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### Jonathan Edwards Concert

The crowd was quiet, enthusiastic and excited. I had no idea what they could possibly be so excited about, as my brother and I were two of the few people under forty there. Our parents insisted that we come to hear a folk-icon and we were...resistant, reluctant and resentful about being dragged along. They assured us we would love it, as parents always do. We didn't believe them.

Lisa Grady introduced the opening act, and Lisa McCormick walked down the aisle with her guitar in hand. Not knowing what to expect the crowd could only await the treat they were about to receive. Lisa McCormick is a singer, song writer and guitarist; and she really got the crowd going with her Spanish song about diet coke. Lisa sang 5 songs before Jonathan Edwards joined her on the stage. All Lisa's songs really pulled the crowd in, as she strummed her guitar with grace and talent. Finally, the moment everyone was waiting for- Jonathan Edwards strutted down the aisle of the Old meeting house in red jeans and tee shirt, along with a broad smile and glint in his bright blue eyes. The crowd went wild not knowing how the night would proceed, or what wonderful songs he would share. Jonathan and Lisa sang a few songs together. I was sitting in between my mother and father and suddenly, awkwardness struck! They began to sing a song about... well, "the miracle of love", "weapons", "babies", "death and consequence". The adults laughed and sang along, as I cringed in my seat. Lisa and Jonathan went on to sing one more song before intermission and their voices meshed together like peanut butter and jelly.

During intermission everyone was anxious to get back to the show and listen to more amazing music. The lights flickered and the crowd settled into place. Jonathan and his accompanist, Stu Schulman, came out and started the second half of the night off and the crowd went wild! They started playing one out of their 18 songs of the night and everyone loved it. Jonathan sang one song about snow in Cambridge and my mom whispered into my ear, “I was two years old when he wrote this song”.

The night went on, people danced in their seats, they sang along even when they didn't know the words and Jonathan's naughty sense of humor always got everyone going. The energy in that one room from not only the crowd, but Jonathan himself, could have lit up the White House!

Jonathan's accompanist Stu didn't just play the base guitar but he played the violin, the piano and sang. Stu wasn't the only one with talent; Jonathan could also play the guitar and the harmonica at the same time.

The night finally came to an end, or so Jonathan thought. Everyone clapped as Jonathan and Stu walked off the stage, whistles were blown, hoots were hooted and the crowd would not stop until another song was played. In a matter of minutes, the stars came back to play just one more song, and ended up playing two.

I walked out of the Old Meeting House thanking Lisa McCormick for an amazing experience, and asked myself why I doubted my parents, as I have come to find out that they are always right.