

Music: from *Beyond Words*:

Instrumental music & Commentary
by Kathy Sherman, CSJ

Twilight's gift: time to contemplate,
time to be with one's soulscape
savoring the NOW.

Life comes to us in the stillness and asks:
What is it that's beckoning you?
What is calling to you?

Is it a place,
 a relationship,
 a new idea,
 a challenge,
 a memory,
 a letting go?

Listen carefully for the invitations.
What do you hear?

Thank You For Joining Us!

Prayer Leader:

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The Landscape of Possibility



Photo by J.J. Prekop, Jr.



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: : from Joyce Rupp, *Out of the Ordinary*

Every year it happens:
Earth shakes her sleepy head,
Still a bit withered and dull,
and feels new life stirring.
Every year cocoons give up their treasures,
Fresh shoots push through brown leaves,
Seemingly dead branches shine with green,
and singing birds find their way home.

Every year we hear the stories:
empty tomb, surprised griever,
runners with news and revelation,
unexpected encounters,
conversations on the road,
tales of nets and fish,
and breakfast on a seashore.

And every year
the dull and dead in us
meets our Easter challenge:
to be open to the unexpected,
to believe beyond our security,
to welcome God in every form,
and trust in our own greening

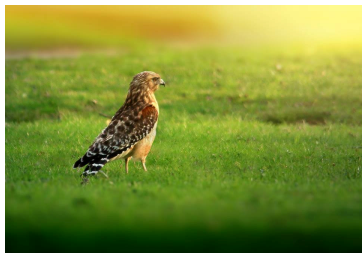


Photo by Rob Blair Photography

Reading from Jan Richardson, *Night Visions*

So many things disguise themselves as hope.
So much crosses our threshold, promising change
or relief from present circumstances, that sometimes
it becomes difficult to tell the difference between a
reasonable hope and a misguided delusion...
Hope becomes easier to recognize when we learn
that it rarely comes from outside us. More often it
comes from within, emerging from the place where
our deepest longings meet our willingness to make
them real. In that place hope sheds its disguises,
moving with grace and freedom to point us beyond
our delusions toward the landscape of possibility.



Photo by J.J. Prekop, Jr.

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