



## Checking in on Ann Keeler Evans

<https://annkeelerevans.org>

[ann@annkeelerevans.org](mailto:ann@annkeelerevans.org)

**Childhood** was golden. Family; Four generations — all long lived. Small town, small church: Friendship. Swimming. Books. Exchange students from Finland and Sweden. My brother to Sweden. Me to Sweden. A small women's College: Wilson College — majored in French and Friendship. Strasbourg. Singing and Acting.

**Stretching** NYC during the 70s. Crazy City. A year in Paris. Studied Organizational Development. Attended Union Theological Seminary. Studied Social Justice and Ritual. So much Death: Childhood Friends, Elders, then AIDS... Death Accompanied me; I accompanied it.

**California** Moved to the Bay Area, formed an entrepreneurial ministry creating rituals for people, families, and communities living outside or in between religious traditions. Worked with Social Service organizations. Created a women's spiritual community focused on the seasons and the Feminine. Wrote my first two books — on Ritual.

**Pennsylvania** Returned to support aging parents: Dad with Parkinson's, Mom with Alzheimers. In 20 years, my Sister's family of four died as did my Parents and too many friends. Minister to Unitarian Universalist Congregation. Retired. Presently serve as Chaplain at a Level 1 Trauma Hospital.

**Breaking Free** For the last 14 years, I've written a daily 14-line musing/psalm on Peace for subscription. Writing a widely followed FB goodnight message. Wrote and performed a poetic Rain Calling ritual for Poet and Musicians. Co-Founder Poetry under the Paintings — a monthly poetry reading and writing group. Poet Laureate Lewisburg PA 2024-2025. Wrote *Peacemaker's Tarot for the 21st Century* (nooks and cards). Record eight Tarot readings/month to video, celebrating the Dark and the Light of the Moon on my Youtube Channel. Write a monthly Peaceful Community column for the local newspaper. Also exploring Substack. Traveled again; been Transformed. Wrote my first Poetry book, *Off to Antarctica: My Pilgrimage to Peace* - coming soon! What's next?

Why, there are Dreams to be fulfilled! Stages needing my Presence! Awe to be wondered at. Poems to be written. Peace to be made. Pssst... there are still whales, and water, and books!

Salaam, Shalom, Peace, and Blessed Be.