

## When All Is Forgiven by Ashana

Footsteps on the journey  
Oceans in the sand  
Sunlight on the valley  
Stars across your hand  
Beauty all around us  
Beauty deep within  
The sign of awakening  
When all is forgiven

Music in the silence  
Sweetness in the heart  
They shall come together  
That once were drawn apart  
Beauty all around us  
Beauty deep within  
The sign of awakening  
When all is forgiven

<https://muzikum.eu/en/123-11031-131238/ashana/when-all-is-forgotten-lyrics.html>

**Prayer Leader:**

**Ginny May Schiros**  
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## Forgiveness: The Joy of Inner Belonging



Photo from Pexels



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 | 216.228.7451  
centeringspace@srs charity.org | www.centeringspace.org

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**Ponder:** John O'Donohue, Excerpt from ANAM CARA

One of the qualities that you can develop, particularly in your older years, is a sense of great compassion for yourself. When you visit the wounds within the temple of memory, you should not blame yourself for making bad mistakes that you greatly regret. Sometimes you have grown unexpectedly through these mistakes. Frequently, in a journey of the soul, the most precious moments are the mistakes. They have brought you to a place that you would otherwise have always avoided. You should bring a compassionate mindfulness to your mistakes and wounds. Endeavor to inhabit the rhythm you were in at that time. If you visit this configuration of your soul with forgiveness in your heart, it will fall into place itself. When you forgive yourself, the inner wounds begin to heal. You come in out of the exile of hurt into the joy of inner belonging.



**Reading:** Charles K. Robinson "Known"

I know you.  
    I created you.  
        I am creating you.  
I have loved you from your mother's womb.  
  
You have fled at times, as you now know, from my love.  
But I love you nevertheless and not-the-less,  
    and however far you flee,  
it is I who sustain your very power of fleeing  
    and will never let you go.  
  
I accept you as you are. You are forgiven.  
    I know all your sufferings.  
        I have always known them.  
    For beyond your understanding,  
        when you suffer, I suffer.  
  
You are beautiful more deeply than you can see.  
You are beautiful because you are yourself,  
    as the unique one that only you are now.  
You already reflect something of the beauty  
    of my holiness in a way that shall never end.  
  
You are beautiful also because I, and I alone,  
    see the beauty you shall become,  
        perfectly beautiful in a unique  
        irreplaceable way  
which neither you nor I will work out alone.  
For we shall work it out together.

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