

Song: For the Beauty of the Earth sung by Libera

For the beauty of the Earth, for the beauty of the skies;
For the love which from our birth
over and around us lies:
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise.

For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light:
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise.

For the joy of human love: brother, sister, parent, child
Friends on earth and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild:
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our joyful hymn of praise.

For each perfect gift of thine to our race so freely given:
Graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven:
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our joyful hymn of praise.

Thank You For Joining Us!

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September 12, 2017

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Learning from Landscapes



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.

To Ponder: Peter London,

Drawing Closer to Nature, p.202

Each of the great forms that Earth takes – mountains and hills and plains and valleys and meadows and steppes and swamps and marshes and deserts and forests and jungles and savannas and beaches and islands- each of these geographies we transmute into geo-biographies of our own personal journey across time and circumstance. We too rise up, we ascend, we fall, only to rise and fall over again with the single mantle that is the resting ground and birthing ground of it all.

The meanings we ascribe to the trajectory of our lives are the same ones we observe in the fate of the Earth. The finite summit of the mountain's peak, the river's final arrival to the sea, the clearing in the depths of the woods serve as exemplars, and as metaphors for the often steep and uncertain and perilous journey that is our life.



The Word: : a poem by John Soos

*in Earth Prayers from Around the World
(HarperOne, 1991, Elizabeth Roberts, ed.)*

To be of the Earth is to know
the restlessness of being a seed
the darkness of being planted
the struggle toward the light
the pain of growth into the light
the joy of bursting and bearing fruit
the love of being food for someone
the scattering of your seeds
the decay of the seasons
the mystery of death
and the miracle of birth.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...