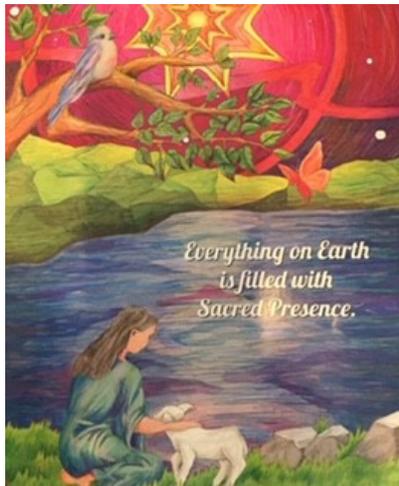


Song: John Denver
The Flower That Shattered the Stone

The Earth is our mother just turning around
With her trees in the forest, roots underground
Our father above us who's sigh is the wind
Paint us a rainbow without any end

As the river runs freely, the mountain does rise
Let me touch with my fingers and see with my eyes
In the hearts of the children a pure love still grows
Like a bright star in heaven that lights our way home
Like the flower that shattered the stone

Sparrows find freedom beholding the sun
In the infinite beauty we're all joined in one
I reach out before me and look to the sky
Did I hear someone whisper? Did something pass by?



Artwork by Jen Frazer, Erie Benedictine Postulant

Prayer Leader:

Betsy Nero

7/30-31/2019

Printed on 100% recycled paper



Photo by Betsy Nero

**I go to nature to be
soothed and healed,
and to have my senses
put in order.**

John Burroughs



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 ofcharity.org | www.centeringspace.org

A Sponsored Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

To Ponder: Anne McCarthy, OSB
Climate Crisis and Humility: Benedict's Teaching as a Guide

Keep the reverence of God,
creator of the earth and the heavens, always before us.

Don't follow our own will or live for ourselves,
but accept our role as co-creator.

Seek direction from the wisdom of the earth.

Endure in the struggle for the planet and accompany
those who are persecuted in their fight for eco-justice.

Acknowledge the harm human activity – including my own –
is doing to the planet.

Renounce entitlement to an unjust share
of the planet's limited resources.

Let go of the arrogance and narcissism
of the anthropocentric world view.

Honor and learn from the traditions of the earth.

Cultivate silence and listen with the heart to all creation.

Never ridicule, reject or render invisible any parts of creation.

Raise our human voice to communicate clearly
for our common home.

In all times and places, live in reverence.

Reading: Mary Jo Leddy
The Point of Our Being

You are the Point
of all Being.
Every tree stretches
up to You.
Each plant reaches
down to You.
All the roads go
on to You.
The many waters run
toward the vastness
of Your love.
The air breathes
in and unto You.
Every heart wants to turn to You.
How unhappy we are
when we miss
the Point of all Being.
How blessed are we
when we follow our longing
and lean into
Your direction.



Betsy Nero

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