

PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BUSTLETON



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, April 23, 2023 *Issue No. 153*

April 23, 2023 Third Sunday of Easter

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine, and mine know me.

As the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father:

and I lay down my life for my sheep.

~ John 10: 14-15 ~



My Rite Of Spring

Christopher — Louisville, Kentucky — November 17, 2013

I get mostly dreadful looks and responses when I tell people that my favorite classical piece of music is The Rite of Spring. I mean, the shrill registers, extreme dissonance, and bizarre polyrhythm just don't make the piece particularly refined. I can honestly say that the first time I heard Igor Stravinsky's "acclaimed orchestral



vision," I too was bewildered, awestruck, and even angry! One event, however, made me reconsider.

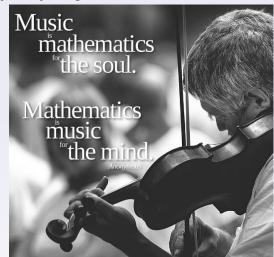
A while passed after my first listening, and I decided to order the full orchestral score—perhaps seeing the notation would help me understand its built-up reputation. I hesitantly opened the package and delicately waded into the barbaric, confusing mess. I expected the same unorganized chaos that I had experienced before, but I emerged with, well, mathematics. It happened right at rehearsal number 72: "The Kiss of the Earth."

Just as the bass drum bounded into the final section of Part I, I bounded into a realm of understanding—a realm where there was a reason behind every line, phrase, and note—notes which were mathematically selected and bound to the measures! Actually seeing the codified notes truly uncovered something that I had never quite grasped: the strong connection between music and math.

Of course the seemingly spontaneous shrieks of sound in the Rite had to be capable of being written, but to my surprise, horrifyingly complex measures were essentially dictated by basic addition and subtraction. Just as an extended function can be reduced and simplified, The Rite of Spring can be stripped to basic elements.

I am eternally grateful that I came to this realization because people had always been telling me that the two subjects should never be mixed. After I saw this first connection, other similarities in different ideas began to emerge—and for this, I'd like to say that I believe in the connection between math and music. I believe in the power that one idea can have on another. But mostly, I believe in unbounded thinking: where subjects are not confined but rather overlapping. These interdisciplinary links have not only supported my previous knowledge but also have created lasting tethers which will carry me to discover ever larger ideas.

I think that it's fascinating that one piece of music led me to realize that the different facets of my education were inherently connected, strengthening each other, not limiting. In a way, that's what makes a diversified education so beneficial. Seeking outlets in one idea will lead to another unexpected yet thoroughly enriching idea. After all, why do imagination and innovation have to be fueled by one subject? For a large portion of my life, I had thought that mathematics and music would exist forever as opposite enemies, separately fueling opposing thoughts—turns out that it took a piece as "ugly" as The Rite of Spring to make me understand the beautiful connections in my education that support the vitality of my imagination.





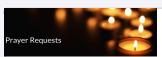
Providence Presbyterian Church

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord



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Prayer Requests will be added each week by your requests, and will run for two weeks unless a request to continue is received.



God's healing presence:

Fritz Wainwright, Eleanor Hathaway, Jean Miller, Joseph Celkupa, Polly's son-in-law Donald & her daughter Ava, Heidi Bonwell's father Robert, Sheila Zier's daughter Brittany, For Carol Shore, her brother Dean and her husband Steve Chris Vitale's father Fred Jack Harkins, Bea Ashmore, Jerrie Glass, & Alice Garman

God's comfort:

Carol Shore's family on the passing of her nephew Mike Troy
For Betsy and her son, Alex. Alex has entered hospice and is nearing the end
For Heidi's Bonwell's family at the passing of her cousin, Andrea
For the people of Ukraine

For God's Guidance and Assistance:

Pastor Inna's mom and family in Kiev
For Pastor Inna & our Session
For our confirmation candidates Ethan, Victor, and Vaughn

In thanks and praise to God:

For much needed rain

For Robin's friend Dottie receiving a clean cancer report
For all our April birthdays: Julie Olsen, Roland Newell, Jim Chambers, Jean Wainwright, Margo Mattis,
Ginny Heal, Dinah Lee, Jane Cheslo, and Joseph Celkupa

Rejoice always, pray without ceasing, give thanks in all circumstances; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you.

1 THESSALONIANS 5:16-18



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Love Birds Are Everywhere



Saturday May 6th! Craft Fair! Hoagies Sale! 9:00 AM—3:00 PM Come One! Come All!



We will be collecting plastic bags from the store, your pantry and your front door, i.e. produce, store, and ice bags; Ziploc & other recloseable bags, cereal box liners, bread bags; and newspaper sleeves, dry cleaning bags, and bubble wrap, for a

recycling project.

Please see Michelle Cox for details.





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If you were not able to attend Austin's recital on March 26th, or if you would enjoy taking it in one more time as I have, then you are in luck!

Austin's performance was recorded and posted on YouTube.

You may view it by clicking this link: https://youtu.be/k-dg1BpPTX8





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