

March 8, 2010

The Oscar's: Next year, I'm inviting my Spirit ancestors

Reflections on the Oscar's.

Jeff Bridges stood at the podium, excited like a kid at having won the Oscar for Best Actor. He paused. I sensed he would say thanks to his Dad, and Mom. He did. I was touched by both of these actions.

I grew up with Sea Hunt.

The seats seem so much closer to the stage. This is a very personal event¹.

Cousin Charmian is watching this at somebody famous's house. Last year she was at Julie Andrews. Her sisters, Sharon and Darleen, I don't know where they watch it. I'll have to ask Sharon the next time I talk to her.

If Dad and Aunt Rita haven't already been going all these years since they passed away,

then I will invite them. They deserve to be here. Floating around, their seats are up in the airy space.

Moving around, watching from the wings. And all of their friends and relatives who saw them perform. Or knew them back then. Perhaps lived a bit vicariously through them. Certainly Grandma & Grandpa Oehmen. . I'll invite Whom-Ever it was that lead Grandma to be who she was, such that she was motivated & influenced to bring her 2 kids into the Business.² – Like Grandma's parents.

And all the other Chicago South Siders.

Mom and her side of the family of course.

The nuns and priests and everybody from Queen of Apostles parish. Even tho Dad was out of the Business by then, he used his skills to raise money to build it.

Sheesh, this is starting to sound like an acceptance speech.

They are all together. T

he downside of all that was connected to their Show Biz Life & Times is Healed. I do not know if it is for their Spirits, for Always. Nor is that really an issue. But for tonight, the joy and excitement associated with the stage is there. Sadness is Recognized and Honored, as it always is for the Irish. Interwined, never far away. And probably as well for the Jews.

There is no assigned seating.

The top stars may wind up sitting next to those who only made it up a level or two. After all, they're all part of the same Family. All walking the same Road, on the same Journey³.

