ELEVENTH ANNUAL NEVADA CLAY GUILD

Empty Bowl Benefit
Luncheon & Auction
Helping to Feed the Hungry in Las Vegas

Saturday, April 9, 2011
11:30 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
Green Valley High Cafeteria
460 N. Arroyo Grande Blvd.
(just North of Warm Springs Rd.)
Henderson, NV, Adults: $15
Children 12 & under: $12

A lunch of soup and bread will be served in hand-made bowls. Each attendee will select their own unique ceramic bowl made by members and friends of the Nevada Clay Guild and keep it as a lasting reminder of world hunger. All proceeds from the luncheon will benefit the Las Vegas Catholic Worker and their soup line serving the poor and homeless. There will be a live auction of original ceramic art and art from the Fiber Guild from 12:00 p.m. to 1:30 p.m. There will also be a silent auction.

Tickets will be sold at the door. For advance tickets or info contact Julia at (702) 234-0755, julia@lvcw.org, or Donna at (702) 799-0950 x114034. Thanks to Green Valley High School, Aardvark Clay, and all the artists who participated in making the bowls. This event is sponsored by the Nevada Clay Guild, Green Valley High School, Aardvark Clay, and the Fiber Guild.

MANNA in the wilderness
The Newsletter of the Las Vegas Catholic Worker
March 2011
Volume 25, Number 3

The Joy of Hospitality Day
by Mark Kelso

On Wednesdays after the Soup-line we have “Hospitality Day”. “Hospitality Day” is one of the many projects we do at the Las Vegas Catholic Worker. “Hospitality Day” is usually a “fun” day. On “Hospitality Day” we invite about 20 guests into our home. We call them guests; but they are homeless people from the soup-line; nonetheless, they are our brothers and sisters with Jesus under God our parent. We serve our brothers and sisters a substantial meal, such as Chicken Cacciatore. Our guests, if they wish, may take a shower, wash their clothes, hang out and watch movies; or just rest from the everyday hassles of living on the street. Some play chess or cards but there is always banter going on. Lunch is served at 11:30, preceded by a prayer from one of our guests. The day is fun because many of us are in the kitchen preparing the meal, speaking with one another and just living in the moment—living life.

This past Wednesday was pure joy to me because four generations of my family were present. I served and ate with my parents, children and grandchild and was blessed that we were all able to live out the words of the gospel.

As I reflect back on the feast day of the presentation of the Lord, and this morning’s intercessions; “Jesus, help us to welcome you in our brothers and sisters”. I see its applicability in our work. It is a prayer for peace, a prayer that we recognize the sacredness of all our brothers and sisters. This is what we try to do in our little soup kitchen; we endeavor to see God in all of his children. We share a prayer, a meal, a joke and a good story. Sometimes it is pure joy. Sometimes it is heartbreaking but it is the life we are all called to here at the Las Vegas Catholic Worker; offering hospitality to God’s children.

SERVING LUNCH ON HOSPITALITY DAY: from left, William Reid, Modesto Fernandez, Katie Kelso, Mark Kelso, Dave Welch.

Living Gospel Nonviolence
A Lenten Journey
A five week process in which we bring our own life experiences into conversation with the journey of Jesus, seeking to deepen our understanding of the spirituality and practice of active nonviolence. Seekers or Skeptics of whatever spiritual orientation are welcome. Sessions will be held at the Catholic Worker house, 502 W. Van Buren Ave., Las Vegas on Tuesdays, March 15, 22, 29 and April 5 and 12, 7 - 8:30 p.m. Co-sponsored by the Catholic Worker and Peace Bene Nonviolence Service. Registration: $25, scholarships available. For more info or to register, contact Peter Ediger at 702-648-2281.

www.lvcw.org/emptybowl.htm
Reflections From A Young Volunteer

by Marcus Brouwers

I never learned his name, I have only a rough recollection of his appearance, and he only said nine words to me. However, that man is one of the most influential people in my life.

When I was in the first grade, every Saturday at the break of dawn I would wake up to spend the morning with Scooby Doo and the Mystery Gang to capture another monster who was always turned out to be the gardener or janitor or Red Herring. And every Saturday morning at that time, my mom would leave the house and come back after many more mysteries had been solved. But one Saturday she asked me, “Do you want to come with me, Marcus?”

“O.K. Mommy!” I said not knowing where I was going or why.

I instantly passed out in the car like I did during every car ride, but this time I awoke to discover I was on Martin Luther King Boulevard and D street, a poor part of town that was far from my area of comfort. The next thing I knew I was handed a bucket of candy. Unfortunately, much to my dislike, I had to give it out to the line of homeless men waiting for a hot meal. Once the excitement died down, I tried a bowl of the soup that was being served myself, and I was hooked.

Since that first day, I have been going to the Catholic Worker Charity house with my “mommy” every Saturday I am able. Over time, I gradually rose through the ranks of volunteers and became one of the unofficial supervisors at the line.

I felt I was helping. I was under the impression that I was affecting the guys down there, until a few months ago when I met him.

In recent months, toward the end of the morning’s work, when the food was almost out and the people pack up and move on with their day, one of the clients approached me.

“Hey, I remember you when you were this big.” He held his hand to his knee which was still higher than most men’s.

“Really? Thanks man, I appreciate that.” I went on my way feeling pleasant, but I started thinking more and more about what he’d said.

This man has been homeless for as long as I have been eating soup and watching Scooby Doo. In the years during which I was growing, he remained living on the streets. This man shook my foundation on helping others. What I was doing was only treating the problem, not curing it.

That is why I feel it is important to further my education. I would like to someday get into politics so I can be in a position to effect change on the world in which I live. I hope to be able to bring stability to those in need, those who suffer from homelessness and poverty.

Empty Bowl Event: Blind Center collects Computers

Bring your used computers to recycle at the Empty Bowl Event. The Blind Center of Nevada will accept all working and non-working computers in the parking lot of Green Valley High from 11:30 a.m. - 2 p.m. on April 9. The CRT (tube) monitor recycling fee is $10 for 15” and $15 for 17” and above. All hard drives will be scrubbed of personal data. For an additional $10 per drive, a drive erasure confirmation including serial number can be mailed. Donation receipts will be provided. Your donation keeps hazardous material out of landfills and helps the blind and visually impaired. If you have questions, contact the Blind Center of Nevada at (702) 642-6000.

NDE Sacred Peace Walk, April 18 - 25, 2011

For information go to NevadaDesertExperience.org or call (702) 646-4814

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