



It is said by many spiritual leaders, self-help gurus and others who seek to improve our lives, that we need to find meaning in our lives. Many of times this means “the meaning of our life.” Llewellyn Vaughan-Lee tells us that we need to find the meaning around us and this can be easily done if we look, see and reflect on the sacred that is all around us in our ordinary lives. He says without this acknowledgement of the Divine participating in our lives, we seek distractions instead of solutions or acceptance.

What sacred experiences
might you be missing?



Listening
is our bridge
from the outer world
to the inner world.

Don Campbell



Centering Space

A ministry of prayer,
listening & direction

Our prayer is characterized
by silence ~

Thank You For Joining Us!

Prayer Leader:

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6/21/2016

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Be still and know that I am God:

In that silence we listen for a new word.
God is present in all our lives.
God cares for us, and
our life experiences are a source
of deepening knowledge of God and self.

Inspired by God's Word in the silence
we share from our hearts.

To Ponder: Llewellyn Vaughan-Lee, Meaning and the Song of the Soul

It is the song that sings us into life. Whether we have a meaningful life depends upon whether we can hear this song, this primal music of the sacred. The “sacred” is not something primarily religious or even spiritual. It is not a quality we need to learn or to develop. It belongs to the primary nature of all that is. When our ancestors knew that everything they could see was sacred, this was not something taught but instinctively known. It was as natural as sunlight, as necessary as breathing. It is a fundamental recognition of the wonder, beauty and divine nature of the world. And from this sense of the sacred, real meaning is born, the meaning that makes our hearts sing with the deepest purpose of being alive. Sadly, today so much of life is covered in distractions, in the addictions of consumerism. The soul’s music is not easy to hear amidst life’s constant clamor, and wonder and mystery have become more and more inaccessible. As a culture we seem to have lost the thread that connects the worlds together: the inner world from which meaning is born, and the outer world where we spend our days. The stories of the soul are no longer told, instead our dreams have become the desires of materialism. Even spirituality is often sold in the marketplace, another drug that promises to placate us, to cover the growing anxiety that something essential is missing. To find meaning we have to reclaim our sense of the sacred, something our culture appears to have overlooked or forgotten. The sacred is an essential quality of life. It connects us to our own soul and the divine that is the source of all that exists. The sacred can be found in any form: a small stone or a mountain, the first cry of a newborn child and the last gasp of a dying person. It can be present in a loaf of bread, on a table, waiting for a meal, and in the words that bless the meal. The remembrance of the sacred is like a central note within life. Without this remembrance something fundamental to our existence is missing. Our daily life lacks a basic nourishment, a depth of meaning.

Reading: Psalms 15 Nan Merrill

O Beloved, whom will You invite
into the abode of your Heart?
Who will dwell with You in Love?

One who walks with integrity, who
is in harmony with your Word,
and sings the heart’s song;

Whose tongue speaks truth
judging not others and
seeking only the good;

Whose eyes behold not the outer
garments of the body,
but see within the inner robe
of Love;

Whose own weaknesses are acknowledged
and brought to light in prayer;

Who is just in all affairs of life
and takes not advantage of
another.

One who does all these things,
will join the Dance of Life!
will sing the Song of Joy!

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...