

Welcome to this Circle

The River's Voice

Welcome to this circle where love and grace abound.
We honor your journey and wherever you are bound.
We will walk beside you, encourage you on your way,
celebrate your spirit and hold you as we pray:

There is love for one like you.
There is grace enough to see you through,
and wherever you have walked,
whatever path you choose,
may you know there is love for one like you.



The Mystery of Love holds all of God's Truth



Photo: J.J. Prekop, Jr.



Our prayer is characterized
by silence ~

Thank You For Joining Us!

Prayer Leader:

Carol Kandiko, CSA
8/4/15

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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.

To Ponder: Mary Jo Nelson, OLVM

Respect Earth and life in all its diversity. Earth Charter

Learn from the way the wildflowers grow. They do not work or spin. But I tell you that not even Solomon in all his splendor was clothed like one of them. Matthew 6:28-29

Learn from the wildflower... the absolute joy of a desert in bloom reminds us that we do not create nor control this beauty. Wildflowers bloom and grow because of their deep connection to the processes and energies of their environment. There is an inherent trust that within the rhythm of nature the wildflowers will bloom, blanketing the desert earth with a feast of color.

One of the greatest challenges of our day is to live and grow within the diversity of all life. Our Earth home shows us the way — that the interconnectedness of all of nature is integral to wholeness and communion. We have come to know that the greater the diversity, the greater the health and wholeness of the Earth. This insight has profound implications for us who are aching to find new ways of being in communion within our diversity. Communion can no longer be sought for in sameness; rather, it is found in being connected within our differences. It is participating in the questions of diversity, staying in conversation — all without losing the ground of one's own being. In facilitating and trusting the environments that empower all of us to grow in our diversity and uniqueness, the gift of communion will unfold with new color and texture.

Reading: Thich Nhat Hanh

The rhythm of my heart is the birth and death of all that is alive.

I am a mayfly metamorphosing on the surface of the river.
And I am the bird that swoops down to swallow the mayfly.

I am a frog swimming happily in the clear water of a pond.
And I am the grass-snake that silently feeds itself on the frog.

I am the child in Uganda, all skin and bones,
my legs as thin as bamboo sticks.
And I am the arms merchant, selling deadly weapons to Uganda.

I am the twelve-year-old girl, refugee on the small boat, who
throws herself into the ocean after being raped by a sea pirate.
And I am the pirate,
my heart not yet capable of seeing and loving.

My joy is like Spring,
so warm it makes flowers bloom all over the Earth.
My pain is like a river of tears, so vast it fills the four oceans.

Please call me by my true names, so I can hear all my cries and
laughter at once, so I can see that my joy and pains are one.

Please call me by my true names, so I can wake up and the door
of my heart could be left open, the door of compassion.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...