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ANYONE UP THERE?

IS THERE

I'm beginning to wonder if there is a local based company that provides all the pews to churches.

Om amentation - 6/10

defined by church songs and The Doors. What if churches picked another instrument? Why not I've also done a lot of thinking lately on the organ. What a sad instrument! It will be forever

the harp? Does the organ sound the most holy? Who conducted that study?

ervice - 5/10 The only interesting thing I leamed today was that Mormons don't seem to believe in the Holy Trinity. A topic that I have come to learn about quite a bit in the last few 3od. The 3 things equal God together somehow, I don't really understand it, plus it isn't ever weeks. Essentially most Christian churches think The Father, The Son, and The Holy Spirit are Service - 5/10

God: What is it me?

Jesus: Hey Dad, it is me, you.

Jesus: Nothing big, I just wanted to check-in.

God: Shhh, It is us.

I went to Germany a few years later. I kept hoping I would see him on the street. He'd see me

ervice - 4/10 They give you a 15-page booklet when you enter. It had all the hym

and prayers for the day, highlighting what parts you would say or sing after someone

said or sang something to you. It also had brief descriptions on what to do at certain

Notes: The Presider looked like Dave Attell. Also, they say Alleluia here instead of

Hallelujah.

and give me a wink, holding his index finger to his lips. It'd be our little secret. We'd have a beer and I would describe his funeral to him and we would laugh. But, I never did see him. I don't know how I believed that his parents would be fooled by such a plan. To bring a

corpse across content and the content enter the content and th heaven. I suppose we believe things that make life easier, because sometimes the truth what the hell I was doing. It was basically a step-by-step proceeding of the day. While it was a nice touch it seems like they could just do everyone a favor and email it to them times, like how to take the Holy Communion, which I appreciated since I didn't know

The second event happened at the end of the ceremony. The pallbearers had just escorted the said: "God is crying with us." It was a hot August day, so rain was certainly a surprise. It was a casket outside of the church when it started to rain. Everyone looked up and cried. Someone

Now that I look back on those events, I don't think they are as special as they felt then.

In the first event, we were a group of confused boys in suits, cowering in a residential area with

Saint Michael & All Angels

11:00 AM Service

1704 NE 43rd Avenue. Portland, Oregon 97213

Website: http://stmaa.org about the afterlife and God. The seemingly random event had a powerful feeling attached to it.

Daddy couldn't know we were going to a funeral. It was August, I would assume he thought he only a grocery store and a church nearby. Where else could we be going besides the church? Cat

The second event certainly seemed special at the time. But this is Portland, Oregon. It always rains. This time it rained on a group, clutching for answers. The rain wasn't special but our

> course he wasn't dead yet. They just misunderstood the information. Confused by a literal gam hospital. He had a stroke. Their parents were flying over to Germany to be there with him. Over the course of the next 24 hours I received dozens of calls: "Did you hear Thomas died?" Of

of telephone.

A few days later, on my birthday, I got a call from his sister. She told me that he was in the

Dress Code - 3/10

shirts and shorts. There was an awful lot of Hawaiian print in the crowd but I would

I was embarrassedly overdressed. The crowd was mainly in t-

imagine that had to do with the nice weather today. Most of the old broads were

dressed up though.

We never did talk again. I never got to hear what his cockamamie plan to stay was either

to the immigrants in the community. Not just to bring them to church but to aid them ir

finding work and making sure they were compensated fairly. I found this particular

The Presider spoke in great length about how he expected his congregation to reach out

Not only were these people friendly to me when I entered, but

collective mood was. We were so shocked by mortality that a chirping baby bird or a shooting

I truly believed these events were special for years. But, if God had the wherewithal to send us two sisters in their time of grief. During that time, they too received those calls. "He's dead." "He's alive." "He's dead." "He's alive." The group burst into tears each time. It was like he died ater, I went over to his parent's house. His extended family and friends came by to support his.

hundred times that day.

frills were used on the outside of the church. The shape of the building is straight out of

that older people can't be attractive, they can be. However, this crowd certainly was not. I suppose there is a chance that younger people attended the earlier mass but I

The crowd was relatively old. Around 50+. I am not saying

Attractiveness - 4/10

a children's fairy-tale. The giant red door is probably the fanciest thing about this place

isn't really anything to look at. I did notice that the only ornamentation seems to be

stained glass, it is like the place is dripping in immaculate gash.

casket ceremony. Somehow in the back of my mind, I wondered, "What if this was all part of He was dead. His family brought him home a few days later to hold a funeral. It was a closed-

stupid boys a guide in the form of Cat Daddy, or a sign in the form of rain, why couldn't he just not take my friend away? Why would a God take anybody? Instead of making people die and Those two events weren't the only things I believed irrationally then. Somehow in the back of having to make new ones, why wouldn't God just keep the ones he already had? my mind I didn't even believe my friend was dead. his plan? What if this was his way of staying in Germany forever?" Since I couldn't see him, I could see was a wood box.

The first was when my crew of friends arrived late. We rushed out of the car and ran down the

collective misery in the air that day, it was a beautiful ceremony. There were even two events

that caused me to second guess my doubt in God.

picked this church as my first review because I have been here before. When one of my best friends, Thomas Morris, passed away in 2004, his family held his funeral here. Despite the

"Soon we'll reach the shining river. Soon our pilgrimage will cease. Soon our happy hearts will

Religion: Christian – Episcopal

quiver. With the melody of peace."

attention. We spun around and he pointed towards the opposite direction. "It's that way boys!" We ran where he guided us. He was right. There was the giant red door of Saint Michael stood on the corner of 43rd and Sandy, dripping sweat and wondering where to go. Just then,

Cat Daddy (owner of Voodoo Donuts) drove by in a drop-top Cadillac and whistled for our street. We knew we were late and even worse we didn't know where we were going. We

him on AOL Instant Messenger. I asked him when he would be coming home. I missed him. He replied: "I hope I never come back, I love it here." We chatted for a little longer and the last Thomas was studying abroad in Germany when he passed away. One night I was chatting with

thing he ever said (well typed) to me was this: "I think I found a way to stay here forever.

www.bjdehut.com

Church Of Jesus Christ Of Latter Day Saints

I received a few warm smiles from the people who saw me sneak in the

riendliness - 5/10

back. Everyone else left me alone. Just how I like it.

than me. Everybody looked very nice. However, if you threw some bike helmets on these folks

hey'd look terrifying. The neighborhood would barricade themselves in their homes like it wa

There were some pretty hot girls here but I couldn't determine their

4ttractiveness - 7/10

age. The fact they were sitting with their parents wasn't a good sign. If the parents read this, perhaps they'll have me locked up for admitting I oogled their children. I just hope their

3722 NE Going Street. Portland, Oregon 97211

Religion: Christian - Mormon

"I need thee every hour."

You there! Feeling a little down lately? Don't quite have the energy you used to have?

(Studio Audience replies wildly): More man!

Feel like life has been on a steady decline? Are you worried you'll never get it up again?

(Studio Audience replies wildly): More man!

Sick of doing less? Do more! Mormon!

(Studio Audience replies wildly): More man!

Holy Spirit: Who are we talking to?