Robin's Bird's-Eye View

The venerable Hood dairy company of Boston launched an ad campaign some years ago that truly cracked me up. It featured the *HoodAnswerMom*. Picture her: blonde, pert, perpetually calm, presumably has great bone density, and is wise on all things dairy! This tickles my funny bone for a couple reasons. One: The whole unlikely notion that folks are panting to call, e-mail, or text a Dairy Doyenne; and two, the universal and not totally erroneous assumption that Moms know all the answers (as in, "Mom, where is my Social Studies homework!?")

Of course, as UUs, we've grown accustomed to asking lots of bold and curious questions (Is there an afterlife? What is truth? Who's hosting coffee hour next Sunday?), and we're not expecting an *AnswerMom* or an *AnswerGod* or an *AnswerRev* to clear it all up for us. "The answer is to question" as we often say.

Whenever I begin a new ministry, I gently inform my congregants that I may not be the *UUAnswerRev* with an easy "fix" to all of their queries and quandaries, but I will show up to question with them, listen to them, brainstorm and hash it out, sit in supportive silence, generate ideas, support theirs, and be a companion on the journey. Please reach out to me at <u>minister@beaconuu.com</u> or 978-505-7245 (confidential talk or text).

Ministry is mutual questing and it can be a nourishing journey. For instance, did you know that a scoop of chocolate ice cream has as much calcium as an 8 oz. glass of skim milk? It's true, and a whole lot better for your soul, if you ask me.

Take that, *AnswerMom!* In faith, Rev. Robin