Volume XXI Number 02

FEBRUARY 2025



Interfaith Inspirer

An Interfaith Center for Spiritual Growth News Publication



To Serve out of Joy by Brett Koon

I remember many years ago having a conversation with God. I told God I understood I was supposed to serve and help others, but I felt depleted

and knew I would only serve out of duty and obligation. I asked God to fill me up so I could serve out of the true joy of serving. I am not great at remembering what happened when, but sometime after that conversation, spirit came to me very clearly and said the greatest thing you can do is to awaken to the truth of who you are.

That truth has always been my guiding light. It may seem selfish, but following my guiding light was truly what I needed to do for me. It is easy to get caught up in all the stories of the world and ourselves as to how we should show up in the world, but ultimately, all of life, all of God, is directing us, leading us back into the very essence of who we are. It is a beautiful journey if we can learn to flow with it and accept life as it is.

Reflecting on this current moment and what service means to me, I realize I love to serve so much.

Seeing people blossom into the beautiful peace and joy of who they are is so gratifying and fulfilling. To serve out of joy is truly one of the greatest gifts that

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each of us can receive. So, as you continue on your journey of opening up to the pure joy within, I invite you to serve out of that same joy. To serve from a place that needs nothing nor asks for anything; it is just happy and content with the pure, present moment as it is.

A Love Letter by Bethany King



Dearest Interfaith Center for Spiritual Growth,

I've been watching you from the sidelines for a while now and am starting to feel quite at home with you so I thought it would be a good time to let you know just what you mean to me. Well, the best I can in words anyway. If I haven't introduced myself, let me briefly explain what led me to you. In 2018, I started experiencing an avalanche of those life events designed to crack us open. Chief among them was the loss of my one and only beloved sibling and sister, who was diagnosed with and died from cancer while I was receiving treatment for my own "less serious" cancer. That experience and the cascading events that followed led me down a myriad of spiritual rabbit holes and introspection that led to daily revelations of a new way to be in the world. While this new and growing "knowing" was very fulfilling and enriching, it also became guite lonely. There was no one with whom I could share my ideas or have discussions until I met you.

The first time we met was the first in-person service after Covid restrictions were eased. It was a relatively small turnout that day, but I could feel the joy everyone shared for being together again and I was elated just to be in your presence and know you existed. I was glad the mask mandate remained in place that summer because I ugly cried (in a good way) every Sunday!

A Love Letter continued on p. 8



Meet... Vicki Davinich by Norah Reilly

Vicki Davinich, the middle child of five, started life on Detroit's east side near Grosse Pointe, just off Jefferson Avenue. When she was four, the

family moved to Rochester, Michigan, where her father bought a duplex; the Davinich family lived on one side while renting out the other. Vicki remembers she and her siblings would spend a week or two in the summer with their grandparents at their home in Detroit. Her grandmother would take the children to Bob-Lo amusement park or on the bus down Jefferson Avenue to Hudson's and Crowley's, stopping at Sander's on the way back for hot fudge cream puff sundaes.

Through elementary, junior high, and high school, Vicki stayed busy with church choir and played flute in both the junior high and high school bands. In 1974, she headed off to Ann Arbor, where she began classes at the University of Michigan. Unable to decide on a major, she dropped out and took a secretarial job at the University of Michigan's Residential College in the East Quad. After three years, she quit to return to college part-time while working part-time as a secretary either on campus or elsewhere in Ann Arbor. In 1978, she earned a Bachelor of Arts in Education from the University of Michigan and began teaching secondary education.

After several years, Vicki realized teaching was not for her, so she returned to secretarial work until she decided to become a psychologist. She entered graduate school at Eastern Michigan University where, in 1985, she earned her master's degree in psychology, From 1985 to 1991, she worked with the Children's Division of Community Mental Health in Washtenaw and Wayne counties. From 1992 to 1994, Vicki began balancing private practice with office work at the University of Michigan. In 1995, she stopped private practice and began working full-time at the university.

Vicki initially followed the spiritual path in the Episcopalian Church which was located a few blocks from her home allowing Vicki and her siblings to walk there. Her father's religious background was Serbian Orthodox, while her mother's background was Lutheran. She says going to church was something everyone did because it was expected of them. It was less about spirituality and more a requirement of membership in society. That changed when her acupuncturist recommended a colleague, Annie Kopko, for massage therapy. During the massage, Annie suggested that Vicki might like to check out Interfaith. She did, and in June 2017, when Vicki stepped into the Interfaith Center, she felt "immediate acceptance without judgment." She found people welcoming and genuinely curious about her, and she loved Alaura Massaro's music offerings. Teachers such as Dave Bell and Jon Mundy are among the many reasons Interfaith continues to be a spiritual home to Vicki. Her favorite things about the Center are its music, food, and, most of all, fellowship.

Vicki serves on the Caring Committee and is a Zoom Greeter on Sundays. In the past, she served as a Board member. Regarding the many activities offered by the Center, she has several favorites: A Course in Miracles, Community Sing with Matt Watroba, the Sunday potlucks, and the Parkinson Group's music therapy.

Vicki has had wonderful spiritual experiences, some of which were born out of things not happening as she thought they would. She recently found that an aunt, with whom she had not been close, had given her power of attorney (POA) over her estate. Despite Vicki's initial inclination to refuse, she agreed to fulfill the POA responsibilities. In doing so, she discovered a wealth of cherished family memories and has forged stronger connections with her relatives.



Breakthroughs in Listening Workshop Presented by Craig Harvey Sunday, March 2 1:30 – 4:30 pm

What will be covered:

- The importance of creating a safe space for sharing.
- Exercises in Mindful Listening (some of what was in the November mini workshop).
- Practice asking prepared questions that invite the other person to "view" their internal mental landscape.
- Exploration and de-stimulation of one's own triggers and blockages about listening to uncomfortable things or people.

The workshop is free, however a suggested donation of \$10 to ICSG would be appreciated.



Ministerial Miscellany Each on of Us Makes a Difference by Rev. Annie Kopko

I want to start by quoting a passage from A Course in Miracles. "For this alone I need:

that you will hear the words I speak, and give them to the world. You are my voice, my eyes, my feet, my hands through which I save the World. The self from Which I call to you is but your own. (Workbook, p 330)

About six months ago, I gave a talk which I titled "How to Save the World". Did I remember to say that we are doing it already? If it does not look like it, that is because there are not a very large number of us who actually remember that we already are children of God. The world is doing just what it needs to do to bring itself closer into balance by expressing the anger and pain acquired through being human and becoming more divinely human. Each of us thinks he/she knows how everything should be, but ideas from one group don't work for every group. Those of us who may see the larger picture see the struggle for balance and the chaos that these efforts create. It seems that things are getting worse around the world: more war, more environmental disasters, more diseases, and more suffering. We could remember that we are not victims of the struggle. We each think differently and want different challenges. And, may I say, each of us is infinitely and divinely creative. We imagine a world of peace and equity. I don't know if we are clear about what it takes, but we do try. I imagine that each of us, in our own compassionate and loving way, works to make it happen around us consistently in small ways.

Our one effort must be for forgiveness. Thinking from a higher place, each of us can only practice forgiveness and peace from within our own consciousness. There is no way to make everyone happy, even with many possible outcomes. We should be assured of our extraordinary resilience and strength in doing the best we can. In fact, I believe that these challenges are what we want and planned before we are born, presenting us with "many opportunities for spiritual growth." I don't know about you, but there seem to be plenty of challenges in my own backyard, in my own house, and in my own mind and heart.

Remember to check our website: interfaithspirit.org. and the bulletin board for events and opportunities to celebrate community. 4nnie Many blessings.

February Birthday Celebrants

- Feb 07 Jean Wilson
- Feb 08 Janis Beard Feb 11 - Delyth Balmer
- Feb 11 Mark Charles
- Feb 11 Claire Groshans
- Feb 16 Carol Bardenstein
- Feb 16 Sandya Shears
- Feb 20 Curtis Glatter
- Feb 22 Steve Schultz
- Feb 28 Melissa Whitney



OCC-Quarterly Conversation in Community Meeting

Sunday, February 23 1:00-3:00 pm

This is a Quarterly meeting of the ICSG community to discuss whatever is on the minds of those present. It is an opportunity to share ideas, concerns, kudos with the Board of Trustees and Administration. Agenda items are generated at the start of the meeting by those present. All are welcome and encouraged to attend.

Lunch will be provided for a donation.

Haiku from Dexter by Barb Fisher, Sandy Hill and **Cooper Holland** Frost on trees Glow with precious light Winter gift



Volunteer Corner

by Annemarie Howse

Alone we can do so little; Together we can do so much! - Helen Keller

Thanks to our dedicated volunteers, physical improvements continue to be made to the Center.

The new sound board and video systems have been installed and are working well. For some of the tech team, there is still some learning to do and some kinks to filter out, but everyone seems to be happy with the new equipment. Thanks to all the tech team for their willingness to learn new things and a special thank you to Don Digirolamo for the hours he put into researching and ordering the new gear. Not only do we have better sound and visuals, but the booth also looks neater.



Don Digirolamo and Craig Brann

In the January issue of the Interfaith Inspirer, a request was made to assist with Indra's

Jewel Net. Thank you, Darlene MacLeod, for offering to continue making the jewels so that we can grow our community jewel representation. We still need a volunteer to sit at a table before and/or after the service to help people choose a jewel to represent them on Indra's net. Please let me know if this interests you.



You may contact me by text 818-667-2815 or email ahowse21@gmail.com.



New Chapter by Linda Gilchrist

As many of you may know, I am a new attendee of the Interfaith Center for Spiritual Growth. I have recently relocated to this

area after flooding from Hurricane Helene claimed my beloved home in North Carolina, near Asheville. I cannot tell you how very fortunate I feel to have found this place and all of you, or "y'all," as we might say in NC, lol. It is a wonderful Center filled with kind and welcoming people! I hope to make it my spiritual home as was the Creative Thought Center I belonged to in my former NC hometown.

Today, I would like to write a little about the trauma of losing my home. It really has been a journey of grief and a whole multitude of tangled thoughts and emotions that surprised me, but I will get to that in just a minute.

First, let us acknowledge that a home represents much more than just a physical structure to many people, including myself, as I have come to realize. It is profoundly tied to memories, community, and a sense of belonging. It is part of your identity and who you are. For myself, I would describe it as a holy vessel into which I poured my hopes and dreams and fashioned it to reflect who I was. This is one of the thoughts I struggled with. . . how could I grieve so much over an inanimate object, a non-living material thing? Then I realized all of the above, that a home is much more than just brick and mortar.

There are so many emotional reactions, but shock and disbelief, naturally, are the initial ones, along with difficulty processing the situation. I remember my reactions as I saw and heard the flood waters coming, as objects, including cars and propane tanks, were floating into each other. First, there was a split moment when I was frozen as the realization

that I was about to lose everything washed over me (no pun intended). Next, another split second when my brain screamed, "MOVE! MOVE RIGHT NOW!" And I did; I grabbed my dog, Sabrina, and got out of there in the nick of time.



New Chapter continued on p. 5

New Beginnings continued from p. 4

Other emotional manifestations that would follow include:

- Grief and Sadness. A deep sense of loss for home and belongings and experiencing the stages of grief similar to losing a loved one. So often, even now four months later, I long for just one more day, pre-flood, to come home from most likely a fun time in town with longtime friends, simply throw open the door and feel my home embrace me (that's the only way I know to describe it, the embrace of warmth, comfort, familiarity) and know it was my last day so I could fully appreciate it.
- Anxiety and Fear. It is said the most common emotional problems after losing one's home in a disaster include PTSD, anxiety, sleep disturbance, and depression. Anxiety takes the form of worrying about the future, financial impacts, and the uncertainty of finding a new home.
- Anger and Frustration. Including powerlessness over the disaster, resentment toward circumstances, and frustration with the recovery phase
- Vulnerability due to feeling exposed and unsafe
- Isolation and Withdrawal. 10ue to emotional trauma which leads to social isolation.
- Stress and feeling overwhelmed from dealing with the complexities of insurance claims, financial loss, finding housing, and recovery.
- Guilt and Self-blame. Sometimes, this is in the form of guilt over not taking preventative measures. For myself, it was a period of "I was too prideful of my home; this is why I am being punished." Really, Linda! Literally thousands of people suffered and lost their homes, not just you. Did they deserve it too? Ugh!
- Disrupted sense of normalcy and adjusting to a new living situation, possible loss of job, and moving to a new location.

Some of the factors that can influence the emotional impact include the severity of the damage, your personal attachment to your home, your social support system and spiritual belief system, and any pre-existing mental health issues.

Coping strategies include professional help, support groups, maintaining strong social and spiritual support connections, disaster resources, and self-care. Self-care strategies cannot be overstated! Relaxation techniques, massage, meditation, yoga, spiritual mind treatment and prayer, therapeutic breathing, etc, are invaluable.

At some point, it can be extremely valuable to plan how you wish to say goodbye to your home. It can include things like documenting through photos or scrapbooking so you can reflect on home memories at a later time. Spend some time in your home if possible. I went from room to room, touching walls, talking to and thanking my home for the wonderful years it gave me. You could plan to leave your mark. Maybe bury a time capsule or carve your initials somewhere if the structure will remain. For myself, my home will be demolished. I plan to take some of the wood from my home to make into something for my new home. Prior to the demolition, I'm planning a goodbye service with friends who also knew and loved my home.

I hope I have shed some light on this type of loss. I so deeply loved my home. I am so grateful for the 17 years that I had to enjoy it! I also realize that I am one of the luckier ones from this disaster as I had retirement savings to draw upon to help me through and was able to obtain another home to love! Now, here I am in a new state, a new home, starting a new chapter I never saw coming, lol.

As a side note:

Throughout my adult life, I had a recurring dream about running from a flood (the flood was seabased, but still). I was an RN for 38 years and volunteered to help with disaster relief after the Indian Ocean tsunami in 2004.

When I saw the tsunami on CNN, I just had to go. I emailed hospitals in India to see who needed help and two days later, I landed in Madurai, India, where I volunteered in the coastal regions with Meenakshi Mission & Research Hospital. Now I have had my own tsunami! I can't help but think of my dream.



A Conversation with Lonesome George, the Galapagos Tortoise by Peggy Lubahn

Most of you will recognize the name of Sir David Attenborough, who is probably the world's best-known and most beloved naturalist. During the week of November 17, I watched a new program called "Attenborough's Life Journey" on PBS. The segment that ouched my heart the deepest was when he visited Lonesome George - - the last

full-blooded Pinta Island Galapagos Tortoise -- on June 12, 2012. Fourteen days after the segment was filmed, George died in his sleep.

The same evening I watched the program, George visited me during Dream Time. He was facing me, neck stretched up straight, against a stunning deep-blue sky filled with sparkling stars.

George: I held/anchored the energy of this place with my own unique abilities, even after I was moved away from my home island so I could enjoy a safer place with better care in my old age.

Peggy: Do all the Galapagos tortoises anchor the energies of their homes?

George: Yes. Even in the egg, we learn to work with/manipulate the energies. This knowledge is millions of years old. This purpose is why we were brought here by Creator. We have evolved over millions of years to adapt to other earth energies as we continue to do our own work.

Peggy: What about those tortoises who are no longer in physical form? **George**: Many continue the work, and some make other choices. They are not restricted by space or time, as they were while alive.

Peggy: During your long life, most of the remaining Galapagos tortoises were killed by humans. You must have felt great relief when conservationists got involved to save as many as they could. **George**: It was known to us from the beginning, from the moment we agreed to travel to Earth, that our main purpose would be to provide this learning to humans. We knew about the suffering, grief, and mourning our species would experience. Our focus would be on helping mankind develop compassion for animals who had no way to fight back or save themselves from slaughter. Other kinds of animals have done this work, as well, for the same reasons. Some, like Passenger Pigeons, will never come back; their work here was completed many years ago.

Peggy: Did all the tortoise souls participate, or did some make other choices?

George: We have free will. Most chose to participate in the experience that would ultimately help humans achieve new levels of awareness and compassion which would resonate through time and save many animal lives. Others chose homes on more remote islands where they could live in peace. No individual tortoise soul was in any way pressured to make this or that choice; that would have been completely unacceptable and contrary to Creator's way of doing things.

Peggy: Can any animal soul choose their species and life experiences before they are born? **George**: Some do; others are asked to be part of certain "projects," as we were.

Peggy: I can hear singing, very faintl

George: You are receiving the blessings of the Tortoise Lament. As it flows through your body/mind/soul, it will help you to further develop your capacity for compassion, connection, and the unique kind of personal strength that we are bestowing on you. This was decided by all of us and agreed upon by your Higher Self while you and I have been talking. The song and these blessings will also be offered to all who read these words if they wish to accept.

Peggy: I feel deeply honored! But in our language, the word "lament" means something very sad, so I'm curious about its use for this lovely singing.

George: [swinging his head around to look me in the eye] Exactly. Beauty has always arisen from disaster, death, and destruction throughout history. It is an element of The Great Balance, just as we tortoises do our own work to complement The Great Balance. You are also an element – a "placeholder" or anchor – of The Great Balance, which is why the song sounds exceptionally pure and sweet to you.

Lonesome George continued on p. 8



Caring Committee Report Bv Annemarie Howse

Services Provided	Fourth Quarter Oct-Dec 2024	2024 Annual Report
Transportation	02	04
Cards and flowers sent on behalf of the committee	00	11
Cards sent by individual members	02	11
Electronic correspondence (texts/email)	07	65
Phone calls	28	119
Home or hospital visits	03	15
In person support (other than home/hospital)	03	11
Services such as providing a meal, helping someone move, or light home repair	rs 03	14
Outreach	03	05
Reiki (provided remotely)	22	40
Number of different individuals or families served in our ICSG community	29	52

During the month of December, we sent \$50 gifts cards to 16 individuals in our Interfaith community to assist with expenses during the 2024 holiday season.

In addition to the above supports and services, the Caring Committee hosts several events during the year: Easter Sunday potluck (ham and desserts), snacks and sweets for social time on Mother's Day and Father's Day, Thanksgiving Potluck dinner (providing the turkey) and Christmas Day potluck (providing the ham and/or turkey). In 2024, Marilyn Alf and Randall Counts donated the turkey and hams for the Christmas Day potluck.

Financial Report	Fourth Quarter	Annual
Beginning Balance	3217.98	2543.74
Donations	326.12	1526.12
Expenses	767.64	1293.40
Ending Balance	2776.46	2776.46

If you would like more information about the Caring Committee, would like to join or need assistance for yourself or a member of our community, please contact one of our members:



Marilyn Alf

Marilyn Alf, Chair - sdtoaa@gmail.com 734-686-7849 Marice Clark - studiosaluki@yahoo.com 248-760-3878 Vicki Davinich, Secretary - vdav@umich.edu 734-417-0024 Annemarie Howse - ahowse21@gmail.com 818-667-2815 Peggy Lubahn - plubahn@aol.com 734-548-0194 Annie Kopko - revanniekopko@gmail.com 734-358-1328 Delyth Balmer - delyth.balmer@interfaithspirit.org 734-657-5384













Marice Clark

Vicki Davinich Annemarie Howse

Peggy Lubahn

Rev. Annie Kopko Rev. Delyth Balmer

A Love Letter continued from p.1

I want to tell you about some of your qualities that contributed to this weekly weeping, but first, I cannot overstate how physically bright the space and people felt to me, almost blindingly so. They say the whole is greater than the sum of its parts, but these are some of the parts that made this space feel whole to me.

One of the things I loved right from the start is the music that we sang together. It immediately put me at ease and made me feel comfortable. The "Spirit Songs" grounded me like an old familiar friend. They felt like a lovingly curated playlist of all the songs I had heard over my lifetime that let me know others understood what I could not yet put into words.

To make each week's song a little sweeter, I hoped to sit in the "right" spot to hear one of the most beautiful soprano voices singing them. This voice felt calming and uplifting at the same time. It was clear and confident without a hint of boastfulness. It felt like a statue of strength shining with love. I still have not attended one of Layla's "Singing for Comfort" sessions, but I imagine they are quite magical.

Speaking of magical, I can't leave out the special music!! Never have I seen such a wide variety of instruments and styles of music, and the musicians were all so good! I felt like I was getting a private performance of some of the best, most interesting music I've ever heard.

On par with the music were the weekly talks given by all sorts of people on all kinds of spiritual (or non-spiritual!) paths with a shared understanding of Love. The ideas that were explored and the way you presented them put my mind at ease and made my whole being smile with Joy!! It felt like sitting in a room with all the best books earmarked at all the best parts. I felt so privileged just to be there and to listen. Whether it was that week's speaker or the feedback/questions that followed the talk, I loved hearing everyone's different take on things. I especially appreciated the vulnerability of publicly sharing personal beliefs, ideas, and questions. You have been a great example to me of the power and freedom that comes from being truthful and vulnerable.

Early on, I still called Florida home and eventually had to return. I started attending a Unity Church because someone told me it was the closest thing to Interfaith. While I enjoyed my experience there, there really was no comparing the two. I missed Interfaith and decided to attend one Sunday via Zoom. I logged on just before the 10:45am start and Delyth must've been the online greeter that day. She seemed so genuinely happy to see me and that's when I knew for sure that the Interfaith Center was home.

I was (and still am) awestruck by all the women in this community! I heard rumors of the existence of wise women, but until I met you, my encounters with them were few and far between. And here you were, all in the same room together!! What a pleasure it is to be in your company. Your willingness to be yourselves and share and grow your knowledge and wisdom puts peace in my heart and strengthens my resolve to do the same. Thank you, thank you for seeking your truth and for striving to live it. You are beautiful!

For all these reasons and many, many more, it was love at first sight and you continue to impact me profoundly in so many ways. It's sometimes overwhelming to be with so many people in one place who understand Love and to know there is an even bigger web (or net) of people who have come and gone through those doors or otherwise supported the existence of this place.

A special thank you to Dave Bell, Judy Bell, and everyone else who followed their own guidance 25+ years ago when creating this space. I'm forever grateful for your courage, vision, and the paths you blazed that have made my journey just a little easier. Thank you to each of you who has contributed any amount of energy to this space.

Sincerely,

Bethany

Lonesome George continued from p. 6

Peggy: This is dazzling, in the best possible way! May I ask your personal name?

George: En-doo-ay Ah-fah-tah. It refers to the image you saw of me when we first met: my feet planted solidly on the ground while I embody a conduit or bridge between Earth and the stars.



Peggy: Thank you, my name means "pearl." **George**: Ah! A hidden treasure of great value, very appropriate. We shall talk again, I think.

AUTHOR BIO

Peggy River Singer is a Pleiadian Starseed, Lightworker, all-beings communicator, faerie ally, and lifelong writer. More of her articles and channelings are posted on <u>angelsfairiesandlife.wordpress.com.</u>To request a reading, please call 734-548-0194.

Ugly Sweater Holiday Party December 22, 2024

The idea for the Ugly Sweater fundraiser was introduced by Cristo Bowers at the November board meeting and was given a thumbs up by all present. Parina Bowers did most of the planning and brought Delyth Balmer and Annemarie Howse on board to help with the implementation of the details. There was food, games, a white elephant gift exchange, 50/50 raffle, and the ugly sweater contest.

This fundraiser for the center netted just over \$300. Thanks to all who participated.

Ugly Sweater Contestants





Annemarie Howse



Annie Kopko



Dawn Schultz



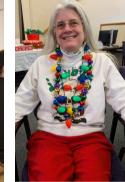
Delyth Balmer



One of the gifts for the white elephant gift exchange



Steve Schultz



Diane Gledhill



Gretchen Leonhardt Marice Clark







Brett Koon & Cristo Bowers



Randall Counts



The winners for the "ugliest sweater" were Marice Clark and Randall Counts.

The winners for the "most creative" were Parina Bowers and Steve Schultz.





No Elf outfit would be complete without these little gems.

February Special Events



Saturday, February 8, 2025 The Healing Feast/Cafe 704 Sari Brown



An evening of food, music, and healing connections focused on the theme of "**Seeds in the Dark**." Attend one, both, or all three events. Tickets for cafe 704 will be sold separately. See info below.

5:00 pm - Biofield Tuning session by Courtney Miller, an Anishanbe Medicine person and certified Biofield tuning practitioner. Donations appreciated.

5:45 pm – Dinner will include homemade Mexican tamales with chicken, pork, vegan, and strawberry options. Sliding scale from \$7 (children) to \$44 (pay-it-forward) tickets.

For more information about this event and to purchase tickets for the dinner, please scan the QR Code. Tickets for the dinner will be available at the door if supplies last.

Cafe 704 ~ Sari Brown and special guest Mattijane Brooks 7:00 - 9:00 pm Sari Brown is a priestess of song who curates dreams, cultivates beauty and facilitates

rituals in the fertile gaps between cultures. Mattijane Brooks is a songwriter, bassist, synthesist, and facilitator who has spent her life composing and performing many kinds of music.



Tickets for Cafe 704: \$10.00-in person or on zoom. For livestream zoom tickets go to: https://interfaithspirit.org/cafe-704-coffeehouse/



Saturday, February 15 7:00-9:00 pm

Lori brings her collection of hand drums and percussion toys for all who wish, to participate in the drummunity experience.



Community Sing with Matt Watroba Wednesday, February 19 7:00-8:30 pm

(note: 3rd Wed. this month only)

Matt is the voice of folk music in Michigan. For more information go to https://mattwatroba.net/home

Donations of \$5–10 each suggested. Much appreciation for those who have become sponsors of this event.

Donations are appreciated