

## Fingerprints of God Steven Curtis Chapman

I can see tears filling your eyes  
And I know where they're coming from  
They're coming from a heart that's broken in two  
By what you don't see  
The person in the mirror  
Doesn't look like the magazine  
Oh, but when I look at you it's clear to me that...

I can see the fingerprints of God  
When I look at you  
I can see the fingerprints of God  
And I know it's true  
You're a masterpiece  
That all creation quietly applauds  
And you're covered with the fingerprints of God

Never has there been and never again  
Will there be another you  
Fashioned by God's hand  
And perfectly planned  
To be just who you are  
And what He's been creating  
Since the first beat of your heart  
Is a living breathing priceless work of art...

Just look at you  
You're a wonder in the making  
Oh, and God's not through, no  
In fact, He's just getting started...

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### Prayer Leader:

Carol Kandiko, CSA  
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## Imago Dei: The Image of God



Photo by J.J. Prekop, Jr.



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.

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## To Ponder: Martin Luther King, Jr

I've seen too much hate to want to hate, myself, and every time I see it, I say to myself, hate is too great a burden to bear. Somehow we must be able to stand up against our most bitter opponents and say: "We shall match your capacity to inflict suffering by our capacity to endure suffering. We will meet your physical force with soul force. Do to us what you will and we will still love you. We cannot in all good conscience obey your unjust laws and abide by the unjust system, because non-cooperation with evil is as much a moral obligation as is cooperation with good, so throw us in jail and we will still love you. Bomb our homes and threaten our children, and, as difficult as it is, we will still love you. Send your hooded perpetrators of violence into our communities at the midnight hour and drag us out on some wayside road and leave us half-dead as you beat us, and we will still love you. Send your propaganda agents around the country and make it appear that we are not fit, culturally and otherwise, for integration, but we'll still love you. But be assured that we'll wear you down by our capacity to suffer, and one day we will win our freedom. We will not only win freedom for ourselves; we will appeal to your heart and conscience so that we will win you in the process, and our victory will be a double victory.



## Reading: Richard Rohr, The Divine Dance

Jesus knows, as only the mind of God can, that what we refer to as evil is really goodness tortured by its own hunger and thirst, goodness that has not been able to experience being received and given back. "Evil" is what happens when human beings become tortured with this desire for goodness that they cannot experience. And then we do the kind of horrible things we see on our televisions and social media streams: killing each other, humiliating each other, hurting each other in abuses of power and privilege, showing a complete inability to even recognize the Imago Dei in other beings or in ourselves.

True seeing extends your sight even further: the people you want to hate, the people who carry out the worst atrocities are not evil at their core—they're simply tortured human beings. They still carry the divine image. Hitler and Stalin carried the divine image, Hussein and Bin Laden carried the divine image! I am not inclined to admit this, but it's the only conclusion that full seeing leads me toward. The forbearance of God toward me allows me to see the divine dance in all other broken vessels.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...