

MY ADVENTURES
WITH GOD



STEPHEN
TOBOLOWSKY





When I first encountered God, I was young and afraid.





Photo courtesy of Barry Michlin.

*Ann waiting in the wings for her first entrance in
The Three Sisters.*



An early "wall of people" photograph. Left to right: Grandfather, Miriam, Sarah, Grandmother. My father is kneeling. The brothers: Hymie, Sam, Sylvan, Jake, Meyer, and Nathan were probably working. It is still a rare and precious shot. Snow in Dallas.



*Another wall of people photograph from before I was born.
The Weinstens in Throop, Pennsylvania. From left to right:
Ben, Mom (June), Art, Granny (Margaret), Helen. Esther, Lillian.
It was a family tradition to always take photos looking directly into the sun.*



A trip to Mom's childhood home.

My mother (white shirt) and her family in Throop.

Uncle Ben is kneeling next to me. He was a man of exceptional kindness and humor. When I visited, he told me he set up a nice place in the coal cellar for Eye the Monster to sleep. When we went on road trips, Ben would walk down to the cellar and lead Eye up to the car and put him in the trunk.

He would talk with Eye: "Where is Stevie? Don't worry, Eye.

He's coming, too. He'll sit up front with us."

The "Sundries" store in the background is where Paul Freeman, the man with the purple nose, worked. It is where Esther would take us to get butter pecan ice cream.



A later wall of people photograph. Mom is still alive. My brother and I have all our children in the shot. William is investigating the fleas in Paul's beard.



Thanksgiving 2011.

*The wall of people expands. Mom is gone. Paul's children are grown.
My family is not present. These pictures don't really tell a story. They just say,
"Our stories intersected on this day. We were here."*





