

Jenna Booth Carver

My memories of Pauline Snodgrass all circle around piano lessons. The family story is that Dennis Bergin played the piano for our Kindergarten's Show & Tell - and I couldn't wait to get home to announce to my parents that I wanted to play the piano, too. My gun collector father traded one of his guns for a piano, and my mother traded her sewing skills for piano lessons.

Pauline seemed to realize that I was not the "scales & drills" kind of kid, so instead of scaring me away from the piano, she lured me to it with arm loads of books filled with beautiful music to explore.

She encouraged me to play for the little church down the street, which helped me conquer my fear of performing in front of people and showed me that music is an avenue for both worship and for ministry.

Now I can thank Pauline for giving me the background that has prepared me for both my career and my favorite hobby. As a music teacher and as a member of the piano quartet, Forty Fingers, I find myself thinking of Pauline with gratitude and affection quite frequently.

Happy birthday, Pauline!
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