

Transforming Lives

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I'm so honored to be speaking to you on this special morning. I wouldn't say First Unitarian *changed* my life- I would say it *shaped* it, because I grew up here. I was a toddler here, a shy young girl here, an awkward teenager, a searching young adult, a beaming bride, and now, I'm a busy mom here.

First Unitarian has shaped me through all those stages of my life. In all of them I felt your collective, unwavering, unconditional love, which has supported, sustained, and challenged me.

I have so many fun memories of Sundays just like this one, with all the holiday lights and the trees up. I believe as little girl I played Mary in a nativity play - I'm sure I did something embarrassing like pick my nose or drop the baby Jesus on his head.

I was a very shy child (unlike my own children), so being up in the front in front of lots of people was really scary for me. (Maybe it is for some of you too?)

But lucky for me, here at First Unitarian is where I learned to be brave- where I found my voice.

You see, even though I was shy and quiet, I was always asked to speak anyway- in pageants and in plays, in ceremonies and in class. Nobody ever said, "oh well- she's quiet, she's got nothing so say." Instead they said, "speak up, Becky. Say it louder! We want to hear you!" And I felt heard. So, I learned to speak bravely, and I found my voice.

Which is why I now drag my children to church every Sunday! I know here, their own voices will be heard.

It gives us grown-ups so much joy to hear your voices, kids. And I want you to know that we see you, we hear you, we love you.