



Donna Larkin Mohr
President, Board of Trustees

The crocus are blooming! The crocus are blooming!

Yes, Spring is here, dear friends. So many memories of past celebrations; my maternal grandmother always roasted a leg of lamb, made the fluffiest mashed potatoes, fresh green beans, and gravy with no lumps. It took me years to figure out how to make gravy, sans lumps. Thanks to Julia Child, I learned.

There are many bright and talented people at BUC who consistently teach me new things. Dr. Tom Raffel, chair of our Reopening Task Force, has helped me to better understand viruses and depression. Tom, a biology professor who has expertise with viruses and how they are transmitted, leads in a most unassuming way. Dr. Eric Sargent—a medical professional, prior member of the board, and currently chair of our Budget & Finance Committee—brings considerable perspective to the table. How many of you remember Eric and his dear spouse,

Annette, collecting all of our recyclables every Sunday after coffee hour? Diane Slon, currently Treasurer of our Board and a member of the Chalice Choir, works actively in the healthcare industry.

These three people—and other members of the Reopening Task Force—bring their dedication to BUC to the forefront in all they do for our congregation. They will guide our actions surrounding reopening all or part of our beautiful church home. If you have any questions or concerns about reopening, please feel free to contact me or members of the Reopening Task Force.

The Board, like most of you, is enjoying watching the crocus bloom, the trillium spreading their leaves and bringing forth new buds, the return of colorful birds and buzzing bees.

It is a time of Passover—a Jewish holiday that lasts eight days (it can be less depending on where one resides) and commemorates the freedom of the Israelites from the Egyptians. In the Torah, God helped the people of Israel escape—with the leadership of Moses—by casting ten plagues on the Egyptians so they would release the Israelites from their reign.

It is a time of Easter—the most important (some say) and definitely the oldest festival of the Christian Church, celebrating the resurrection of Jesus Christ—which falls (in the Western Church) between March 21 and April 25, on the first Sunday after the first full moon following the northern spring equinox.

It is the time of the Spring Equinox. The name “Easter” was derived from *Ēostre*, originally a Saxon word, denoting a goddess of the Saxons, in honor of whom sacrifices were offered about the time of the Passover. Another related root word is the Norse *eoster*, *eastur*, or *ostara*, which meant the season of the growing sun or the season of new birth. The word *east* comes from the same roots. In this case, *easter* would be linked to the changing of the season.

The more time I spend surfing the net, the more I learn! One thing that stands out are the similarities between all three of these events. There are amazing connections—even to the bunnies we so often see during spring. My favorite, of course, are dark chocolate bunnies. The Board extends felicitations as you join with others on Zoom—or, if vaccinated, in person—to acknowledge Easter, or Passover, or the Spring Equinox.

Whether you are having colorful eggs for Easter, matzo-ball soup for Passover, or a veggie feast for the Equinox, we wish you joy and look forward to being together again.

Yours in faith,

Donna



Abha Dearing

Co-Director of Music Ministry

I am sure I am a typical Michigander when I say that Spring inspires hope, fresh chances, and rebirth for me. In a “normal” (non-pandemic) year, I look forward with impatience to the warming weather, the increased sunshine-gardening/planning, the promise of more frequent gatherings with friends and family, and, of course, live music in several venues with groups of folks. Right now, however, I am filled with trepidation. The days are getting longer, but the list of people I can connect with in the same manner I USED to is rather short.

Don’t get me wrong—it has been worth it. We have so far been spared the direct heartache that Covid has wreaked on our world. But there is a dull pain anyway, from understanding the toll of this virus, feeling others’ exhaustion and emotional trauma, all of the sacrifices we have made to stay alive and healthy. There is a shared sadness that bears down on me every time someone asks “How are you?” and I

casually shrug shoulders and reply, “Fine.” Or, more recently, I have borrowed from Jeff Daniels’ new album title and said “Alive and well enough.”

You know me. I am a glass-half-full kind of person. But these days, I am cautious about my feelings, protective in a shell now that I count myself a vaccinated lucky one who can venture out one step at a time and begin to consider re-joining the world.

Here is where things will be hard. Easter is pure FUN in my memories. In 2021, it will be shortened, a little boring, and not as festive. I have decided to make my mother-in-law’s cabbage rolls and babka (Ukrainian Easter bread). Rahk and Raina will begrudgingly dress up. I hope Steve and I will see my parents and my brother’s family for short spurts, probably not all at once, to be safe. Maybe we will have an Easter egg hunt. We will be very sad to miss our Canadian family, who we have not seen for fifteen months. We will connect through Facetime, gratefully but bittersweetly.

We all are already used to moderating ourselves, but as we emerge and enjoy some re-discovered freedoms, we are wary and nervous. How much is too much? What will mask-wearing practices look like? Can I hug fellow vaccinated family members with abandon? Won’t that be weird since I cannot do the same with the rest of them who I also love so much? When will all the younger ones get a vaccine?

So this Easter and Spring, I am introspective, older, pensive, and quietly optimistic that good things are emerging from this impossibly dark time in all of our lives. I continue to hope and pray that more good times are on their way. I just have to be patient.



Steven Dearing
*Co-Director of
 Music Ministry*

Easter was a big deal growing up. In many ways it was even bigger than Christmas. It was a way to connect to my heritage that was not as celebrated as I wanted it to be, my Ukrainian side.

My Anglo-Saxon ancestors on my dad's side had immigrated four generations before me, but my maternal grandparents were both from Ukraine. I used to cherish seeing my family at Easter, specifically my cousins who grew up with two Ukrainian parents. As kids, they all went to Ukrainian church school, danced in full costume, and decorated eggs the hardcore way. I was eager to hear stories and learn about the culture of my heritage that I wouldn't know otherwise. The time with my maternal family filled me with pride and a sense of identity.

With the passing of my mom a year and a half ago, I feel that part of my identity has slipped away a bit. I cannot call my mom with questions about her chats with one of my aunts, filling me in on details about distant cousins. We no longer celebrate what we called "little Christmas," which followed the Orthodox calendar.

Although I sometimes get sad thinking about the loss of my mom, I am lucky that the love of my life feels the loss too. Abha has been making babka and halupki which fills some of that void. I wish all a Happy Easter.



Joanne Copeland
Bookkeeper

I have many memories of Easter. We attended the First Methodist Church in Royal Oak (even though my brother and myself were baptized Congregational, the rest of the gang were Methodists). It was a big thing to dress up, including hats, on Easter Sunday. We would attend church after we had found our Easter baskets (oh, the fun of wondering where that Easter Bunny had put our baskets!). Then after church, we would usually gather with other relatives for a wonderful dinner. Many times we would get kites as gifts from the Easter Bunny. We just couldn't wait to get outside to fly them. We would assemble them, but often the weather wasn't good for their flights. So, I can't remember a time I actually got to fly mine. It was always destroyed (remember, they were made of tissue then) before I could get it out the door. Ha!

As we grew older, going to church was put on the back burner. But getting together with family was the best. We started a tradition of having a jelly-bean hunt (inside if the weather was bad). The little kids loved it and the older "kids" had such competition going on that there were times when the hunt resulted in bruises. My mother would sometimes find a jelly bean in June in the outdoor faucet or on the bookshelf stuffed in a corner. But we all had such a good time and the laughter was a great sound.

Sadly, our last jelly-bean hunt was in 2019. We miss getting together and hopefully, someday soon, we can gather again.



Nico Van Ostrand
Religious Education Coordinator

Springtime where I live is muddy and brown, and there is always one last surprise snowstorm in March or April. My neighbors don shorts as soon as it hits 40 degrees (I am always cold, and wait for 70s). I start hearing my neighbors' music as windows crack open, and I see kids and dogs in the park next to my home. It's a familiar part of the year's cycle, and one I always look forward to. There is something so reassuring and grounding about the revival of birds and sunshine that comes every Spring.

One of my favorite things to do is go for walks. As soon as the sidewalk is clear in the park and I can reasonably expect my face won't feel like it's about to fall off from cold, I'm out there. As I walk, I often do an activity I encourage students and families to do in the Spring. I invite you to give this a try next time you're outdoors yourself.

As I walk, I let my senses take in what's going on around me, one at a time. This helps me get grounded and present.

Next, I notice something with any of my senses.

Here are some things I've noticed on walks already this Spring:

Crunchy brown leaves on the ground, a murky puddle, wood chips from the playground, a shocking amount of goose poop, the sound of squirrel claws on a tree, the remains of a small creature that didn't survive the winter, the warmth of sunlight on my skin, children's laughter, a few brave sprouts, the smell of mud... and so much more.

For each thing I notice, I ask myself:

Is it currently alive?

Did it used to be alive?

Was it never alive?

And simply notice the answer.

This activity is more than just a fun thing to do outdoors. It is a way to process death and life cycles. It is a meditation on wonder. It is a way to remind myself of connection. And this year in particular, nature walks like this help me find wisdom in cycles. When everything else is different and in transition, I can count on the Spring to come.

I find comfort in cycles elsewhere too, in the rituals and special days we celebrate to help mark the passing of time. Every Spring growing up, Easter Sunday held egg hunts and my aunt's famous bunny-shaped cake. While my relationship with the Easter story is much different now than when I was growing up Catholic, I still find truth in the cycle of death and rebirth. Perhaps one person doesn't get to do both of those things (or maybe we do, I don't know). But as I find on my nature walks, rebirth is very real in the context of the interconnected web of life as whole, and I find deep comfort in that thought.



Valerie Phillips
Administrator

“Adopt the pace of nature: her secret is patience.”

—Ralph Waldo Emerson

In early March, we had some wonderfully warm and pleasant days. My kids sighed about how it felt just like spring. In our joking way, I argued that it was a nice thought, but it’s not spring yet. I said, “You have to wait until the vernal equinox for it to be ‘Spring’.” Sarah corrected me and said, “It’s Spring. I can feel it in my soul.” I haven’t stopped thinking about those words since she spoke them. Maybe that’s how nature feels it too and knows it’s time to change the seasons.

Animals are awakening and soon there will be baby animals in many nests and dens. I noticed the birds have begun their songs even before the sun is up in the morning. The sunlight has changed. The crocus and daffodils are blooming. The trees are budding and soon will be full of leaves. Our landscape is becoming more green by the day. Water that falls from the sky brings up life from the ground. My rhubarb

that we smuggled in from Wisconsin years ago is beginning to push up from the dark, rich earth.

People are stirring and emerging as well. They are becoming actively engaged with nature again. After patiently waiting for their moment of being fully vaccinated against Covid-19, people are carefully beginning to engage with other people. People that they haven’t seen in more than a year, and maybe people they have yet to meet for the first time. There are celebrations held for the welcoming of spring. For me and my family, it’s Easter and our family traditions. We gather together for a special dinner, enjoy one another’s company and appreciate how our winter has moved into spring. In our home, we enjoy good, fresh food and baskets with special Easter treats.

Everything is fresh, new, hopeful, and beginning again. It is all around us in nature. I feel nature’s beauty is a reminder to slow down and enjoy what is happening now, in this moment. We can feel spring in our souls, nurturing us, allowing us to grow and continue to live again.



Marcia Mahood
Rental Coordinator

Growing up Unitarian created a complicated relationship for me with the Easter holiday. In our family, we certainly embraced the chocolate part of the Easter traditions, and for some reason, while other children had new Easter clothes, we four children would find new socks and underwear at the breakfast table, along with some Easter candy. I think my mum was excessively practical and not a huge fan of Easter. My mother never organized an Easter-egg hunt (there were four of us, and she was busy), but I do remember one year when my older sister hid some candy. I was delighted with her initiative.

But what about all the rest of the Easter holiday? We attended a Unitarian fellowship and were taught that the resurrection was a story or fable, and that it didn't historically happen. My dad was a doctor, so we were taught that people did not die and come back to life. It was not medically possible. However, we were also cautioned not to discuss this fact outside of the family. My mother had been raised a Unitarian and had on occasion been disinvited from birthday parties as a child when her religious background was revealed. Unfortunately, I was a chatty kid, and

didn't adhere well to this rule of nondisclosure of religious beliefs. I remember annual birthday sleepovers at the neighbour friend's home. She went to Catholic school, so I was the only attendee who was from a less-religious background. One girl and I would argue about religion every year, so she didn't like me much, nor I her, and I definitely wasn't keeping my beliefs hidden. Luckily, I was best friends with the birthday girl, so I never got disinvited.

My love of my sister's egg hunt probably explains my actions when my kids were young. We lived in New Mexico, and I would have Easter-egg hunts for our two boys in the backyard. We had to hide them quickly, however, because if the sun was out, the chocolate eggs would melt inside the plastic eggs, resulting in a gooey mess. We liked that part of Easter, but even my kids questioned the idea of a bunny bringing chocolate eggs to our home, let alone the resurrection myth. I think my skepticism rubbed off. I'm pretty sure my oldest boy has had more than his share of arguments about the bible with friends. In particular, I remember him taking on a fundamentalist mother, challenging her argument that the world was only "6000 years old," despite the existence of dinosaur fossils. Those of you who know Alex will be nodding knowingly at this point.

So what does Easter mean to me? I clearly don't have heavy family rituals to fall back upon. Frankly, I had to look at the calendar to see when Easter was this year. It's doubly complicated in our household, because Neb's family celebrates Orthodox Easter, which typically occurs on a different date that can sometimes be as much as a month later. So Easter, more than other religiously affiliated holidays, challenges me. I am certainly not comfortable celebrating an event that I don't believe happened. I always thought Good Friday was problematic. How can the day be called "good" when a man was brutally murdered by an oppressive government? It never made sense to me as a child, and still doesn't.

In summary, I carry my conflicted feelings about the holiday with me into adulthood. So for me, the coming of spring and awakening of the garden is the closest to a ritual practice. I do love to go into the garden and check the progress of the plants. Many of my daffodils are blooming now, and more have swollen buds that promise more explosion of colour. The promise of spring is especially meaningful in 2021. I hope you are staying safe and able to find vaccination appointments. Hopefully in the not-too-distant future, we will all be together again in community. Now that is a promise of Easter and spring that we can all embrace.

**Sara Constantakis***Communications Coordinator*

As reflected in this month's essays, Easter can be a complicated holiday, and it is for me, too. Since moving away from the Catholicism I was raised with and becoming a UU, I've noticed that my relationship with Easter has changed, even in terms of seeing it as a holiday. A friend recently mentioned having time off work "for the holiday," and it took me a moment to realize she meant Easter. As for the secular parts of the Easter celebration, I LOVE chocolate (especially the Cadbury mini eggs with the crispy shells), black-licorice jellybeans are my favorite (yes, I'm one of those), and I enjoy a good egg hunt and loved finding my Easter basket as a kid. But the religious aspects of the holiday are more complicated. In my Catholic days, I attended the 2-to-3-hour long Easter Vigil masses at my congregation in Allen Park, and I honestly enjoyed them the most of all of the big Catholic holy days (length notwithstanding). My mom sang in the choir, so the music was a big part of it, but it was also that the pas-

sion and death of Jesus is one of the most compelling stories I've ever known. I'm drawn in by its drama. But... the science-oriented part of my mind struggles with the resurrection aspect of the Easter story. Even though in some medical situations, human bodies can be revived from temporary death, scientifically we know that our bodies don't physically come back to life three days after dying. With the benefit of wisdom and perspective, I can now appreciate the resurrection of Jesus as a metaphor for resurrection and renewal anywhere in our lives: in our faith, beliefs, values, relationships, feelings. I'm grateful that my UU faith has shown me that I can hold both the scientific truths about death and the symbolic concept of resurrection together, without conflict. Both/and.

Easter, of course, goes hand-in-hand with spring, and they're both about resilience. In the biblical Easter tale, Jesus showed resilience by defying death and rising again. In the natural world in spring, growing things come resiliently back to life after a cold winter spent dormant. In our larger world today, resilience is being shown in response to continuing injustices against marginalized people and the environment. We are all drawing on or seeking resilience after more than a year living through a global pandemic, now looking toward the light at the end of the tunnel as vaccinations roll out. My niece was born on March 31 eight years ago, which was Easter Sunday that year. She is the epitome of resilience: constantly re-inventing herself, learning new things and ways of being and discarding others, and I am amazed at her resilience (and that it's been 8 years already since she joined us in the world).

As we enter into this new season together, no matter what holiday(s) we are or are not observing, I wish us all the resilience of flowers and nieces and the risen Jesus, the resistance of justice-seekers and protective vaccines, and the love that holds us wherever and whoever we are.

Rethinking the Criminal “Justice” System



Thursday, April 1

7:00-8:30 p.m.



The criminal justice system is under pressure for its disproportionate effects based on race and social class. There are calls to defund the police. What are some constructive ways to re-think a system bent on punishment and profit and create one that serves public safety and well-being in a just manner? How can social movements motivate this change?

Oakland University Professors will share insights on this important topic

Jo Reger, Professor of Sociology and Dept Chair

Watoii Rabii, PhD, Asst. Professor of Criminal Justice

Jay Meehan, PhD, Professor of Sociology & Criminal Justice

Join us on Zoom: tinyurl.com/1AprilWebinar

At the Corner of Environment & Race in Southeast Michigan

Saturday, April 10 || 10:00-11:30 a.m.



State Senator
Stephanie Chang,
District 1 Detroit



Professor Shea
Howell, co-founder
of James & Grace
Lee Boggs Center

Environmental activism has long focused on harms caused by pollution and other hazards without enough attention to the fact that people of color and low income are often harmed most. Sen. Chang and Prof Howell will share expertise from the front lines of this intersection, including potential legislative remedies and community support needed to promote environmental solutions that center the most vulnerable.

Join us on Zoom: tinyurl.com/EnvRaceWebinar

Vespers Service

Tuesday, April 6 | 7:00 pm | [Facebook Live](#)



Join Keith Ensroth on Tuesday, April 6 at 7:00 pm on Facebook Live for our monthly Vespers Service. This is a joyful, yet introspective evening service that centers gratitude for the day that has passed and welcomes the night that is beginning. The service will include candle lighting in remembrance of your beloved dead and any concerns in your heart. Names for candle lighting can be submitted via [this link](#) (also on our [website](#) under Worship Links), or shared in the comments on Facebook Live.

To view the service live, visit the [Birmingham Unitarian Church Facebook page](#) at 7:00 pm on Tuesday, April 6.

The video will also remain on our Facebook page for later viewing.

April Mixer and Game Night

Saturday, April 10 | 7:00 pm | [Zoom](#)



Our April Mixer and Game Night is happening on Saturday, April 10 at 7:00 pm. Join us for a fun-filled evening of icebreakers, laughter, connection, and (of course) prizes. Hope to see all your shining faces there! Zoom access info is below and on the [calendar](#):

Zoom link: <https://zoom.us/j/91506384659?pwd=c2JReFN6Ni9MWWREWkQxZjNKaVh5dz09>

Meeting ID: 915 0638 4659

Passcode: 178521

Dial-in: 253-215-8782

LET'S EAT! Easy Earth-Friendly Cooking

Thursday, April 22 | 7:00 pm | Zoom

Food waste is one of the largest contributors to climate change. It is estimated that in America we waste nearly half of the food we produce. And while many of the problems happen before it gets to the individual consumer, personal habits still account for 43% of that waste. As we work to influence our lawmakers and corporations to change their ways, we can have an impact by changing ours.

BUC's Environmental Action group invites you to join Anne Calomeni and Donna Larkin Mohr for this presentation and discussion of ways to minimize our own personal food waste, from shopping and preparing, to storing and discarding waste. Zoom access info is below and on the [calendar](#):



Zoom link: <https://zoom.us/j/95767466451?pwd=ZlhoR0lMT2g0WXlldDdMdGNVMzNxUT09>

Meeting ID: 957 6746 6451

Passcode: 809683

Dial-in: 253-215-8782

New Member Spotlight

We are excited to share that **Ashok Bhambri** and **Beth Singer** signed the membership book in March. Welcome!



Ashok Bhambri

(he/him/his)

Ashok was born a Hindu. After studying engineering in India, he graduated and moved to the USA in 1970. He initially worked in Chicago and attended Unity Temple Unitarian Universalist Church, where he served on the Board of Trustees. Located in Oak Park, Illinois, Unity Temple was designed by Frank Lloyd Wright. In 1984, Ashok moved to the Detroit area and started attending BUC. He has one son who grew up at BUC.



Beth Singer

(she/her/hers)

Beth lives in Ferndale with her wife, Kimberly, and their very old dog. Beth and Kimberly have been together for 23 years, and married for almost seven years. Now retired, Beth worked as a Social Worker and Child Therapist in Detroit for many years. She enjoys lots of things including neighborhood walks, hiking in the woods, nature, music, books, gardens, and being silly. She has always been passionate about social justice, and her newest passion is learning about plant-based nutrition and vegan cooking.

Beth is an active member of BUC's Living by Heart group.

If you would like to explore becoming a member of Birmingham Unitarian Church, or you want to learn more about BUC, we'd love to talk to you! Please call the office at 248-647-2380, or reach out to anyone on the Membership Team:

Rob Davidson (kathyd8082@gmail.com)

Mary Masson (mmasson@wowway.com)

Cynthia Osterhage (cynthiaosterhage@gmail.com)

Kris Schreck (kristinschreck@gmail.com)

Brianna Zamborsky (briannazamborsky@gmail.com)

Calendar of Events

The events listed here can always be found on our [website](#) under [calendar](#). Events are also announced in the weekly email, Sunday service announcements, and our [BUC Community private Facebook group](#).

The [calendar](#) also lists Zoom information for committee and group meetings.

To join an event or meeting, simply click on the Zoom link. If you're not using a computer to access Zoom, you can dial into meetings with your phone by calling the number and entering the meeting ID and passcode.

Weekly Events

Worship Services

Sundays | 10:30 am

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/196899450?pwd=RXJuNFpHdWMraENaZmFDWFWaSEExqUT09>

dial-in: 253-215-8782

meeting ID: 196 899 450

passcode: 882131

Sunday Discussion Group

Sundays | 3:00 pm

<https://zoom.us/j/96501517735?pwd=Yy9NSUg3TGRHUGxjNDY5VzRtT0dzZz09>

dial-in: 253-215-8782

meeting ID: 965 0151 7735

passcode: 047076

On April 11, the SDG will be discussing the first half of the book *The Tyranny of Merit: What's Become of the Common Good?* by Michael Sandel. (The second half will be discussed on May 9.)

Living by Heart

1st Mondays of the month | 7:00 pm

<https://zoom.us/j/99983328991?pwd=N1cybVdKYXhWSE9PVEZDSVo3Y1VxQT09>

dial-in: 253-215-8782

meeting ID: 999 8332 8991

passcode: 569485

Remaining Mondays of the month | 1:30 pm

<https://zoom.us/j/92103015538?pwd=YzVMZzFpQTThhb0lFUVhYYlk5Vy8vZz09>

dial-in: 253-215-8782

meeting ID: 921 0301 5538

passcode: 016260

April Events

Rethinking the Criminal “Justice” System

Thursday, April 1 | 7:00 p.m.

[https://zoom.us/j/98673452757?
pwd=R05OZE55RFFmcTQyZitpSHovZUFp
UT09](https://zoom.us/j/98673452757?pwd=R05OZE55RFFmcTQyZitpSHovZUFpUT09)

dial-in: 253-215-8782
meeting ID: 986 7345 2757
passcode: 266422

Vespers Service

Tuesday, April 6 | 7:00 pm

Live on the
[Birmingham Unitarian Church
Facebook page](#)

Mixer and Game Night

Saturday, April 10 | 7:00 pm

[https://zoom.us/j/91506384659?
pwd=c2JReFN6Ni9MWWREWkQxZjNkAV
h5dz09](https://zoom.us/j/91506384659?pwd=c2JReFN6Ni9MWWREWkQxZjNkAVh5dz09)

dial-in: 253-215-8782
meeting ID: 915 0638 4659
passcode: 178521

LET’S EAT! Easy Earth-Friendly Cooking

Thursday, April 22 | 7:00 pm

[https://zoom.us/j/95767466451?
pwd=ZlhoR0lMT2g0WXlldDdMdGNVMz
NxUT09](https://zoom.us/j/95767466451?pwd=ZlhoR0lMT2g0WXlldDdMdGNVMzNxUT09)

dial-in: 253-215-8782
meeting ID: 957 6746 6451
passcode: 809683

Issues and Ale

Friday, April 2 | 6:00 p.m.

[https://zoom.us/j/91254823030?
pwd=UFBtMGQyTGZ5RGRQOEJTYzJTNk
JrQT09](https://zoom.us/j/91254823030?pwd=UFBtMGQyTGZ5RGRQOEJTYzJTNk JrQT09)

dial-in: 253-215-8782
meeting ID: 912 5482 3030
passcode: 702165

At the Corner of Environment & Race in Southeast Michigan

Saturday, April 10 | 10:00 am

[https://zoom.us/j/97890590087?
pwd=b2txQkVtdE1IK3hLZGhPSXdiOEExPZ
z09](https://zoom.us/j/97890590087?pwd=b2txQkVtdE1IK3hLZGhPSXdiOEExPZ z09)

dial-in: 253-215-8782
meeting ID: 978 9059 0087
passcode: 496788

Humanists of BUC

Sunday, April 11 | 7:00 p.m.

[https://zoom.us/j/92733769991?
pwd=ODVhQ1ZUMWxsZG5HN1A1SnlQYV
VhQT09](https://zoom.us/j/92733769991?pwd=ODVhQ1ZUMWxsZG5HN1A1SnlQYV VhQT09)

dial-in: 253-215-8782
meeting ID: 927 3376 9991
passcode: 287287

Featured speaker: Professor Mike Whitty of Citizens for Tolerance and Decency, on “Humanists Finding Their Voice in the Face of Right Wing Religious Extremism”

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