

LISTEN BY THE MONKS OF WESTON PRIORY

Listen and gentle be present
to all you've ever close kept in your loving heart!
Try to remember the moment
when you felt clearly the gift to be truly alive.

Often look up and see the splendor of life suspended
in your heart and mind so longing
to be forever alive in this moment's stillness:
the thrush echoes your delight.

Bright the colors of hidden longing
and dreams wet woven in silk
and rainbow wonder.

Shadows appear at your doorstep,
but don't you worry, life's lesson has blossomed now.
This moment immense with a stillness
that makes you listen and want to be listening,
and want to be listening.



THANK YOU FOR JOINING US!

Prayer Leader:

Ginny Schiros
5/9/2017

Centering Space:

14812 Lake Ave | Lakewood
www.centeringspace.org
216.228.7451
centeringspace@srsfcharity.org

LISTENING TO YOUR MEMORIES FOR WISDOM



Our prayer is characterized by silence ~

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: LISTENING TO YOUR LIFE BY
FREDERICK BUECHNER

I am inclined to believe that God's chief purpose in giving us memory is to enable us to go back in time so that if we didn't play those roles right the first time round, we can still have another go at it now. We cannot undo our old mistakes or their consequences any more than we can erase old wounds that we have both suffered and inflicted, but through the power that memory gives us of thinking, feeling, and imagining our way back through time, we can at long last finally finish with the past in the sense of removing its power to hurt us and other people and to stunt our growth as human beings.

The sad things that happened long ago will always remain a part of who we are just as the glad and gracious things will too, but instead of being a burden of guilt, recrimination and regret that makes us constantly stumble as we go, even the saddest things can become, once we have made peace with them, a source of wisdom and strength for the journey that still lies ahead. It is through memory that we are able to reclaim much of our lives that we have long since written off by finding that in everything that has happened to us over the years God was offering us possibilities of new life and healing which, though we may have missed them at the time, we can still choose and be brought to life by and healed by all these years later.



READING: PSALMS OF LIFE BY JOHN HAMMERSLEY
CREDIT TO WWW.PSALMSOFLIFE.COM

Psalm for Memories

Are you there, God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob:
the strength of my ancestors, my father and mother?

Thank you for former blessings, for me and for others:
for you are in charge of the past, even its failures

As long as we remember, it makes us human:
forgetting where we're from gives power to death.

God of the present moment, are you with us today:
helping me look beyond, with new vision and energy?

Be here to redeem for me this moment of trial:
your helpful Spirit inspires the enduring struggle.

Life is not a race, but a journey to be savored:
we are only trustees for those who come after.

Today well lived makes yesterday a memory of happiness:
tomorrow's a vision of hope for a well lived today.

A glowering future is threatening, be with me as guide:
what might now be waiting to bring shame or pain?

For those who journey on, the past is fading:
you are the road we travel into tomorrow.

But the past is ever tormenting those who stay behind:
help us journey on to your futures.

SHARING...

A WORD...

A PHRASE...

A REFLECTION...