

## It's in Every One of Us by David Pomgran

It's in everyone of us  
To be wise,  
Find your heart  
Open up both your eyes,  
We can all know everything  
Without ever knowing why,  
It's in everyone of us  
By and by

It's in everyone of us  
I just remembered  
It's like I been sleeping for years,  
I'm not awake as I can be  
But my seeing is better,  
I can see  
Through the tears,  
I've been realizing that,  
I bought this ticket  
And watching only half of the  
show,  
There is scenery and lights  
And a cast of thousands,  
Who all know  
What I know,  
And it's good



## It's in Every One of Us



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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### Thank You For Joining Us!

**Prayer Leader:**

Ginny Schiros  
8 / 15 / 2017

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## To Ponder:

The resurrection does not consist merely of the appearances of Jesus to his disciples after his death. Many think that these appearances in Galilee and Jerusalem are the resurrection. But they are simply to confirm the faith of the disciples.

The real resurrection is the passing beyond the world altogether. It is Jesus' passage from this world to the Father. It was not an event in space and time, but the passage beyond space and time to the eternal, to reality. Jesus passed into reality. That is our starting point.

It is into that world that we are invited to enter by meditation. We do not have to wait for physical death, but we can enter now into that eternal world. We have to go beyond the outer appearances of the senses and beyond the concepts of the mind, and open ourselves to the reality of Christ within, the Christ of the resurrection.

— Fr. Bede Griffiths, *The New Creation in Christ*

Why go on searching for God beyond the stars when he is so close to us, within us. Heaven, this hidden place, is not some lofty vaulting construction, studded with stars. It is a land of intimate closeness, so near that we can speak to God, stay with him, worship him anywhere. The Holy Spirit is in us.

--Carlo Caretto, *Letters From the Desert*



## Reading: *Psalm 27 Redux* by Carla Groesch-Miller

You are my Source, my Way, my Home.  
In You I rest secure.  
In You I gather strength.  
In You I begin to see.

When fear arises  
from within or from without  
I remember  
Who You are  
and how I am  
in You.

Oh that I may dwell in You  
day by day, moment by moment.  
Then peace would be mine.  
Then I could persevere  
when the waters threaten to overwhelm.  
Then my eyes would be filled with beauty  
and my mouth with song.  
Then courage and wisdom  
would carry me to safe shores.

This I know:  
You are.  
In You, I am.

## Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...