaves its own little mark on the shore, then washes back down, past the next wave, on to the wider ocean to continue its journey around the world. (Geez, that sounded good!)

Thank you for the exhausting pleasure of walking along the beach of SAYF. As a FAN, I get to spend a little time with everyone, with each wave, on their journey. It is comforting, exhilarating, and I have no choice but to enjoy our time together before you are on your way again.

Til we meet again,

Aunt Jenny

P.S. I will always love you!

