

Report of Brooklyn Monthly Meeting  
For New York Quarterly Meeting, the 21<sup>st</sup> day of First Month, 2018

Brooklyn Monthly Meeting worshiped every First Day at 9:00 and 11:00 am, as well as, on every Third Day at 6:30pm this quarter. Meetings for worship with a concern for business were held on Fifth of Eleventh Month, Third of Twelfth Month, and Seventh of First Month this quarter. William Carr joined the meeting and Greg Batista transferred his membership from Morningside Meeting to our meeting. I neglected to mention in our Fall quarterly meeting that an attender, Anne Romasco died. Her memorial will be in Fifth Month. In Twelfth Month our dear Friend Lucy Sikes passed shortly after attending a dress rehearsal of Handel's Messiah. She had a green burial in our cemetery. Her memorial was held Thirteenth of First Month. She was loved intensely in our meeting. Lucy embodied a living spirit and a radiant faith. We had a farewell luncheon for Mary and Tom Rothschild who moved to the Bay Area before Christmas. Tom was our clerk and on M & C in our community, as well as, serving on committees in the Quarter and Yearly meetings.

We continue to have hymn singing the first First Day of the month, on the second First Day we have a class on Quaker texts or issues proposed by the Adult Education sub committee, on the third First Day we have worship sharing on a spiritual text, and on the last First Day we have a prayer healing meeting and a dinner for our neighbors.

A reading from Patricia Glynn bears repeating at this time:

"Every act should be considered from the point of view not from its object but from its impulsion. The question is not "What is the aim?" It is "What is the origin?"

"I was naked and you clothed me." This gift is simply an indication of the state of those who acted this way. They were in a state that made it impossible for them not to feed the hungry and to clothe the naked; they did not in any way do it for Christ, they could not help doing it because the compassion of Christ was in them. It was the same with Saint Nicolas who, when going across the Russian Steppes with St Cassian to meet God, could not help being late for the appointed time of meeting because he had to help a poor peasant move his cart which had stuck in the mud. Good which is done in this way, almost in spite of ourselves,

almost shamefacedly and apologetically, is pure. All absolutely pure  
goodness completely eludes the will. Goodness is transcendent. God is  
Goodness.

Simone Weil, Gravity and Grace

In Friendship,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Ted Ehrhardt". The letters are cursive and somewhat slanted to the right.

Ted Ehrhardt, clerk