



Good Mornin'! Mother Hubbard here.

Have you heard that impertinent and inaccurate poem about me:

Old Mother Hubbard went to the Endowment cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone
But when she got there, the cupboard was bare
And so the poor dog had none.

Did you heard the second verse?

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get her small group a resource
But fund were quite low, with little cash flow
And so the small group went Kaput!

Well, it just ain't so!! The truth is that the cupboard is not EMPTY, but IS BARER than it should be and in need of your help! The cupboard is the ace in the hole for our AB Women's Ministries. It is our insurance that assistance is there when needed. The cupboard of course, is our Endowment Fund for American Baptist Women's Ministries.

In recognition of 60 years of being nationally organized as American Baptist Women, we want to RESTOCK the cupboard to keep AB Women's Ministries healthy and strong for the next 60 years!

So here is the new approved poem to remember me by:

**Old Mother Hubbard still has a cupboard
But it's in need of your gift
While the dog is still thriving, we women are striving
To give our own vital mission a lift!**

Remember...Every woman can give, so AB Women's Ministries can live!

Plan a fund raiser this year to RESTOCK THE ABW CUPBOARD!

(Adapted for this website from Endowment Fund script by Crystal Newton/adapted by Barbara Chicks and Virginia Holmstrom. Mother Hubbard is Carole Flaton of AB Women's Ministries Michigan at the Annual Conference, June 2009)