

The Voice of Austin Presbyterian Theological Seminary Students and Community October 2022 | Issue 356

Table of Contents

"A Poetic Verse of Faith" by James Wright2
"Blackberry Parade" by Langley Hoyt3
"Bird Watch" by Langley Hoyt3
"My Mother's Burial" by Marta Pumroy3
"The History of QA" by Aiden Nathaniel Diaz & Kimberlee Anderson-Diaz4
"Hard to Face" by Ashley Brown6
"Community Photos" by Frank Vasquez7
About Kairos8

A Poetic Verse of Faith by James Wright

Not of time and space
Nor of a particular place
An essence of power, not one undone
Creating from emptiness, all from none

Gracious to all lives

Hidden truth that survives

The offspring of an eternal gust
Growing toward a need to trust

This new One, from age to age existed
Yet in humility came
From the Wind, his name
With a mere child He was entrusted
The great agency of eternity subsisted

There was a life lived with great passion
Centered on the broken
From places often unspoken
His call disheartened some in fashion
So, erase the One, used the cruel assassin

Into the abyss this One withdrew
Borrowed dressings
Gathered with blessings
Everlasting ethos now shown to the few
Returned to establish an alternative view

What great power this One now retains
Back in timeless wonder
Seated in glorious splendor
Together with the great I Am He reigns
Forever loving because of crimson stains

There is but One who's just and good
To separate and review
To join together, renew
What great salvation now understood
That creation celebrates, and indeed should

We eventually come to a great awareness

That Spirit indwells

Human essence excels

When together we gather, in just fairness

All those before and after prepare us

In finality the dust is formed anew
The stain removed
Our pain consumed
Ageless in wonder we see a view
Of life and love that none can undue

Blackberry Parade by Langley Hoyt

Bird Watch by Langley Hoyt



My Mother's Burial by Marta Pumroy

While my mother's funeral was streamed out on social media for the world to see, and I have already watched it once, her burial was just for those who were there. In an effort to remember it and her, here are my memories from that part...

The fear of being a pallbearer sat on my daughter's heart for a few days. What if I'm not strong enough, what if I drop it, what if my heels sink into the ground? All of these were legitimate fears especially now that I had helped put my mother's coffin into the hearse, now I will be taking her out too. My knack for stepping in and helping applied to my mother's funeral for sure, as I do not think I was listed as a pallbearer.

My mother had a "sports" themed funeral complete with her being dressed in her favorite's Mets sweater. The Iowa marching band songs were part of the funeral, both fight songs for the prelude and "In Heaven there is No Beer" as the postlude. My dad called it the "Victory Polka." The Iowa Hawks were a love of hers.

Following the hearse, I was with my daughter driving, her boyfriend and her elementary/middle school best friend. When we exited the car and walked to the hearse, a giant hawk swooped over us and landed on the tall evergreen tree as we gathered to lift her out of the hearse. It was so striking, everyone noticed. No issues with strength or heels as her coffin was moved safely on the metal cart that could roll her to the next place.

As we rolled over another gravestone, it seemed a little wrong, I noticed it was Gene and Sandy Richards. They go to our church and lived on the same street, A Avenue where I grew up. Gene had already passed, and Sandy has a spot there, but isn't there yet. I had hugged her that very morning and remember the green sweater she was wearing. It felt comforting to know my mom's final resting place already had her friends with more to come.

The burial words were typical, I had studied them myself, and knew there was predictability in these words. I looked at her coffin, the same cherry wood color as the piano that sits in my home. It was covered in yellow flowers, sunflowers, roses and more to represent the Iowa Hawks. Yellow like my first bedroom and house when I was little. I hated that color but have grown to love it. The coffin had 4 mental baseball gloves with bats on the corners to be taken off and given to my dad, my 2 brothers, and me. My pastor ended with the words "I've never ended a burial with this, and I don't think I will again, but please join me in singing.... Take me out to the ball game."

My parents hosted 57 plus minor league baseball players in their home. We took in A LOT of games and my daughter was raised in a stadium. Whenever the 7th inning stretch was about to happen, my daughter would come to find us so we could sing together as a family.

I will remember my mom when I'm in church and we sing the two hymns from her funeral. But also, every time I am at a University of Iowa event will be a memorial, every time the 7th inning stretch happens, my mom will be in my heart, and when a Hawk comes or is shown to me, my mom will leave my heart and come to my mind for a moment.

The History of QA By Aiden Nathaniel Diaz & Kimberlee

Anderson-Diaz

October 1st marks the beginning of LGBT History Month. Unfortunately, not much is known about LGBTOIA+ individuals for most of Austin Seminary's history as being out was not safe for most, let alone accepted, tolerated, or celebrated in religious spaces. What we do know is that there have been some strong, courageous Oueer folks who fought for years to make Austin Seminary a more welcoming and inclusive space for the Oueer community.

Queer Alliance officially formed in February 2011 after two students wanted to have a "covenant ceremony" in the seminary chapel but were denied because it was "too political." The first meeting took place at a bar called The Local, which has since closed and was replaced by Mockingbird Saloon.



Here is some of the history that we do know:

In 2011, there was a special all-color "The Queer Issue" of Kairos to celebrate QA's formation. Community members would also wear argyle on a specific day(s) to show their support for their Queer classmates.

In 2013, Queer Alliance marched with a seminaryapproved "Queer Alliance at APTS" banner in Austin Pride. Leaders of QA also wrote a letter to urge faculty to add Queer Theology courses to the educational offerings.



They were expecting four people at that meeting. Instead, twenty-two individuals from the seminary community showed up.

Since then, Queer Alliance has been working hard to continue to create educational opportunities, opportunities for lament, and celebrations of joy to help people understand and see the humanity of Oueer individuals here and in the world outside of Austin Seminary.



In 2016, QA hosted a Vigil of Remembrance for Orlando Pulse Night Club shooting victims. In this service, a vase with rainbow sand was created in honor of those killed in the shooting. The vase now sits in the McCord Community Center.

In 2019, we had our first Queer Prom, our first openly Trans adjunct instructor, gender and sexuality training for our faculty and staff, and created gender neutral bathrooms in McMillan.

In 2021, we elected our first Transgender student body president and created gender neutral bathrooms in the Wright Learning and Information Center.

In 2022, Queer Prom returned after COVID restrictions lifted, and students and faculty protested the many anti-Trans measures proposed at the Texas Capital.





Queer Alliance continues to pour its time into fighting injustice in many forms. We still hold Coming Out Day and Transgender Day of Remembrance services, and we still find ways to celebrate love. In the last year we had two openly Queer weddings in Shelton Chapel, in juxtaposition to the origins of Queer Alliance. Essentially, Queer Alliance does what it can to fulfill its current iteration of its mission statement:

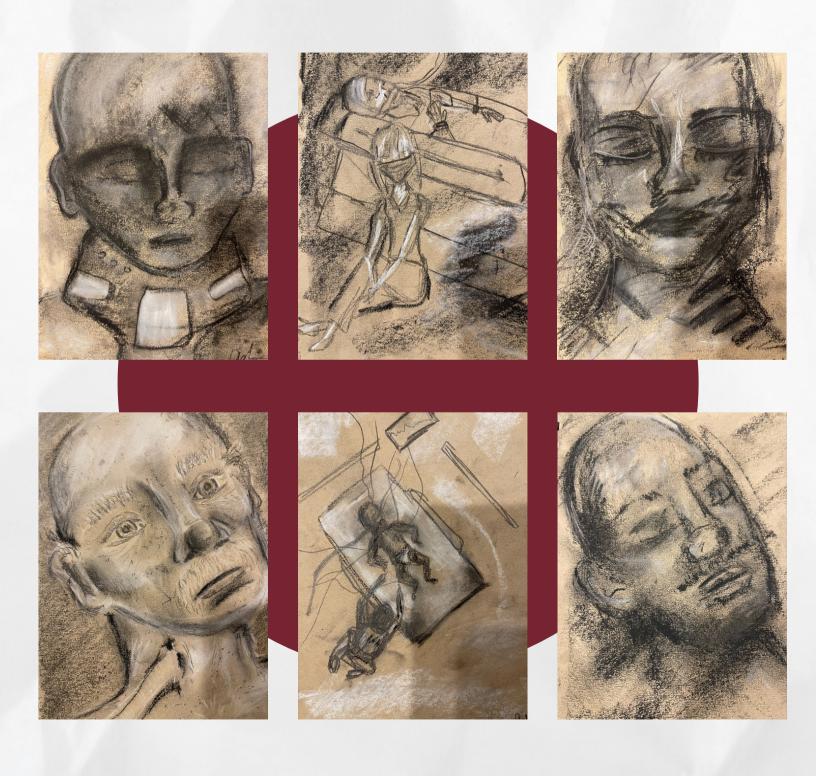
"Queer Alliance celebrates the imago Dei in all of God's children, and we recognize God's creative power in individuals' gender and sexual identities. Thus, the mission of Queer Alliance is to create a welcoming, supportive, and brave space within the APTS community for LGBTQIA+ persons and allies through fellowship, education, worship, and advocacy both in and beyond the walls of our seminary."

"So the Queer issue is more than just accepting things that are different. It is more than just stopping an injustice that has gone on way too long. It is also redefining how we define normal. Because in truth, there is no normal." - Brittany Harvey, The Queer Issue, April 2011

*This article was written with the aide of Kristy Sorenson, Dr. William Greenway, Kevin Henderson, and Holly Clark-Porter.

Hard to Face

Key moments in hospital chaplaincy drawn from memory by Ashley Brown



Community Photos by Frank Vasquez















Kairos is a publication for all members of the APTS community to share their visual art, photographs, poems, opinion pieces, and creative writing with each other on a monthly basis. If you want to peruse recent publications of Kairos, they can be found on MyCampus under the Resource Board and in the SAV office. You can also visit Kristy in the Archives on the Library 3rd Floor to look at new and old editions of Kairos.

Submissions for Kairos are due on the last day of each month! Please email submissions to kairos@student.austinseminary.edu. Feel free to reach out through that email if you have any questions or need inspiration or encouragement.

