

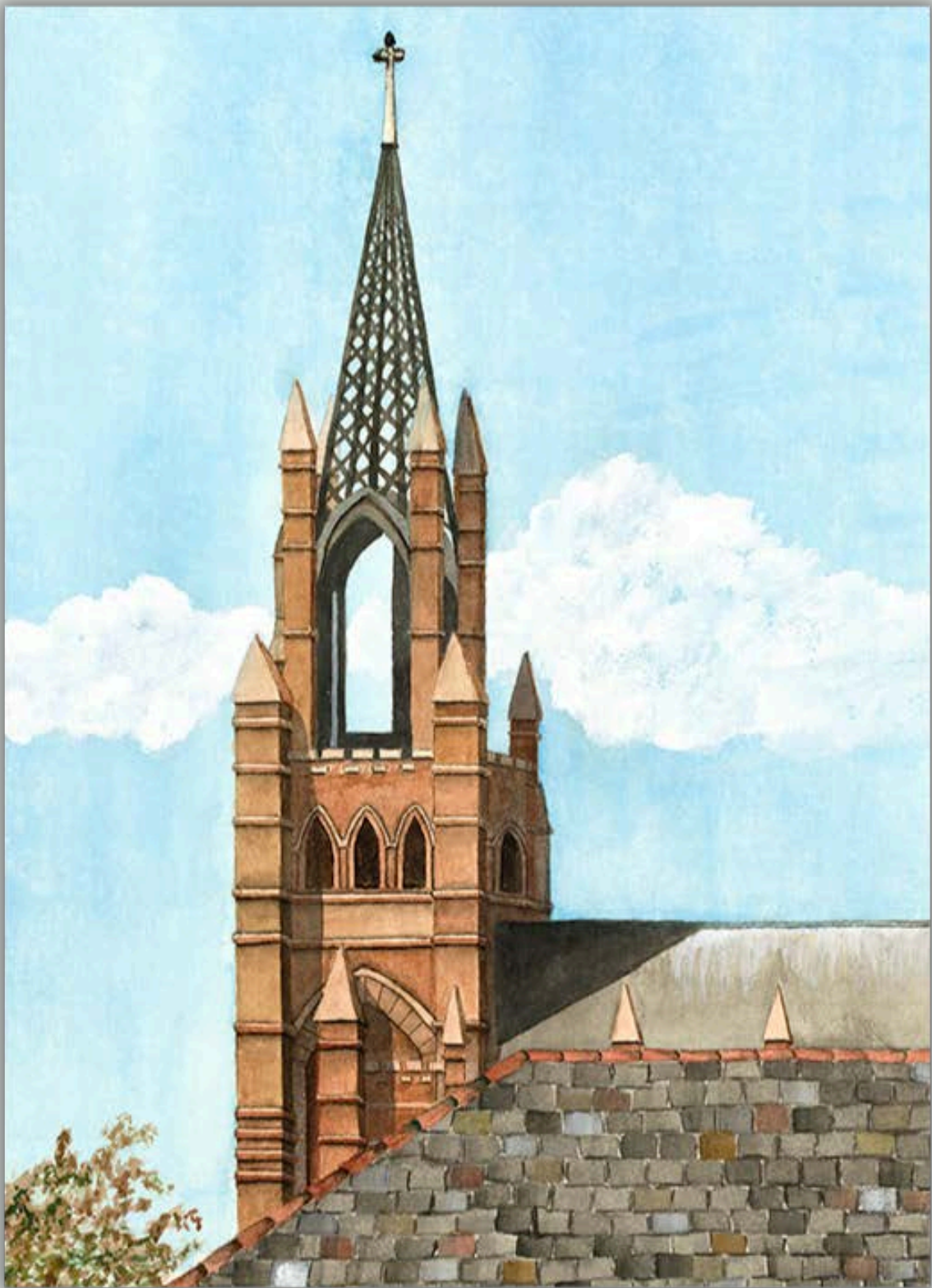


celebrating  
**the arts**

Changing Lives with Faith, Hope, & Love

**Summer Arts Edition**

A monthly publication of  
First Presbyterian Church of Marietta



Ron Whittingham  
**Cathedral of St. John the Baptist, Charleston, SC**  
Media: Watercolor

Ron's art is featured in the Metro Montage XXI exhibit  
at the Marietta Cobb Museum of Art, opening July 10

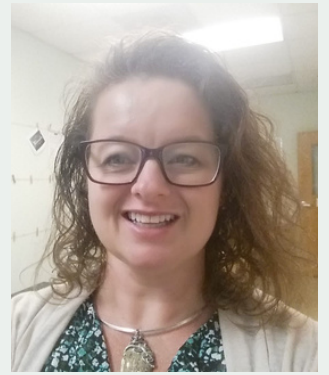
[mariettacobbartmuseum.org/metro-montage-xxi/](http://mariettacobbartmuseum.org/metro-montage-xxi/)



# student life & architecture

Candice Groves, Marietta City Schools Teacher  
**Architecture Skyline Student Assignment**

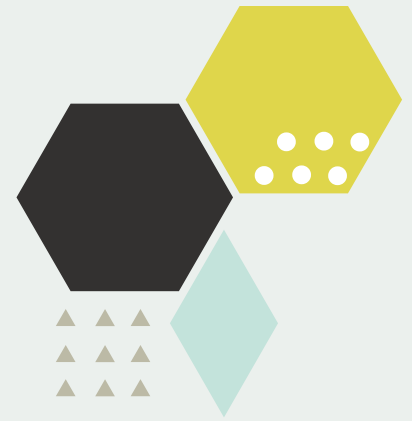
"The assignment was for the students to paint warm and cool colors.... then make a reflection of their building. The kids looked at different styles of architecture. They drew a building of their own, then they traced the pencil drawing onto a foam sheet. They "carved" foam engraving plates with pointed sticks. They water colored the background with a warm and cool for the water. Then we practiced printing with a brayer on scrap paper before they did their printing on the water color paper."



# Googly Eyes

## 1993 and still going strong

Beady black eyeballs rolling around  
An asymmetrical red body  
Of the landmark we all recognize  
Fifty six feet of red and white steel  
On top of Johnny Reb's  
Yellow mouth opens, closes, opens, closes  
But no words spoken, no sounds heard.  
A pilot's reference point  
A fast food fried chicken joint.  
If the twirling eyes could see  
The wonder in visitor's faces  
That travel to all such places  
If there was a beating heart  
To feel the pride and love we have  
For this iconic creature  
Then that gaping beak would smile  
A clucking happy sound would come  
Followed by the flapping wings  
And downy feathers flying,  
Poultry in motion.



## Redbird Kinda Day

His mama always told him,  
Son, if you see a redbird, especially in the morning  
You need to stop and listen,  
You listen to his powerful song.  
The redbird he sings from the top of the tree  
At the top of his tiny lungs.  
That tree might not be the tallest tree  
But whatever tree he in  
He will be at the top  
And you watch him.  
You watch him hold up his head and puff out his bright chest.  
Everybody loves to hear a redbird sing  
Ain't nobody goin' to shoot a redbird  
And those lady redbirds  
They come from far and wide and admire him  
Who that lucky lady bird  
Gone be the one.  
So when you hear that redbird, especially in the morning  
You stop and look up at the top of that tree  
He'll be there singing so pretty  
And you tell yourself  
It gone be a redbird kinda day.



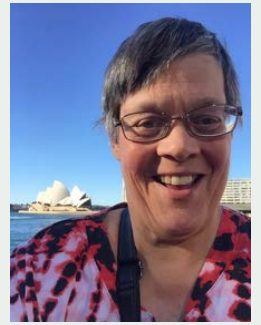
**Mikel Vann**  
Poetry

[Click here to read more.](#)

# The Pied Piper of Hamelin

by Robert Browning | told by Jane Sullivan

[vimeo.com/564796558](https://vimeo.com/564796558)



"During the long months of lockdown many people felt cut off from their usual social activities, but other people used the extra down time to re-connect with their past, working on family histories, updating photo albums, or calling friends and relatives to whom they had not been as close in the more hectic "normal" times. Zoom, Skype, FaceTime and even old-fashioned phone calls made it possible to stay in touch - to laugh, to cry, to swap stories - those old favorite, oft-repeated anecdotes that are the hallmarks of long and enduring relationships.

My favorite story is the poem, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin," which I have been telling since the fourth grade. When my brother Mercer was in the fourth grade the teacher told the class to memorize the poem of their choice, and he picked that one. It was far longer than anyone else's, and my parents were quite impressed. So much so that when I was in the fourth grade and had the same teacher and the same assignment, I was determined to learn it, too. My parents weren't quite as impressed the second time around, but some of my classmates were, and they have been kind enough to listen to it occasionally over the years.

Robert Browning wrote his most famous poem for Willy, the son of his best friend, who was ill and ordered to stay in bed. Browning then asked him to draw some illustrations for the poem, a project which kept the restless boy entertained during his confinement. During our long months of confinement, many people posted songs, games, and more on YouTube, but I doubt anybody came up with a poem as good as "The Pied Piper."



the  
art of  
story  
telling

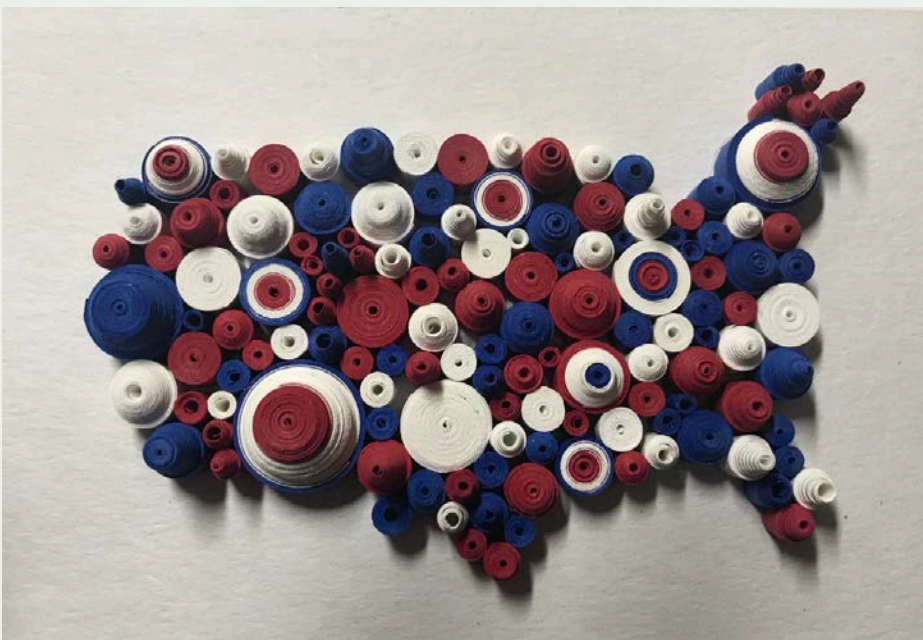
# Preschool Fine Art Fridays

Taught by Laura Surace and Sue Velardi





## Stacy S. Jensen Paper Quilling



"I discovered paper quilling in 2013 while searching for a portable project for a neighborhood craft club. I am often inspired by my surroundings and motivated by a challenge or a gift. I love trying new papers and techniques. I use purchased quilling strips, card stock papers, and found papers I recycle for projects. I cut my own strips with my favorite tool – a pasta maker. Most of my work is 4x6 inches. In 2019, I challenged myself to quill every day. I succeeded through vacations, the flu, a move to another state, and a house renovation."

[paperonedge.com/2019-quilling-compilation/](http://paperonedge.com/2019-quilling-compilation/)



Bill Needs

**Native Song**

Graphite and colored pencil

"This drawing represents a young boy undergoing a "coming of age" ceremony, part of which includes traditional song or chant.

The fact that I found the talent for drawing so late in my life was also a life changing event for me."

[billneeds.com/](http://billneeds.com/)





## Warm-water Fly Fishing Flies

Bruce Vansickle

"I've been tying flies for 40 years. I use commercially packaged feathers, furs, and other manufactured items to tie my flies. Some of these items are deer hair, mink, wood duck, mallard, specialty rooster capes, tinsel, copper wire, and thin pieces of rubber. The flies I tie are for warm water species, though I have tied trout flies."





# precious memories



Katharine Wesselink  
short stories

"For Mother's Day last year, my girls gifted me a subscription to StoryWorth. These are a few of my entries from my childhood."

## The Migrant

I must have been eleven or twelve when I heard a knock on the door. Nobody ever knocked on the door, so I knew it had to be a stranger. I was home alone but, strangely, not afraid to go out on the porch to see who it was. There stood a Hispanic boy about my age. He could not speak English but managed to make me understand that he wanted a drink of water. I told him to wait, and I went inside to get water for him. I thought it would be rude to give him water in a mason jar instead of a glass, but I knew he was really thirsty, so I took him a quart jar of water. I went back inside so I wouldn't embarrass him by watching him drink. I waited a few minutes and went out to see if he wanted more, but he had disappeared. I walked out to the road but, he wasn't anywhere in sight. Our driveway and the road were both dirt and footprints were easy to see, but there were no footprints anywhere. He just disappeared!

It was summertime, and it was common for migrant workers to be in the area, so I'm sure he was a migrant worker. But why was he separated from his family? And why was he on that road, nowhere near a farm that hired migrants? Why were there no footprints in any direction? The empty jar was there, so I had proof, at least for myself, that he existed.

[Click here to read more.](#)



**I Believe | Miller**

The Chancel Choir

Kirkin' of the Tartan Sunday, September 13, 2020

Director: Dr. Jeffrey Meeks

Piano: Marcela Meeks

Editor: Dr. Lynne Sloop

[vimeo.com/manage/videos/539310105](https://vimeo.com/manage/videos/539310105)



Jeff Surace  
**Point of View**  
Acrylic on panel 36"x36"

[instagram.com/suraceart/](https://www.instagram.com/suraceart/)



WORLD NEWS

Tracks Assassins' Trail



Near Paris Grip Presidential Campaigns



WEEKEND SATURDAY/SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2015



Poison

Amid Police Str



Returning Civilians K



ians Flee Sinai

HOPE AMID THE RUINS Iraqi Christians After Islamic State

HOPE AMID THE RUINS Iraqi Christians After Islamic State

Muslim and Methodist volunteers join in hurricane recovery effort



cuts State Security Off



'Antifa' grows as left-wing faction set to, literally, fight the far right



Soldiers Targeted in Jerusalem Truck Attack



Tuesday, February 14, 2017 1:27

WORLD NEWS Hamas Militant to Pun Gaza

Hamas militant to Pun Gaza

was Just a Kill Box'

was Just a Kill Box'



Terror Suspect Al

Terror Suspect Al

It is a shift from late



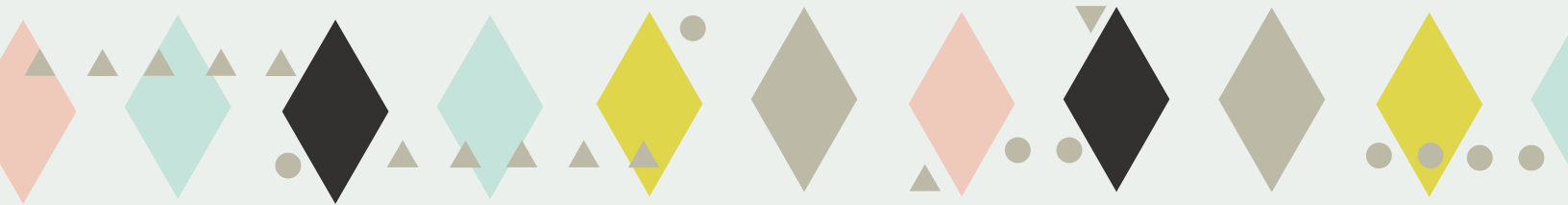
Ginny Payne  
Love One Another  
Mixed-Media  
[ginnypayne.com/](http://ginnypayne.com/)



[fpcmarietta.org/wp-content/uploads/2021/07/Alexandra-Ficken-dance-clip-1.mp4](https://fpcmarietta.org/wp-content/uploads/2021/07/Alexandra-Ficken-dance-clip-1.mp4)

"The arts have always been a huge part of my life, whether it was acting, dancing, singing. I was always involved and always wanted to make a career out of it. After 10 years of pursuing the arts professionally, everything came to a halt once the pandemic hit. Working, creating, performing.. There was nothing. So I leaned on the only few things that gave me comfort: ballet, Billie Holiday, and my faith. The pandemic made me trust in the Lord like I never have before, even when I felt there was very little hope. And even though I'm not as trained or toned as I used to be, even though I'm just dancing in my living room, even though I have no idea where the arts will stand after this, I can trust the Lord has a plan. And until then, hopefully 'I'll be seeing you' all. In person."

[closeupculture.com/2019/04/20/close-up-an-interview-with-alexandra-ficken/](https://closeupculture.com/2019/04/20/close-up-an-interview-with-alexandra-ficken/)



Martie Moore  
**Budvase**  
Stoneware



[instagram.com/martielmoore/](https://www.instagram.com/martielmoore/)

"I believe in the God of the poets, who conceived our world with great imagination, who loved art, music, dance, and literature and knew that creativity was essential to the human soul; who celebrates gifts of inventiveness, resourcefulness and originality and loves when I do the same."



## Happy Tuesday

Charles "Chick" Freund, III  
short stories

A number of years ago Andrea and I got to reminiscing about college days and realized that, purely coincidentally, unplanned aforethought, and serendipitously, several happy events between us had happened on Tuesdays. We first met on a blind date on a Tuesday. I first told her that I love her on a Tuesday. I gave her a lavalier on a Tuesday. I proposed on a Tuesday. Our daughter Allison was born on a Tuesday.

For over 50 years now, wherever we each of us may be in the world, every Tuesday we wish each other a Happy Tuesday. It still works: Our daughter was born on a Tuesday. We heard from our adoption attorney on a Tuesday about a baby for us. We heard by phone on a Tuesday that our son Ian was about to be born. After a serious illness, Andi came home from the hospital on a Tuesday. And so it continues...



**Adagio in D Minor | Johann Sebastian Bach**  
Marcela Meeks  
from A Musical Tribute to Dr. Cal Johnson

[fpcmarietta.org/wp-content/uploads/2021/07/Marcela-Meeks-clip-1.mp4](https://fpcmarietta.org/wp-content/uploads/2021/07/Marcela-Meeks-clip-1.mp4)





Helen Hines,  
floral arranger  
**Home-grown Zinnias**



"I call this piece Big John. Just like Big John in Jimmy Dean's song was a mountain of a man, this is a mountain of a charm bracelet."



"Three of my favorite rings on the hand of my beautiful granddaughter, Mason."

"God is the Premier Creator, and as his children, we also have an innate desire to create. This is why I have always been a maker. And because it brings me joy. My artistic endeavors are always perfectly imperfect. And it is ok.

Recently, I have been fascinated with metalsmithing. I love to work with wire, sheet metal, gems and fossils. I use torches and hammers to fabricate one of a kind jewelry. Hand forged textures are unique. The same procedures have different results every time. Much like life, even what seemed like a disaster, at the time, can result in beauty. It is perfectly imperfect. It brings me joy. To God be the Glory."



Fran Cline,  
metalsmith



**There Is a Balm | Spiritual**

Rolando Fernandez, Trumpet Chohee Kim, Piano

1st Sunday of Lent, February 21, 2021

[vimeo.com/manage/videos/513900873](https://vimeo.com/manage/videos/513900873)



Cindy Buchanan  
**Rush Hour**  
pencil



## WOOD WORKING

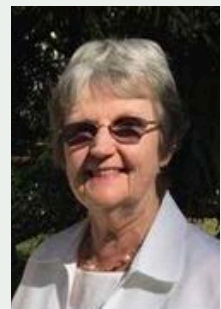
### Ken Miner

"The nice thing about it is that once you finish eating all the chocolates, it folds flat and you can put it away!"





Marilyn Tucker  
**Wheat**  
Acrylic on canvas



## The Kingdom of God Is Like

Rev. Joe Evans  
poetry

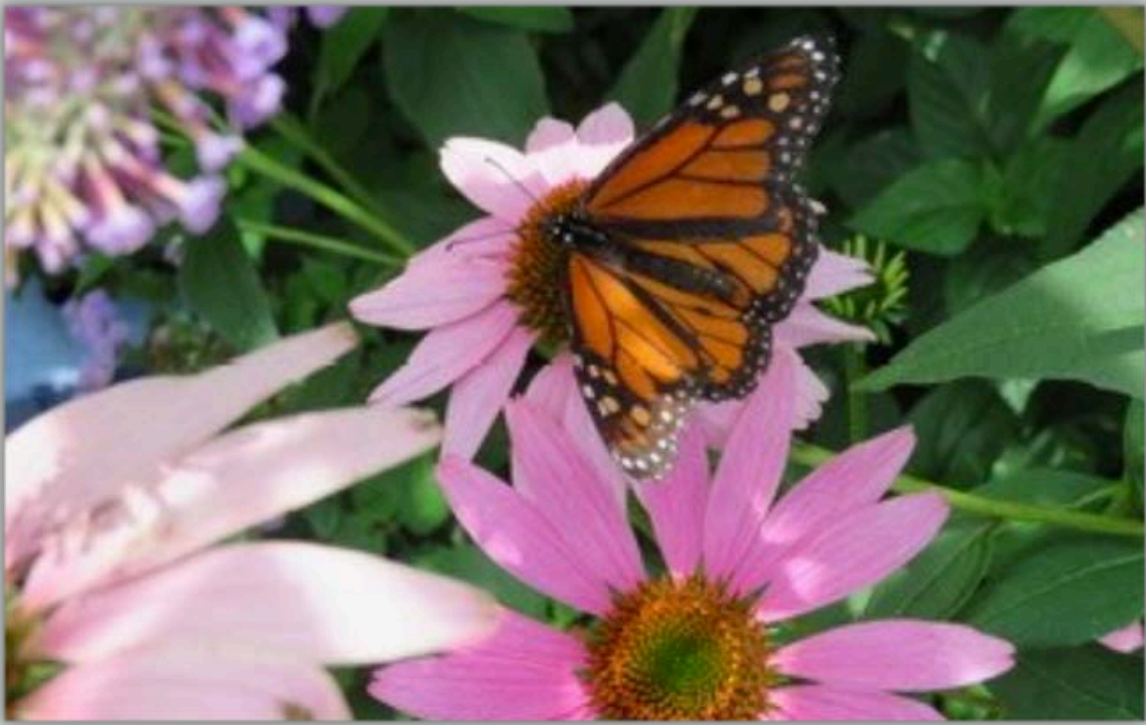


The Kingdom of God is like  
Two people holding hands.  
If one falls the other picks her up.  
One rests while the other stands.

It's something like two ladies  
Walked into a room full of seats taken.  
All backs were turned, no place was found.  
Though they were not lonely nor forsaken.

When two walk together holding hands  
There is no cold they can't withstand.  
And the Kingdom of God is like this,  
A strong cord of fingers braided.

"During a recent conference on leading worship, one instructor assigned us writing one poem for homework. For those of us in the class who were used to writing sermons, like me, writing a poem flexed different muscles in our minds. It reminded me that I can do things outside my normal routine, and it helped me look for beauty in the world around me."



Sue Velardi  
**Monarch Butterfly**  
Photography

"This is one of my very favorites and so grateful to have captured it. I love to use this on notecards."



Trapp Tischner  
**Pearls all day!**  
Original, handcrafted jewelry

[tischjewelrywerks.com](http://tischjewelrywerks.com)



"I love documenting family life through photography. When I saw how I could display family celebrations, vacations, and other significant life events through a hobby called "scrapbooking", I knew I had found the perfect way to archive our family history and satisfy my need for a creative outlet. The family has been incredibly supportive of my hobby, and they enjoy viewing our family snapshots in a way that tells our story."

[View more here.](#)



**FIRST  
PRESBYTERIAN  
MARIETTA**

FPC News (USPS 442-780)  
Monthly Publication by FPC Marietta  
FPCMarietta. Periodicals Postage Paid @ Marietta, GA.  
POSTMASTER: Please Send Address Changes to:  
FPC News, First Presbyterian Church  
189 Church Street, Marietta, GA 30060-1629



The inclusion of fine arts at FPC shares the gifts and creativity of our church family and enhances our worship through performing arts, traditional visual arts, creative writing, and other creative expressions! Find ways to share your gifts by contacting the following individuals:

Music— Barb Steele at [barbtomsteele@yahoo.com](mailto:barbtomsteele@yahoo.com)

Visual Arts— Ron Whittingham at [rwhittingham@comcast.net](mailto:rwhittingham@comcast.net)

Literature and Creative Writing— Chick Freund at [cfz3@hotmail.com](mailto:cfz3@hotmail.com)

Performing Arts— Martie Moore at [mlovvornm@yahoo.com](mailto:mlovvornm@yahoo.com)

Other Creative Expressions— Bill Needs at [billneeds@mindspring.com](mailto:billneeds@mindspring.com)

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