Sunday Services at 10:30 a.m. at the YWCA, 31 N. Pinkney St.

April 12 - "Urban Aesthetics and Cultural Crowding"
- Dr. Barrie Greenbie

An expert in urban design and planning will present a new look at urban problems (with slides) as well as ways in which aesthetic values might be preserved in our cities.

This is the first in a series of programs based on the familiar: "Let beauty, truth and good be sung Through every land, by every tongue."

April 19 - A discussion led by Dr. Greenbie based on the ideas presented by him on April 12.

April 26 - "Truth as Seen in a Moment of Time"
- Clark Edwards

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION:

Did you read and consider the RE questionnaire? Have you been meaning to return it? Some other areas of interest not yet elected as possibilities are black history, religious expression in the arts, the mythology of how things began, or autobiographies of crucial people in "church" or social development. Would you rather do a single activity with the whole group some Sunday? Please get in touch with Karen Peters, 233-7716 or Jane Ruck, 238-1620 if you would like to be involved with the young people next year.

High School Group - Sunday, April 12 Travel Adventure: Tour #2. See the Carribean and Caracus. Tour Guide: Karen Frank. Flight leaves from the Franks' house, 5609 Kroncke Dr. at 7:30 p.m., Sunday, April 12.

BOARD MEETING

The next meeting of the executive board will be held on Friday, April 17 at 8:00 p.m. at the home of Boris Frank, 5609 Kroncke Dr.

PARISH MEETING

Please keep the evening of Sunday, April 26 open for a possible parish meeting. An announcement will be made at the service on Sunday, April 19 and details will be available for the next Newsletter.

SONG OF SPRING by Lilo Koehl

On Palm Sunday I drove from a northerly point back to Madison at a very early hour. It was a clear and sunny morning, remnants of snow everywhere, but nothing seemed to stir.

I drove up to one of the rest stops to stretch my legs and it was there I heard the first lark rising and singing. As
I continued along the Interstate highway a German folksong from my childhood came back to me and I amused myself by translating it.

I am sharing it with you because I was in the Nursery when the rest of you were sharing "your thing" upstairs:

SPRING

"All the birches are greening on the moor and the heath
And the meadows are filled with gold
The lark rises up and sings with joy
And the heath-cock is booming below"

My eyes wander here and my eyes wander there
Over the black and brown flocked moor
They climb up over the birch-tops
And sail with the lark in the sky.

To the blue sky above, where the feather-clouds drift,
Where the sunshine reaches down to the dew,
Where it reaches the eyes of all those that see
God is painting this picture for me."