



# Tidings

FROM ASSOCIATIONS AROUND URANTIA

URANTIA ASSOCIATION INTERNATIONAL | [HTTP://WWW.URANTIA-UAL.ORG](http://www.uran-tia-ual.org)

Nº 11 ■ APRIL 2006



"Love has no time or space" painting by Tonia Barney, Hawaii

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## President's message

*Dear friends,*

**T**HE MONTHS ARE JUST flying by and very soon it will be time to travel to Australia for the International Conference. If I may take this opportunity to mention this important event, it is to remind you that it is very important that you register yourself for this conference. The first conference that I attended was in 1988 and it made a big impression on me, so don't miss this opportunity to revitalize your engagement.

One great piece of news worth mentioning, our friends from the Association of Cono del Sur in South America have decided to disband their National Association and create two new local associations. If you remember, Cono del Sur included members from Argentina, Chile, Bolivia and Uruguay.

Those two new local associations, one in Chile, Asociación Urantia Chile, president Rene Roman and the other one in Argentina, Urantia Asociación Argentina, president Carlos Rubinsky, were created in response to the growing challenges of growth, leadership and culture. The members living in Bolivia and Uruguay will become Member at Large of the Central Office of UAI. We wish those new associations great success in disseminating the teaching of *The Urantia Book* in their countries.

At this time the Representative Council is in the process of voting on a resolution that will permit changes in the Charter and By-Laws that concern the name change from IUA to UAI and the removal of all references to Urantia Brotherhood Association.

The ad hoc committee on the budget has also finished its work and the Budget for 2006 was adopted as it was first proposed to the RC which means that no changes were made to its content.

As for the ISB, a new resolution should soon be brought to the table that has to do with the creation of a new Forum, or modification to the

existing one, that would permit an open forum and a private one at the same address. This resolution is in answer to a growing demand from participants on the UAI List.

Some members of the ISB will also have a face-to-face meeting in Chicago at the end of April to start working on a strategic plan for UAI. Like an old saying, a failure to plan is a plan for failure. We hope to have this plan ready by the end of 2006 and as work progresses, it is possible that we will be calling on some association's governing board members to help in the elaboration of some of its strategies. Once the strategic plan is in its final form, it will then be submitted to the RC for approval and implementation.

There is also some work being done on the Letter of Trust that is sent to the associations that receive referrals of new readers. At this time the letter is being revised by the Foundation. Once this process is done, it will be submitted to the ISB then the RC for approval. We hope that in doing so, contentions about the content of this letter will be put to rest and will guarantee that referrals are treated with the utmost respect.

In this month's edition of Tidings you will notice two articles about how some associations found ways to manage their affairs while helping out at the international level.

Good reading   
—Gaetan Charland, President

## TIDINGS

From associations around Urantia

Tidings is a monthly publication of Urantia Association International, whose mission is to foster study of *The Urantia Book* and to disseminate its teachings. UAI supports Urantia Foundation.

*The Urantia Book* online:

<http://www.urantia.org/papers/index.html>

You may submit articles about *The Urantia Book*, news about your association, stories, photos and poems to the editor. All articles are subject to revision. **Submissions limited to 2-3 pages (about 1400-2100 words).** A one-page article is about 700 words with a photo or graphic image.

**Deadline: By the 15th of every month**

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COVER: "Love has no time or space" oil on linen painting by Tonia Baney of Maui, Hawaii. You may submit images for possible use on the cover to [admin@urantia-uai.org](mailto:admin@urantia-uai.org).

Tidings archives:

<http://urantia-uai.org/tidings/index.htm>



## From the Editor

**A**s announced earlier, after quite a lot of happy years of involvement with the growth and operation of UAI, I have retired as Executive Administrator but am continuing as Tidings Editor. The Phoenix office is in process of shutting down and the new office is located in Chicago.

Your continued prayers and financial support for UAI is deeply appreciated. Please direct your communication below. I wish James much success as he administers to your needs.

—Cathy Jones

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How The Urantia  
Book Found Us

## Our Quest for Truth

BY RALPH AND BETTY ZEHR  
New York/Pennsylvania Urantia  
Association



Our children, Joyce and Michael, with their playmates  
at the Worawora Hospital compound.

**W**E ARRIVED IN THE DARK of the early night having passed the last electric light about forty miles back. The thick, hot, velvety African air was still and swarming with anopheles mosquitoes carrying all sorts of malicious diseases. All was silent. Even the night watchman was in his early, deep sleep.

We took our few bags up the stairs to our new home, were greeted by the doctor who would be leaving the next day and it was time for bed. By the time the children were tucked into bed the nearly full moon had risen and

**The year before we left America, we had read and searched the Bible desperately seeking for something that would satisfy our deepest longings for God and assist us in being more effective for Him.**

filled their room with glowing brilliant tropical moonlight. As we turned out the gas lamp, we realized that morning would come far too soon. By six o'clock patients would be milling around two sides of our house hoping to beat the long line of about 100 sick

patients who would be coming to the Somanya Clinic for medical treatment that day. Yes, there was a toilet for the adults, but the small children, and there would be many, only knew how to use the ground. And many of them had dysentery.... Their mothers were very good at sweeping up after them.

How could we survive two years with two small children, ages two

and three? Was there a clean and safe place for them to play outside? And it was lonely. The kind of loneliness that one cannot describe. It seemed to be a loneliness that penetrated to the depth of our being. There were friendly people everywhere watching our every public move. And there were kind and helpful people inside our house, the teenage mothers, who needed employment in order to support their tiny babies. They washed our clothes by hand, cooked as we taught them, and swept our house. Their mothers, in their early 30's, took care of their grandchildren while these girls were at work.

First, there was a bout with malaria. Such painful headaches and sensitivity to light that the children could not touch our bed in the darkened room without causing severe pain.

It was but a few weeks until Ralph became very ill one night with pneumonia. The children were left in the care of a clinic employee while we took him to a hospital about 13 miles away. There, a wonderful Indian doctor took very good care of him, and he had recovered enough to return to work in about a month. We were learning that life could be tenuous.

Next it was Betty's turn. It was convulsions, almost total disorientation, and fever from encephalitis. It was time for another trip to the hospital in the middle of the night. Unfortunately,

there was no effective treatment for encephalitis. The children were, again, in the care of a clinic employee for a few hours. Life was becoming very precious. How could we ever waste time when there was such a premium on it? Hadn't two small American children died in Africa a few months earlier?

We were beginning to understand the meaning of "Darkest Africa." Even God seemed far away. Two years until furlough seemed like forever, and we meant to work there for ten years.

In the heat of the day, right after lunch was siesta time. Our children would be napping, so we decided to skip lunch on Thursdays, and take some canned cheese, fresh fruit and bread to our bedroom and use the time to ponder the situation and pray. Since everyone took a siesta, it was the one time of the day that we would not be interrupted.

We were reaching out to God. Certainly, there was a way to develop a closer relationship with Him, not that we hadn't always tried to follow God's leading. In fact, we had been on a special spiritual quest for some time. The year before we left America, we had read and searched the Bible desperately seeking for something that would satisfy our deepest longings for God and assist us in being more effective for Him. Although we couldn't find what the something or being was, we knew that the promise "seek and you shall find"

## Our quest for truth

continued from previous page

had no strings attached. We didn't know how to put our deepest longing into words, but we did manage to put our longing into prayerful thoughts. And there was that beautiful reassuring statement, "you shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

One night, not long after we began our weekly pondering siestas, we heard a knock on our flimsy screen door. We had no real door to our home, and anyone could have easily used a machete on the poor screen and entered silently. An American doctor from Worawora, whom we had not met, introduced himself to us. He was driving past our house on his way home and decided to stop

**On learning of our plans to go to Worawora, one of our colleagues warned us of a "strange book" that the doctor had. In our minds' eye, we both envisioned an old, large mysterious black book, and thought no more of it.**

in. He seemed rather puzzled as he told of working at a hospital about 100 miles farther into the bush. His partner had returned to the States and would not be coming back. He was desperate for help, but knew that we had more than enough work of our own. He explained that he did not know

why he was inviting us to join him at his hospital, but he would appreciate any help we could give him.

Not long after this visit, we learned that the government had decided to discontinue their support of the clinic even before we had arrived in Ghana. This meant that the clinic would need to be closed. We would be free to move elsewhere, and of course, we immediately thought of Worawora, pronounced as in the cheer, "rah! rah"

At about this time a small band of truth seekers located in the heartland

of America, more than 6,000 miles away had distributed the first printing of 10,000 copies of *The Urantia Book*, raised money for a second printing and were printing it. We are greatly indebted to this small group of forward looking, dedicated people who assisted the Revelators in providing Urantia with this truth that would change our lives forever.

On learning of our plans to go to Worawora, one of our colleagues warned us of a "strange book" that the doctor had. In our minds' eye, we both envisioned an old, large mysterious black book, and thought no more of it.

That first Sunday afternoon, after moving to the hospital compound, as Ralph and the other doctor had delivered a beautiful black baby by a cesarean section and were changing out of their scrubs, talk moved to spiritual things. Ralph mentioned our search for greater truth and the other doctor responded by mentioning a book that we might find interesting. He suggested that we read the book and if it seemed true, to incorporate the teachings into our lives, but if otherwise, return the book to him.

Ralph returned to a delayed siesta that afternoon with a beautiful, azure blue book. Since Monday morning, there had been an intense feeling of expectancy that something of great

importance was about to happen. The truth came as a gentle heavenly fragrance to refresh our struggling souls. There was no sleeping that afternoon. First, we needed to know how Jesus was portrayed, and what a marvelous presentation it was. We were thrilled to learn of His childhood, His struggles as a youth, and His travel adventures; what a master of men He was. And then there were the Thought Adjuster Papers, the introduction to our Seraphim, Adam and Eve struggling on this isolated, confused, and lonely planet, the love story of Adamson and Ratta, and Melchizedek's emergency mission.

This truly was the answer to our deepest longings. It went far beyond our greatest expectations. It answered all of our questions including many we had not yet formulated. Without a doubt, it remains our most valuable possession. Like the field with the buried treasure, no price was too great. We still marvel at the freedom its truth has given us.

It wasn't until months after we returned to America that we realized that this wonderful book was in fact the very one that had been labeled a "strange book." And we had found it at Worawora, the hidden, hidden place, an appropriate name for a small village deep in the African rain forest. □



Our Somanya Clinic staff on an outing at the International Trade Fair in Accra, Ghana.



President of AUM, Mary Tere Ortega, and panel

## The Growing Urantia Association of Mexico

BY SANTIAGO KNEELAND  
Urantia Association of Mexico  
[aquamanbass@hotmail.com](mailto:aquamanbass@hotmail.com)



Attendees of the Michael's Birthday meeting

**O**VER THE PAST FOUR years the Urantia Association of Mexico has gone from just getting its license to being a growing interactive community for the Mexican readership. During this time we have seen two Presidents leading the organization, Liza Palm, who is currently a Foundation representative in the country, and Mary Tere Ortega who is still president.

We are currently moving from just being an organization that placed readers in study groups to being a more interactive community, with a very committed base group, and with different projects underway. We are in the planning of this year's conference,

which is a follow up of the one we held last year, which was "Jesus' life and teachings." This year we'll be focusing on his parables and discourses, due to the demand from last year's audience that wanted to hear more of the subject.

Other things that are changing here in Mexico, is that we're creating more committees. The growth of the organization has made us look for more volunteers to make up the committees needed to administer it properly. I'm currently the president of the membership committee and for now we're updating the database and drawing a map of readers in the country. It's

my pleasure to announce that we have members in many states, and I can even add that pretty soon we might have to reorganize to include local associations under a bigger national association.

We're a growing community and as such have some difficulties adapting to the changing environment. We would love to hear from other association's experiences that have gone through this growth. □



I knew that I was looking at the general area where the boyhood home of Mary, Joseph, Jesus... Somewhere in this general area from near the top of the 'high hill'.

# My Trip to Israel

BY PAUL BROWN  
 Student of *The Urantia Book*  
 Boston, Massachusetts

**T**HERE WAS A MOMENT when I was really afraid that all of my hard work and planning was going to come to nothing. I had set out on a quest in search of the boyhood home of Joshua ben Joseph, but at the end of the day on Friday March 10th the sun had gone down, and I was completely lost and confused. I had spent the afternoon walking around the City of Nazareth. I

**I parked below the center of the village, and consulted my UB and my maps, and set out on foot.**

had located "the village spring, which was in the eastern section of the town" [paper 122, part 6] (now called "Mary's Well"), so I was pleased to know

that I had at least found one spot on the face of our planet where I could be sure that Jesus had once walked.

But then I made the mistake of returning to my car and attempting to find the "high hill in the northerly part of Nazareth" [paper 122, part 6] by driving. I should have walked, instead. As the sun got lower and the sky got darker and as I got more lost on windy hilly city streets, I became truly afraid that my trip-of-a-lifetime was going to be unsuccessful. I came



"Mary's Well" today, right. Photographed in 1894, below.



sights that he had seen. But now I was lost, and it was dark, and I was really upset. As I drove back to the Kibbutz where I was staying, I thought/prayed about what I should do next.

The answer came loud and clear: I had to go back. So the next

morning, instead of sticking with my pre-arranged schedule, I headed back to Nazareth to try again. This time I approached the village from the South, after viewing it from the top of Mount Tabor. (Yahoo! Another! spot where I could be sure I was seeing the same views that our Creator had gazed upon!!).

I parked below the center of the village, and consulted my UB and my maps, and set out on foot. I quickly located the main market area, on the streets adjacent to the present Basilica

halfway around the world in order to be able to experience the hills of Nazareth the way that the boy Jesus would have experienced them. I wanted to find his home "located a little to the south and east of the southern promontory of this hill" [paper 122, part 6], and I wanted to walk the "narrow trail winding about the base of the hill in a northeasterly direction to a point where it joined the road to Sepphoris" [paper 122, part 6], and I wanted to look out on the



Nazareth in distance, from Mount Tabor



Nazareth Street Market today;  
base of the 'road to Sepphoris'



Could this vacant lot be the actual home site?

of the Annunciation, and started walking uphill.

This had to be the 'road to Sepphoris'!! And that! had to be the 'southern promontory' of – up there !! the 'high hill in the northerly part of Nazareth'!! Wahoo!!! Now I knew where I was. I was oriented, and it was

all unfolding in front of me. His home would have been – over there – somewhere. I left the 'road to Sepphoris' and walked in that direction; I was probably pretty close to being on the 'narrow trail

winding about the base of the hill' and walking it in the reverse direction from that described in the UB. I found an urban house lot that was undeveloped; could this be the place? I found a couple of walled cloisters; could one of these be the place? I looked inside the walls of one of the compounds. But, at this point, it became less important. I can believe that one of these present day religious sites is on the right spot;

it makes sense to me that celestial guardians would have guided people to the right spot in the past, and would have seen to it that the site was, to some extent, protected and celebrated. But what was more important to me, is that now I 'got it'! I knew where I was, I knew what the UB said about the spot, and I was able to correlate the two, at least approximately. I had accomplished my objective, I knew that I was looking at the general area where the boyhood home of Mary, Joseph, Jesus, and siblings had once stood. (*Panoramic photo, previous page*)

I knew that he had scamped about on the earth in this area, even if it had been disturbed in the construction of modern dwellings. I knew what it felt like to climb the hill, and to gaze out on the north side towards Sepphoris. (In the opposite direction from the above photo). What a feeling!! It was all that I had asked for; all that I had wanted. To be in this spot, to walk these hills, and to see the sites that our Creator Son had seen when he was a boy. What a sense of joy and complete

satisfaction, and gratefulness. To be able to have visited this spot! I prayed my thanks with a sense of wonderousness (Thank you God for blessing me with this opportunity.) So, since I had gotten the 'meat', now it was time to go for the 'gravy': next stop: Jerusalem!

#### Notes:

Through my workplace, I won a travel grant for time and expenses for one week anywhere in the world. I am an Architect with a firm in the Boston, Massachusetts area, and my own area of interest is in Sustainable Design. My proposal was to travel to Israel to learn about the current state of the art of Sustainable Architectural Design Practice in that country, and I decided to go for two weeks. The grant allowed for personal time and interests as well, so I was able to spend a fair amount of time exploring the sites mentioned in the UB. In future installments of this article, I will write more about my time at Capernaum, Ceaserea, and Jerusalem. I am happy to share my many photos. □

**It was all that I had asked for; all that I had wanted. To be in this spot, to walk these hills, and to see the sites that our Creator Son had seen when he was a boy.**

# Anatomy of a revelation

## Part 2

Part 1 was published in the December 2005 issue of Tidings

BY JIMMY MITCHELL  
Washington State Urantia Association



Jimmy manning "Water of Life" booth at the University District. Note Urantia books on the table.

**F**OLLOW THE MONEY..... Now that I have your attention. Two thousand years ago a group of men stood poised on the shore of the Sea of Galilee, ready to begin a mission that would change our world. As the Master called them to attention, he began by asking them, "Do any of you have any money to fund this mission?" And their answer was, "No, we do not have the funds to continue." So, they began this adventure by working together as fishermen, the first fundraiser for the mission. It has

**There are many in our membership that are very motivated to be participants in the revelation process and have difficulty finding tasks to relieve the motivational tension that is building up in them.**

been said that nothing brings a working group together better than a task where all are involved as a team.

It is interesting though that the first obstacle that this group faced was funding. The solution to their problem was not asking

people to support them with contributions as they continued their mission. No, they actually worked at something that they all were very experienced at—fishing—which is an everyday food commodity that can be easily sold at the local markets, generating the necessary capital for their mission. The interesting part of it is that 2000 years later, when

we have *The Urantia Book* restating what happened back then, and we are faced with the very same obstacle, that of funding. This revelation is so unusual because of the way that it is unfolding without a clergy, a priesthood, or a church. It does not fit into the historical business models for its funding.

So here is the challenge for us as workers in the current revelation—we need to develop a dynamic system in our local associations, adapting to the local environs as the apostles did back then. There really could not be any one-size-fits-all mentality. For instance, in my territory, the State of Washington, USA, materialism is rampant. It appears that people here rarely ever think about God and the bigger picture. Many of them have become insulated from the difficulties of life with their wealth and living a pampered existence. They live relatively unrestricted lives, having freedom to do anything they want. On the other side of the globe our brothers in Cameroon, where the government places many restrictions on people, it seems as though they want to prevent people from gathering and not allowing them to do so unless they have all the correct permits and, of course, paying all the necessary fees, which from my point of view are astronomically high. The key

to success here is adaptability—working with what you already have.

In the State of Washington, for the most part, our members live fairly comfortable lives, there are a few that are in need but they are the minority and we look after them, trying to fill their needs. There are many in our membership that are very motivated to be participants in the revelation process and have difficulty finding tasks to relieve the motivational tension that is building up in them. At this point I would like to talk more about tithing and how it affects the individual. Several months ago in the discourse portion of our meeting I brought up the plea for funding that I had received in the mail from the UAI. I raised the subject of tithing and how that nothing like this is in place for this revelation. Since then I have been pleasantly surprised by the attitude of our membership. The majority of them have no problem with that idea so I am going to keep encouraging them to do so. My recommendation to them was instead of the historical 10% with the newfound knowledge we have from *The Urantia Book* maybe the correct amount for any individual to maintain financial equilibrium should be 7%. When factoring the cost of living in the USA 7% or seven dollars

## Anatomy of a revelation

*continued from previous page*

per hundred really is a trifle amount and easily afforded. If we were to do this here in the USA this could easily offset the needs in other parts of the world such as Cameroon which could bring the revelation process to a better state of financial equilibrium.

There are additional benefits for the individual for placing a system like tithing into our lives, by doing so you will be dedicating your very life to the revelation process. Some of you may know that I make my living as a glass artist. I build ostentatious entryways in the mansions of the rich that display just how much wealth they have. The largest home that I have worked on so far cost \$10 million. It was being built for a basketball player in the NBA. His wife and their only child—can

**The book account, as I explained before, we are buying Urantia Books and disseminating them into our territory. We put them in libraries, hospital waiting rooms and we ask our associates to use their imagination as to where to put these books.**

you imagine living in a 10,000 square-foot house dripping in marble carved wood and carved stone with an entryway that cost \$30,000 just for the windows. Sometimes when coming away from an installation like this I am absolutely sickened that such large amounts of money can

be spent in such a foolish way that benefits so few people and I am directly involved in it. Here is how I have found satisfaction with this problem by taking 7% of the currency that I have earned on this particular job, or any other job, my effort is now transferred through the revelation process, incorporating it into my life. When I get up in the morning and go into my studio and begin building a window for a client I know a portion of my earnings will go directly to the revelation. Now

when comparing my situation with the apostles' situation I have solved the same problem that the apostles faced that day on the shores of the Sea of Galilee—funding the revelation. I have done it with what I already have. The apostles all knew how to fish so they went fishing and raised the currency needed. I know how to build windows so I build windows—it is only the way that I directed the currency that I earn that is important. In any walk of life this can be done and if a motivated reader does this I'm sure that they will find satisfaction that I have and this will relieve their motivational tension to do something.

Here I would like to talk about financial responsibility at the local association level. As our Association grows and if our associates choose to voluntarily participate in a tithing system for its support it becomes important for us to develop a budget that will automatically disburse any surpluses that may develop in our treasury. Throughout the year we have several projects to fund—the two main projects the summertime conference and the University District street fair water drive fundraiser plus all the necessary mailings for each. A good portion of the treasury is earmarked for these events and we are still trying to develop more events. As we struggle to maintain equilibrium in our treasury, responding to the slow growth of our Association, we decided to disperse any surpluses as follows. Our initial goal as Association is to raise \$3,000 per year over and above dues divided quarterly. So at each meeting when the accounts report is given we also give our members the dollar amount of how far we are from reaching our goal for the quarter which will be made up by their contributions or tithes that they have put into the contribution box at the close of the meeting. We then take the amount received whether or not it meets our goals and divided three ways: the first third goes directly to Urantia Foundation's General Fund, the second

third we buy Urantia Books for local seeding, the last third is divided in half, one portion going to the UAI and the other portion to UAUS, our umbrella organization. We decided to go this route because there are cans rattling in every direction for funds and we wanted to help comprehensively as a team and our goals are also expandable.

The book account, as I explained before, we are buying Urantia Books and disseminating them into our territory. We put them in libraries, hospital waiting rooms and we ask our associates to use their imagination as to where to put these books. I have been a truck driver before and on my next road trip I'll be leaving books at truck stops along the way. The financial accounting for this project too will flow as I will explain. Our Association buys books from two sources we buy blemished books from Urantia Foundation for \$10 per book and several of our members have donated cases of these books to prime our book account. We also buy books at the retail level which cost significantly more, \$14-\$20. We then give the books to our associates to disseminate and asked them to pay the \$20 per book recovery cost to the book account. In this way by placing the recovery costs at \$20 and buying a third of the books from the Foundation at \$10 we hope that this offset will bring us equilibrium in our book account, maintaining the overall slow growth pattern of our Association.

In closing, I would like to encourage all of you as you contemplate the difficulties that we face ahead in this revelation process to ask for the Mind of Jesus to show you what you already have and how it can be better utilized in supporting the revelation. □

# UAI contribution and Fund raising

BY ALAIN CYR  
 President  
 Association Urantia du Québec

**A**S OUR EVERGROWING needs in UAI have made fund raising a popular issue, I would like to take this moment to share with you on the subject while speaking also on behalf of our local association, the Association Urantia du Québec.

It is never easy to raise money, as many members simply don't have very much. But over the years, our ideal of associating people in spiritual growth has progressively led us in developing methods to accomplish our mission while making our association a viable

**The central office of UAI provides us with many services that we take for granted, not everything is free and it is our responsibility and privilege as partners in this adventure to contribute to these ongoing efforts.**

one. We will continue to search for improvement and take advice from experienced people or associations who are willing to share their insight on the subject but here is what we presently do:

We periodically hold thematic conference/workshop days (three a year at the present time).

These are fabulous occasions for people to get together and gain spiritual growth by participating in a one-day event on practical subjects related to human existence. Our last meeting was on *Faith* and the one before was on *Forgiveness*.

We rent an appropriate hall in the vicinity of the local study group involved in the process of structuring the theme and we charge a minimum fee to cover the cost, making sure all facilities are available.



Alain Cyr

These occasions are not big fund raisers but participants leave uplifted and we usually end up with some extra money.

In 2005, we tried a Bazaar event which summed up some 650.\$. We intend to renew this experience in an upgraded version.

In 2005 also, as we benefit from a personal web forum regrouping some thirty members, we sent a call for action to revamp our UAI treasury with a challenge pledge and this brought in some 2500.\$ cdn.

## Membership

Our members benefit from a paper version of a monthly local newsletter, as well as the UAI Journal if they so wish. Most are very appreciative of reading Tidings on the UAI site and all local members are greeted on our electronic discussion list. Notwithstanding the basic costs, they are aware that our thematic studies are free of charge.

So our members readily accept to pay an annual membership fee. At the present time it is fixed at 35.\$ cdn. And this, we can agree that it means about 10 cents a day, which is very affordable in many countries. Out of this amount,

our AUQ Council has recently adopted the resolution to send some 20.\$ per member to UAI.

Of course, even with these methods, personal contributions are made but these are universal and remain off record.

## Pay for services

Because of the peculiarity of the laws of our country concerning associations that enjoy a charitable status, our association cannot send money received as donations to other organisations outside of our country. In order for us to respect this law and be able to contribute to UAI, we buy legitimate services from UAI in the form of rights to publish Newsletters or Journal in their original form or as a translation. Put simply, UAI sends us a bill for the right to publish the UAI Journal and the newsletter Tidings. This provision helped our association to contribute an amount of about 3000\$US to UAI for the year 2005.

I hope sharing this information will help you find your own way to contribute to the financial needs of UAI. The central office of UAI provides us with many services that we take for granted, not everything is free and it is our responsibility and privilege as partners in this adventure to contribute to these ongoing efforts. □

## LOVE

Love is giving with no thought of getting.  
It is forgiveness without further thought  
of the act forgiven.

It is patience with human weakness,  
and deep understanding  
of the true spirit of God  
within and shining through each man.

LOVE is faith in our Father's promise.

Paul said: though we speak with the tongues of angels,  
and have not love  
it is as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

Jesus revealed and lived a religion of love,  
based on the Father's love,  
with the joy and satisfaction of sharing this love  
in the service of human brotherhood.

LOVE, joy and peace

always.

Julia

Personal love and a  
joyous season.  
Julia