

Stars in My Eyes Judy Collins and Aled Jones

I am a whispered prayer
Rising up through the air
Never knowing where tomorrow goes
I loved I laughed I cried
Filled the corners of my life
But there's a reason why I spend my nights

Dreaming
Believing

*Love is a song
The heart sings along
Strong as heaven's light
I know it will play
To show me the way
As long as I have stars in my eyes*

The face my mirror shows
Is still the one I used to know
Full of faith and hope that's who I am
So many things have changed
But deep inside I'm still the same
And my feet remain on solid ground

It's my turn
But I have learned

There's so much
Inside of us
Only love will set us free
That sweet melody
Will be playing for me
As long as I have stars in my eyes

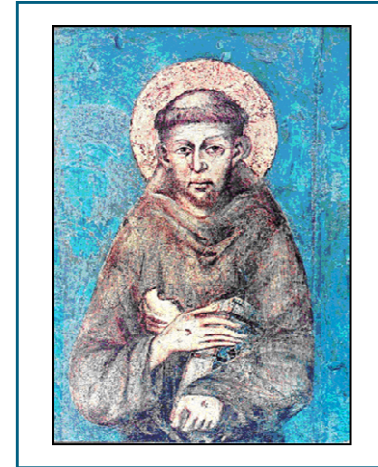
Thank You For Joining Us!

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2 / 16 / 2016

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*designed to be creators;
created to be saints*



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: *The Loneliness and Longing of Saint Francis*
by Gerard Thomas Straub

We simply need to become the saints we were uniquely created to be. Somewhere deep down inside of each of us, there is, I believe, a desire to be holy. We can quibble about what being holy means, but essentially it means being really, really good – even when no one is watching...it means being like Christ. We live in a constant state of genesis, always changing, always evolving, always being born anew. Today we begin again. This very moment is pregnant with new possibilities for growing in God, with God, through God. Today is a new creation. We were made for growth and creativity. The Creator designed us to be creators. What are we creating? Conflict and war? Justice and peace? Those are our basic choices. We are all called to participate in the sanctification of the world we are privileged to inhabit. Each of us is called to become a saint in our own quiet way. Francis never underestimated the importance of relationship; he clearly saw how interdependent we are and how much we need each other. The call to holiness is an invitation to enter fully into a committed relationship with God. As we respond, God graciously nurtures growth in the relationship by using events, circumstances, and people in our lives as instruments to hasten a contemplative outlook on life. Prayer becomes a vital part of our day; and, in prayer, we encounter more fully the author of our life. This personal encounter with the Creator slowly transforms us into a divine likeness, as it gently erases all traces of the un-God-like substance within us. In prayer, we unlock the vault to our deepest self and allow light to shine on God who is already abiding at the very core of our being, a tangible presence hidden from us yet patiently waiting for us.

Reading: St. Anselm

O Lord my God,
Teach my heart this day where and how to see you,
Where and how to find you.
You have made me and remade me,
And you have bestowed on me
All the good things I possess,
And still I do not know you.
I have not yet done that
For which I was made.
Teach me to seek you,
For I cannot seek you
Unless you teach me,
Or find you
Unless you show yourself to me.
Let me seek you in my desire,
Let me desire you in my seeking.
Let me find you by loving you,
Let me love you when I find you.

Sharing...
a word...
a phrase...
a reflection...