
March 2024: Outlaw's Bridge Universalist Church

Welcoming Congregation

The Bridge

You are encouraged to join us for 11:00 a.m. church services.

No Sunday School programs and no childcare.

The playroom is clean and open for parents who wish to use it.

March 3: "Differences that May Not Exist" – Jimmy Merritt – Just what are the differences between Catholicism and Protestantism. What does that mean for Universalism, a word that is directly related to Catholicism yet born of the Protestant Movement?

March 10: "Hurry Spring: We Need You" – Lisa Stolar – Readings and thoughts on the anticipation of the Spring season. Please bring your thoughts on how the thought of Spring coming affects you.

March 17: "More Than a Good Samaritan" – Reverend Brian Clougherty – Mr. Roofers wrote that a quote by the Dali Lama deeply affected him. "Someone else's action should not determine our response." That's a high bar! Let's see what Mr. Rogers has to say about being neighbors.

March 24: "Palm Sunday" – Linda Jones – Linda will be sharing stories from the symbols of Palm Sunday.

March 31: "What Happened at Easter?" – Reverend Justin Lapoint – Justin will summarize what he has learned from reading such scholars as John Dominic Crossan, Bart Ehrman and James Tabor, the latter two being from North Carolina.



Dates to Remember

March 10: Covered-dish lunch and Board meeting following services.

Spring Forward!

March 14: AUW: Trip to New Bern: leaving church at 10:00 a.m.

March 31: Easter Breakfast and Egg Hunt.



Daffodils

William Wordsworth

1770-1850

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.
Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.
The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee;
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed and gazed but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:
For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

HAPPY SPRING!

