

# The Dr. Hook Concert

What is it that stirs me so much about going out to see a live musical event??? The face to face connections, the energies, the people, the artistic creations brought forth in a real setting; I am not really sure but it is something that I have always had total passion for and judging by my current age, will have it forever.

Back from Minnesota, buzzing with energy and it was time to add some staples to the household, as in food, after being away for a bit. On the shopping trip down to the groceries store, (one of our delightful passions in life), we saw a sign that read, **Dr. Hook Featuring Ray Sawyer performing next week.**

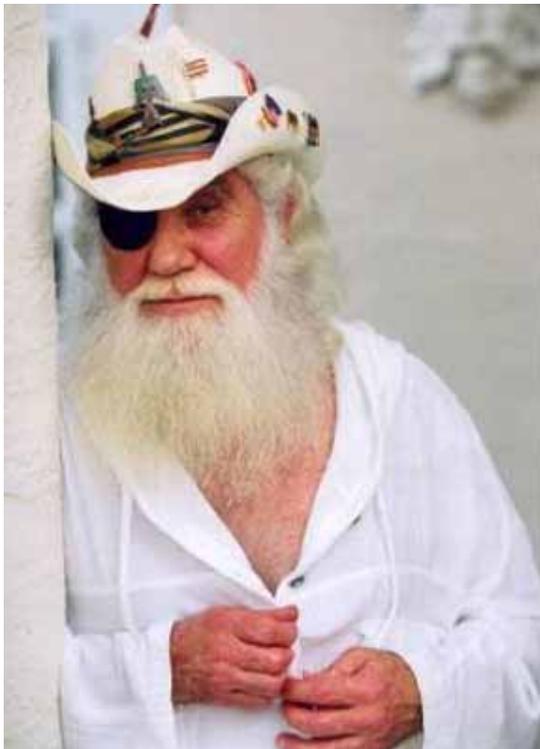


That is Ray Sawyer from Dr. Hook in the seventies

Man, it had been some 30 years since my last adventure with this Dr. Hook and his Medicine Show. It suddenly felt like a feel good thing to do once again, by going to hear some of the originals, "*On a Cover of a Rolling Stone*", "*Sylvia's Mother*" and many of their other classics. So while heading to the mall, a quick stop at the ticket booth and we were all set up for the following week.

That cool wintry Sunday evening gave us a real treat. Not just the music but an event that we could actually walk to instead of flying or driving to. This concert was being held just a few short blocks from our house.

It was a rather large night club, filling up quite fast with a mix of older rockers and those



who are of the newer generation of rockers, everyone partying together. As is our path, Kat and I quickly started making connections, learning and growing with those around us. Although Kat and I can amuse ourselves quite fine, we always obtain great joy from meeting new people and hearing about their stories. It is just who we are.

Here's Ray Sawyer today

As the concert was just about to start, we made our way directly to the front of the stage, no more than 10 feet out, beer in hand and ready to rock. The lights dimmed

and the applause started as the group entered the venue with Ray Sawyer pulling up the rear. It was as if time had stood still for Sawyer, still sporting what could be the first hat he had ever worn, wearing his trademark eye patch and the typical tie dye shirt from a previous era.

This is someone I would call, a person that really did live the sixties and seventies in every sense of the word. Sawyer turned 70 years old this past February and today he has long flowing white hair and white beard. His many years of experience in working with crowds and being an entertainer came through loud and clear. His infectious smile at the audience was one that I felt as pure magic. He comes across as one that has tremendous passion for who he is and what he creates in life. So there he was creating in my energy, an evening that can only be described by me as fun and playful. The hits were there, the audience was screaming and the flashes were continually being fired from many cameras to catch some memories of one of the greats.

During the band introductions, I learned that his son was the drummer for the group. How fitting is that, doing what you desire to do in life and have your family be a part of the whole creation. Sawyer was indeed a very proud papa to introduce his son.

I walked away from the event fully absorbed with another's pure artistic creative energy and felt like I was immersed into their source connection. I also learned a little bit more about my initial question about what stirs me inside about live music.

These individuals or groups of artists, do what they do with such great passion and love for their art. When I am part of such rawness of energies, I feel my total connection to source. Of course I have many other ways to connect into my source but this evening's event helped me learn a bit more about me. Thank you Dr. Hook.

Peace and Love

[Wayne Parker](#)

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Kat's 2 cents:

Going to see Dr. Hook was like stepping into an era I wasn't really aware of until after it had passed. I remember hearing Dr. Hook songs on the radio as a kid however by the time I was of an age to begin frequenting the concert scene, Dr. Hook was not on the bill.

It's a fascinating era of music we are living in today. There are so many varieties available and to top that off, many of the classic greats are reuniting, many of whom were before my time enough I could never before have even dreamed of getting to see them perform live. Guess that means that compared to the rock and roll phenomena being in my mid forties really is young.

I love seeing these rockers who are in their 60's and 70's out doing their thing again. I have always believed that getting old was a matter of expectation and belief. Watching these people who are what most of us younger people would consider old, getting out and doing what they love even better than they did it before is creating a new vision of what it means to be 60 or 70. That example will go a long way to giving the rest of us permission to be vibrant and lively long past the age we have always believed we could.

Gone are the days of the Grandmother wearing the cardigan and sporting tightly curled purple hair. Gone are the days of the old retired rocker fading into oblivion long past their useful years.

Yup they are making us all younger. Didn't someone once say that rock and roll was for the young? I wonder if the person who held that belief understood the power and the magic behind such a thought.

In Gratitude

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