

Weave Me the Sunshine Peter Yarrow

Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine out of the falling rain
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow and fill my cup again

I've seen the steel and the concrete crumble
Shine on me again
The proud and the mighty all have stumbled
Shine on me again

They say that the tree of loving
Shine on me again
Grows on the bank of the river of suffering
Shine on me again

If only I could heal your sorrow
Shine on me again
I'd help you to find your new tomorrow
Shine on me again

Only you can climb that mountain
Shine on me again
If you want a drink from the golden fountain
Shine on me again

Prayer Leader:

Cheryl Keehner, CSA

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Astonished and Amazed



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 | www.centeringspace.org

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To Ponder:

To really savor everything that is Spring, and to taste its sweetness, is to embrace the full presence of the Divine intricately woven within the ordinary. Contemplatively sitting, alone or with others, is a doorway to this experience. We have only to enter. *Mary Galiardi, OP*

Especially during springtime, however, we must be awake and alert because things appear and disappear so quickly. One moment, croci are pushing through the snow, the next daffodils show their smiling faces, only to be quickly replaced by regal tulips. Then the pink and white dogwoods bloom, lilacs blossom, along with peonies and irises, all of which upon their disappearance we will have to wait another full year to see again. *May Sarton*

It is easy to notice this drama of life unfolding in the gardens and the forests. What about the garden of our hearts? How is the spirituality of spring bringing about a renewal in our personal life? How are we like the buds of the earth opening to God and to others? What secrets buried deep in the soil of our soul are being revealed to us? How is the gospel of springtime unfolding for us? What is blossoming within us? There are times when spring enters the heart dramatically. An unexpected insight can bring about clarity and encouraging self-revelation. A song, a poem, lunch with a kindred spirit, and a walk through the woods...all these can become a beautiful rising experience akin to the Resurrection. When these take place our inner search is blessed with a new and invigorating sense of life.

True, spring will not stay forever. It will pass in to summer when another dimension of growth reveals itself. It's all part of the great turning of the seasons which is integral to life as we know it. We must never stop being astonished and amazed. *Rupp & Wiederkehr, [The Circle of Life](#)*

Reading: from [Out of the Ordinary](#) by Joyce Rupp

Astonished and Amazed

like tulips, long hidden
suddenly springing forth
making beauty out of sunlight

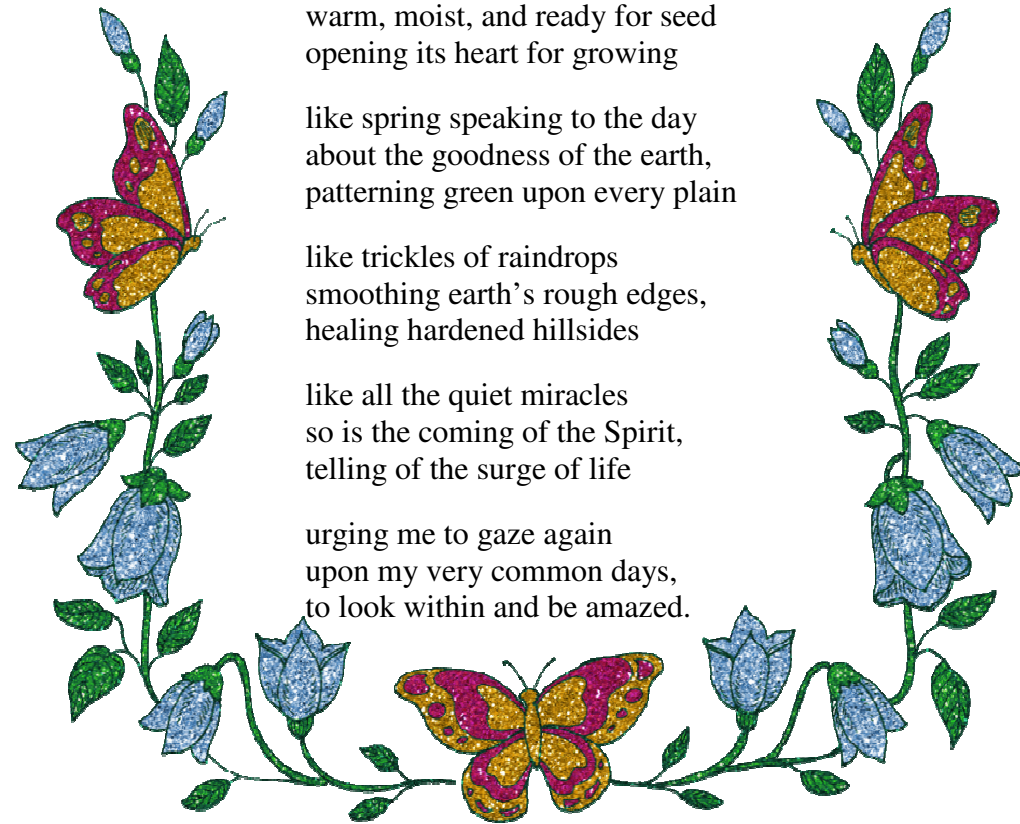
like soil caught and turned
warm, moist, and ready for seed
opening its heart for growing

like spring speaking to the day
about the goodness of the earth,
patterning green upon every plain

like trickles of raindrops
smoothing earth's rough edges,
healing hardened hillsides

like all the quiet miracles
so is the coming of the Spirit,
telling of the surge of life

urging me to gaze again
upon my very common days,
to look within and be amazed.



Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...