

Be Born in Us Today

David Haas

Through the winter and the cold, our faith can weaken and grow old;
so we ache to find a song of a God, one to whom we can belong.
Instead of power shown as might, a tiny baby is your light;
we find a child who sings the way. Come now, be born in us today.

Christmas comes and Christmas goes,
yet pain and violence sadly grow.
We cry and hurt. When will it end?
Is there a savior, a messiah whom you'll send?

We pray in hope, please hear our cry, or is the story just a lie?
We need the child to show the way. Come now, be born in us today.

In this time of joy and cheer, we find resentment, bound by fear;
called to believe, but we are blind, give us a reason, a lifeline we can find.
Poisoned by selfishness and hate, how much longer must we wait?
This child brings life to our decay. Come now be born in us today.

Give us a sign that you are real.
Numb though we are, help us to feel.
There's only one gift that we need,
a manger, too, where all can come and feed.

We need to know we're not alone, a place of safety, a home.
Although the cross is here to stay, come now, be born in us today.
Come now be born in us today.

Prayer Leader:

Betsy Nero
12/8/2015

Thank You For Joining Us!

Centering Space:
14812 Lake Ave | Lakewood
www.centeringspace.org
216.228.7451
centeringspace@srssofcharity.org

Printed on 100% recycled paper

God of Hope,
Come.




Centering Space
A ministry of prayer,
listening & direction

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.

To Ponder: *Constantly Born in Us* Sr. Maria Boulding

The Coming of God

The Advent we keep is not a poetic make-believe, or a nostalgic historical pageant, or even an exercise in remembering our roots, although this might have value. The coming of God in Christ still continues, and will be consummated in a coming and a gift beyond the stretch of our hope. We are an Advent people. The season of Advent celebrates in symbolic form a reality of our own lives and of all humanity's destiny with God, because he who came in weakness at Bethlehem is he who will come again.

Constantly he comes. He came as a man into our human situation, accepted human experience as his own and lived it through to the bitter end, in order that what was bitter might be turned into sweetness and human experience become an expression of his sacrificial, redeeming love. He has transformed it from the inside, and offered us the possibility of allowing him to transform it in our lives too. The one historical, unique birth at Bethlehem makes possible his birth in the many lives of those who will receive him, to whom he gives the power to become children of God. He is born in us continually as our minds, our actions, our reactions, our relationships, our experience and our prayer are Christified. But this is a lifetime's task, and we need to pray constantly from the still pre-Christian areas in us, "Come, Lord Jesus."

Reading: *God of Hope* adapted from Joyce Rupp

God of hope, come! Enter into my memory and remind me of the prophets who proclaimed that a new age would dawn.

God of hope, come! Enter into this heart of mine enabling me to see the power of your presence and the truth of your consolation.

God of hope, come! Enter into the lives of all those I hold dear and gift them with a deep belief in you and your never ending faithfulness and companionship.

God of hope, come! Enter into every human heart and be the one who calms the restless and gentles the ache of the human journey.

God of hope, come! Enter into this Advent season with the grace of joy and laughter. Replenish all with the joyful blessings that only your peace can bring.

God of hope, come! Be the Morning Star in our midst, the Light that can never go out, the Beacon of Hope guiding our way to you. Come into our midst and make our lives a home, where your everlasting goodness resonates with assuring love and vigorous hope.



Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...