

I'm In Love With My Car

Cascade Unitarian Universalist Fellowship, E. Wenatchee, WA, Jeff Lau, May 2019

Chalice Lighting

The machine of a dream, such a clean machine
With the pistons a pumping, and the hubcaps all gleam
When I'm holding your wheel all I hear is your gear
With my hand on your grease gun, it's like a disease, son
I'm in love with my car, got a feel for my automobile

Roger Taylor of Queen – A Night at the Opera, I'm In Love With My Car

Let us take a moment to gather our thoughts, to settle our minds, to meditate to pray, to follow our breath. Let us pause...

As we continue, let us remember the importance of attentive listening without interruption. Listening is a way to show respect, regard and love.

Check-in

Discussion:

The car is the star. That's been true for well over a century—unrivaled staying power for an industrial-age, pistons-and-brute-force machine in an era so dominated by silicon and software. Cars conquered the daily culture of American life back when top hats and child labor were in vogue, and well ahead of such other innovations as radio, plastic, refrigerators, the electrical grid, and women's suffrage.

A big part of why they've stuck around is that they are the epitome of convenience. That's the allure and the promise that's kept drivers hooked, dating all the way back to the versatile, do-everything Ford Model T. Convenience (some might call it freedom) is not a selling point to be easily dismissed—this trusty conveyance, always there, always ready, on no schedule but its owner's. Buses can't do that. Trains can't do that. Even Uber makes riders wait.

Edward Humes - The Atlantic, The Absurd Primacy of the Automobile in American Life

- Tell us about the first car you remember and why it made an impression?
- Describe your first car. How did it make you feel?
- What was the most outlandish or memorable car you ever purchased, owned or drove?
- How have your feelings about car ownership changed over the years?
- Are you still in love with your car?

Likes and wishes

Closing Words

Nobody going to take my car, I'm going race to it to the ground
Nobody going to beat my car, It's going to break the speed of sound
It's a killing machine, It's got everything...
I love it and I need it, I bleed it, it's a wild hurricane
Alright hold tight I'm a highway star.

Deep Purple – Machine Head, Highway Star