



Rev. Mandy Beal
Senior Minister

Our worship theme this month is “waiting.” This is meant to be a nod to the Christian tradition of Advent leading up to Christmas, as well as what it means to live in a time of uncertainty. This year, we’re waiting for a lot of things.

Now we have to cope with changing guidance and restrictions to cope with the pandemic. We’re waiting for that to level out. Now we are still coming to terms with the fallout of the recent election; I’m writing this the day after Michigan certified our election results after weeks of struggle. We’re waiting for those election results to bring about change. Now we feel the isolation of holidays spent in limited gatherings and having to use semi-reliable technology to feel connected to others. We’re waiting for the time when we can hug our loved ones. Now we gather for

worship using Zoom. We’re waiting to gather as a Beloved Community in our accustomed fashion. Now we are dealing with discomfort and inconveniences, but we can be pretty confident the things we’re waiting for will happen in the year to come.

It feels like we’re on the precipice of... something. We know what we’re waiting for. We’re starting to see how our wait might come to an end (a vaccine, a shift in political leadership). But we still have more waiting to do! Our lives will almost certainly not go back to what they were before, but we’re waiting to find out what will be different. Whatever our lives look like in the year to come, we can be hopeful that there will be a higher level of certainty to our days.

There’s a lot riding on the new year. My prayer for us is to stay patient and present to our reality while we wait in anticipation for the joy and relief that lies ahead.



Abha Dearing

Co-Director of Music Ministry

A holding pattern. Wait and see. It is what it is. Let go and let god. Woah, Nellie! There are endless ways we are told to wait. Waiting sucks. But waiting can be very healthy.

I am a feeler, an empath. If someone is about to cry, I can feel it from across the room and I start tearing up, even if I have no idea what there is to sob about. Likewise, if there is impatience around me, I am apt to become agitated and search for ways to get into a shorter line, expedite a process, or just give up and come back later.

Recently, however, I have taken to sinking into those moments and letting the Zen potential of the situation allow me to just “be.” In

my mind, I often think, “What’s the rush? We’re in a pandemic. We’re alive!” Or I might say, “Let’s just wait, now, and get this finished. Coming back will be more of a hassle.” Appeasing my companions is my first priority. But next, I realize that I don’t want to rush my life anymore.

As a point of privilege, I get to decide to breathe and be. I get to look around, enjoy the moment, learn something new, and teach myself (and my circle) to have patience and be present.

I guess I should feel lucky, because I have nothing but time these days.



Steven Dearing
Co-Director of Music Ministry

I am known as a go-getter, to the point where I have a hard time relaxing, and this drives my family a bit crazy. Until recently, being constantly on the run was a must, as it's no secret that to make a living in the zany world of classical music, one must never stop networking, promoting, and gigging, on top of always honing one's skills. When you're doing this on your own, on top of part-time professorship and a young family, things are simply... a bit nuts. Nobody tells you, "just wait."

As a preteen, I showed signs of laziness (what preteen doesn't?) and was constantly told stories about my Gido (gee-do), my maternal grandfather, who immigrated to Canada from Ukraine with NOTHING, unable to speak English, and eventually owned and operated three butcher shops by day and worked evenings as a bartender at an establishment his brother owned. When Gido wasn't working, he spent his time at the church he founded, serving as president, raising funds, singing in the choir, and playing mandolin and trumpet. On top of all

that, he did things like mow the lawn three times a week, which created an experience that my dad described as "walking on a green at a golf course."

Now, I am not accusing my parents of making me impatient, but those stories about someone I admired working so hard to give us a better life really stuck with me. They made me believe that if I practiced guitar 10 hours a day and kept my nose clean, everything would work out for me, too. But, when you are doing this rigorous practice and also going to school full-time, working part-time at Chrysler, plus gigging and teaching on the weekends, you start to wonder if that is what life is all about. All work and no play made me kinda dull.

It really hit me when, as an early-college student, I woke up after passing out on the bathroom floor of my apartment. I had been drinking three pots of coffee daily and eating not much more than toast, except when time between classes and work only allowed me to hit the McDonald's drive-through. After a trip to the ER turned into a weekend stint at the hospital in order to rehydrate, I pondered that even though my Gido lived to be almost 98, he had had several heart attacks, and at 76 had a major stroke which left him paralyzed on half his body and unable to speak. In my teens, I remember asking God to allow Gido one day to be able to tell me stories about his past, stories like the ones my aunts and uncle would share with me. Did I want that to happen to me?

I graduated 25 years ago, and I can look back and say that things did turn out for me as a musician, even if it wasn't the path I imagined. The skill of "waiting" for things to work out was proven.

I am very grateful to my grandfather for helping my family have a better life than he and his family had back in Ukraine. Writing this reflection makes me realize that I must attempt to teach my kids about the skill of waiting, and that good things really do come to those who wait.



Nico Van Ostrand
Religious Education Coordinator

Waiting is active. If you know kids, you know this is true. “Just wait” is not so simple. Side effects of waiting may include: squirming, wiggling, heavy sighs, irritability, and groaning. I find this to be true of people of all ages, and I am no exception.

When we wait, our bodies respond to strong emotions—anticipation, anxiety, excitement, frustration. And we have to figure out how to hold those feelings while we wait.

“Just wait,” adults say to kids. “Be patient.” Those phrases sound so simple. Just wait for something to happen, and do nothing in the meantime.

But I think (and maybe some kids would agree with me) that waiting requires a lot more than “nothing.” How do you hold anticipation in your body? That’s not nothing.

Depending on the emotion at play, I sometimes find waiting to be a respite. This is especially true when I’ve been harmed. I know I must eventually try to reconcile or at least have a conversation to set a new boundary, but before then I must wait. I wait so I can find out how to hold my hurt and my anger in a way that won’t prevent healing. I wait so I can breathe and heal and take care of myself. I know I’m finished waiting when I feel ready to talk about the harm and figure out a just way forward. This proves to me that I was active while waiting. How do you hold reconciliation in your body? That’s not nothing.

At this time of year, a lot of the kids in my life are waiting eagerly for the 25th of the month. They are full of excitement and anticipation, and the focus is almost entirely on the thing they are waiting for. But the breath beforehand, the period of waiting, is just as important as Christmas Day or whatever you are waiting for. There are, after all, more days before Christmas than there are Christmases. Those before-days are important. They are an opportunity to breathe. How do you hold breath intentionally in your body? That’s not nothing.

This type of active waiting is different from trying to be productive during down time. This type of waiting is honoring my emotions and sometimes asking the world to give me some space to do so.

I am mindful that waiting now often involves scrolling through social media or finding something to distract. We have devalued active waiting and—sometimes for very valid reasons—would rather watch the same posts roll past than have to actively wait. Waiting is often not nearly as relaxing as checking out, but it is vital.

So to me, the important question is not “What are you waiting for?” but rather: “What are you doing with the wait?”

Feeling, healing, breathing . . . waiting.



Valerie Phillips
Administrator

As of this writing, I am waiting. Waiting is the action of staying where one is or delaying action until a particular time, or until something else happens or can happen. In a shorter term, it's a pause. And the good thing is, I fully anticipate that things will start and begin again. Maybe in a different way that is more positive than it was before.

The wait can be hard. We have all had to be so cautious about where we go and who we have contact with. I am desperate to meet with friends again face-to-face, unmasked and free. I have mischief to attend to. (This typically presents itself in the form of tacos and margaritas!) I am waiting for healing in my heart. It cannot be rushed, but it will happen, in its own time.

The wait can be exciting. I am waiting until an upcoming weekend to call a friend. We have been close since middle school and it feels good to plan a call to catch up together. I am waiting to tell another friend that I purchased a ticket for each of us to a livestreaming concert. We will watch in our separate homes in December. It is an exciting moment to be able to share something we both love together, yet apart. (I love that we can support this artist in a format that we haven't been able to before!)

When I am asked “*What* are you waiting for?”, it can be an expression of exasperation because someone is waiting for me to take action. I repeat it to myself and hear, “What are you *waiting* for?” It becomes a gentle, personal reminder, and then I realize that whatever I thought I was waiting for wasn't the important part. It was just me needing to stop being stuck and take action.

It's not the waiting so much that is a problem. It's what I do with the time while I wait for the next thing to happen. I keep hoping for the positive outcomes, and I keep trying to move forward. Whenever the moments arise, I will be positive and continue to talk, share, and find little ways to connect with myself and others while I wait.



Marcia Mahood
Rental Coordinator

Waiting. To me, waiting can suggest boredom and an absence of stimulation. I've written before about a friend who starts planning her next vacation when she is coming home from her last vacation. She thinks it's important to have something to look forward to, something to anticipate. Isn't anticipation the opposite of waiting, but with a more optimistic outlook?

So whether we are waiting or anticipating, we all know that a long winter awaits. It may be well into the spring or summer before we can safely go out again. So we are waiting for the end of the pandemic. In a sermon this spring, Rev. Mandy encouraged us to remember to not just wait out the end of the pandemic. She urged us to live our lives in the meantime, within the constraints of this Covid world. I wrote last month about a special

family tradition we have of celebrating a Serbian feast day, and knowing that I would miss my sons. So instead, I made and FedExed baklava to my two sons, and they were ever so appreciative, even if it was the world's most expensive baklava. Thank you, FedEx.

When I was a kid, my father would often load up the car, and we would venture out into the Eastern Ontario countryside for a scenic drive. You could take a ferry to the largest of the Thousand Islands, venture up north to the myriad of glacially carved-out lakes, or visit one of the locks of the historic Rideau Canal. But honestly, Dad's favourite thing to do was to park opposite the train tracks and count the freight cars as they rattled by. Recently, Neb and I performed a mission of mercy for a dear friend of mine who lives in California. Her parents are in poor health and live locally and they needed help with some errands. The drive out to their country home in the fresh snow was a delight. Neb and I have decided to resurrect the Sunday drive throughout this winter. It will be something to anticipate, something to put some structure into our week. Maybe we will have some discoveries of our own. (I welcome any suggestions on your favourite local destinations.)

I joke that the days of the week are now called Blensday and Blursday. But, I have decided I am not just going to wait for the end of this period. I waited for the end of the first stay-at-home, and it didn't work very well for me. I am trying to set up my weeks to have something to look forward to. Whether it is making baklava for my boys, doing a mission of mercy for a friend, or just planning a new knitting project, all these things involve anticipation. Even though I cannot see my family in Canada, I can still call my sister, and have a great visit and catch up with her on the phone. I can still bake for my children. I can still plan a special family birthday celebration on Zoom. I am not going to just wait, I am going to anticipate the small pleasures of living a life.

I just hope when this is all over, I remember this lesson of how to anticipate, and savour life's sweet moments.



Sara Constantakis
*Communications
Coordinator*

Waiting is an intrinsic part of human life. I'm pretty sure no one gets through a single day without some period of waiting, whether it's short or long, easy or difficult, simple or complex. As I was thinking about the waiting we do in our day-to-day lives, I hit upon a basic human activity, one that many of us may be doing a lot more these days as the pandemic keeps us at home: cooking and baking.

There's all kinds of waiting involved in cooking and baking, in time periods ranging from several seconds to many hours. We wait for meat, vegetables, or tofu to marinate; for water to boil; for eggs to cook; for sauce or soup to simmer; for vegetables to soften or roast or caramelize; for meat to brown or sear; for ingredients in a batter to come together; for bread to rise. You can sometimes take an active role in some of this waiting, like when you toss something in a skillet or stir a pot, but other times you can't and you literally have to just wait, like when you wait for water to boil. Pandemic cooking has had me staring into more pots of water than I'd like to admit, and I can personally confirm the truth of the old adage that "a watched pot never boils."

When you are waiting for something, there is typically an outcome, and it is usually a combination of known and unknown. When you put a cake in the oven and wait for it to bake, the known outcome is that at the end of the wait, you'll have a cake. The unknown outcome is how it will taste. And just like you can sometimes take an active role in waiting, you can sometimes do some things to influence an outcome. When you cook or bake anything, the outcome depends on several factors you can control: ingredients (which ones, which variety or brand, how fresh they are), measurements (using more or less of one thing or another, the size of components), and process (how vegetables or meat are cut, how much you mix or stir or whisk or whip, what kind of cooking vessel you use, the timing of adding ingredients). But sometimes—in cooking and in life—no matter how closely you follow a "recipe," it doesn't turn out. And other times, there's nothing at all you can do to influence an outcome.

We are waiting for lots of things right now, individually and collectively. Some aspects of the outcomes are known and others are unknown, some we can influence and others we can't, and—as with cooking—they are all dependent on ingredients, measurements, and process. We recently finished waiting for election results, and we took an active role in that process by voting. Now we are waiting for a new presidential administration to take office. How that "turns out," what the country actually looks like as we move forward is, in some part, up to that administration and other elected leaders, but it's also up to us. We can take an active role while we wait for the communities, country, and world we want to see.

We are waiting for the Covid pandemic to be over, to go back to school, work, church, family, and friends. There are a lot of unknown outcomes involved, and they depend on factors both within and outside our individual control. While we wait, and do what we need to do, I wish us all the strength and knowledge to handle our ingredients, measurements, and process with care, to help ensure a good outcome (and hopefully a really delicious cake) for all.



Joanne Copeland
Bookkeeper

I'm not a big fan of waiting. If I'm going someplace, or to a function of any kind, I'm usually the first one there. My friends will attest to that. They usually make fun of me. And oh my goodness, I can still recall the agony of waiting for Christmas when I was a youngster. Especially Christmas Eve.

So, this waiting for the holidays to arrive is hard. With Covid-19 still lurking about, it's hard to make your usual, traditional holiday plans. We won't be seeing this part of the family or that part of the family and haven't seen them since the beginning of March. It's sad, but kind of goes with this unique year, 2020. Here we are, waiting for a vaccine, a cure, an "all-clear," so we may continue on with our lives, our jobs, and our holiday gatherings. Someday... but the waiting is sometimes overwhelming.

I raise my glass to all and wish all a safe Holiday!

Christmas Day Celebration



No plans for Christmas Day? With limits on travel and visiting, all are invited to an enjoyable Christmas Day Zoom celebration.

We will be meeting on Friday, December 25 from 3:00 to 5:00 pm.

Details TBD and suggestions welcome. RSVP to Carol Winslow at cwin@att.net or 248-892-8387.

From the Board

Waiting!

Waiting for the beautiful golden orb to shine through the azure-colored sky. Waiting for another piece of punkin' pie. Waiting assiduously for spring to return. Waiting for the truth to bubble to the surface. Waiting to turn 18 and be able to vote. Good grief! Too much time spent waiting for something, someone, a new job, a new vaccine.

We are not a patient people. We want what we want, and we want it now. We all know the old adage: patience is a virtue. Yet, as we continue to cope with isolation, often unable to be with family or close friends, that virtue illuminates a subtle difference.

Many years ago, Olympia Brown wrote: "Stand by this faith. Work for it and sacrifice for it. There is nothing in all the world so important as to be loyal to this faith which has placed before us the loftiest ideals, which has comforted us in sorrow, strengthened us for noble duty and made the world beautiful." In keeping with this thought, the board has been finalizing a plan for this church year. As you might imagine, planning in the middle of a pandemic presents unique challenges.

To accomplish the creation of a plan and bring it to fruition reminds us to listen to the wisdom of various professionals, including Marilyn Sewell: "We have to 'leave home,' in a sense, leave our comfortable ways of being, to find ourselves and our calling. We need to develop a passionate discontent, an anger that picks us up by the neck and will not let us go. The Holy Spirit, you know, is not on the side of order and stability."

Change is always with us, and the board is working to leave comfortable ways of being to accommodate new ways of being. We are dedicated to positive change that will enable us to effectively support and grow our beloved community. If you

want to contribute some thoughts and/or ideas, please do not hesitate to contact any and all board members. We are here to serve. Happy Christmas, Hanukkah, Kwanzaa, and New Year!

In faith,

Donna Larkin Mohr

President, Board of Trustees



Vespers Service

Tuesday, December 1 | 7:00 pm | Facebook Live

Join Rev. Mandy on Tuesday, December 1 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 and information for candle lighting can be submitted via [this link](#) (also on our [website](#) under Worship Links), or shared during the service in the comments on the Facebook Live video.

To view the service live, visit the [Birmingham Unitarian Church Facebook page](#) at 7:00 pm on Tuesday, December 1. The video will remain on our Facebook page for later viewing.

The Pastoral Care Associates present

Managing Your Mental Health

During the Pandemic with Mel Chudnof Ph.D., LMSW

Friday, December 4 | 7:00 pm | Interactive Zoom lecture

For the past nine months, many of us have taken precautions to keep our bodies healthy during a major health crisis. As the winter months set in, what precautions might we take to protect our mental health? According to Dr. Chudnof, feelings of anxiety, irritability, excitability, and worry are natural during the difficult times like the ones we are facing today. But those feelings don't need to rule our world. Adopting a few simple strategies can help us live our best life during the pandemic. Dr. Mel Chudnof received his Ph.D. in Psychology from the University of Michigan. He was a full professor at Oakland Community College for 43 years. At the college, he coordinated the Mental Health/Social Work Associate Degree program, and taught psychology and clinical classes in individual, group, and family counseling, and coordinated internship experiences. In addition, Dr. Chudnof had a private therapy practice for 25 years. He also consults with businesses and human service agencies, particularly in the areas of effective listening, conflict resolution, and human relations. He has a strong commitment to social justice and has attended several events at BUC over the years.

Zoom access info is below and on the [Meeting Calendar](#):

Zoom link: <https://zoom.us/j/95587401864?pwd=anZCSVdGMTFuUDhuQ0t0cVc5ek80Zz09>

To join by phone:

dial: 253-215-8782

meeting ID: 955 8740 1864

passcode: 577442

Adopt-a-Family - Sign up by December 6!

Thank you for all the generosity you've shown in this year's Adopt-a-Family program, which looks a little different because of the pandemic. Giving gifts was too logistically difficult this year (since parents are not allowed inside the school building), so instead of gifts, we are giving our Walt Whitman Elementary School families gift cards to popular local discount department stores. We



want to get the gift cards to the families as early as possible so they have a chance to shop, so our deadline is **December 6**. Many families have already been adopted, but we've just added a few more.

There is a two-step virtual signup process this year: first, choose your family (or choose to just donate money), and second, donate the money (either online or by mail). You are free to donate any amount; we suggest \$50 per child. (Students do not need school uniforms this year.) [CLICK HERE](#) to sign up and donate. There is also an orange sign-up button under Important Links on our [website](#).

Contact Jane O'Neil at janeaoneil@gmail.com for help or questions.

Poinsettias - Order by December 6!



Poinsettias are available to order now through Dec. 6. This year's sale benefits the entire Religious Education program, and we are taking orders online. We have large red plants for \$25 and small red plants for \$10, and pickup will be Saturday, December 12 between 10:00 am and 12:00 noon at BUC.

You can also send gift poinsettias to other BUCers! The order form gives you the options to order plants that you'll pick up AND order plants that we will deliver as gifts. You can do both or either, and we will choose the gift recipients. You can submit your payment online, by Venmo, or by mailing a check. All orders are due by **December 6**.

[CLICK HERE](#) to order and pay for poinsettias

(or use the red Order Poinsettias button on our [website](#))

Thank you for supporting Religious Education at BUC!

Support BUC While You Shop for the Holidays!

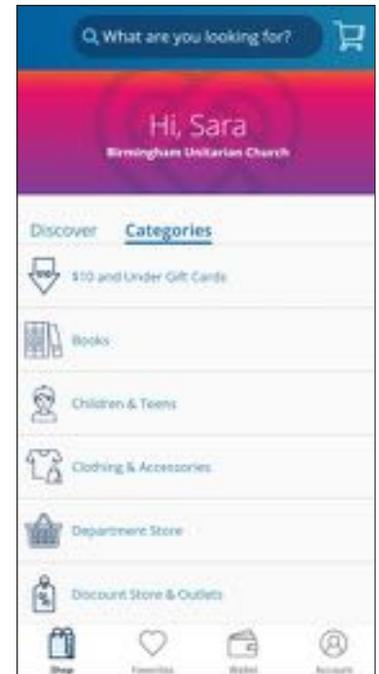
Raising money for BUC just got easier, with Scrip! Download the new Scrip RaiseRight app to your phone, order or reload e-cards, or have gift cards sent directly to your home! Scrip is great for everyday shopping without the need for physical cards. You can use your electronic Scrip at the store or online straight from your phone. Get those gift cards to give as holiday presents or shop with e-Scrip from home to stay Covid-safe while supporting BUC.

→ Click to [enroll in Scrip](#)

(use the BUC enrollment number: 812A84F12914L)

→ [Download the RaiseRight app](#) to your phone from the Apple App Store or Google Play

→ Click to view the [latest scrip retailer list](#)



Support BUC while shopping at Amazon! AmazonSmile is the same Amazon you know: same products, prices, and service.

To set up, visit smile.amazon.com, select Birmingham Unitarian Church as your charity, and Amazon will donate 0.5% of the price of eligible purchases to BUC.

Be sure to check out at smile.amazon.com even if adding items to your cart through the Amazon app or Alexa.

SOS in a Time of Pandemic

Thank you to all who participated in our fundraiser for South Oakland Shelter in lieu of our annual onsite host week. Along with the Beacon, Farmington, and Northwest UU congregations and Muslim Unity Center, we raised over \$16,000! Our donations were used to purchase meals for the more than 100 adults and children being housed at a hotel.

SOS is part of Lighthouse MI. There are ongoing opportunities for volunteers to help with food distribution, all in accordance with pandemic safety protocols. Visit lighthousemi.org and click “Volunteer” to see how to help.

Around the Campus...

(a Building & Grounds update)

One major project was taken on over the pandemic summer. Over concerns about woodchuck burrows doing damage to the foundations of several buildings and walls, we formed the WooTaRT (Woodchuck Tactical Response Team).

The team was made up of B&G

Captain Jim Shettel, along with B&G Sergeant Annette Sargent and Adjunct Sergeant Eric Sargent. Our overriding objectives were to do no harm to the wood-



Field operative "Chuckie" was observed eating grass near the playhouse. He was brazenly chewing and made unbroken eye contact for at least 45 seconds. (photo by Rev. Mandy)

Covert Agent Sly Slickerton was seen performing perimeter patrols. He seems to have infiltrated enemy lines without resistance. Reminder: if you see him in the field, do not engage. We don't want to blow his cover. (photo by Rev. Mandy)



chucks while keeping them out of burrows that may damage the buildings, or relocate them to another more hospitable habitat.

The WooTaRT took on the woodchucks over the summer, ultimately dealing with 9 holes. Over the course of many weeks, we took various steps to determine if any of these holes were actively in use by the "Whistle Pigs." Strategically, we would place twigs across the holes to detect activity over the course of several weeks, and if

we had several observations without activity, the hole would be plugged. In addition, with the assistance of Adjunct Intelligence Officer Dr. Neb, a spy cam was installed near the west office windows in order to confirm activity, but that effort did not produce any sightings.

To date we have plugged 7 holes and trapped and relocated 2 of the varmints (credit to the Sargents). The remaining 2 holes are under observation, with careful consideration of hibernation season. Do contact the team with any feedback, or observations of any Whistle Pigs.

-Jim Shettel

Chair, Building & Grounds

GUUSH Land Art

Our youth group is thriving! In the intentionally youth-led Great Unitarian Universalist Senior High group (GUUSH), youth decide how much to focus on each of four core areas: curriculum, worship leadership, social justice, and community building. They meet up virtually every other Sunday and stay connected through social platforms. On November 7, GUUSH youth got together on the BUC grounds for a safe, socially-distanced, outdoor land art activity led by two of their adult facilitators. They created temporary sculptures using organic materials and had a great time. Check out their beautiful artwork!



Calendar of Events

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

The [Meeting 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 Service

Sundays | 10:30 am

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/196899450?pwd=RXJuNFpHdWMraENaZmFDWFVaSExqUT09>

To join by phone:

dial: 253-215-8782

meeting ID: 196 899 450

passcode: 882131

Sunday Discussion Group

Sundays | 3:00 pm

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

To join by phone:

dial: 253-215-8782

meeting ID: 965 0151 7735

passcode: 047076

Living by Heart

1st Mondays | 7:00 pm

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

To join by phone:

dial-in: 253-215-8782

meeting ID: 999 8332 8991

passcode: 569485

2nd-4th Mondays | 1:30 pm

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

To join by phone:

dial: 253-215-8782

meeting ID: 921 0301 5538

passcode: 016260

December Events

Vespers Service

Tuesday, December 1 | 7:00 pm

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

Managing Your Mental Health During the Pandemic

Friday, December 4 | 7:00 pm

<https://zoom.us/j/95587401864?pwd=anZCSVdGMTFuUDhuQ0t0cVc5ek80Zz09>

To join by phone:
 dial: 253-215-8782
 meeting ID: 955 8740 1864
 passcode: 577442

Getting to Know UU

Sunday, December 13 | 2:00 pm

<https://zoom.us/j/96743743190?pwd=V01ENmNwNGF1Nzh3Q2g3MG1nMINldz09>

To join by phone:
 dial: 253-215-8782
 meeting ID: 967 4374 3190
 passcode: 918695

Confronting Racism

Tuesday, December 15 | 7:00 p.m.

<https://zoom.us/j/93729325877?pwd=MIJkMUNIZE4zQmtrT3VNbHJ2Ti8xdz09>

To join by phone:
 dial: 253-215-8782
 meeting ID: 937 2932 5877
 passcode: 570711

Issues and Ale

Friday, December 4 | 6:00 p.m.

<https://zoom.us/j/97422552302?pwd=dEdia09nYWI6MDhVVVVVqT1FLdE5Wdz09>

To join by phone:
 dial: 253-215-8782
 meeting ID: 974 2255 2302
 passcode: 766756

Humanists of BUC

featuring Dr. Neb Duric

Sunday, December 13 | 7:00 p.m.

<https://zoom.us/j/92378488120?pwd=Wm42MU9qWUZma0lEbk1NSk4zeHFZQT09>

To join by phone:
 dial: 253-215-8782
 meeting ID: 923 7848 8120
 passcode: 683651

BUC member Dr. Neb Duric, professor of oncology at WSU and an astrophysicist, will be speaking on “The Galactic Gene: How our genetic structure reflects the interconnected web of existence”

Christmas Celebration

Friday, December 25 | 3:00 p.m.

<https://zoom.us/j/93893802790?pwd=RUduSzlPTWVkbZHluM0RkUINzZ2FVZz09>

To join by phone:
 dial: 253-215-8782
 meeting ID: 938 9380 2790
 passcode: 510209

Birmingham Unitarian Church
38651 Woodward Avenue
Bloomfield Hills, MI 48304
www.bucmi.org