

All is Gift by Kathy Sherman, CSJ

The colors of a sunrise, a morning surprise.
The love that you find in another's eyes.
The hand that helps you up when you've fallen down.
All is gift, my friend, all is gift from a loving God.

The changing seasons, life is born anew.
Laughter and smiles and birds that sing.
The hope that we cling to when the darkness comes.
All is gift, my friend, all is gift from a loving God.

Memories of a yesterday, tears that flow, broken dreams,
Broken hearts we learn to grow.
A God who will let us know we are not alone,
we're not alone.
All is gift, my friend, all is gift from a loving God.

Hearts that unite, a friendship born.
In sacred Earth seeds are sown and we are fed.
Hands unafraid to reach and souls that touch.
All is gift, my friend, all is gift from a loving God.

A God who will let us know we are not alone,
we're not alone.
All is gift, my friend, all is gift from a loving God.



Be Open to Change



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.

Thank You For Joining Us!

Prayer Leader:

Ginny Schiros
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Centering Space:
14812 Lake Ave | Lakewood
www.centeringspace.org
216.228.7451
centeringspace@srsfcharity.org

To Ponder: Anam Cara by John O'Donohue, p. 128

In the poetry of growth, it is important to explore how possibility and change remain so faithful to us. They open us to new depths within. Their continual, inner movement makes us aware of the eternity that hides behind the outer facade of our lives. Deep within every life, no matter how dull or ineffectual it may seem from the outside, there is something eternal happening. This is the secret way that change and possibility conspire with growth. John Henry Newman summed this up when he said, "To grow is to change and to be perfect is to have changed often." Change therefore, need not be threatening: it can in fact bring our lives to perfection. Perfection is not cold completion. Neither is it avoidance of risk and danger in order to keep the soul pure or the conscience unclouded. When you are faithful to the risk and the ambivalence of growth, you are engaging in your life. The soul loves risk; it is only through the door of risk that growth can enter



Reading: Psalm 14 interpreted by Ginny May Schiros

The unwise, the busy and the captives of this world,
say in their hearts, "There is no God."
Their actions speak of not seeing, hearing,
breathing, and touching Mystery.
Blindly, I imagine not one good person is left,
But from the heavens, Your Divine Love claims us all as
wayward children, weeping at our suffering.

We will be struck with fear in this life,
and you will embrace us in change and possibility.
Our only hope in this eternal wheel:
To crack open the dullness of our hearts.
To see if a single one is seeking God.

Your mercy brings what we wrongly fear.
Change is all around us.
Leaves turning, faces turning, and lives turning,
with the possibility of finding Divine Love.
Though in our ignorance we consume each other like bread,
You do not turn away from our fearful cruelty.

May your compassion prevail around us and in us.
May you always bring us home, Yahweh,
Divine Changer of all things.
Turn us toward the door of life
and the joyous call of our hearts flying to You,
Like geese in the sky.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...