

Through the Eyes of an Angel Mitun with Deva Premal

Moonlight streaming through this temple door
I'm seeing myself like I never did before seeing myself
Through the eyes of an angel,
Through the eyes of an angel

Twilight on the mighty ganga
Wood smoke in the air
Somewhere in the distance
I could hear the Gayatri Mantra (Yes I know love is the only prayer)

Through the eyes of an angel,
Through the eyes of the blessed one,
Through the eyes of an angel,
Here I stand naked in the morning sun
Blessing the earth I stand upon
Watching the holy river run
Completing the things I left undone

And I fly.....

There's a pilgrim beneath the ancient banyan tree
Is that somebody else or is it me?
Somebody living the mystery,
We're all living the mystery.....

Through the eyes of an angel,
Through the eyes of the blessed one
Through the eyes of an angel,
Here we stand naked in the morning sun
Blessing the earth we stand upon
Watching the holy river run,
Completing the things we left undone
And I turn a face the man I have become
...And I fly.....

Prayer Leader:
Ginny May Schiros
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Who is Love?



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.

Renew · Refresh · Refocus

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To Ponder: David Richo Everything Ablaze

Many of us no longer believe in an interventionist God, a feature of dualism. Once we really comprehend that God is love, it is up to us to show the love that is God in our actions and interventions in the world. Our spiritual practice of active love in the world means that we stay on the lookout for injustice anywhere it appears and open our heart to the suffering it causes. We then show courage under fire, taking a stand for fairness, speaking truth to power, letting the light through no matter how dark the world becomes. Teilhard suggests, “Do not brace yourself against suffering. Try to close your eyes and surrender yourself, as if to a great loving energy” (*On Suffering*). This love-energy is God acting in us. The God who is love can intervene, but only through us. We recall the story of the bombed out cathedral in a German town toward the end of World War II. A statue of Jesus showing his Heart had fallen over. It was intact except it had no hands. Once the statue was put into a standing position, an American G.I. placed a note at its base that said: “I have no hands but yours.”

Everything that is hurt, everything that seemed to us dark, harsh, shameful, maimed, ugly, irreparably damaged, is in Christ Transformed and recognized as whole, as lovely, and radiant in Light. We awaken as the Beloved in every last part of our body. —St. Symeon, *Hymns of Divine Love*, 15



Reading: David Richo Who Is Love

God who is love, give me the grace to show the love You
are in all that I am, think, feel and do.
Let me then be an emissary of light when darkness
surrounds me and others.
Let me bear witness to enduring hope in despair,
both my own and that of others.
Let me show loving-kindness no matter what others may do.
Free my heart from its inclination to hurt or retaliate.
Give me the courage to speak truth to power,
especially when I am afraid to do so.
Help me to grow in caring concern for people and the planet.
May I show all the love I have in any way I can
here and now,
all the time,
to everything and everyone—
including myself—since love is what I am and why I am here.
Now nothing matters to me more or gives me greater joy.
Thank you for the grace that opened my heart
to Your loving way.



Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...