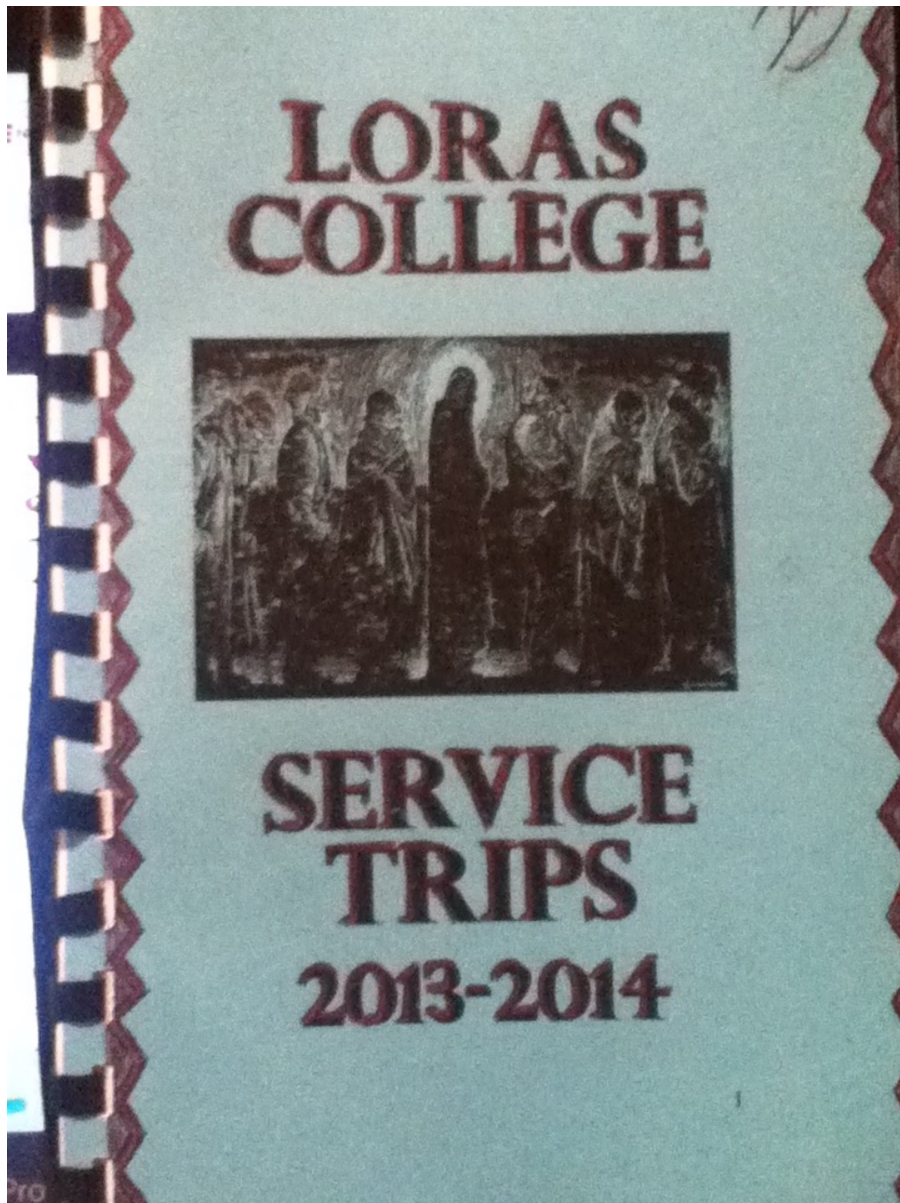


Service Trip Journal from McKee, Kentucky



Every act of love is a work of peace,  
no matter how small.

-Blessed Mother Teresa

Social Justice

So tonight we discussed Social Justice vs. Charitable Works. Social Justice = patching/welding the hole in the bucket. Charitable works = catching the water in a small cup from the ~~hole~~ <sup>hole</sup> and putting it back in the bucket. We must go to the source if we truly want to help the world.

I never really thought about Social Justice that way. It is an eye-opener to view it that way.

Many things have happened — I've had many feelings. I will focus on the positive. Today I met a wonderful woman named Yvonne. She was a sweetheart with wonderful stories. She was definitely my rock of the day. My mom was putting together all the prizes — I just wanted to give all the people everything. The food bank wasn't bad — it was just tedious. My group has worked on a skit for tomorrow — let's hope it goes well! I saw Jesus in so many people today. Yvonne, the people at the food bank who opened back up after they were closed for a family need.

Jan 7 (As a memory)

They had been a dramatically long trip and the only 7th Today we went down to St Pauls about 8:30 with Rebecca. Mike and I have left right away to work on the wall they are building at the house. Nadia, Maggie, and Anne went to Boston and Emily, Holly, Katie, and I stayed at the Church with Rebecca and started to set up for Thanksgiving at one point when we were over at the house. Holly, Emily and I brought forward to make Katie. It's usual fun then we all ate the girls - all of the girls went to clean someone's house but ended up not doing that and making to her. Her name was Yvonne. She was a sweet lady who called us all beautiful - or said that I looked like

... to have a good time? She told us about her life - got married at 16 and had her first kid by 18 and she had only 14 Kentucky ones to go to High School (she was an interest at 13 really her parents). She was a great person to hear about life in Kentucky from. When we left her, we stopped at the local church to get a paper and went out for a walk to walk on the river. I saw a lot of people and we looked like a group of people in that area.

Then we went to the house and started getting ready for tomorrow. Rebecca brought 10 blankets, 10 pillows, 10 paper plates (blankets + small other items). The others were bringing in food stuff. After we ate dinner for the night went back to what they had brought in and I worked on finishing up the hall decorations. We really really had a good time and now we are looking at the pictures. The night was interesting.

"To live without faith, without a heritage to defend, without battling constantly for truth, is not to live but to 'get along'; we must never just 'get along'." - Blessed Pier Giorgio Frassati

Today was beautiful - in what we did, not weather-wise. First Kate, Molly, Emily, and I went to Horizon which is an adult daycare for adults with disabilities. We played pool with Francis, Sherri, and Cindy. Then I played cards with Chaeby & Sherri (one) and colored with them. Then we headed over to the school where we worked with some children on reading. It was such a blessing - so many times I was asked by hopeful faces if I was going to be there tomorrow. Then in the afterschool program I hurried a jump rope for over an hour. But it was great to be with the kids. Then we came back to the cabin & jumped in the lake - Mick did not, nor did Maggie. I did, but only to my waist, so they said it didn't count. I don't mind... I was FREEZING. It's been a good, long day.

☺

### THE LAST SONG

Today was a blessing, so wonderful to share with people who truly needed the help and appreciated it. The surprise & happiness on the faces was worth the world. The one family we could give a meal who wasn't expecting it was the greatest thing ever. After delivering our meals, we went carding in the woods horse and that was fun. Then we headed out to John & Betty's. First we went on a wagon ride around their farm. It reminded me so much of home and talking to them I learned about similarities between the Jackson County and my Jackson County. Then we ate a huge Thanksgiving meal made by Betty -

"We must not, in trying to think about how we can make a big difference, ignore the small daily differences we can make which, over time, add up to big differences that we often cannot foresee."

delicious and talked and were merry. Today was wonderful in so many ways.

It's so sad we are leaving tomorrow and our time here is ending. It was such a full week with so many experiences. Maybe I'll be back next year...

- Marian Wright Edelman

