

## All Are Welcome Marty Haugen

Let us build a house where love can dwell  
And all can safely live,  
A place where saints and children tell  
How hearts learn to forgive.  
Built of hopes and dreams and visions,  
Rock of faith and vault of grace  
Here the love of Christ shall end divisions:  
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where prophets speak,  
And words are strong and true,  
Where all God's children dare to seek  
To dream God's reign anew.  
Here the cross shall stand as witness  
And as symbol of God's grace;  
Here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:  
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where love is found in water, wine and wheat:  
A banquet hall on holy ground, Where peace and justice meet.  
Here the love of God, through Jesus Is revealed in time and space;  
As we share in Christ the peace that frees us:  
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where hands will reach beyond the wood and stone  
To heal and strengthen, serve and teach, And live the Word they've known.  
Here the outcast and the stranger Bear the image of God's face;  
Let us bring an end to fear and danger:  
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where all are named, Their songs and visions heard  
And loved and treasured, taught and claimed As words within the Word.  
Built of tears and cries and laughter Prayers of faith and songs of grace,  
Let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:  
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

---

### Prayer Leader:

Carol Kandiko, CSA 10 /  
10 / 2017

### Centering Space:

14812 Lake Ave | Lakewood  
[www.centeringspace.org](http://www.centeringspace.org)  
216.228.7451  
[centeringspace@srs charity.org](mailto:centeringspace@srs charity.org)

## Who is my neighbor?



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.

### Renew · Refresh · Refocus

14812 Lake Ave., Lakewood, OH 44107 | 216.228.7415 | [centeringspace@srs charity.org](http://centeringspace@srs charity.org) | [www.centeringspace.org](http://www.centeringspace.org)

A Sponsored Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

**Ponder:** Richard Rohr - Radical Grace (adapted)

Those at the edge of any system and those excluded from any system ironically and invariably hold the secret for the conversion and wholeness of that very group. They always hold the feared, rejected, and denied parts of the group's soul. You see, therefore, why the Church was meant to be that group that constantly went to the edges, to the least of the brothers and sisters, and even to the enemy. Jesus was not just a theological genius but he was also a psychological and sociological genius. When any church defines itself by exclusion of anybody, it is always wrong. It is avoiding its only vocation, which is to be the Christ. The only groups that Jesus seriously critiques are those who include themselves and exclude others from the always-given grace of God.

Only as the People of God receive the stranger, the sinner, and the immigrant, those who don't play our game our way, do we discover not only the hidden, feared, and hated parts of our own souls, but the fullness of Jesus himself. We need them for our own conversion.

The Church is always converted when the outcasts are re-invited back into the temple. You see this in Jesus' common action of sending marginalized people that he has healed back into the village, back to their family, or back to the Temple to show themselves to the priests. It is not just for their re-inclusion and acceptance, but actually for the group itself to be renewed.

**Reading:** Marilyn Maciel

I  
you  
us  
them  
those people

wouldn't it be lovely  
if one could  
live  
in a constant state  
of we?

some of the most  
commonplace  
words  
can be some of the biggest  
dividers

they

what if there was  
no they?

what if there  
was only  
us?

**Sharing...**

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...