Practicing Hope: The Charisms of Lutheran Higher Education

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Several years ago, on a night flight from somewhere to somewhere else, I sat next to a man who was returning from a visit to his son in a prestigious East Coast school. We fell into a conversation as deep as the hour was late. It turned out that this man had gone to a Jesuit college. I have some familiarity with the Jesuit network, so when we started playing Jesuit Geography, we had a lot of “hits.” His son, however, hadn’t wanted to go to a Jesuit college, and that made him sad. I asked why: what was he afraid his son had lost?

And without missing a beat, he said: “Going to a Jesuit College taught me three things: 1) Be a man for others; 2) Find God in all things; and 3) Always give back.”

What impressed me so powerfully was how quick and how unconsidered his response was. This was more than something he did; this was who he was. His Jesuit education shaped his identity in indelible ways.

What would someone answer who had attended a Lutheran institution—perhaps even yours? How would that shape him or her? And would the answer be as ready? It seems to me someone who’d been the product of Lutheran Higher Education could say many similar things to someone who’d been through Jesuit Higher Education. After all, though one came from Protestant Saxony and the other from the Catholic Basque region of Spain, Luther (1483-1546) and Ignatius (1491-1556) were contemporaries one of another.

Translating Ignatian into Lutheran would be surprisingly easy:

“Be a person for others” would translate to “seeing the face of Christ in the neighbor” and “being the face of Christ to the neighbor.”

“Find God in all things” reflects Luther’s insistence that the finite is capable of the infinite and his rapt attention to the ordinary graces.

“Always give back” corresponds to the signal emphasis on vocation.

The translation can be done. But is this really who we are? More pressing, Is this really who we need to be, to meet adequately the challenges of this culture of fear? Finally, is this our unique gift? What’s the piece that Lutherans bring to the table, that piece of higher education that is distinctive to us? And if we don’t bring it, no one else will.

I want to talk about the charisms of Lutheran higher education, so at the outset I need to tell you what I mean by charism. Quite simply charism is theological language for gift. Only this kind of “gift” is not something that you purchase, wrap, and give to someone else. Charism is not commodity; rather, it comes not from what you can afford but from who you are. So when I ask about Lutheran higher education, I’m talking about identity. Who are Lutherans, and what are the distinctive gifts they bring to higher education simply by being who we are?

Let me illustrate with a very ordinary analogy: Invited to a family picnic, I asked what I could bring to the table, and my sister-in-law said: “Just bring yourself. That’s what we need most.” Actually, considering the Byzantine emotional politics of my late husband’s family, she was more right than she knew. I brought a lot simply by not having been raised in that madness: I was part of another complex set of dynamics. By virtue of that
very identity, I did nothing to create but had been shaped in for decades, I brought leaven to this gathering, just by virtue of being who I was. It’s a very pedestrian, but very apt analogy.

Again the question: What do Lutherans bring to the table, that no one else can? And if we don’t bring it, it won’t be there—or it won’t be there in quite the same way.

I want to explore four charisms:

1. In a setting where stability is prized, we present flexible, responsive institutions by virtue of our response to be “always in the process of reforming”—semper reformanda.
2. In an academy of competing ideologies, we embody a spirit of critical inquiry, thanks to the spirit of Christian freedom.
3. In a world of strangers—even enemies, we regard the other as neighbor.
4. Finally, we enter a world of poverty as a priesthood of all believers.

I want to survey the landscape of each of these charisms in three ways: why it’s there; what it means institutionally; where it challenges a culture of fear.

**Semper reformanda: Flexible, responsive institutions**

First charism: Lutherans are part of a tradition that sees itself as always in the process of becoming, i.e., ever-reforming or semper reformanda. The reason why is that we simultaneously have one foot planted firmly in the Gospel and one planted firmly in the world. Let’s look at more carefully at that stance.

One foot planted firmly in the Gospel—and by Gospel I don’t mean “book.” At their best, Lutherans inhabit the middle ground between biblical literalism and biblical irrelevance.

“Gospel” telegraphs the “good news” that God became one of us in the person of Christ Jesus. God knows life on the planet intimately—and we’d err in limiting that involvement with just the human species. The apostle Paul got the scope of divine concern right: it was not just “the whole human species” but “the whole creation has been groaning in labor pains until now.” (Rom. 8:22).

The impact of incarnation continues, as we simultaneously have one foot firmly planted in the world, where we look for traces of God’s ongoing activity with us and for us. Hauntingly, fourth-century North African theologian Augustine of Hippo called these “vestiges of the Trinity,” vestigiae trinitatis. (de trinitate, 12.11.16) The Latin is even more concrete: “footprints” of the Trinity.

One foot planted firmly in the Gospel, one foot planted firmly in the world: this stance, this sense of being bi-locational, as George Lindbeck puts it, calls for a kind of stereoscopic vision, where we are prompted by the Gospel to listen for God’s word to us now, in this moment, and we are simultaneously looking into the world for traces of God’s presence.

Of course, there are footprints of a lot of things in the world: how do we know when we find one that is a “footprint” of the presence of God?

Certainly, this calls for some discernment, and that’s where the Gospel comes in. If it comports with the Spirit of God in Christ Jesus, we can call it a good spirit. If it doesn’t, it’s bad. The apostle Paul named the “fruit” of that Spirit: “love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, generosity, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control” (Gal. 5:22). And textual scholars confirm these habits of the heart that contour relationships with God (love, joy, peace), the other (patience, kindness, generosity), and the self (faithfulness, gentleness, self-control). So if these dispositions are manifest, we’ve got a “footprint” of the presence of God. Because the Creator walked the earth with the creation, these footprints are everywhere.

“**This means that colleges depend on a certain critical mass of non-Lutheran faculty, staff and students.**

The charism of being a community that is ever-reforming invites—even demands—a kind of institutional vigilance for insights that lie beyond our own tight-knit Lutheran tribe. Biblical accounts issue a cautionary word: the closest were the clueless. That is, those who considered themselves “closest” to Jesus, those in his inner circle, were also—alas!—the most clueless about his true identity and his real purpose. Pointedly and all too often, the outsiders were the ones who “got” it: a Samaritan woman in John’s gospel (John 4), a centurion at the end of Mark’s (Mark 15:39), again, in John’s, a blind man begging (John 9:8)—and the demons always know precisely who Jesus is, when the disciples were expecting someone else. These stories constitute a caveat to the “insiders.” We need to keep our noses outside the tent, sniffing the wind for signs of God’s presence.

This means that colleges depend on a certain critical mass of non-Lutheran faculty, staff, and students who bring the world into the Quad. This is tougher in a seminary context, where Lutheran identity has a different purchase. Seminaries have to be a kind of confessional “hot-house,” often doing a fair amount of remedial catechetics or confessional calisthenics, so that we train church leaders flexible enough to stand both in the Gospel and in the world.
Practicing being semper reformanda, always in the process of reform, keeps our institutions flexible and nimble, alert to cross-currents in the culture. It counsels institutions to let form follow function and be bold in editing out structures that stagnate or no longer pulse with mission.

Some examples: look at the way Lutheran institutions of higher education adapt to context. Pacific Lutheran University finds itself in a region that professor Patricia Killen evocatively calls the “none” zone: more people here identify their religious affiliation as “none” than any other part of the country. It sustains a vibrant campus ministry that has developed a kind of “perfect pitch” for a student body that runs the gamut from cradle Lutherans to seekers. Jewish students find a home in East Coast Lutheran colleges and universities, in part because one doesn’t have to hide or apologize for belief. It fits seamlessly within the fabric of academic excellence. I think particularly of the Institute for Jewish-Christian Understanding at Muhlenberg College. Deane Lagerquist told me about the Centennial Statement St. Olaf put out for its 100th anniversary. When twenty-five years later, the college put out another, some people protested: “Wasn’t the centennial statement good enough?!” Yes—and it was good enough for then. Whether it was good for now was another story. Semper reformanda!

Institutions change at a glacial pace—even, in an era of global warming!—but particularly in a culture of fear. Above all things, a culture of fear fears change. It registers change as loss, whether loss of identity—or loss of spine. Yet, I think it is precisely our identity as a tradition always in the process of reforming that keeps our institutions flexible and our structures pliant, like green wood that bends in a stiff wind.

The freedom of a Christian

In an academy often torn by competing ideologies, Lutheran higher education embodies a spirit of critical inquiry. This is the Lutheran spirit of both/and, or simul/et..., expressed most powerfully in Luther’s understanding of the human person, i.e., that we are both saint and sinner, both justus and peccator. This insight turns out to be not only a pretty accurate description of human nature, but a good way of navigating the strong ideological currents that course through the academy and the culture as a whole. These often register as binary opposites, brooking no rapprochement, forcing students and colleagues to choose sides. Because only one of them is “right.”

Lutheran institutions tend to be suspicious of ideological absolutisms. That gives us a fighting chance of breaking through some of the most controversial issues of our time. Think of the abortion debate, which divides into irreconcilable differences between “pro-life” and “pro-choice.” The very positions suggest that the opposition is either “anti-life” or “anti-choice,” a way of setting up debate that paralyzes discussion. I remember walking into a room where I was supposed to address the topic. The rage was palpable, but beneath it was pure fear. As we talked, the anger dissipated somewhat, and we could explore the underlying fear. We discovered that maybe the fear was the same: fear for children, that their potential was being snuffed out, by the practice of abortion, by poverty, by shame of illegitimacy, by the costs of medical care and child-rearing, by cultural practices that were as abortifacient as the practice of abortion itself, practices that subtly discriminate against children and unwed mothers. It was a much more complicated issue that being “for” or “against.” The freedom of a Christian invites people to move behind anger to underlining fear.

Further, this Lutheran habit of the heart holds seeming opposites in a creative and dynamic tension. It imagines both poles to have at least some purchase on the truth and be connected with an “and,” not an “or.” Something can be both “cost-effective” and “missional.” Or “traditional” and “innovating.” Moreover, this freedom to shake loose from shackling opposition breaks through to the possibility of a third way, a via media, a path as yet unseen, which might lead all parties out of their entrenched oppositions.

Finally, this charism admits that, as the apostle Paul put it, “we see in a mirror, dimly...” (1 Cor. 13:12). We don’t yet have that promised, eschatological “face-to-face” view. This side of heaven the best we can hope for are “partial truths,” as anthropologist James Clifford puts it. He relates the story of a Cree Indian in Canada summoned to testify at a trial. When asked to the “the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth,” he paused, then responded: “I can only tell you what I know.” (Clifford and Marcus 8) This charism signals humility, openness to a spectrum of options, and a refusal to cling to only one.

A culture of fear fears humility, despising it as weakness. Everything is agnostic, and only one side is right—and everything and everyone else is dangerously, fatally wrong.

Meeting the other as “neighbor”

The third charism in Lutheran higher education concerns our bearing toward the “other.” Coming out of a monastic context, Luther used to more familial forms of address, particularly male ones. His fellow Augustinian monks would have been “brothers,” his superiors would have been “fathers.” Further, drawing on patrician language, those called to religious life understood themselves as “friends of God,” placing themselves in that privileged, preferential, inner circle of those closest to mystery itself. Late medieval monastics knew a library of literature dedicated to “spiritual friendship,” and Luther would have been familiar with all of this.
We have to see Luther’s designation of the other, not as friend, or brother or father, but as neighbor, then, as intentional. His training in the Hebrew Bible stood him in good stead, for neighbor surfaces frequently in the Levitical codes as the primary way the people of God organize their lives in community. With Luther “neighbor” re-emerges as the primary way of regarding another person, possibly even another way of regarding another element of God’s creation. (Ziemke)

This is a powerful shift away from the blood that binds families together and the preference that links friends. Let me talk briefly about the latter. We choose our friends, and think of the bases on which we do so: similar likes and dislikes, shared hobbies or sports, the same backgrounds. Preference grounds friendship. Not so with neighbors: from difference and out of diversity, we simply share a common space. And because of that proximity, we have to make it work. Neighbors share a public space, a civic space, and Luther’s language points to membership in a larger community than either the bonds of a family or a circle of friends.

Moreover, Luther develops this Christologically, that is, he gives the neighbor the face of Christ. Again and again, he emphasizes that we bear the face of Christ to the neighbor; the neighbor bears the face of Christ to us. Think of alternative possibilities: one could bear the face of judgment to the neighbor, the face of censure, the face of fear, the face of invisibility. Or see all of these aspects in the face of your neighbor. But to see Christ’s there—and to bear it yourself!

Colleges in particular bring this kind of diversity together around a common space, the campus. When you think of the central quadrangle, people come quite literally from all four compass points and across a spectrum of diversities to share a common space. It’s got to work, and the sort of citizenship that develops among these diverse neighbors creates a vibrant campus life. On this campus, we sit next to the largest Somalian Starbucks outside of Somalia. It sits in the midst of a growing Muslim community. In the final presentation, we’ll hear how this institution has responded to its Muslim neighbors around a shared loss.

In contrast, a culture of fear regards all others as threat, even as enemy. In fact, a culture of fear creates enemies—even when they are not there. Examine the aftermath of 9/11: the enormous sympathy for the United States in the immediate wake of the Twin Towers’ collapse, and how a “War on Terror” squandered that good will, producing more terrorists than it apprehended.

Or consider the immigration debates, which present the other as “alien,” intentionally hinting at extra-terrestrial origins. Or worse, an “illegal alien,” as if people could be legal or illegal. Neighbor-regard recasts the debate in terms of near- and distant neighbors, asking about an extended civic responsibility to those with whom we share a common space, the border zone. It casts a new angle of vision on the debate. (Spohn and O’Neill)

Priesthood of all believers in a world of poverty

For Luther, the language of a “priesthood of all believers” had civic import, a resonance which is hard to hear today. For Luther, “priesthood” did not so much confirm the various vocations, as give everyone an additional job description in the public realm. It conferred on all people the duties and responsibilities of the office of priest. Chief among those duties was care for the poor.

In his provocative New American Blues: A Journey through Poverty to Democracy, Earl Shorris observes: “Martin Luther practically invented the idea of welfare.” (205) He had to.

The sixteenth-century Reformation was simultaneously a reformation in social welfare. Institutions responsible for care of the poor were dismantled. What would take their place? Parish priests called to minister to the poor were displaced by married pastors with families of their own to feed. Who would then feed the hungry? Against the horizon of these social realities, the slogan “priesthood of all believers” had a different valence. Priests in the universal priesthood were commissioned by baptism to take on the duties and responsibilities of the clergy, one of which was to care for the poor. (Cf. Lindberg; Torvent; Stortz)

Reading the Reformation as a reformation in support services, one sees Luther’s sensitivity to the plight of the poor. His inaugural treatise, the 95 Theses, repeatedly names the poor. Luther’s signal strategy, community chests for collecting alms, receives heavy theological argument. Luther even addresses the root causes of poverty, naming greed and avarice as chief culprits. In his catechetical writing on the Ten Commandments, Luther characteristically turns the negative “thou shalt not” commandments into positive “thou shalt” commandments, thereby increasing their range. “Thou shalt not kill” becomes a positive injunction: “Feed the hungry.” Failing to do so “kills” God’s creatures and violates God’s command.

I remember a conversation with a Syrian Orthodox Catholic businessman several years ago. He was describing the duties of the village priest. High on that list was priest’s responsibility “to know the poor,” he said emphatically. “This is who a priest is supposed to... we bear the face of Christ to the neighbor.”
be; this is what a priest is supposed to do.” Luther would have completely agreed—only he passed that identity and that knowledge onto the community. Poverty becomes a civic concern.

How do institutions of higher education live into this charism to be “priests” in the “priesthood of all believers?” As Lutheran institutions, this is a part of who we are. Catholic social teachings talk about a “preferential option for the poor,” and they urge believers to make choices that comport with a decision to be in solidarity. I’ve always admired that commitment: it’s a decision for action. This is what Catholics ought to do.

Yet, advocacy for and with the poor ought to cut more deeply for Lutherans: it’s not so much what we do; it’s who we are. It’s not so much a decision for action, as a fact of identity. If we are priests, this who we are. I think this is an element of our identity that is under-explored, not just in colleges and universities, but in congregations, synods, and churchwide offices.

How can we live out this part of our charism? How can an institution be priest?

Colleges and universities have various ways of doing this: service learning, cross-cultural experiences, immersions. These involve various combinations of being and doing: with service learning probably highest on the “doing” spectrum and immersion as highest on the simply “being with” spectrum.

I can’t look at all of these, but I want to look at immersion, partly because it’s concern for being with the neighbor, not simply doing something for the neighbor, and partly to honor the institution at which we find ourselves, Augsburg College. Augsburg’s Center for Global Education has long been at the forefront of immersions trips. Immersion programs differ from service learning projects in their focus on being rather than doing. Students go to live with, eat with, sleep with, people in the two-thirds world. Immersion programs place their primary focus not on building wells, teaching in schools, or running shelters. The mode is receptive rather than productive. Director Orv Gingerich spoke of the distinction: “We encourage people to go as receivers. We want to disabuse students of the feeling that they always have something to give. We want them to receive instead.” And what do they receive?

They come to know the reality of the 1.8 billion people in the world who struggle daily to simply stay alive. They come to know the poor. When faculty, staff, and administrators participate in the experience of immersion, it becomes part of institutional culture. Again, a local example, this one from the University of San Francisco, where President Stephen Privett has been taking his leadership team to sites in the two-thirds world for seven years. They have visited El Salvador, Tijuana, and Nicaragua, visiting sites, hearing presentations by experts, members of the local communities, people affected by the issues they wanted to explore. In Tijuana, they addressed immigration issues; in El Salvador, the role of Jesuit university that had been an institution of resistance during the Sandanista government; in Nicaragua, the presence of grinding poverty in a garbage dump outside the nation’s capital. Each evening after they reflected together over a glass of wine what they had seen and how it impacted concretely the university to which they would return.

In a recent article in The Chronicle of Higher Education, Privett observed: “I do not expect that such experiences will lead immediately to new programs and significant changes in the university requirements or policies....What I do hope is that university leaders will develop an increased sensitivity to the heart-breaking struggles of the 1.89 billion people whose daily struggle is simply to stay alive.” As far as this university is concerned, global poverty is the context of higher education, whether it be Jesuit, Lutheran, or private.

A culture of fear plays immersion trips and service learning experiences against the backdrop of a mentality of scarcity—particularly in a recession! It regards such experiences as wasteful and unnecessary, though the team at the University of San Francisco found they cost less than an administrative retreat at a fancy conference center. A culture of fear would argue: clean up your own backyard. Yet, when we do, we find that the fences have been moved out significantly from where we thought they were. We may have built them at the end of the campus property line, or border of the state of Minnesota. Or the border between the United States and Mexico or Canada. We discover our backyard extends now to Pakistan. Or Tegucigalpa or Cairo. Immersion trips emerge as a concrete practice of hope in a culture of fear. They become seminaries wherein an institution learns to be “priest.”

This is what it means to “know the poor”—and in so knowing discover a neighbor who bears the face of Christ.

Practicing hope in a culture of fear

I’ve tried to identify four charisms of Lutheran higher education, gifts we bring to the table simply by virtue of who we are:

- In a setting where stability is prized, we present flexible, responsive institutions;
- in an academy of competing ideologies, we embody a spirit of critical inquiry;
- in a world of strangers—even enemies—we regard the other as neighbor;
- finally, we enter a world of poverty as a priesthood of all believers.

These are not the only charisms, but these seem to be the charisms needed now. I don’t want to present them as gifts that
we used to have or gifts that we ought to have, but rather gifts that we have, more sharply put: the gift or charism of who we are. In ways that are both non-nostalgic and non-apologetic, we simply need to be who we are.

The world needs these qualities, primarily because the world needs hope. The kind of hope our institutions offer is unique. We all hope for certain outcomes: x number of students in the entering class or x amount of dollars in the endowment. Yet, particularly in times of need, people don’t know what to hope for. That’s when a different kind of hope surfaces: hope in something. For Christians, Muslims, and Jews, this hope in something is uniquely a hope in Someone, whether Allah or Elohim or Christ, and we find that hope in spite of ourselves. Hope in Someone is powerfully and paradoxically that Someone’s presence in us and for us. As the author of the epistle to the Colossians put it, “Christ in you, the hope of glory” (Col. 1:27).

This kind of hope does not look forward to possible outcomes, it reaches back to what is real. And what is real? Freedom is real; so is freedom, the neighbor, the solidity of the work we do together—at times imperfect, the daily graces that swarm every moment we haven’t already scheduled or fretted away. This hope in what is real anchors us in rough seas. Like any good captain we find that when the storm intensifies, we simply cast a deeper anchor.

It’s like the child I watched at the pool this summer. He was terrified of the water; he couldn’t even stand to get wet. But he leapt in his father’s arms, suddenly bold, suddenly a swimmer. He knew he could count on his father catching him. And that certainty grounded his hope.

That’s what we bring to the table: hope, the fruit of our charisms.

End Notes

1. For a thorough, non-nostalgic study of what Jesuit education is all about, see Traub. I am deeply appreciative of what Robert Benne has done in his thoughtful survey of higher education, and James T. Burtchell’s work in his massive book, The Dying of the Light. And their accounts seem both anxious and nostalgic, longing for a time which may never have existed.

2. The author of the Gospel of John saw the danger of biblical literalism early on: “You search the scriptures, because you think that in them you have eternal life; and it is they that bear witness to me; yet you refuse to come to me that you may have life” (John 5:39-40).

3. That incarnation continues through a community of believers who continue to participate in the mystery, incorporating themselves into the body of Christ through baptism and incorporating the body of Christ into themselves through the Lord’s Supper. It is a mutual interpenetration.


5. My academy of reference was the University of Chicago—Divinity School, a place which proudly proclaimed itself as a “school for the study of religion,” but certainly made it tough on believers. Religion was a subject of study, not a love affair with the divine. We tended to reduce it to study of texts, ignoring the practices that breathed life into those texts. But then this is what academics do best, right: read texts. It was a study that was supposed to be objective, impartial, and at a distance. God and things divine were objects of investigation, not subjects of reverence. So we reverenced other things. I remember during my tenure, Karl Rahner was “the” theologian, and I remember one of my teachers commenting that the Divinity School must have sounded like a frog pond, with everyone running around burping up “Rahner, Rahner, Rahner!” Other gods joined him, Michel Foucault, Emmanuel Levinas. We could reverence these folks—but not God.

6. I develop this argument further in my “letter” in Tickle.


8. The opposite of fear is not gung-ho, guts-out courage. Many times, courage only repackages fear, as T.S. Eliot wisely observed: “Neither fear nor courage saves us” (10). Courage is only fear with a bad make-up job, industrial strength mascara that runs like a faucet when you cry—or when you bleed.

In order for courage to function it needs enemies; it feeds on enemies. As we negotiate a culture of fear, don’t be merely courageous, like Don Quixote thrusting our lances at windmills. Be leaders who bear a face of compassion. The opposite of fear is not courage but trust, which is trans. Mary Eugenia Laker.

9. Luther does this consistently in his explanation of the Ten Commandments in “The Small Catechism (342)” (342-44)

10. John B. Bennett and Elizabeth A. Dreyer explore the ways institutions have a spirituality in their article, “Spiritualities of—Not at—the University,” (Traub 113-32) They observe that most academics “have yet to attend to the spiritualities of our own academic callings and communities” (113). Lutheran institutions wouldn’t call it “spirituality,” but they have definitely explored their roles in terms of “calling” and “vocation.”

11. Conversation with Orval Gingerich on July 7, 2009. While Augsburg’s CGE focuses on immersion trips for students, Jesuit higher education has developed a program focusing on immersion trips for administrators. Directed by Ed Peck and run out of John Carroll University in Ohio, the Ignatian Colleagues Program has a five-fold approach, involving an orientation, an online learning component, a retreat on Ignatius’ Spiritual Exercises, an international immersion experience, and a final capstone. See their explanation: www.ignatiancollegues.org. Peck and Gingerich collaborate on parts of the immersion component.

Works Cited


Artist Statement for *Return of the Booger Man*

The image on the cover of this issue is titled *Return of the Booger Man* and is from a series of paintings title the *et al series* that I did in 2004-2005 for a Rockefeller fellowship at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. I consider myself a "community informed" artist and open all my art making to the influence of others. The content of this work comes from drawings and doodles given to me from residents of Cherokee, North Carolina. Drawings were given to me by staff at their casino, from a "photo op Indian" standing on the street, from white and Cherokee visitors to an open mike night at a local coffee shop, and from Cherokee women volunteering at a community center. These images along with my own observations and research where folded together into a creative composition in my studio.

The title and central "booger man" figure comes from the Cherokee tradition of a disruptive clown that sometimes invades their orderly dancing, chasing the women and causing mayhem. This tradition is traced back to the invasion of the Spanish who would invade their villages with their guns blazing and war dogs barking looking for Gold and women. I titled this work "return of the booger man" because their community is experiencing a second “invasion” from gambling tourists and foreign workers imported to fill the many service jobs in the community. (This time leaving their gold with the Cherokee!)

As a child did you fear the “booger man? I did. He lived under my bed. Do our common “booger man” stories come from this tradition? Possibly.

The wavy blue water in this image represents the Cherokee belief that the after world could be reached through the many mountain springs in their habitat. It was their practice of religiously bathing daily in their stream that taught the English settlers to bath regularly. Change is always a two way street. Change also creates fear and anxiety. The energy filled brush strokes, bright colors, and friendly faced Booger Man represent the energy, fear, and hope found in their community as they seek to honor their traditions while enjoying a good latte and surfing the net.

The Cherokee survived change and internalized it into their art. I seek to “ride the wave” of change by engaging with others—most often people I do not know. Each time I come away wiser, less fearful, and often wearing a smile.

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