

To Ponder: Herbert Whone

Music, The Way of Return" in Parabola

. . . sound and music lie at the root of our existence. There is only one story, and it is a simple one. The fundamental Tone of the universe was sounded out, and split itself into subtones or harmonics, until differentiation became so complex that an orchestra whose name was Babel was created. In this orchestra, the soloist, the individual player (the divine "Sol" in each of us) is required to tune himself [or herself] so sensitively as to be able to go back through the vibratory ramifications and to lose identity with his own particular and ludicrously unrelated harmonic. Further, [the player] is asked to realize [the] dependence upon all other harmonics, who in their turn, are all related to the same One Tone. Thus, we are all musicians, whether we are bricklayers, news-vendors, scientists, or poets. For the time being, whilst the music unfolds, the cosmic performance goes on. It is the musician, down here, who vicariously presents that possibility of return, and has, in the deepest sense, one of the most important roles in human life.



Reading Psalm 33 (adapted) Nan C. Merrill

Rejoice in the Beloved, O you holy ones!
Praise is a grace of the loving.
Praise the Beloved with strings and reeds,
Give praise with dance and leaps;
sing a new song, and
shout with joyful heart!

For the word of the Creator is truth,
and all creation reflects the
faithfulness of the Beloved.

By the Word of the Beloved,
the heavens were made,
And all who dwell on earth
by the Creator's breath.
All creation, from the distant stars
to the depths of the seas,
Is held together by Love.

May all the earth reverence the Beloved,
may everyone stand in awe of Love!
For when the Beloved speaks,
it comes to pass;
As Love's way guides and directs,
thus, it stands.

For, the Beloved dwells in every heart
that is open and free;
Into our hands, into our hearts,
does the Beloved surrender,
that we might do with Love
What we will.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...

One Love Bob Marley

One love, one heart
Let's get together and feel all right
Hear the children crying (One love)
Hear the children crying (One heart)
Sayin', "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (One love)
There is one question I'd really love to ask (One heart)
Is there a place for the hopeless sinner
Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own? Believe me

One love, (What about the one heart)
One heart, (What about love)
Let's get together and feel all right
As it was in the beginning (One love)
So shall it be in the end (One heart)
Alright, "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."
One more thing

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon (One love)
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (One song)
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation

Sayin', "One love, one heart
Let's get together and feel all right."
I'm plea'ing to mankind (One love)
Oh, Lord (One heart) Whoa.

"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right.

Thank You For Joining Us!

Prayer Leader: Peggy Gerovac
7/11/2017

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

Printed on 100% recycled paper

*Once there was a time
when the whole of rational creation
formed a single dancing chorus looking upwards
to the one leader of this dance.* Gregory of Nyssa



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.