

As many of you know, my first time here in the church was an accident, I spent over 10 years in the Boston area looking for a church home and one Sunday I tried to go to another church in the area and I had the wrong time. So, I am driving back home and I see people coming into this church. So, I quickly pulled in the driveway.... the wrong way of course and parked and came in.

While my first visit here might have been an accident or a coincidence.... the next 10 years here were a conscious choice. I found a community that was passionate about inclusion, the environment, social justice, racial justice, outreach and giving back. I found people like me that wanted to find ways to make the world a better place for ALL. People who really cared. And I found this guy....Ken and a family.

This campaign is additional evidence that a church family can come together and pool their resources and talents and skillsets from so many different individuals and together make a huge impact. I was proud of my church when we had a unanimous vote to pursue this campaign. I was proud of my church when we had an amazing silent phase of raising money. And today....well I have my Kleenex in my pocket. I am so in awe of how this process worked and how so many worked so hard to make this happen. I am looking forward to the changes that we will make to bring more accessibility and more inclusion into those doors. Thank you for being my church home and my church family.