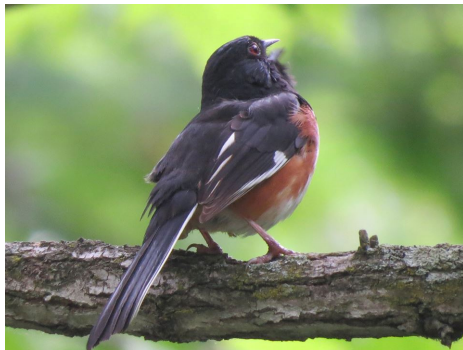


To Ponder: Margaret Gibson "The Glass Globe"

*Accept what you are.* In the Protestant tradition in which I was raised, these words meant accept myself as errant, sinful, deficient in light, in need of searing revelation. How strange then to come upon meditation, simply sitting, a practice of concentration and a profound humility that says accept who you are, and means I am, you are, a great being already. Just so, the cranberry bush with its sour fruit, the robins on their migrations elsewhere, the yellow winter grass, the sky gathering clouds toward snow, everyone within this house and everyone beyond it—all one universe that is supportive, compassionate, cooperative, clear. How strange, how essential to try to know this, to awaken what is, rather than to wait tensely for what may be. Now I am no longer waiting for my life, but living it, feeling it live me, a tranquility that wells and fills and spills along, traceless as air on a calm afternoon.



Prayer: Fyodor Dostoyevsky

Love all Creation  
The whole of it and every grain of sand  
Love every leaf  
Every ray of God's light  
Love the animals  
Love the plants  
Love everything  
If you love everything  
You will perceive  
The divine mystery in things  
And once you have perceived it  
You will begin to comprehend it ceaselessly  
More and more every day  
And you will at last come to love the whole world  
With an abiding universal love

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...

## Don't Tell Me of a Faith That Fears

Iona Community: the Wild Goose Worship Group

Don't tell me of a faith that fears to face the world around  
Don't dull my mind with fickle thoughts of grace without a ground

I need to know that God is real  
I need to know that Christ can feel  
The need to touch and love and heal  
The world including me.

Don't speak of piety and prayers divorced from human need  
Don't talk of spirits without flesh like harvest without seed

Don't sate my soul with common sense distilled from ages past  
Alas for those who feel the world about to breathe its last

Don't set the cross before my eyes unless you tell the truth  
Of how the Lord who finds the lost was often found uncouth

So let the gospel come alive in actions great to see  
In imitation of the One whose love extends to me.

Thank You For Joining Us!

Prayer Leader:

Carol Kandiko, CSA  
5/16/2017

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## An abiding, universal love



Photo by Rob Blair Photography



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.