

Secret Garden (Silence Speaks)

From the album *Earth Songs*

By Tatiana (Blue)

From our own lives and
from the lives of the Native Americans
we have learned to listen
so that we can learn who we are.

We listen to the Spirit,
to nature,
to each other,
to the music,
to all of creation
to hear what is ours
to take and make a part of who we are.

In the silence we can invoke the Spirit
to inspire us,
from all that we know and all that we desire,
to find and live the truth of our own one unique life.

Prayer Leader:

Peggy Gerovac
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May your thoughts come to us . . .



Photo by Andrew James on Unsplash



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

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To Ponder: Oriah, Mountain Dreamer, Indian Elder

It doesn't interest me what you do for a living. I want to know what you ache for, and if you dare to dream of meeting your heart's longing.

It doesn't interest me how old you are. I want to know if you will risk looking like a fool for love, for your dream, for the adventure of being alive.

It doesn't interest me what planets are squaring your moon. I want to know if you have touched the center of your own sorrow, if you have been opened by life's betrayals or have become shriveled and closed from fear of further pain! I want to know if you can sit with pain, mine or your own, without moving to hide it or fade it, or fix it. I want to know if you can be with JOY, mine or your own; if you can dance with wildness and let the ecstasy fill you to the tips of your fingers and toes without cautioning us to be careful, be realistic, or to remember the limitations of being human.

It doesn't interest me if the story you are telling me is true. I want to know if you can disappoint another to be true to yourself; if you can bear the accusation of betrayal and not betray your own soul. I want to know if you can be faithful and therefore be trustworthy. I want to know if you can see beauty even when it is not pretty everyday, and if you can source your life on the edge of the lake and shout to the silver of the full moon. . .

It doesn't interest me where or what or with whom you have studied. I want to know what sustains you from the inside when all else falls away. I want to know if you can be alone with yourself and if you truly like the company you keep in the empty moments.

Reading: Psalm 90 edited

Eternal and Immortal One, You have been
our refuge in all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
before You had formed the earth and the world,
from everlasting to everlasting.
You are the Alpha and the Omega.

Our days on Earth are a mystery, a searching for You,
a yearning for the great Mystery
to make itself known.

The years pass and soon the harvest is at hand,
a time to reap the fruit of one's life.

Who has lived with integrity?
Who will reflect the Light?
Who can bear the radiant beams of Love?

Help us to wait in silence listening for your Word,
Strengthen us with courage to face the fears within.
O, that we might be converted in our hearts,
Let your Word be known to the nations,
your Glory to our children's children.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...