

MILK AND HONEY

Vol. 1, No. 7

The Craddock Center
(Enriching Lives through Service)

August, 2004

NOTHING RHYMES WITH ZIMBRICK

I am suffering writer's block. For some reason I had thought to mark the occasion of Kay Zimbrick's departure with a poem, but nothing rhymes with Zimbrick.

It's not that I am without words. I could talk to you at length about Kay's becoming secretary of Cherry Log Christian Church when we worshiped at the pavilion on Bear Lake and she was officed in D.J.'s Club House; about the years of working together until both of us moved to develop the Craddock Center. On and on I could go reciting her loyalty, her working willingly beyond agreed-upon hours, her philosophy of doing what needed to be done, and her pride in the professional quality of her work. And if I spoke of her salary, given the level of her training and experience,

Don West himself would rise from the grave and publicly denounce me.

Of course, I could simply state the facts: Kay's last day in the office will be September 3. She and Ron are moving to San Diego to enjoy family. Thank goodness Ron will be here until early October, customizing the Story Express and helping with Appalachian Weekend.

Still I wanted to write a poem, but nothing rhymes with Zimbrick. Maybe because there is only one Kay Zimbrick. Until the writer's block is broken, I can offer only the following:

There was a bright woman named Zimbrick.
Her very name invited a limerick.
But now she is leaving,
All of us are left grieving.
Replacing her will be quite a trick.



THOSE WITH UNTIDY MINDS WILL UNDERSTAND

On the way to the creation of a program, a story, a song, work of art, a sermon, there is the time of the untidy mind. We are in that time.

Before you receive the next *Milk and Honey* the following activities will be framed into a program for Saturday of Appalachian Weekend, September 25 at the Kiwanis Building, 124 Jones Street, Blue Ridge.

- *Arts and Crafts Sale/Display (including live Alpacas)
10:00 a.m. – 5:00 p.m.
- *Refreshments and snacks all day.
- *Old Time Mountain Music.
- *Dedication of the Story Express.
- *Family and Friends of Don West share stories.
- *Dr. Jim Lorange of Gainesville College presents a slice of Don West's life and work.
- *Dinner for everyone.
- *Jeff Biggers of National Public Radio reads the poetry of Don West.
- *Donovan Cain of Berea, KY plays and sings the songs of miners, farmers, and factory workers.



Why don't you arrange these activities and then when we publish the program, you can see if we got it right? But don't send me your arrangement; your mind is probably as untidy as mine.

WILLING HANDS NEEDED!

The Craddock Center is in need of volunteers in a couple of different areas. One immediate need involves sunshine, blue sky, green grass (a little shorter green grass would be nice) and the opportunity to ride around like a gentleman farmer on a lawn tractor. If you would be willing to take a turn pretending you're working while playing with a big toy, please contact Ron Zimbrick at 706/276-6801.



Secondly, this year's Appalachian Weekend is going to be bigger and better than ever but to make everything run smoothly we need a number of people willing to work at the Kiwanis Club on Saturday. Again please contact Ron Zimbrick or call the Center at 706/632-1772 to be part of this terrific community

“DREAM WEAVER”

Ceil Golightly of Lily Pond Looms in Blue Ridge is busy creating wondrous soon-to-be heirlooms on her loom.

Do you have an old bedspread or curtains that you're attached to, don't use, but can't give up – or would you like something fresh and new to give new sparkle to a room? If so, contact Ceil at 706/632-3175. Not only will you have a handmade treasure for your home, but the Craddock Center will benefit as well. Ceil is donating 25% of all profits to the Center. We are grateful.

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Dr. Fred B. Craddock, Director
Kay R. Zimbrick, Administrator



HAVE YOU CONFIRMED YOUR CRAFT SPACE?

We have had a wonderful response from local crafters for the Sale/Display during Appalachian Weekend, September 25. If you have called the Center to reserve a space but have not yet sent in your \$10.00 fee, please do so by September 1st. While your fee will help us cover the cost of the building for the day, more importantly we want to be sure to have your space available for you.

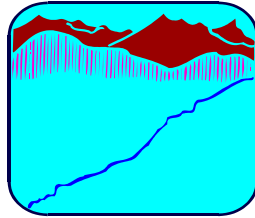
All display items such as tables, racks, easels, screens, etc. are the responsibility of each crafter.

ANOTHER DON WEST POEM

Mountain Heritage (From *O Mountaineers!* 1974)

Listen

You mountain kid
Old Woman or man,
I would call you back
To your own heritage...!



Must we, too, be lost
As America is lost
In a thicket of violent greed?
Are we too lost to recognize
Our own broken image?

I would point you back
To an uncertain time in history
When the values Appalachia gave to the South
And America
Were rooted deep
In independence and freedom!

At an uncertain time in history
When civil war clouds darkened the land
Appalachia held a blazing torch
On the freedom road...!

WHAT DO YOU CALL 7 PREACHERS AT A TABLE?

Lucky! They're the ones who have made reservations for the Fall Preaching Workshop, October 11, at Cherry Log Christian Church. If you have not yet registered, please call the Center as soon as possible; we are almost at capacity. Dr. Craddock's topic is "What Do I Do with Old Sermons?" Don't miss the opportunity to tell him!

104 DAYS AND COUNTING

104 days ago, the plant where Dodge Vans are made said, "Maybe sooner, but 120 days at the outside." For those not into industry speak, "at the outside" means "no later than." For those who barely passed math, that means that in 16 days, Mtn.Valley Motors will call saying, "A beautiful, white van is here for the Craddock Center."

I will take the money you have given, receive the van, and drive it to the Center. Admirers will ooh and aah, and cameras will click. "Back away" I will admonish, "it isn't ready yet. Ron Zimbrick and Larry Hansen have to customize it and painters must decorate it. Then the van will be The Story Express."

"Will the Story Express be dedicated to God and to the children?" you ask. "Oh yes; that will take place in the parking lot of the Kiwanis Building on Saturday, Sept 25, during Appalachian Weekend." All can admire it, and be proud that they helped pay for it. Amazing, isn't it?

But a cynic, hardened by a lifetime of disappointments, asks, "You don't really believe that van will be delivered when they said, do you?"

"Yes, yes I do. Believing and hoping is what I do. I have been doing it all my life. Feel free to join me."

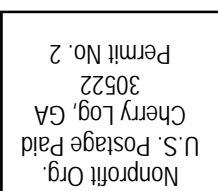
WHAT IS THE BEST THING THAT HAPPENED IN SCHOOL?

The ringing of school bells last week reminded me of a conversation starter my wife and I used at the evening meal when our daughter and son were in school. "What is the worst thing that happened at school today?" You know, get the bad stuff out, talk about it, offer alternative interpretations, do some parental repair, and close with 4 stanzas of "Think of all the children in the world who do not get to go to school."

"What is the worst thing that...?" Before the question is finished, talkative son answers, "The bell rang at 8:30." OK, let's not start with the negative. "Then what was the best thing?" "The bell rang again at 3:30."

Obviously, something was lacking in his school experience. I now know what it was. Betsy, Pam, Sue, Amanda, Kim, Laura, and Yvonne did not come into his classroom and work their magic of songs, stories, and dance. In other words, he was not among the 1000 Head Start/Pre-K children who have something to look forward to between 8:30-3:30. And I say "look forward to" to remind you that it is not alone the visits of these gifted women but the regular anticipation of their visits which brightens young lives.

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED



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