

This summer NCYM-C Friends will gather on the historic campus of Guilford College in Greensboro, NC from 7-11 through 7-15-2018. This year's theme is "Speak Through the Earthquake, Wind, and Fire" taken from the words of John Greenleaf Whittier, a Nineteenth Century American Quaker minister and Abolitionist. Friends in this country have faced challenges throughout our history. Familiarity with the lives of Quakers in earlier times can strengthen us to persevere as we face challenges today. We have intergenerational events for all ages such as Bible study on Thursday - Sunday, and the Saturday evening Reflections on the theme and Talent Show. We also have specially planned activities for young Friends during our business sessions. Our Friday evening Plenary speaker is Diane Randall of Friends Committee for National Legislation. During the dinner time prior to Diane speaking, Sarah Freeman-Woolpert is scheduled to talk with teen and young adult Friends about workshop opportunities in Washington, D.C. at The William Penn House. We hope you will make time for sharing Friendly community and spiritual nourishment with us.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind by John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

*1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful Mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.*

*2. In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.*

*3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love!*

*4. With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.*

*5. Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.*

*6. Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
**Speak through the earthquake, wind,
and fire**
O still, small voice of calm.*

