

To Ponder: Henry Miller, *The Wisdom of the Heart*

Some people are born dead. Some people impress us as only half-alive. Others again seem radiant with energy. Whether one is on the side of life or on the side of death makes no difference. Life is just as wonderful on the minus side as on the plus side... to be supremely aware, which means accepting life for what it is, eliminates the terrors of life and kills false hopes. The best world is that which is now this very moment. The world is a dream which is being realized from moment to moment, only man is sound asleep in the midst of his creation. Birth and rebirth, and the monsters as much a part of the process as the angels. The world becomes interesting and livable only when we accept it in toto with eyes wide open, only when we live it out as the fetus lives out its uterine life... similarly for man, the important thing is to get born, born into the world -as-is, not some imaginary, wished for world, not some better, brighter world, but this, the only world, the world of NOW... and do we not know that God is constantly giving us of his boundless love? In the highest places there is giving and spending galore. Why then do we not give ourselves—recklessly, abundantly, completely?



Reading: Fyodor Dostoyevsky

Love all Creation.
The whole of it
and every grain of sand.
Love every leaf
Every ray of God's light
Love the animals
Love the plants
Love everything
If you love everything
You will perceive
The divine mystery in things
And once you have perceived it
You will begin to comprehend it
ceaselessly
More and more every day
And you will at last
come to love the whole world
With an abiding universal love



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

What Kind of Joy Steven Curtis Chapman

Anybody in their right mind
Would've given up their preaching and headed for home
They've been warned a hundred times
But something inside them keeps giving them hope
And just when you think they'd be crying
Instead of the tears, there's joy in their eyes

What kind of joy is this
That counts it a blessing to suffer
What kind of joy is this
That gives the prisoner his song
What kind of joy could stare death in the face
And see it as sweet victory
This is the joy of a soul that's forgiven and free

Anybody else with his pain
Would want to shake their fist at heaven
And give up the fight
'Cause trouble had been Paul's middle name
Ever since he'd been captured by God's blinding light
But just when his hope should be dying
listen and hear him singing a song

What kind of joy is this
The Father has promised his children
What kind of joy is this
That Jesus has come to reveal
What kind of joy could give hope in this world
To someone just like you and me
This is the joy of a soul that's forgiven and free
I've found this joy for my soul is forgiven and free

Thank You For Joining Us!

Prayer Leader:

Carol Kandiko, CSA
10/2/2016

Centering Space:

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

Printed on 100% recycled paper

Recklessly, abundantly, completely...



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.