

BLUE CLOUD ART PRODUCTIONS

*Blue
Cloud*



FIRST EDITION MARCH 2026



Paper craft Art by Cynthia "CC" Cantwell and Georgia Nelson c.
2026

Wrap me in a cloud of blue
Rest holy spirit upon me
Guide me ever forward
With soft droplets of
Life giving dew
Pure white light
Your divine presence

Leslie C. Moore

Light

To have a light inside,
Always there.
That seems like heaven.
Stability, hope, love.
Life.

When life seems to disappear,
I look for something, someone, to bring me
Back to a self that feels O.K.
Like a droopy plant,
Newly watered,
Alive again.

When I look,
What I find or whom I find,
Follows no clear pattern.
I wish it did.

Nature, being outside,
No matter what the weather,
Is powerful, magnificent.
And yes, sun helps.

Another person, people.
The memory of a mentor,
Even if long ago.
Reconnecting to people,
Or a part of self
I'd somehow lost.

What I realize now,
Is that the seeking,
Is a form of light.
A wish to live.
A wish to thrive.

Ruth Kittel 4/2023



I took this photo in 2008. I was visiting cousins in Phoenix, Arizona when I received a phone call from my sister, Maxine, she was not feeling well.

"I will head back home to Chico to be with you," I told her.

"No, don't cut your trip short," she replied.

Concern and anxiety punctured my thoughts I could not stay in Phoenix any longer.

On my way home to Chico, I stopped for the night in the small town of Lone Pine off of Hwy. 395 booking a room in the Mount Whitney Motel.

Early the next morning I drew back the motel drapes to a view of this lone tree. I felt the presence of God in this beautiful scene of serenity.

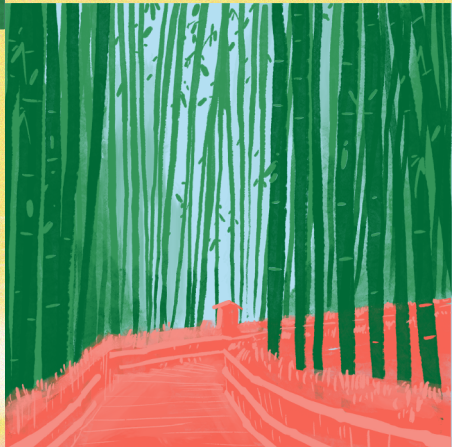
He spoke to me through the beauty and peacefulness of this tree.

I was 67 or 68 years old back then and needed God's peace and I continue to need God's peace finding it in the beauty of nature around me.

Where God shows himself to me.... words, colors, nature, simple things, It's the simple things. Leslie c. moore



GLORIOUS JOY



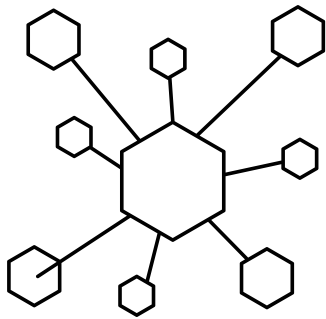


Artwork by Britta Goldmann Chico, CA





“Origins” Dimensional Wood by William Peterson





Quilt by Kathy Moran c 2014

A "Lectio Divina" for Chico: Matthew 5:16

Let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven.

Seek places
you don't know.

The farther you go
the further you'll
grow.

I rest in knowing
God is my wellspring
Of all that is
One within and
All around
The Universal Life Force
Always and forever

Kelana Anderson c.2026



Faith, Community, and the Call We Share

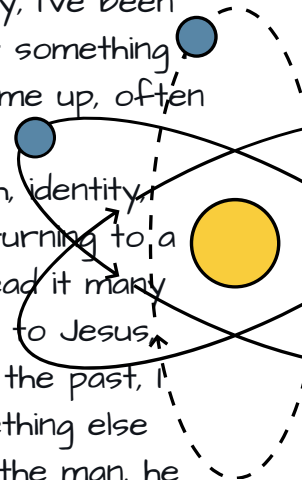
By Maxwell Erwin

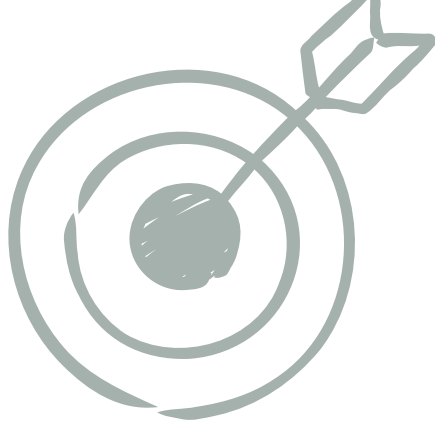
For most of my life, I understood faith primarily as a personal relationship with God. That language shaped me deeply, and I still believe it's true. But lately, I've been realizing that it's incomplete. Faith isn't just something I hold inside myself, it's something that holds me up, often through other people.

This winter, while taking a class on faith, identity, community, and calling, I found myself returning to a familiar story from Luke 5:17-26. I've read it many times: friends carrying a paralyzed man to Jesus, tearing open a roof to get him there. In the past, I focused on the miracle. This time, something else caught my attention. Before Jesus heals the man, he says, "When Jesus saw their faith... 'Friend, your sins are forgiven.'" Jesus responds not just to the man's need, but to the faith of the people who carried him. It made me realize how often my own faith has been carried by others: through worship, prayer, encouragement, and simply showing up. Through challenging times like new diagnosis and uncertainty, the church community carried me. And there have been other moments when I was strong enough to carry someone else.

I'm beginning to see that worship isn't just about what I get out of a service. It's about who I'm becoming alongside others when we gather, pray, sing, and sit in silence together. Faith, for me, is slowly shifting from something private and contained to something shared and embodied.

I'm still learning what that means. But I'm grateful I don't have to learn it alone.





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