



DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

**YOUR GUIDE TO THE BEST PODCASTS TO
BEGIN YOUR NEW YEAR OF 2020**

**AUDIO THAT INFORMS, INSPIRES, & INVENTS A NEW WAY
TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE MARSHALL FAMILY EVERY YEAR**

OUR PICK FOR THE FATHER FIGURE IN YOUR LIFE...

**WHOLE
FOODS**
**IS NEVER AN
EMERGENCY**
hosted by
Adam Marshall

Adam dadsplains how to use, or more accurately, how NOT to use an emergency credit card. "Wait, wait, don't tell me" you used the card at Starbucks, Whole Foods, or a restaurant again while we have coffee and perfectly good food at home! Financial advice and a healthy dose of cynicism and puns fill this podcast as Adam extolls that these charges should be "99% invisible". Recorded during his daily commute to Danimer Scientific in Bainbridge, Georgia where they manufacture compostable biopolymers to save the environment, it is bed-bath and beyond Adam's understanding of how his family must view money as biodegradable and do not recycle funds more to save the budget.

something for the drama queen...

remember in high school when you had to read those confusing "stream of consciousness" novels? well, this podcast is like that, without the consciousness part. in case you aren't fluent in teen speak "spill the tea" means to disclose information of a sensitive nature. & lea has sensitive feelings about lots of things... long days teaching high school theatre, Broadway plays she wants to see, the London trip she yearns for (but isn't allowed to put on the bloody "emergency credit card"), love of naps, books, poetry, perfect quotations for Instagram, yoga pants, ampersands, Oxford commas, & how hard it is to find a good lavender Earl Grey latte in Tallahassee. settle in with a mediocre Earl Grey latte with frothed milk (unless you are a Neanderthal who uses fake creamery, then "bye Felicia") & you'll be fascinated/frustrated/flummoxed/frightened/fractured/flogged/flustered/fouled by all the topics (& vocabulary words) covered in a single episode. this podcast is only recorded in the summer & on extremely rare rehearsal free weekends/breaks where she isn't chaperoning a trip full of those aforementioned dramatic teenagers. note that this podcast is free of capital letters. cause she is (as the British would say IF she ever visited their fair & far off country) a dodgy nutter.



**PHILOSOPHY
WITH
ONLY
GAPS
WITH
MILLIE
MARSHALL**



feeling philosophical?

Greetings! I am your host, Millie Marshall, and I will be recording this podcast in 2023, once I have finished up my doctorate in philosophy, because as many other listeners who are presently in graduate studies would agree, our schedules are currently quite gap-less as we juggle comprehensive examinations, teaching & grading duties,

coursework, research publications, conference presentations, foreign language programs, run-on-sentences stuffed with technical terms, and a heck ton of therapy! Furthermore, because affording new GAP clothing is unlikely for adjunct professors, I will also be hosting an interview with Lady Philosophy herself, who will be speaking to us on how best to dress as a thrifty professional in academia! She is keen to offer consolation to our listeners through informing us about how fleeting fast fashion and fated micro-season are environmentally hostile. Lady Philosophy's advice will be specifically tailored for women, as they commonly receive less respect from their undergrad students, unless they magically appear professional through the simple addition of one-flipping-plain-grey-blazer! This podcast will be sponsored by Trader Joes' coffee & oat milk, Bota box wine (whatever is on sale & red), EXPO dry erase markers, and the Criterion Channel. On a more optimistic note, this podcast also hopes to reflect on the spectacular opportunities I have been given this last year; such as the privilege of taking summer courses in Berlin to further on my German language skills, an intense study and memorization of many canonical hits found within ancient & medieval philosophy (wherein I demonstrated this knowledge through passing my first round of comps that took place a month ago! Yay!), and the completion of at least somewhere around 100 written pages of research in 2019. These feats could have only occurred through maintaining some type of sarcastic sanity, which, as of yet, ceaselessly propels me to continue writing, teaching, laughing, creating, giving, loving, learning, and flourishing as whoever this Millie is being! Tune in (well, in at least 3 years from now....) for Millie's holiday cheer, fear, and sincere hot takes on the many gaps found within the world of academia!

NEED MORE MUSICAL MUSINGS IN YOUR DAY...

How does Lil Nas X's "Old Town Road" contribute to the legacy of outlaw country established by Waylon Jennings' "Mamas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up to Be Cowboys"? How might Lizzo's "Truth Hurts" confront the workplace femininity of Dolly Parton's "9 to 5". Why can we blame Bob Dylan for the travesty that is "Baby Shark". Join Maxx Marshall and various guests as they parse their way through music history and language theory. Each week they will use two songs, one classic and one contemporary, to frame a conversation on music's enduring and evolving resonance. Interestingly recorded to only play through your RIGHT side earpiece to simulate the Maxx Marshall listening experience. Includes an extra bonus edition of a Belmont University graduation episode & added featurette of tips on backpacking through Europe for a month funded only by an early morning bakery delivery driver gig and an Americana Music copywriter job.

**MAMAS
DON'T LET
YOUR
BABIES
GROW
UP
TO BE
PODCASTERS**

FROM THE
ONE EAR
OF MAXX
MARSHALL



if the mountains are calling



Tune in for some grand adventures in the North Carolina mountains. Rosie will tell vivid daily life stories that will leave you wanting to live your life with the same amount of wonder and joy as this sophomore at Montreat College. Whether it's a silly story of becoming concussed from a tricycle accident (spoiler, she didn't even win the tricycle race), a 3-week backpacking trip in the Western North Carolina woods, a downtown

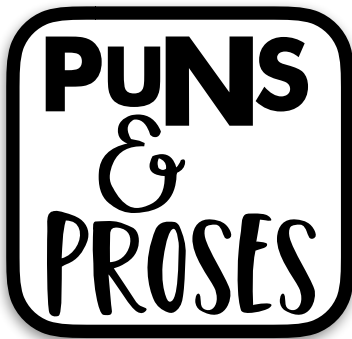
Nashville summer internship with Rocketown ministries, beginning her sophomore year at Montreat College as an RA, having a grand time running college cross country, and plenty (we hope) of studying for her Outdoor Ministry degree. After listening to this you'll be wearing flannel on Fridays, go on an extra hike, love a dog Kodie, sport a hat, have some cheesy puns, and become pals with everyone you meet!! Each podcast is recorded live from whatever mountain she is climbing this week.

HERE IS A TRULY TAIL WAGGING PUPCAST

This podcast is from the Marshall's 12 year old husky mix, who up until this year has been the best rescued pup ever. But ever since his BFF, Rosie left for college even his daily walks with Lea seem to not fill his need for social interaction. He continues to terrorize every squirrel in the back yard BUT has made some sort of pact with a family of mice that moved into the Marshall home. He refused to alert us to the little creatures' presence and didn't care at all about their incessant nocturnal scurrying in the pantry. Kodie discusses (through barks and whines) "stuff you should know" about this unique "armoustice" and tells us if he actually has named them Millie, Maxx, & Rosie...



& FROM THE ENTIRE MARSHALL FAMILY



The Marshall family does what they do best... offer puns about the topic selected at the dinner table. Lea offers much ado about nothing with quotations from Shakespeare to round out the event measure for measure. However a family dinner with the ENTIRE Marshall family, a comedy of errors, occurred for only 3 dinners in 2019. This was during a midsummer night's dream in Nashville, making

Lea a merry wife (even though she was not) in Windsor. Seems these family times will also be rare occurrences in 2020, which clearly is not as we like it! We are learning to cherish those moments, especially as they become as rare as a survivor in hamlet. We use FaceTime & Marco Polo to stay in touch with each other so that our love's labor is not lost. This may be a prosaic way to keep connected with our PUNS & PROSES cast but we are grateful for technology and our three young adults finding their way through tempests, comedies, & tragedies. But man, we miss those nightly episodes of puns & proses... however as we sum it all up, we suppose all's well that ends well in this winter's tale.

lea always has the last word(s)...

our second year as empty nesters found us with more full days. adam drives to bainbridge (about an hour commute) daily to danimer scientific. he is enjoying saving the planet with the production of sustainable, environmentally friendly products that decompose seamlessly. in direct contrast, there seem to be no seamless products in high school theatre productions (though a lot of decomposition.) costumes seams to be sewn, sets to be built, funds to be raised for thespian trips, and rehearsals upon rehearsals after full days of teaching. i continue to love my amazing students, loathe the early mornings/late evenings, and make it all look amusing & exciting on social media. i believe it is exactly what i need to be doing to keep me from watching too many hallmark movies, excessively buying/reading books, and taking any naps whatsoever.

this season of life does have multitudes of joys whilst also holding moments of more melancholy musings. the other day i was pondering the multitude of holes in the fabric of my life. all the places worn thin. feeling all. the. things. that are missing/messy/mundane. the dust & dog hair level in the house because i am rarely home, or barely caring about cleaning when i am there (the disney + lure is real. baby yoda is so cute). the empty refrigerator because trips to publix are hard because those rehearsals are endless & dinner never makes itself & why can't that be a thing alexa does for us? there's also the constant quiet ache of missing my children and the days spent as a presence in their lives and conversations. the friends i needed to call/write, but haven't taken the time. these were some of the places i felt were more bare threaded holes than threads of holiness. there are a lot of those places these days. rubbed thin and threadbare. worn out from over usage and lack of repair and rest. places wasted and worn. shattered and shorn. just so many holes & mess. so little holiness.

then i started picturing a piece of cloth with all those holes. and behold (or be-hole-d) the image sort of resembled something less tragic than torn and tattered fabric. it resembled something more beautiful. hole filled fabric can look something like LACE. precious, beautiful, timelessly elegant lace.

i looked up the etymology of LACE (because you know etymologies are one of my favorite things), and i found that it came from the word "lasso" and "string."

in these days, when i feel tied to so many things that seem to restrict me from doing what i really want to do (which is read books all day long), i find that *lasso* is an apt description for my days. wrapped & tied to a never-ending to-do list. there are days i am hanging on to sanity by a very thin *string* or days i am unstrung entirely. but perhaps seeing this hole-y life as precious decorative LACE is a better filter for these days (and i do love a good filter. check my insta-feed.) perhaps a hole-y life seen from another perspective can become holy. **to LACE is to fasten or tighten by tying separate things together.** i find the greatest joys in my life are laced to the deepest sorrows. dark grief impossibly strung with thin golden laces of hope. endings of one season tied to bright new things beginning.



& speaking of two opposites inextricably tied together, adam and i will celebrate our 30th anniversary on dec. 30th. and by celebrate, i mean he will be working on danimer's end of the year inventory report & i will be at epcot chaperoning a group of choral students for the weekend. adam said it was the only way we could make my dreams of a european vacation come true as his anniversary gift to me because in epcot, i can visit all the countries in one day! he is still the most hilarious, thrifty, & selfless person that i have ever known.

LACE also means to *add an ingredient, to enhance its flavor or strength, to fortify, season, enrich, or enliven*. my days are LACED with high schoolers adding lots of flavors (and new phrases and memes), coworkers seasoning me, friends & family enriching with their love and laughter. our sunday school class (i still teach once a month), my book club, and my beloved ninjas enhancing my strength (bearing my weaknesses) by praying for our light & momentary troubles. especially troubles that do not seem light & momentary at the time.

LACE is also a baseball term for *to hit hard*. i will say that this past year hit hard in some soft places. the days seem to have more shadows and shade. but shadows testify to a sun/Son that shines in the darkness. at the ripened age of 52, i thought i would know more, be more, have more answers. there are places in my life very tattered and torn. but i trust the God who paints beauty with time. He weaves holes into beautiful and precious lace. He is a God of seamless coverings. to everything there is a season & this is a season of LACE.

LACE was an expensive luxury item because of its painstaking, time-consuming production. my life seems to also be a painstaking & time-consuming production. the little seam work that i have done has paled in comparison to the work that has done as so many friends and family members have poured love and care into my every moment here on this earth. i have been loved greatly with an Everlasting Love. given far more Grace than i deserve. every person receiving this card has decorated my days with a variety of artistic lacings. thank you for being a piece of the fabric that covers my frailty, failures, and foibles.

it is no accident that i am starting this newsletter writing on november 26th because that also happens to be the lacemaker's holiday (thank you catherine of aragon.) it is not a coincidence... but a significant fact in a life intentionally & joyfully LACED together. happy holidays to all of you lacemakers. i hope you find a way to LACE love and laughter into your year. & may you see all those tattered pieces as places to be LACED with His Grace and Glory... *lea marshall 2019*



“...lace is formed from the absence of substance; it is imagined in the spaces between the threads. Lace is a thing like hope. It lived, it survived, and it was desired for what it was not. If faith is the substance of things hoped for, then lace is the outline - the suggestion - of things not seen.”

{Iris Anthony, The Ruins of Lace}

OTHER PODCASTS RECOMMENDED BY THE MARSHALL FAMILY



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