

Fridays Are Great

Not only because it was Good Friday, either. I did join the choir yesterday for services at noon. It was interesting because our priest skipped all over the place, leading many to believe that we were going to skip over the reading of Christ's Passion all together. Actually, one of my favorite moments of mass every year. Resembling a play, with readers assuming various roles in the passion, the priest serving as Jesus and the congregation serving as the chorus of people sending Christ to his crucifixion. However, Father Steve eventually got back on track and continued onward. Someday, I would love to suggest that the choir (or soloist... never heard a choir version) sing "I Only Want to Say" from JCS. The meaning of the song is found within the Bible if not the exact words. Every year, I find myself reflecting on the sentiment. Christ praying to His Father in the garden questioning whether or not He will actually be able to do "His will" moments before he is handed over.

I just learned that an EHS alum is part of the ensemble in a semi-professional production of Superstar at the [Crowell Opera House](#) in Adrian, Michigan that ends its run tonight. If only Cindy's mother would have let me know sooner... Semi-professional since amateur rights are not available at this time ☐