

Sayville Congregational United Church of Christ

June 5, 2022 Announcements

www.sayvilleucc.org

www.facebook.com/sayvilleucc



“Find your color(s), your soul, your “you” here, where Love is.”



The Transgender Resource Center of Long Island is proud to announce the 4th annual Long Island Equality March and LGBTQIA Pride Picnic.

We will gather at the Long Island Railroad parking lot, located at Depot St. and Green Ave. across from the Sayville train station at 12:00 PM, where all registered groups must check in with a representative from TRCLI. Cars wishing to park must enter from Green St.

Transgender Legal Defense & Education Fund. www.Transgenderlegal.org

Lambda Legal at www.Lambdalegal.org

Long Island Transgender Day of Remembrance
November 20, 2022

For the People
of Ukraine

A Fundraising
Announcement

Join us in helping
if you can.



The beautiful quilt hanging in our sanctuary was lovingly created by members of the Great South Bay Quilters Guild of Islip. This quilt was made by piecing together fabric enhanced with hand appliqué and hand stitching. It was made to honor the courageous people of Ukraine, whose images of hope, bravery, kindness and sorrow have inspired the world.

This is a "Raffle Quilt" with all proceeds going directly to the Ukrainian people, through the Ukrainian Church of Saints Peter and Paul in West Islip. If you are interested and are able to help with this endeavor, raffle tickets will be available for \$5.00 each or a book of 6 for \$20.00, which will be sold in our vestry during hospitality after service on May 29th and June 5th.



**BAY AREA FRIENDS OF THE
FINE ARTS, INC.**



presents

“A Salute to America!”

a concert featuring
THE BAY AREA CHORUS
Under the direction of Martha Campanile

Sunday, June 5, 2022 at 4pm
Bayport United Methodist Church
482 Middle Road; Bayport, NY

This concert will also be livestreamed at:
<https://tinyurl.com/27awwkne>
or
<https://tinyurl.com/2s3796v4>

Today!



<https://www.facebook.com/BTDCWC>

More Announcement & Calendars at www.eChimes.org
Sign up for Weekly eChimes churchadmin@sayvilleucc.org

Adapted from "When Great Trees Fall". By *Maya Angelou*

When great souls die,
the air around us becomes
light, rare, sterile.
We breathe, briefly,
our eyes, briefly,
see with a hurtful clarity.
Our memory, suddenly sharpened,
examines,
gnaws on kind words
unsaid,
promised walks
never taken.
Great souls die and
our reality, bound to
them, takes leave of us.
Our souls,
dependent upon their
nurture,
now shrink, wizened.
Our minds, formed
and informed by their
radiance, fall away.
We are not so much maddened
as reduced to the utterable ignorance of
dark, cold caves.
And when great souls die,
after a period peace blooms,
slowly and always
irregularly. Spaces fill
with a kind of
soothing electric vibration.
Our senses restored, never
to be the same, whisper to us.
They existed. They existed.
We can be. Be and be
Better. For they existed.