



Corona Art Show 3
Tsunamis
October, 2020
Jennifer Elam



**Corona brings Tsunamis
Tsunamis of Chaos, Conflict, Cruelty...
Calling for Tsunamis of
Conscious, Compassion, Calm, Capable, Clear-headed**

**Tsunamis of Inequality
Calling for Standing Solidly on Equality**

**Tsunamis of Memories
Calling for Grief and Letting Go**

**Tsunamis of Mis-Information
Calling for Truth**

**Tsunamis of Trauma and Intergenerational Trauma
Calling for Healing and Intergenerational Healing....**

CHANGE MOVE MOVE AGAIN MOVE MORE

Don't just MOVE, DANCE.....

VOTE

FARM INTERGENERAIONAL...TRAUMA....HEALING

VOTE

EMOTIONS COURAGE FEAR OVERWHELM...

CALM AND CAPABLE NO MATTER WHAT!

Where is the WISDOM here?

VOTE

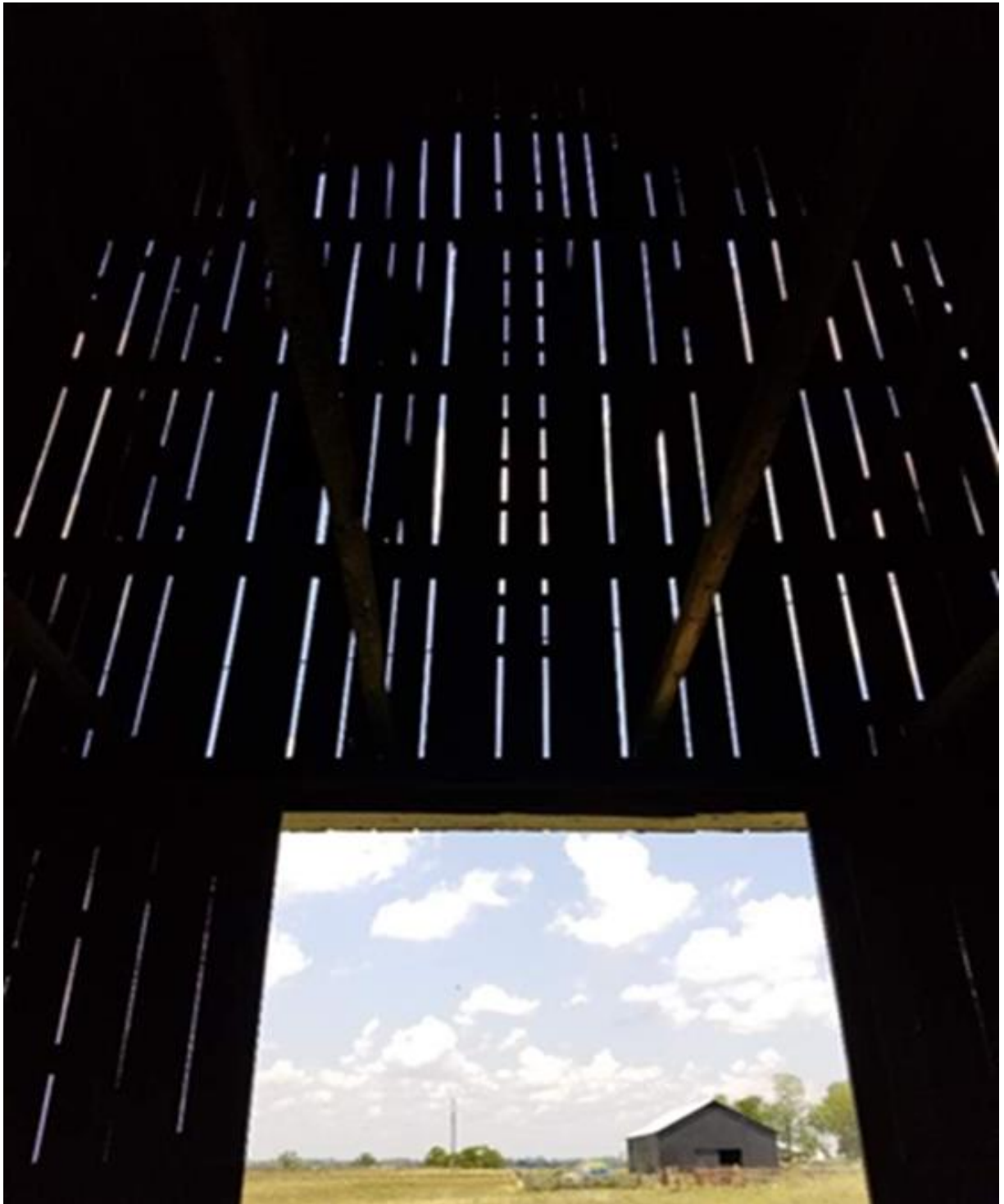
MEMORIES 25 YEARS OF RICH LIFE IN PA

LET IT GO Grieve

VOTE

WRITE PAINT WRITE PAINT LEFT RIGHT LEFT RIGHT

VOTE



Looking Through the Barn Door

Looking Through the Barn Door, My Whole Life Passes Before My Eyes.

From the play pen, there were cows mooing, bawling to be milked AGAIN,

Cows of all colors Black, white, red, black and white – then Jersey, Holstein, Guernsey, now Angus, Charolais

All colors and kinds, grazing peacefully in the field. Can't we learn from them?

There are the dogs barking, the cats meowing, the roosters crowing, the birds singing, the coyotes howling in the background.

There are the hayfields, needing to be mowed, and the hay baled

There is the pond with the bullfrogs croaking, such a beautiful sound

“No thank you, I do NOT want frog legs for dinner.”

Elkhorn Creek is flowing; wanna wade in the water?

The tobacco plants growing; so much work to set and prime and strip and sell;

God, I don't know what it is but I wanna go to college; please get me outta this tobacco patch.

I look out my back window now and I see the hayfields – hay bales calling to me, hear the cows mooing, the dogs barking, the cat runs across the lawn, the roosters crow, the birds sing, Silver Creek flows now, still walking by the creek but no bullfrogs croaking – maybe climate change has changed some things or maybe just too many frog legs for dinner, and I hear coyotes howling in the woods then under my porch.

Sixty years have gone by; my prayers for my life answered – outta that tobacco patch, so long ago I did that dissertation on teams – Can we be a team?

My thoughts wander through my life: years of college, career, years of study of the spiritual life and surprise! Creativity, dancin' and art, travel as a Quaker, travel as me, so many countries and kinds of people to learn from, and here I am living in the meeting house of my first meeting where I fell in love with Quakers – omg, Carol sang “How Can I Keep from Singing”, Carol is sick, Carol has died – grief, having just inherited a piece of that farm I have walked on all my life and that has been walked on by family since the 1790's. Oh, 1970's John Prine-I just wanna dance with you-in spite of ourselves. Now, my favorite Arlo is retiring. Can I live without both of you? I still dance. I'll visit Alice's Restaurant and ride my motorcycle -well... Wait a minute, I am loving the hay fields, the pack of coyotes by my door, so many meetings for worship, new friends and old all loving each other on Zoom. Whodda thunk? A new life by Zoom and loving a lot of it. Stay tuned....this could get really good. Acknowledge the chaos, acknowledge the conflicts, acknowledge the hurts, acknowledge the grief then love the people! All of 'em? All of 'em! Is that what a Braver Angel does? With Malice Toward None, we say. Choose democracy.us, we say.

How could all this be? Things stay the same. Things change. Coming full circle?

So many collections along the way: socks, t-shirts, records, art, countries, so many family then so few, friends, lovers, splits, residences, hellos, good-byes, classes, degrees, vulnerabilities, stories, papers, journals, boxes, learnings, knowings, unknowings, certainties, uncertainties...dances.

My family has walked in these pastures, through the civil war, through the Spanish flu, through the depression, through the Barack Obama presidency...Can you imagine no more walkin in these pastures? No. Rosemound Farm, can I let you go? Native Heritage Farm, can I let you go?

I need a community to share this farm with me! It is just so big!

So much beauty to take in, so much rich life every day that I never saw before.

**Dear Family Republicans, Hold on...I am not EVIL, just a woman, Quaker, Democrat...
Forgetting...remembering. Blurred vision in 20/20 becoming clearer. Oh, it was just cataracts!**

**Oh, Corona what do you want from us? What do you want from me? What are the words you
bring as I try to breathe through them?**

**Rollin, rollin, rollin, movin, movin, movin, tho they're disapprovin'...Rawhide.. Now why does
THAT come into my head? CHANGE COWS MOVIN'**

**Full circle? I am lookin through the barn door. I say, "Let the intergenerational healing dance
begin. The sun shines, the rains pour, the clouds cover, right left, right left..."**



Native Heritage Farm, can I live without YOU?



Still Standing Solidly for Equality

**Thank you Chicago 7, Attica Bros, Ms. Murry, Sheldon and the YUPPIES
For getting me started on my 50+ years of Social Justice Life and Lifestyle**

So Many Feelings: Inviting them ALL to Tea – TEA CHATS



Jesus and Juda Sit Down to Tea

Reflecting on the Ultimate Love Story - 2000th Anniversary

“Judas, why did you betray me?”

“I had to do what I had to do to save myself. If I had not betrayed you, the story could not have happened as it was to happen. It was my part of the story. Why did you betray me?”

“Judas, how did I betray you?”

“Jesus, I believed your faith would save you from me. Why didn’t you save yourself? I know that you could have.”

“Judas, becoming human was my part of the Love story. My faith did save me but as a fully human being, I was human. It was not my place to be other than human. As a human, you betrayed my trust. I can forgive you. Can you forgive me for my humanness? We each did play our human parts well, as we were given the roles.”

“I believe I can forgive.”

They had a huge belly laugh about the absurdities and ironies of the human condition and both were resurrected.

Jesus and Judas sit down to tea, again.

Mr Fear, Dr Courage and Mother Wisdom Sit Down to Tea with Me

Mr. Fear, I don't know you. Yet you have come to visit me last week. What do you want from me? What brings you here? Oh, you saw me feeling silenced in the presence of Certainty, an Angry group professing peace, certain of their rightness. But, isn't it good to be certain of your "rightness?" But, it feels like danger lurking. I think we need to invite Mother Wisdom to this conversation.

Mother Wisdom: Certainty is not wrong but uncertainty is important too. Without careful discernment, certainty can be dangerous. Balance and listening...

Oh, Mother Wisdom, you always say DISCERNMENT, BALANCE AND LISTENING. Well, I must admit, when I listen to you, I usually have good results. OK, Mr Fear, you heard her. I will listen to her and I will invite Dr Courage. Would you all like some tea? I made some protein bars too, with no sugar. Let's have tea and listen to Mother Wisdom, then Dr Courage, will you help me? Mr. Fear, stand by...

To be continued.....



**Mother Wisdom sees all those tsunamis coming at us,
And when asked: What is being called for, she has a LOT to say
Noting that Comfort and Ease are not the times we are living in. She answers:**

Tsumanis of Compassion

Tsunamis of Quaker testimonies:

Simplicity, Peace, Integrity, Community, Equality, Stewardship

Tsunamis of Consciousness

Commitment

Calm

CREATIVITY

Conversations, hard conversations

Tsunamis of Self-Reflection

Growth

Bigger Containers for those Conflicts

Tsunamis of ACTION NOW

KEEP ON DANCIN'!!!! Dancin' Tsunamis

Keep on Artin', Keep on Writin'!

and Keep on Eatin' those Organic Veggies!

Tsunamis of LOVE as a verb and Gratitude

In m4w on Thur, I heard:

Being present connects you to the eternal

Being present with the current you connects you to the Eternal You

Being present with others, connects you to the Eternal Oneness

**WHAT WOULD YOU ADD TO THIS LIST,
FOR YOU, FOR US, for ONENESS??**