



You Are Welcome Here

All are Welcome!

Whether you label yourself a “Christian,” or are uncertain whether you believe in anything any more, you are welcome here.

Every Sunday or weekday that the doors are open, merely Easter or Christmas Eve, or if you haven't been to church since you were held in your mom's arms and the pastor laid water on your head, you are welcome here.

Single, married, partnered, divorced, gay, rich, poor, USAmerican, or not, you are welcome here.

Walking in on your own, carried in and crying in someone's arms, rolling in, or struggling with a cane or walker, you are welcome here.

Burned out on religion — whether organized, or disorganized like The Meadow — bedraggled and hungover, addicted or in recovery, just out of jail, you are welcome here.

In town for a visit or on your way to somewhere else, relocated by a company or retirement, or young and trying to get started in life, you are welcome here.

Baptist, Catholic, hand-raising Pentecostal, or Zen seeker, you are welcome here.

We welcome tree-huggers and deer hunters, career military, veterans and protesters who gather at the nuclear gate, hikers and couch-sitters, Vol fans and those who couldn't care less, vegetarians and BBQ lovers.

Tattooed, pierced (by life or someone else), wearing shorts and sandals, or suit and tie, you are welcome here.

Old hippies and bleeding-heart liberals, card-carrying Republicans and talk-radio listeners, you are welcome here.

Welcome to those who got here by mistake (are you sure?), thought you were at the Church of God down the road that had the same name, and to those who came just because a family member was in town or someone you know is baptized.

Have no idea about Holy Communion, Hymnals, or when to stand or sit?

Don't worry, the pastor didn't either when he first stepped into church as an adult -- and he was welcomed, too.

We're glad you're here.