



## “IF I HAD A HAMMER . . .”

In this bulletin, a little “farther on”, you will find a Page dedicated to Our Holy Redeemer’s efforts to *raise us up* in an outdoor lift; not (yet) with the help of Josh Groban but with the help of Jackie Wilson. Participation in that effort has raised close to twenty-thousand dollars, and in Jackie’s words adapted to those local efforts: “your love keeps lifting Our Holy Redeemer higher, and higher”! Thank you.

“Thank you” must also be extended to the people who helped make Our Holy Redeemer’s II Annual Summer Concerts on the Waterfront. And while all of us who experienced *the wonder of it all* can readily call to mind Our Holy Redeemer’s Director of Music Michael Crouse and the performers of “A Night of Heartwarming and Soul Refreshing Music” performed by and for People With Disabilities (10 June), “The Sing Off” featuring various choral and acapella groups from our neighbouring high schools (17 June), “Highlights from Carousel, Westside Story, and the Secret Garden” performed by The Voices (25 June), “Italian and American Favourites” performed by These Three Tenors (29 July), an inspirational work entitled “Songs for a New World” presented by Jason Robert Brown, Nicholas Ashe, Tyler Mason-Draffen and Freeport High School Alumni (12 August), and “An Ecumenical Night of Song and Praise” lifted up by the choirs of Our Holy Redeemer and the Greater Second Baptist Church of Freeport (19 August), there are quite a few other people that were just as “instrumental” in making II Annual Summer Concerts on the Waterfront a manifestation of the Good News! To them, (Larry, Gene, Dianne, Joann, Kathy, LJ, Bruce, Ed) and to the hundreds of people (Artie, Al, Ann, Phyllis, Joe, Gloria, ... **you**) who came *home* to 175 Woodcleft Avenue for one or more nights during Our Holy Redeemer’s II Annual Summer Concerts on the Waterfront, I offer these words from American Singer, Songwriter and Musician Jackson Browne which, with a little bit of adaptation from participants, speak to the Waterfront-experience of many who were there!

“A tribute to the friends of mine who come out here on the (Nautical Mile) and to you too:”



Now the seats are all empty  
Let the roadies take the stage  
Pack it up and tear it down  
They're the first to come and the last to leave  
Working for that minimum wage  
They'll set it up in another town



Tonight the people were so fine, they waited there in line  
And when they got up on their feet, they made the show  
And that was sweet, but I can hear the sound  
Of slamming doors and folding chairs  
And that's a sound they'll never know



Now, roll them cases out and lift them amps  
Haul them trusses down and get 'em up them ramps  
'Cause when it comes to moving me  
You know you guys are the champs  
But when that last guitar's been packed away  
You know that I still want to play  
So just make sure you've got it all set to go  
Before you come for my piano

