

Hello,

We are entering another season of Grand River Folk Arts Society concerts, dances, song sings and more.

Thank you for your patronage.

Folk.

We are the folk, old folk, common people. Everyday people.

As the oligarchy becomes more crystallized and the middle class is decimated into the mass identity of consumers.

We are now the banal middle American folk.

In middle age music does not have the passion it once did.

We have so many other interests. I see many at the Opera and Symphony.

We have our family and our business to attend to.

Dylan and Baez and that crowd are the hoary-headed, unreachable legends.

Simon and McCartney are now geezers. Still living, Venerable still.

New music is ever being made. Like a spring. Confronting societies faults and worries.

Society has changed. The problems have changed.

The solutions are different. The tone is different.

The frustrations of youth, with their passions and lusts remain.

The lovesick man with a guitar does not change.

The bored guy who finds a new sound on that guitar.

The star struck singer finding her way, with boys and babies.

Vita in tensione grande.

Thanks,

Glenn