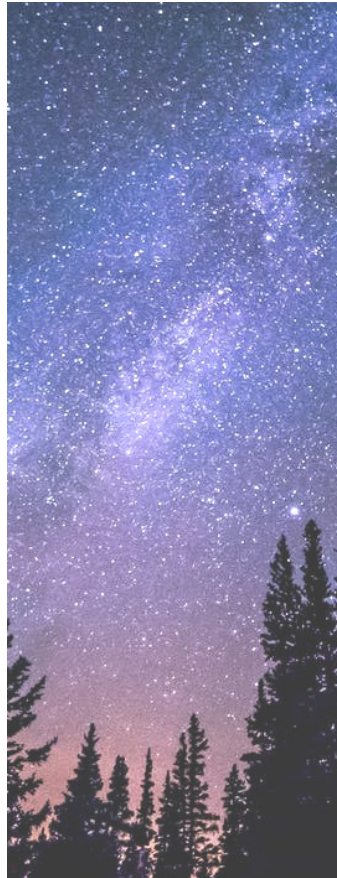


It's in Every One of Us by David Pomgran

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.

Thank You For Joining Us!

Prayer Leader:

Ginny Schiros
8 / 15 / 2017

Centering Space:

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

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.

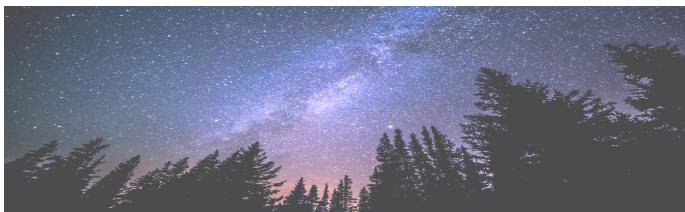
The real resurrection is the passing beyond the world altogether. It is Jesus' passage from this world to the Father. It was not an event in space and time, but the passage beyond space and time to the eternal, to reality. Jesus passed into reality. That is our starting point.

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...