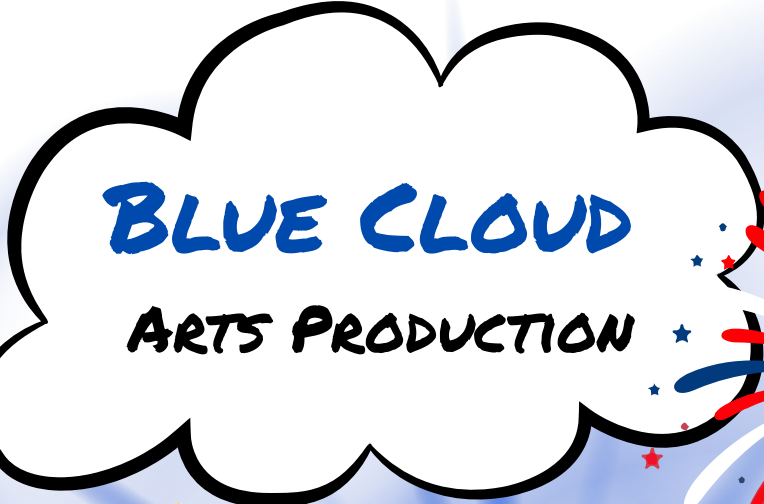
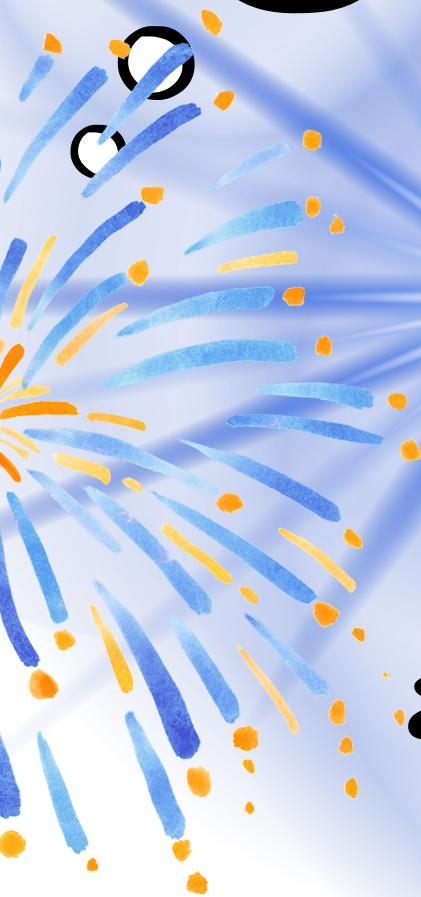




BLUE CLOUD

ARTS PRODUCTION



**BRIGHT BY THE DAWN'S
EARLY LIGHT...**

2026

FOURTH EDITION JULY 2026



in honor of America's 250th Anniversary...

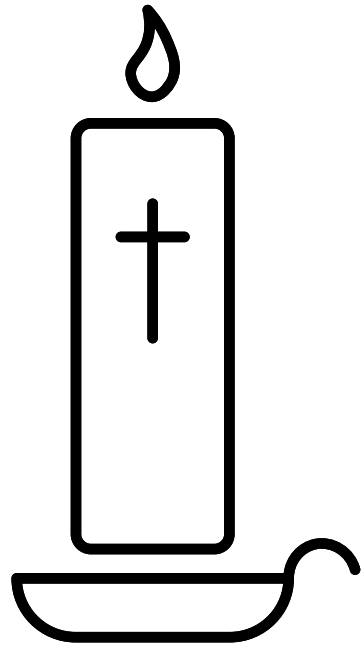
Say, can you see
By the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed
At the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars
Through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched
Were so gallantly, yeah, streaming?

And the rockets' red glare
The bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night
That our flag was still there

O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave

*Francis Scott Key
September 14, 1814*





On the Fourth Day

There was morning on the fourth day
And God saw it was good
Lighting up the forests
And all the land
Waking up the creatures
From their slumber
A new day has dawned
A new beginning emerges
A new hope arises
Yesterday is gone
Tomorrow is but a dream
Today is the present
A gift to the Universe

Kelana Anderson 2026



Modeling paste and acrylic paint art: NorCal Waves
Emilia Thompson 2026

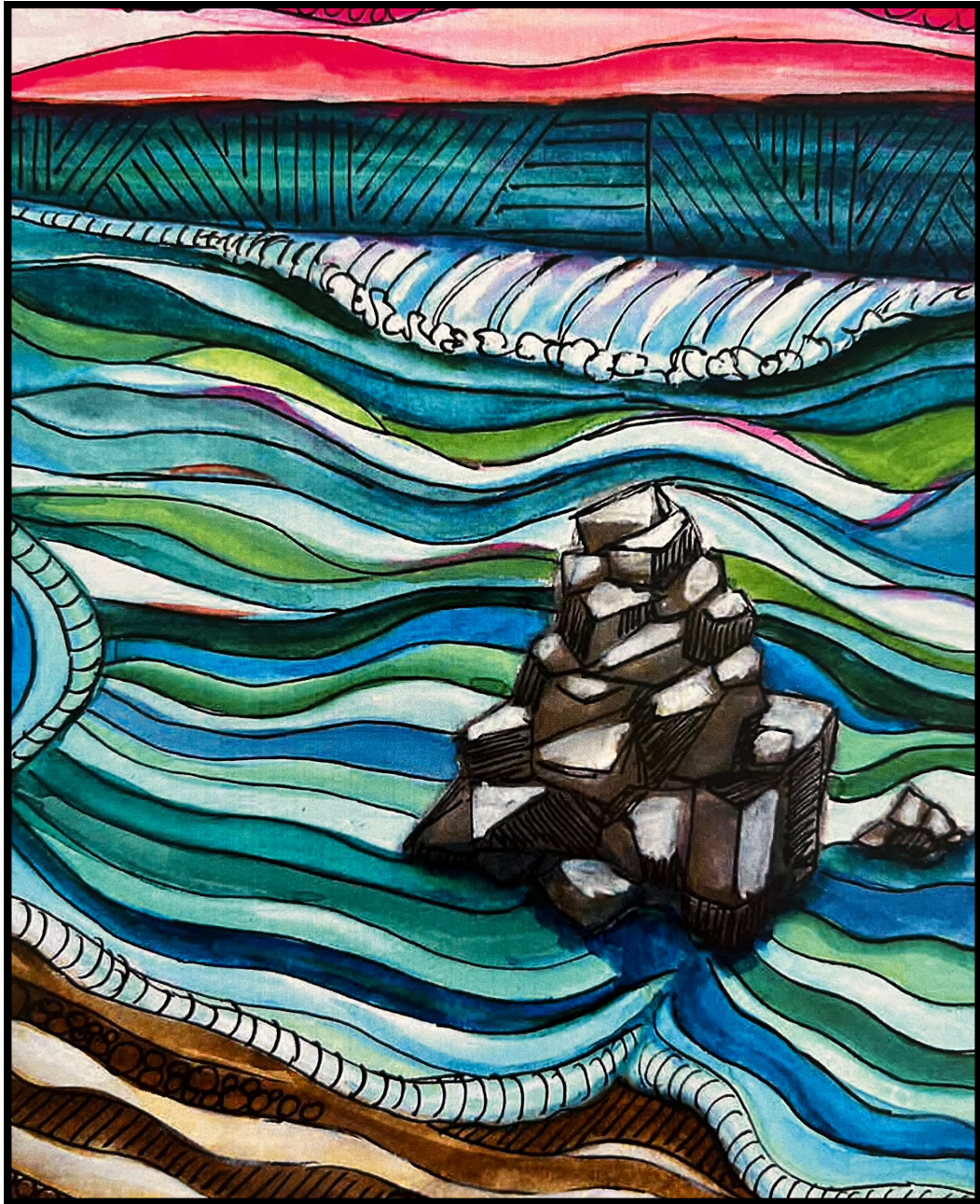
Psalm 139: 9-10:

"If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on
the far side of the sea, even there your hand will
guide me, your right hand will hold me fast."

Inspired by novel *Realm Breaker* by, Victoria Aveyard

She brushed her crown of golden hair. Donning a tunic of silver, her skirt orange red flames of fire. Her breath fluttered, a moth's beating wings. Her gray eyes glared, her lips blushed. She grabbed her jeweled sword. Her cheek twitched and trembled. She stood battle ready. Wide scaly wings scraping earth, the dragon spew flames across green rolling lands. Falcons flew, black and swift. Armored guards, winged in combat. Come to save the royal crown. Twelve gold stars upon her golden waves. Hammered bronze kingdom marched. Hands to hearts. Bowed and bold. Land by the vast Baltic Sea. Her lips prayed words of prophecy. A mirror held in her fair slim hands, a soft gaze of piety. Her royal figure trembled, her heart a torn spindle of humility. She strode across jagged cliffs, steel gray rock looming. Portal to unknown lands. Her sword swinging, jeweled hilt gleaming. Her mind flashed. Vision of furious flames, sea of destruction. She clutched her sword. An anchor of full weight. Her amethyst ring a moody glint. Her people fled. Wounded threads running through their blood. Bound by history, church fidelity. Monarchs of royalty. Sworn to duty and piety. Shame a roaring storm, a curled fist in a calloused hand, as they fled their ancient land. They raced on horses. Manes white streams of ribbon as they flew to the mountains. She held strong. She would die in battle, or if not, move forward, never look back. May mercy light her people's flight and steps. May God and Holy Spirit direct. May God's will be done on Earth as in Heaven. She sang a silent hymn of promise. Look East to snow peak mountains of stark white. Pillars of salt, replenishment and restoration. God speak, God's sake, God be with us, our people, our country, our land. This country tis' of thee.

Leslie C. Moore 4, July 2026



THE KISING ROCK PACIFIC GROVE, CA
BRIANNA WILLIAMS 2026

Lot's wife Looks Back

Poem for Two Voices

1st Voice Angel messengers
Yahweh sends to Sodom and Gomorrah
and guide Lot's family

2nd Voice Warn them do not
look back whatever you do

1st Voice But Lot's wife turns round
to face the home of all her life
blaze to the sky burn to the ground

2nd Voice Too late they threaten
whatever you do don't look back

1st Voice Ashes pit her face and
make a mask of mourning

2nd Voice Yahweh himself
commands do not look back.

1st Voice Lot's wife will not dissolve
Into a river of tears

2nd Voice But she will stand
a paralyzed pillar of salt forever
Joan Goodreau



Safe

If I were to wish BIG,
Beyond reason,
At the edge of hope,
I would ask

To feel safe.

Safe with a pet,
Safe with a person,
Safe with a group,
Safe alone,
Safe.

Ruth Kittel



Barbara Poetker

Psalm 27:1

**The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?**

Walk in the Light;
Marvel in the resplendent wonder.
What is given to us is so good;
Bathed in light, so sweet, pleasant and pure!
Unsullied love and pure joy!
Behold the Son.
Emmanuel!

By Christine Holzhauer



Shimmering Rays of Light

God's creatures are a sight to behold
With their delicate beauty
Landing on our plants
Pollinating them to and fro
We watch them in delight
But as the rainstorm passes
They lie wait in their shelters
Then emerge in all their glory
On a wing and a prayer
We say, "Thank you God,
For these shimmering rays of light"

Kelana Anderson 2026

Paper Craft Art Georgia Nelson

Matthew, Mark, Luke
Synoptic Gospels ~Jean McKay & Leslie Moore

3 times -3 disciples-3 viewpoints

*Jesus foretelling his death & resurrection
3 times in each of the 3 gospels -*

Matthew: "organized theologian"

Jewish audience

Old Testament prophecy fulfillment

Universal access to God

Mark: "action oriented journalist"

Jesus suffering Son of God

Cost of discipleship

The necessity of the cross

Luke: "physician and historian"

Jesus's innocence and compassion

Forgiveness to all nations

Ascension of Jesus



circle of life quilt by Corky LeTellier

This is the year
We celebrate 250 years
America's birthday
We have come full circle
From red, white & blue
To all colors waving
Under a star-striped flag
May we unite
As our forefathers declared

Leslie C. Moore 4th July 2026.



Creative Director - Zinester : Leslie Moore

Managing Director: Pastor Jesse Kearns

Logo Design: Connor Kearns, Leslie Moore

Digital Team: Maxwell Erwin, Connor Kearns

Layout Team: Connor Kearns, Leslie Moore

Copy Editors: Connor Kearns, Leslie Moore

Curation: Briony Gniechwitz, Leslie Moore

Funded by:
First Christian Church Chico
where "All Means All"



View Zines at: www.FCCchico.com



Tell your faith based story and journey...
we want to hear from you....

Submit your own faith-based
Art or Literary work

Contact Blue Cloud Arts
Production Zinester:

leslie moore
Lmooreleslie@gmail.com

Cell: 707-529-3195

check out our zines at: www.FCCchico.com

