
June 2026: 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.

June 7: "Surviving Well" – Reverend Mary Martin – Reflections from the Cancer ward on living and dying well. Redefining survivorship and wellness on National Cancer Survivors Day.

June 14: – "Rethinking Patriotism and Would Jesus have been Considered a Patriot?" – Jimmy Merritt

June 21: "Opiates of the Intelligentsia" – Reverend Brian Clougherty – Dr. Paul Farmer said, "The fact that any sort of religious faith was so distained at Harvard and so important to the poor – not just in Haiti but elsewhere, too – made me even more convinced that faith must be something good." Let's compare religion, which Freud called "the opiate of the masses," with other opiates, like ego, power and, as Farmer noted, "personal efficacy and achievement."

June 28: "Universalist Convocation History" – Reverend Justin Lapoint – Justin will be speaking about the Universalist Convocations from 1990 to 2024. In addition, he will speak about the 2026 Convocation and share some of his hopes for the future.



Dates to Remember

June 11: 1:00 p.m. A UW will meet at church.

June 14: Covered-dish lunch and Board meeting following services.



“He Didn’t Have to Be”

Brad Paisley

When a single mom goes out on a date with somebody new,
It always winds up feelin’ more like a job interview.

My momma used to wonder if she’d ever meet someone
Who wouldn’t find out about me and then turn around and run.

I met the man I call my dad when I was five years old.
He took my mom out to a movie and for once I got to go.

A few months later I remember lyin’ there in bed.
I overheard him pop the question and prayed that she’d say yes.

And then, all of a sudden, oh, it seemed so strange to me
How we went from something’s missing to a family.
Lookin’ back, all I can say about all the things he did for me,
Is hope I’m at least half the dad that he didn’t have to be.

I met the girl that’s now my wife about three years ago.
We had the perfect marriage, but we wanted something more.

Now here I stand surrounded by our family and friends,
Crowded ‘round the nursery window as they bring the baby in.

And now, all of a sudden, oh, it seems so strange to me
How we’ve gone from something’s missin’ to a family.
Lookin’ through the glass I think about the man that’s standin’ next to me
And I hope I’m at least half the dad that he didn’t have to be.

