

One by Jan Phillips

Buffalo / bear
Meadow / mare
Redwood / rock
Eagle / hawk

Blue sky / storm
Winter / warm
Thunder / rain
Laughter / pain

Shadow / light
Sunrise / night
Sorrow / joy
Fullness / void

Mystery / doubt
Famine / drought
Homeless / king
Angel / wing

Harvest / seed
Marshland / reed
Sugar / cane
Loss / gain

Hero / whore
Rich man / poor
Marrow / bone
Hunger / moan

Sparrow / song
Righteous / wrong
Morning / dew
Mountain / view

Newborn / breast
Outcast / guest
Palace / cell
Bucket / well

Seeker / sought
Teacher / taught
Trinket / jewel
Master / fool

Lover / love
Vulture / dove
Diamond / coal
Beggard / bowl

Desert / dust
Iron / rust
Heavens / earth
Labor / birth

Bridegroom / bride
Blind man / guide
Vision / eye
Knowing / why

Shining / star
Battle / scar
Music / flute
Branches / root

Daughter / son
Convict / nun
Mountain / awe
Forest / saw

Infant / crone
Feather / bone
Master / slave
Water / wave

Seer / seen
Dreamer / dream
Garden / bud
Chalice / blood

Meaning / word
Spider / bird
Spirit / soul
Part / whole

Dying / life
Wounded / knife
Other / one
One with all beings
under the sun

God's Dream Come True



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.

Thank You For Joining Us!

Prayer Leader:

Carol Kandiko, CSA
3/8/2016

Centering Space:

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

To Ponder: *An Interview with Greg Boyle, SJ*

We always talk about this as a place of transformation. But transformation is exquisitely mutual and that's what's so extraordinary. Nobody comes here and saves the day or rescues people. We all are engaged, helping each other find our way home. It's not that I'm the service provider and that guy over there is the service recipient, or I'm the great healer and that homey is in need of my exquisite healing. This is a place where everybody discovers that we're all crying for help, and we're all in need of healing. That's for me, the goal. The goal is kinship, connection — "that you may be one." That's what God's dream come true is. Here you have black and brown, men and women, and, especially, rivals and enemy gang members working together. So we seek something here that you want to announce as a possibility for the world and even for the church.

You have to opt for delight. My ministry has become more simple over the years. More about just receiving people. My days of wanting to rescue, save, liberate, free — I'm not tempted by any of that anymore. If you can just receive who people are, then you can stay anchored in joy and peace.

The spiritual journey is not an ascent, really; it's just a path. In the same way you would say, "Make straight the path," recognizing that there are obstacles that you have to clear along the path. But the point is not so much that you will reach God, but that the tenderness of God can reach you.

Anyway, that's the path, and yet we're all on it, and everybody needs to feel privileged to take part in it.

Reading: *Ilia Delio*

If love is the key to freedom, then the more purely we love (that is love without expectations or conditions), the more we are free. Spiritual freedom does not show itself in autonomy or independence but in commitment. Love is relational and the deeper one's love, the more one is committed to the beloved.

Indeed, only when we are free to love can we really commit ourselves wholeheartedly to the other with no other reason than the good of the beloved. True commitment can never arise from a rule or a contract or a duty or an obligation. If we live in a community or exist in a relationship because of duty or contract alone, we exist in a kind of death that manifests itself by "dragging through life," as if we are carrying the weight of the world on our shoulders. Such existence does not reflect the will of God because it quenches the life of the Spirit.

To live in the will of God is to live in the transcendent freedom of love. It is from this center that the reign of God is created by us, that is, from a center of love or energy within us that seeks neither reward nor recompense but flows out of us like an unstoppable fountain because God is its source. It is an overflow of prayer, oneness with God, joy and peace in the Spirit. It is this love that helps create the reign of God.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...