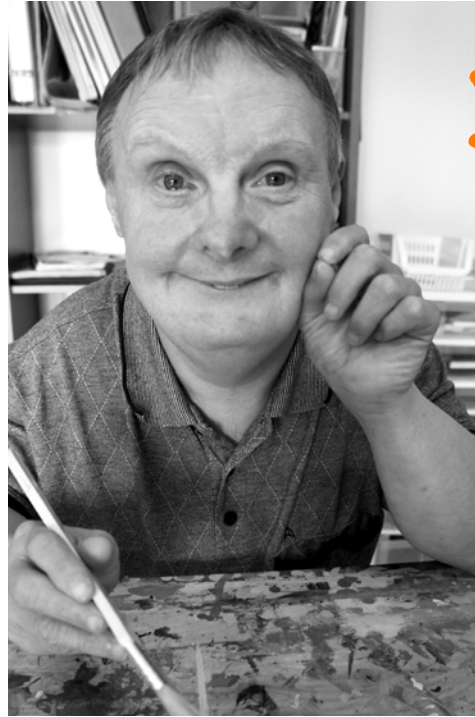


Celebrating John

As a member of our founding family, John has been teaching us how to live in community for four decades. His lessons were countless and have spread around the world. Most simply, John knew what it meant to be a true friend. Rest in peace, John. We love you.



Nurture and Grow

At recent Community Gatherings, we celebrated the season of spring, focusing on the idea of growth and a fresh start. We planted seeds and are still taking care of our plants to see how they grow.

The beautiful spring collage also helps to brighten our gathering space as it gets greener outside!



Appreciating the Little Things

Jen got new glasses, construction started at Burnside House on a new fence, and Dave and Terrie had some fun with camera filters at Eden House.



Getting Outside

Now that the weather has started warming up, who's excited to spend more time outside? Being outdoors means getting exercise, having fun, exploring, and making new memories with friends!



The One that Got Away

Fred and I met recently at Just Us to write poems and stumbled upon a forgotten mystery. The steam from our coffee cups brought us back to the dreamy days of fishing in the summer of 1998.



The day started at the crack of dawn when I jumped onto the back of Fred's motorbike and headed for Black Rock. We met our friend Arthur there with his boat. Fred remembers casting his line into the weeds close to shore. Suddenly there was a giant mother bass jumping on his line like a yo yo. He tensed his muscles and yanked on the bent line. The hook jutted out of the fish's mouth while his beady eyes stared coldly at Fred. The fish swam away with the other bass; little ones and big ones, never to be seen again.

As the sun rose higher in the sky it was time to go home for lunch. Fred was kneeling down in the boat and the lazy day had put his foot to sleep. He moved to stand and balance himself in the boat when sploosh!; he went down straight into the mud! He was covered from head to foot so Arthur took him to his house and hosed him down in his garden.

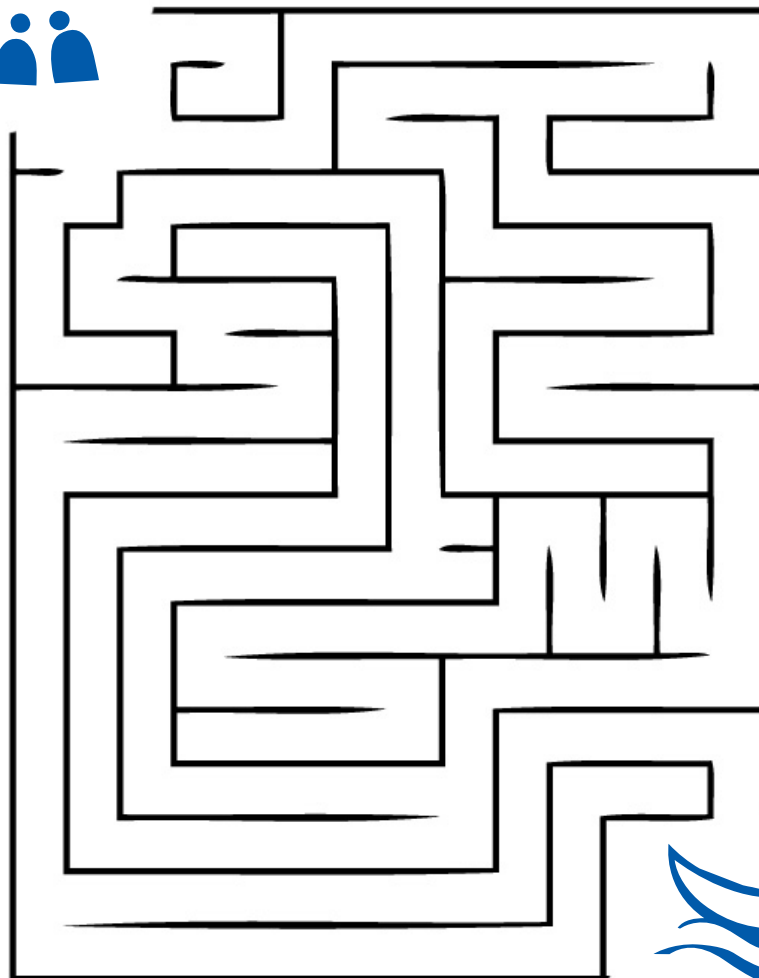
At the end of the day Fred never forgot about that mother bass. A sketch artist has sat down with him to draw what he would look like today. The hook should still be in his mouth so he would like a tough mother with a lip ring. You will see the wanted signs in the Wolfville Post Office.

Approach this bass with caution. It is all just a little bit fishy.

Fred and Sarah R

Maze Activity

Can you help the sailors get back to their boat?



April 2024 - Anniversaries and Celebrations



26 Kae O'Connell 3rd Anniversary
Rick Beals Bday

27 John McNeil (BM) Bday
Aya Nakamoto Bday

28 Ginette Goulet (BM) Bday

29 Al Wolf 8th Anniversary
Heather Pineo 29th Anniversary
James Trider Bday

30 Robert Rose Bday