



# LOGOS

*the journal of CAPSR,  
the Community Association of Pacific School of Religion*

May 2008

## PSR – The Gratitude Beyond

by Tim G Agar

It must be true because rarely does a day pass now that I don't think about leaving this place. Oh, not in a negative way like I can't wait to get out, but I would be lying if I said I won't be glad to be done. I have been noticing recently and I have become very much aware that my time here at PSR is limited to just a few short weeks. I've noticed it in my classes, when I hear someone say something that just moves me. I ask myself if this is the same person that started school with me just a few short years ago and I smile. I will hear something in a small group discussion and have one of those 'aha moments' and I am suddenly aware that this too is one of those things that I will soon be missing about this place. Or it might have been in worship the other day, when they were doing that dramatization of the 'Road to Emmaus' story. That brought tears to my eyes and I did recognize God present in the breaking of the bread...present all around me in the lives opened and shared.

If you read this and are wondering where I've been, I assure you I was here - well, kind of. As much as anyone could be here in the midst of planning for an ordination, preaching as often as possible, teaching

*(continues on page 11)*

## CAPSR Contributes \$3000 to PSR Emergency Utilities Fund

Each semester PSR students pay a fee to the Community Association of PSR (CAPSR). These funds are managed and distributed by CAPSR Council for the purposes of advocating for student needs and concerns, fostering community, and encouraging learning and enrichment outside the classroom. Student fees go to support such activities and events as Eschatos, 1st Thursday, individual student scholarships, and student group grants.

At the April 5th CAPSR Council meeting, Council members discussed excess funds that have accumulated in the CAPSR budget. In the recent past, Council has used such excess funds to help support the expansion of the PSR wireless Internet access to Arch and Benton, as well as other housing units close to the quad. After much discussion and several suggestions for the current excess funds, Council decided to bring the following proposal to the student body for vote: to contribute part of the excess funds (\$3000, \$1500, or \$0) to the PSR Emergency Utilities Fund to help alleviate energy surcharges being billed to students living in PSR housing for Spring 2008.

Student voting was held over the lunch hour April 14th-16th in d'Autremont. Both commuter and on-campus resident students voted, with 85% voting to approve a \$3000 contribution to the PSR Emergency Utilities Fund.

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*Please Note: LOGOS is a publication by and for the Community Association of Pacific School of Religion (CAPSR). The views and opinions expressed herein do not necessarily reflect the views of Pacific School of Religion, CAPSR, or CAPSR Council. This newsletter exists to encourage and continue the dialogues happening elsewhere on campus, and so we invite submissions from all community members.*

## **Logos Submission Guidelines**

### Who can submit

All members of the Pacific School of Religion community are invited to submit to Logos: students, faculty, staff, alumni, trustees, family members, and supporters of PSR.

### What to submit

Original work of interest to the PSR community:

- Opinion pieces, news, feature stories
- Reviews: books, movies, concerts, albums, lectures
- Poetry, Prayers
- Event and group announcements
- Drawings, Sketches
- Photography: artistic, news-related, social events

### How to submit

Email: [capsr@psr.edu](mailto:capsr@psr.edu)

Look for us again in September!

### More guidelines

- Please limit submissions to 1,000 words.
- Publication is subject to the needs of the newsletter and the discretion of the Editor-in-Chief and Logos Editorial Board. The Editor-in-Chief and Editorial Board reserve the right to edit submissions for publication.
- If you have any questions about submissions, feel free to talk with the Editor-in-Chief.

*Thanks. We look forward to hearing from you.*

### Editorial

With my commencement looming, I must announce the bittersweet fact that this is my last issue editing LOGOS newsletter. Farewell, loyal writers. Farewell, bold artists. Farewell, dear readers.

If you all could see PSR from my vantage point, you would no doubt be as impressed as I am with this awe-filling community that bubbles up such creativity each month. Through the pages of LOGOS, I have deepened both my relationship with language and my relationship with this community.

The poignancy of the relationship between language and community, which I have been privileged to observe for three years, was captured in a recent conversation with fellow graduate and all-around purveyor of wisdom Emily McGaughy. I had interviewed her for the article found in this issue starting on page four. I had talked with her over lunch one day, typed our interchange while we spoke, and sent her my transcript to confirm details mentioned in it.

And then she changed it. Not little words here and there. Oh no. She changed whole sentences. Added things she hadn't said – took out things she had said.

I was stunned. But, trusting Emily's judgment on most things in life, I held out my final verdict on the matter until I heard her explanation. And, unsurprisingly, she won me over.

She reminded me of how much our human interactions with information are determined by how that information is presented. She defended the need to manipulate the text between the interview and its publication as the necessary process of modification of words depending on their context, so that they can achieve their rightful purpose of truthful communication.

And so, I was convinced. The typed transcript of our oral interview did not – could not – capture the full experience of our face-to-face interaction. The transcript was merely readers' voyeurism onto a conversation they were not a part of. Emily's editing did not block readers from the true conversation, but rather invited them into it. Through intentional verbal artistry, it became a conversation not between Emily and me but among Emily, me, and the LOGOS readership.

And in that is what I have loved about this job as LOGOS Editor-in-Chief: I have been witness to and participant within the important conversations among community members here, and in so doing, I have become ever more aware of the ways we humans relate to the texts we build (and break) relationships with. Thank you all for inviting me into the conversations of this community - the moments of sharing the Word of God – the true, painful, challenging, nourishing power of the *logos*.

Peace.

-Audrey deCoursey

## PSR's ESCHATOS—May 23rd, 2008

ESCHATOS—PSR's End of the Year Celebration! Bring yourself, family, friends, children, & pets (on leashes) for food, games, and musical entertainment at the PSR Quad on Friday, May 23, 2-6 pm.

### Eschatos Schedule:

1-3 pm	Stuff Swap
2pm	Jumper (for kids and adults), kiddie pool, volleyball
3-5 pm	Live blues and hip hop band begins--dancing on the quad!
4pm	Community Life Graduate Blessing
Late afternoon	BBQ and Potluck on the Quad

### FAQ

**What is the Eschatos?** Hosted by CAPSR Council and Community Life, it is an opportunity for students, staff, faculty, family and friends to gather for food and fellowship to celebrate the end of the academic year. The end is near...let the rapture begin!

**What kind of games & other fun stuff are available?** Kid's Jumper, kiddie pool, volleyball, & cotton candy

**Who are our musical guests? (1) Little Wolf and the Hellcats: Little Wolf, aka Malik Shabazz,** has been singing and playing the blues all of his life. During his lengthy career, he has shared the stage with musical legends Jimmy McCracklin, Johnny Otis, Pee Wee Crayton, and John Lee Hooker, and many others. Now Little Wolf has teamed up with the Hellcats, a tight-knit groove machine that is guaranteed to bring the house down at every show! (2) **ATM Go Boyz:** is local bay area hip hop musical artist.

**Can I bring my own food?** Yes. Apart from meat and vegetarian hamburgers and hotdogs that CAPSR council provides, BYOM—bring your own meat, bring your own comfort food/celebration food. For the potluck, you are strongly encouraged to bring food from your own culture to share.

**This is a family and children friendly event!** Please be responsible with alcohol use. Apart from the non-alcoholic beverages that CAPSR council provides, BYOAD—bring your own drinks.

**What is Stuff Swap?** This is now the time to clean out your closets - bring your clothes, books, household items and anything else you want to give away to the Stuff Swap (Note: heavy furniture not allowed! Please contribute easy-to-carry items only). All are welcome to contribute to and benefit from the Stuff Swap. This is like a garage sale, but with no prices. Everything is free. You can drop items off from 12 - 3 pm on the PSR quad. Come by and browse and take home anything you are interested in from 1 - 3 pm. Leftover items will be donated to a local charity.

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### Study Voice with Joyce This Summer!



PSR & GTU Student Joyce Parry Moore will be teaching private lessons on campus in confident singing/speaking during July and August this summer. Come and improve your skill -- starting where you are -- in singing, chanting and public speaking through vocal exercises, musicianship and physical/mental technique. Joyce combines compassion and creativity and guarantees your greater level of comfort and enjoyment in using the voice that God gave you!

Email [jparrymoore@gmail.com](mailto:jparrymoore@gmail.com) or call 510/710-0016 by June 15 to reserve your weekly time.

# AUDREY'S INTERVIEW: EMILY MCGAUGHY

*Hey you! Yeah, you! Get to know your favorite PSR interviewer a little bit better. Below is an interview I, Audrey deCoursey (Ad), conducted with outgoing LOGOS interviewer-in-residence Emily Joye McGaughy (EJ). Both Emily and I are concluding our time at PSR this month, so this will be the last issue of LOGOS we contribute to. Look for a fresh faces behind the newsletter this fall!*

*Ad: Thanks for talking with me today. First, I have to ask, what has stood out for you about doing the interviews for LOGOS for three years?*

EJ: The way people's personalities shape how the interview happens. How absolutely different the experience can be depending on who I'm interviewing. How my interviewing style has drastically transformed from when I started. Form, content—everything is different! I learned a lot along the way and tried to integrate those lessons in the way I went about the process each time.

*Ad: As editor of LOGOS, I've found I have a special access into people, through the writing and art they submit to be edited and printed. Have you found that to be true of your interviews?*

EJ: I wouldn't say that I've had greater "access" but I do think that I've learned about the power of questions in directing where people go. There are some people who would allow my questions to take them wherever I wanted to go; there were people who had a very clear idea of where they wanted to go, and if my questioning didn't fit with that they'd make it clear. The word "access" in your question is interesting because I think the level of access that I have to a person's story can be determined before they even step into the room, in some cases, and in other cases, the level of access we have to each other develops based on the interaction itself. It's largely dependent on the combination of persons in the room. It's like dancing. And I think you can measure (maybe not completely) the person's level of flexibility by watching the way they interact with questions posed to them.

*Ad: What has been your most memorable interview?*

EJ: With Professor Mayra Rivera Rivera, I asked her about the role of music in her life, she ended up answering the question by giving me the name of a song called "Leonora's Love Theme" by Astor Piazzolla. I

wrote it down and forgot about it. Six months ago I pulled that interview out, read it and bought the song on iTunes, just to see what it was like. Lucky for me, it was a beautiful song! I often reflect on that—the power of associating a person with a piece of art, a phrase, an historical moment—when I think about the interviewing process because those associations get set up when you sit down and ask people about their lives. The love I have for "Leonora's Love Theme" gets associated with the great admiration and respect I have for Mayra, and the novelties of both build on each other, so that the song is in the room when I'm with Mayra, and Mayra is in the room when I'm with the song. Who knows if I ever would have heard about Astor Piazzolla without that interview? Now I'm intoxicated by his music on a regular basis! Interviews allow you to probe and make connections in deeply personal and contained ways. I love it.

Can I carry that somewhere? When I extend that phenomenon of associative relating and the building of novelty into the realm of religion, I'm struck by how deeply such experiences can inform our understanding of resurrection and the way we keep things alive. Just like reading/hearing the prophecy of Jeremiah will always remind me of my undergrad bible professor, the Rev. Dr. Barry Sang, I will always remember Dr. Rivera and feel close to her every time I listen to "Leonora's Love Theme." Likewise, I will always remember Anna Blaedel and PSR when I hear Erik Satie and Yann Tiersen because she played their music in our Arch apartment almost every day during my first year in seminary. There are tangible ways to connect and make meaning. We can find people by going into the things we have shared with them, no matter how near or far we may be at any given moment.

*Ad: You mention that you may no longer be near some people, in part because you are graduating soon. What reflections do you have on your time here at PSR as you start looking at it as a past-tense experience?*

EJ: I'll start with regrets: I regret not taking more classes at CAL and other GTU schools. I regret not participating more fully in the worship life of this campus until my 2nd & 3rd years. I regret the way some of the broader patterns that I brought to seminary affected my time here, patterns that were

harmful to other people. I think we all bring dense histories and patterns with us that, though we may give lip service to them in the classroom, we don't always see because they play themselves out in largely unconscious or subconscious ways. So I have regret about the way misplaced silence and voice, overall lack of cultural competence (to use PSR's phraseology) on my part—especially in Senior Seminar and the trip to Southeast Asia—played a role in my time at seminary.

*Ad: Any fond memories?*

EJ: The good news that is I have about 50 million more good memories than I have regrets - but I'll try to keep it to a limit. My first year in OTNT while lecturing on Job, Jeffrey Kuan went on a tangent about how important it is for ministers to keep their mouths shut in pastoral care situations where life is crashing down in ways that aren't explainable. When I was in Viet Nam, I was able to watch him put that theory into praxis with me, and it was a powerful testament to the way a person can live what they teach and teach what they live—and in that integration model for others what's possible. He is a teacher with a capital T for me.

My experience doing worship with Adriene Thorne, Anna Blaedel, Richard Ward, Laura Engelken, and Gayle Basten during Lent was something I will never forget. I have loved talking The Wire and NBA basketball with Rev. Essex. (Go Lakers!) I would say that the other thing I want to lift up is the story circle Seminar for Choice organized my second year. I was astounded by the level of honesty and the integrity of the witnessing in that room. I also have met people at/through PSR who incarnate God's wisdom for me. Though the book learning, theory and research have been crucial to my development, encountering people like Marjorie Wilkes, Glenda Hope, Courtney Gulden, Wade Meyer and Michael Campos (just to name a few!) have played an equal if not bigger role in helping me understand what the love of God is all about.

*Ad: What legacy would you hope you leave here? (Besides a considerable endowment to OIA, of course.)*

EJ: Legacies are interesting. There's a part of me that's rebelling against answering that question because I know the way memory works. No one is ever remembered in the ways they would wish (I think Jesus is a prime example of that). The human memory and its lover, the imagination, are capable of all kinds of distortions. Sometimes people distort a person's ordinariness to make them seem great; other times people distort ordinariness in order to demonize. It's all about what you're trying to remember and where you're trying to go with that memory. We are constantly remembering things in order to move forward. The most important pericope of the entire biblical text for me is in Song of Solomon 8:6a-b:

"Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm; for love is as strong as death, passion as fierce as the grave."

We want the strength of the people we love to accompany us along the way. Something I learned early in life, through the death of my father, is that bodies cannot always come along. Our memories are part of the love that is stronger than death—a love that the early church embodied by keeping Jesus alive among them. We can keep things alive, "hang on to the good of what was lived" (to quote Laura Engelken) among us by tangibly remembering it and keeping it current. What I hope for all of us who are graduating is to keep in mind that the memorialization process is as im-

portant as the content of the memory itself. Religion has done some beautifully brilliant and horrifically stupid stuff by acknowledging this or not.

*Ad: To move away from the PSR world - what is your most important or meaningful distraction from seminary?*

EJ: I have two: art and physical disciplines like exercise and Tai Chi.

*Ad: Not [the television show] "The Wire?"*

EJ: Let me clarify. Having things like "The Wire" (best television show of all time) and "The Sopranos" and Radiohead and the NBA playoffs (and I think sports are an art, let me be specific about that) to

*(Interview continues on page 11)*



## **An Open Letter to My Oppressors**

**Where is the humanity?**

**You looked me straight in the eyes –  
full of disdain and contempt.**

**That's when I met the anger inside of me,  
awakened by your cruelty –  
rage burning to tear you down!**

**It was your self-fulfilling prophecy  
treating me like a savage beast,  
telling me not to take it personally!?!?**

**WTF? F@#% You!**

**Can you face me now?  
Savage to Savage,  
Beast to Beast—**

**You talk about humanity !?!  
First, you have to see it inside of me,  
before you proclaim self-righteous reli-  
giosity.**

**But wait – wait –  
It does not end.**

**You are right!  
I won't take it personally.  
I won't be the savage beast you want me to  
be.**

**I release your attachments to me.  
So if you see my jaw set tight and my stance is  
strong,  
don't avoid my eyes  
Don't take it personally.  
Release yourself and your self-absorbed guilt  
and attachments to me.  
Don't take it personally—  
I am just being me!**

**If you can't see beyond your own suffering,  
don't pass judgments on me.**

**Perhaps what you see –  
Is your own perceptions of how you would be  
if you were me.  
You would be hateful and bitter –  
And now that's all you see.**

**Has it ever crossed your mind that I –  
I may have gotten this strong at a very  
high price?  
Torment, torture, and tyranny unleashed a  
river of acidic tears,  
until I built a wall of suspicion neces-  
sary to survive among your kind.**

**Today, I walk erect and jaw set,  
I am strong—  
But don't be afraid of my voice.**

**Don't take it personally.**

**Look beyond yourself and maybe you will find  
yourself.  
If only.... you can see my humanity.**

**Sonsiris Tamayo  
October 2007**

## Psalm 4808

*A petition of the academically oppressed people of seminaries and graduate schools everywhere.*

*O Lord, hear our cries. Can't you see how we are treated? Those academic leaders, pretentious and all-knowing, they know the law but have forgotten the Spirit, they wear the latest degrees in fashion on the arms of their regalia. Free us from the bonds of footnotes and ancient biblical languages.*

*God, don't just watch from the sidelines. Run to my side! I'm wasted. God - come quickly. Investigate my intelligence -- I have given you my life, all of it. I turn to you for living water. I am standing at the well dying of thirst, where are you God that sees and hears me.*

*An angel of the Lord appeared and said, "Where have you come from and where are you going? I replied, "I have fled the academy to sit at your feet. I shall go where you command."*

*Go back? But God -- Can't you see how she treats me because I am dark and come from the land of the East. And God said, "I do not bring peace, for I send you to train amongst their kind in order that you may gain strength. I need you to be my mouthpiece in the Land of Usa and all the lands of the earth."*

*O Sovereign God, You threw us into the wilderness of field education sites and agencies. We have traveled across barren churches and plague-filled not-for-profits. In our very own denominations we are talked about and scorned. Middlers and graduation requirements we are made to endure.*

*O God, my help is in you. Strength comes straight from you. I have survived afflictions and crucifixions because you carried me when I could not even sit up. You sent your angels to feed me and heal me. In you I am made whole. My ultimate intimacy is in you, Lord God. For you I will wait and fight for the oppressed. In you I have the strength to cry out. I'll be the poet that sings and dances to your Glory everyday.*

*Forever under your command,  
Amen.*

*Sonsiris Tamayo  
PSR MDiv Candidate  
April 8, 2008*

## Liberating My Creative Imagination

by Joyce Parry Moore

Yes, I know, the Starr King class is called “Liberating the ETHICAL Imagination” – a number of my friends are taking and enjoying the class. But I must admit that the title sets me to wondering – what needs liberating, our ethics, or our imagination? Or does the title imply that sometimes imagination is un-ethical?

Granted, my imagination can be a problem. I don't mean in a naughty way (not really). What I mean is that, in this seminary world of papers, polity, and power dynamics, my imagination struggles to find a place to run around. That's why I, well, run! - up and down the hills of Berkeley. On these trips, my imagination has room to breathe, to stretch its legs. Running up Eunice today (oy vey!), my success-driven linear thinking took over and insisted that I only allow myself to stop and walk in two designated places. Problem was, I saw this beautiful leaf on the ground between those spots, filled with a pool of glistening raindrops from the last night's shower. It reminded me of the poem, *Mother Wisdom Speaks*, which Professor Jeffrey Kuan read the other morning in *Interpreting Sacred Texts*. The poem spoke about Wisdom hollowing us out and then filling us up. I wanted to stop before the leaf and write a poem right then and there. But I had a meeting in the next hour of my tightly booked day, so I ran on and on, step by step.

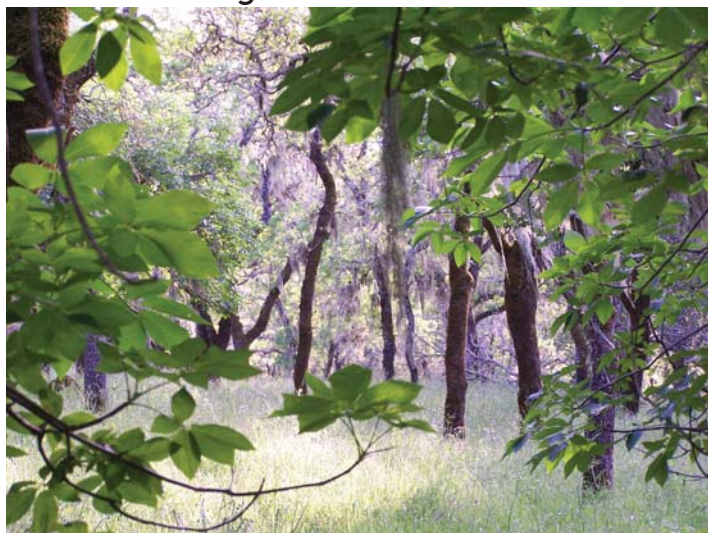


Photo by Rebecca Anderson

That's the way I'm *supposed to* think. Step by step. Logically and rationally. No imagination, if you please. My imagination does not move in a straight (pardon) line. Sometimes it moves in circles, or zig zags. And sometimes, as a group of students and I were

musings the other day in the cafeteria, it goes along stepwise, and then BAM! ZOOP! It shoots ahead at light speed, like a space ship in a sci-fi movie. This may work in a screenplay, but not in academic papers. Still, I wonder.

If we really want to change the world of academic thought (assuming we do), perhaps we need to allow ourselves to think in another way. Perhaps we need to allow our imagination to take the lead from time to time, and see where it will take us. Sounds dangerous. Sounds rather BOLD. After all, that's our motto here: to boldly go where no seminarians have gone before. Where will we go, ultimately? Our future may take us to churches, hospitals, and non-profits in the “real world,” down off of “holy hill.” How will we use our heady scholarship in those experiences? What is the real life praxis of our academic experience, or for that matter, how do we connect our real life experience to the current process of our academic learning?

As I crest the hill at last, with a “whoop” and a spit for luck, the music flowing in my iRiver changes from John Coltrane to Mozart's *Don Giovanni*. Suddenly, I remember where I was two years ago, singing *Donna Elivira* (the fiery character in that *Don Juan* opera) in a wig because I had just had surgery for breast cancer and was going through chemo therapy.

(My surgeon in Juneau, Alaska, was the baritone singing *Leporello*, who then I nicknamed "Lumperello," but that's another story).

How does my struggle to survive fit into my papers about Sarah and Hagar and the Woman at the Well? If we are to apply methods of scholarship to help ease the suffering of others, to challenge injustice and bring healing, should we not also be able to see how our own emotions, our lives, our bodies, our imagination and creativity, connect to what we are learning here?

This summer I will spend time walking the long beaches in Oysterville, Washington, courtesy of a writing residency provided by the Espy Foundation, working on a book about my experience as a cancer survivor, Alaskan, runner, opera singer, mother, and now semi-narian. In preparing for that writing, this March I traveled to UCSB with my editor/friend to hear the author of *Eat Pray Love*, Elizabeth Gilbert, speak to a crowd of mostly women in a lecture hall. In response to my question about her brave move from journalism and fiction to the vulnerable act of writing from her own real life experience, she talked about the contemporary trend of memoirs. Ah, genre, I thought. What is the "Sitz im Leben" of the contemporary memoir of the book I will write? Does it have any spiritual value? Is it ethical?

Then I realized, what is the Bible, if not a sort of very extended "memoir" of the people of Israel? What are the Gospels and Epistles if not a sort of travel guide of establishing a radical faith movement? These days, Gilbert postulated, people are seeking a road map for figuring out who we are and where we are going, which is why so many memoirs are being written, read, and talked about. Her own book is a narrative of her experiences seeking reconstructive meaning in her life by traveling through Italy, India, and Indonesia. My travels have taken me through New York, Alaska, and now Berkeley; what would my three-verb title look like? SING, RUN, STUDY? PERFORM, LEAD, EDUCATE? STRUGGLE, LISTEN, TRANSFORM? I've thought about other titles for my surreal journey, like "The Bald Soprano" (that's already a play) and "To Baldly Go," or simply "If This is Chemotherapy, Then Where is My Therapist?"

Before I get to the title, however, I must walk the journey again into the emotions and thoughts of those experiences, along the foggy beaches of Washington's Olympic Peninsula, seen now through the "hermeneutic" of knowing what the heck a hermeneutic IS. I will take you all with me, and pack my imagination too, along with my Bible and some books on Greek Theatre, Autobiographical Criticism, Feminist Liberation Criticism, and a volume of Virginia Woolfe. I will take time to walk and breathe and then, in a "room of my own," I will write. Step by step, in joyful circles and newly imagined patterns. See you in the fall, fellow travelers.

***The Leaf***

***Cupped***

***Like the palm of a child's hand***

***The Emerald Well glimmers***

***Cherishing its contents***

***Captured during the storm of the night***

***Now held beneath the morning light.***

***The glint catches my eye,***

***Arresting me with***

***A perfect concave of***

***Living Waters,***

***It winks with audacious***

***Hope.***

***- Christine Lore Webber***

(CAPSR Donates \$3000, continued from page 1)

The contribution will be turned over to the PSR Business Office, where it will be applied to student accounts of those students who have not yet paid their utility surcharge. The contribution itself will not completely pay the surcharge for any students, but it will lower the amount for which resident students are liable. Other activities undertaken by the Renters' Organizing Committee, such as the *Drag Show and Other Tidbits of Talent* presented on April 18, 2008, will also be applied to student accounts.

CAPSR Council, on behalf of CAPSR members, is pleased to make this one-time donation of \$3,000 to the PSR Emergency Utilities Fund. We look forward to continuing our service to this community in the future and would encourage all who are interested to participate in helping make our community the best that it can be.

**2007-2008 Council Members**

Kayla Bonewell	Jeanette Brodersen	Sheryl Butler	Audrey deCoursey
Arturo de Robles	Jonathan Harvey	Robyn Hamilton	Laumanu Ika
Catherine Lauber	Emily McGaughy	Kristen Marshall	Donnel Miller-Mutia
Erin Moore	Lindsey Reed	Michael Walker	

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Drag and Donations

by Robyn Hamilton and Catherine Lauber

If you weren't in the Chapel of the Great Commission last month at PSR's first *Drag Show and Other Tidbits of Talent*, you missed a great chance to laugh with your fellow classmates (and others), to see things you never thought you'd see, and, more than anything else, to have fun.

It was a benefit to raise money for the Emergency Utility Fund. Performers included four members of the Sisters of Perpetual Indulgence from San Francisco, drag performers "Celine Dion," "Babz Dahling," "Lucy and Ethel," and the "Cheese Queen." Other performers included Monica Cross, Kathleen Ellis with Mark McKenzie, Stephanie Gameros, Jonathan Harvey, Joyce Parry-Moore with her daughter Adrianna, and Laura Ingalls Wilder Smith. PSR's dance diva Amy Shoemaker did both a dance and an improvisational routine, and Brian Hutchison served as the Master of Ceremonies.

On behalf of the entire student body, the Renter's Organizing Committee of PSR (ROC) would like to thank all of you who participated in this fundraising event. Thank you to everyone who performed and showcased their talent for this worthy cause. And thank you to all who came and donated money in an effort to help raise funds to ease the burden of the energy fee.

Between donations made at the door and through passing the plate we collected \$267.00. At the end of the event a ROC committee member brought forward a last minute, anonymous donation from a generous member of the community in the amount of \$100. One of the Sisters of Perpetual Indulgence surprised and delighted us all by announcing that the sisters would make a donation of \$633, making it an even \$1,000 raised by this fun and memorable event. This entire amount will be applied by the Business Office to accounts of persons being billed for the energy surcharge. A complete total of ROC fundraising efforts will be announced as soon as a total is available.

*(The Gratitude Beyond, continued from page 1)*

a six-week spiritual development course, applying for jobs, and wondering how I will ever pay back all this money I've borrowed, no less having enough to make ends meet between now and the end of the term. Oh yes, and let's not forget Senior Gift Committee, Oscar Romero Planning, CSR final project completion, Border Immersion Presentations and an occasional class or two or three. In any case, I admit there are things I won't miss as well. Though my schedule has been a little easier this semester, I recall myself saying not too long ago that I can't remember watching television and not feeling guilty, knowing I had something - lots of things that I should be doing instead. I won't miss that. I won't miss taking classes that are required in lieu of classes that I take because they excite me or are on subjects I want to learn more about. I won't miss having a new faculty advisor in the fall, which would make my fourth if I was going to be here, though I admit that the three I had were pretty terrific.

I think I will miss the place. I will miss the friendly greetings from faculty, staff and students, many I knew, but some I didn't. I think I will miss wondering if what I did here was going to be enough - gosh, I spent a lot of time on that. I guess I will find out what I don't know soon enough, but I am convinced what I did learn here will get me through pretty much anything and I feel good about that. I have to remember to breathe!

Gratitude is a funny thing. Those two words often seem to be elusive in the busy day-to-day, but I have a sense I will say them from time to time after I leave here. I am guessing that for all I am soaking in now, trying to take mental photos of people, collecting lots of hugs, there just might be lots of things that I won't really appreciate about this place until after I'm gone. I can't help but think that this place will come to mind now and again and I will picture a face, recall an experience, remember a quote, laugh at a conversation or just marvel at how much I did learn. I will say those two words silently in those moments, sending them back to this place as blessing to all who remain behind and will come after. I will send them back as a prayer...thank you.



*(Emily Interviewed, continued from page 5)*

immerse myself in was critical to my survival during seminary. Such a huge part of my theology and life-work is making the body and relationality central in conversations about God, Earth and morality. Clearly that translates into me wanting integration of those things in my own life.

*Ad: Closing question: Having been interviewed yourself now, what kind of an interviewee are you?*

EJ: I feel as interested in the potential directions of the questions as in the possibilities for the answer. I also want to connect any of the personal dimensions to my answer to broader ideas and issues - that's really important to me: to not stay stuck in Emily's life but to see how Emily's life intersects with other people, other relationships, other cultures - or doesn't connect to those things and why. It's such a different experience from this side!

I feel happy that you, Audrey, are asking the questions because I trust your intelligence and your ability to make things relevant. I've learned that about you over time, which I think greatly impacts the way I answer and my level of openness to the questions themselves (to quote Rilke). I desperately want my loved ones to know, and consider my answering a way to show them, that they were important to me and I am grateful to them for the ways they touched my seminary experience.

(Untitled)

we dance a slow dance, to the sweetest song, no space between our shoulders, our chests. our bellies. we walked out into the fresh air and i was thirsty but when the train whistled you started to run, lost in the crowd getting off and i couldn't catch up, did you hear me call you? at the platform unfamiliar faces didn't greet me, i started to doubt my existence. from the very core of my first chakra to the tips of my hair, wave after wave vibrated and throbbed from the sound of loudest footsteps that i never did hear.

- Sonsiris Tamayo

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Our God who is both Mother and Father  
Creator,  
Your kingdom on earth, where our and others'  
lives intersect, longs for Your grace to direct  
us in our comings and goings with one an-  
other.  
We need bread for the journey, we are hungry  
and seek sustenance every day as we live into  
the mystery of who you are calling us to be.  
Forgive our actions that take us away from  
you and turn us away from one another.  
Be with us as we confess our omissions and  
refusals of your love.  
Be our Guide as we return to you, manifesting  
Your love in the world, now and forever.  
Amen.

- Gayle Basten's  
"Lord's Prayer," revisited

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Dear Friend,  
I think about you all the time.  
At the mention of your name I am awestruck.  
You have the best ideas about how to live.  
Help me to live my life like you.  
Help me not to worry about my basic needs.  
Forgive any pain I have caused and help me  
forgive others the same way.  
Don't let me fall into my old way of doing  
things, but give me a new vision.  
You really are the best thing that has ever  
happened to me!  
Blessings!

- Corey Hidlebaugh's  
"Lord's Prayer," revisited

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On the Dynamics of Armageddon

*Lust to wage war in distant foreign lands  
Is the sin of impurity which drags  
American democracy down. Flags  
Are waved; the patriots play to the stands;  
The people agree to bloody their hands  
And collectively share the guilt which gags  
A nation's conscience; and the Devil brags  
While counting the souls his searing iron brands.  
Like cattle herded in pens, like victims  
Of holocaustal designs, we gather  
Together and surrender to the whims  
Of righteous bloodthirstiness, a lather  
Which foams on our lips as we sing bald hymns  
Of hypocrisy to God the Father.*

- William John Tychonievich