

Who I was Born To Be by Susan Boyle

When I was a child
I could see the wind in the trees
And I heard a song in the breeze
It was there, singing out my name
But I am not a girl
I have known the taste of defeat
And I have finally grown to believe
It will all come around again
[Chorus]
And though I may not
Know the answers
I can finally say I am free
And if the questions
Led me here, then
I am who, I was born to be
And so here am I
Open arms and ready to stand
I've got the world in my hands
And it feels like my turn to fly
[Chorus]
When I was a child
There were flowers that bloomed in the night
Unafraid to take in the light
Unashamed to have braved the dark
[Chorus]
I am who, I was born to be



Our Deepest Prayer



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:

Ginny Schiros
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To Ponder: Anam Cara by John O'Donohue

The Deepest Prayer

It is important to acknowledge that our deepest prayer happens in our nature. Prayer is not the monopoly of the pious; neither is it to be restricted to the province of those who are religious or spiritual. Conversely, neither can we say that those who have no religion or belief system are not in prayer. Neither is prayer to be equated with prayers—the sequence of holy words with which we attempt to reach God. Were the spiritual life to be reduced to what we can see and the categories we put around people, no one could ever be deemed spiritual. Prayer is the activity of the soul. The nature of each soul is different. The eternal is related to each of us in a unique way. Frequently, our outer categories of holiness are mere descriptions of behavior. They are not able to mirror or reflect the secret and subtle way in which the Divine is working in the individual life. God may be most active in an individual who just at that time invites our disappointment, judgment or hostility. The prayer of the soul voices itself in each life differently. One of the wonderfully consoling aspects of the world of Spirit is the impossibility of ever making a judgment about “who” someone is in that world. You may know a person in the social and professional world, but you can never judge another person’s soul or attempt to decipher what his or her destiny is or what it means. No one ever knows the Divine narrative that God may be writing with the crooked lines of someone’s struggles, misdeeds, and omissions. We are all in this drama, but no one has seen the script.

Reading: Alan Cohen

Beloved God,
show me the truth about this.

I now surrender all fears, doubts, and judgments,
and invite the light of perfect consciousness to illuminate my path.

Pure love is present here and now,
as God lives in every person I meet.

I send love and appreciation to all my associates,
knowing with perfect confidence that
he or she is guided by the same Great Spirit that guides me.

I am not separate from my brothers and sisters, but one with them.

I trust that my highest good is unfolding before me,
and I accept the very best that love and life have to offer.

I am worthy of living in the kingdom of Heaven,
even as I walk the earth. I claim it now.

Thank you, God, for loving me infinitely,
and opening all doors for the highest good of all concerned.

I receive Your love, and magnify it.
And so it is.



Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...