

## *Blest are They* by David Haas

Blest are they, the poor in spirit,  
theirs is the kingdom of God.  
Blest are they, full of sorrow, they shall be consoled.

*Rejoice and be glad! Blessed are you, holy are you!  
Rejoice and be glad! Yours is the kingdom of God!*

Blest are they, the lowly ones, they shall inherit the earth.  
Blest are they who hunger and thirst,  
they shall have their fill.

Blest are they who show mercy, mercy shall be theirs.  
Blest are they, the pure of heart, they shall see God!

Blest are they who seek peace;  
they are the children of God.  
Blest are they who suffer in faith, the glory of God is theirs.

Blest are you who suffer hate, all because of me.  
Rejoice and be glad, yours is the kingdom;  
shine for all to see.

*Thank You For Joining Us!*

### **Prayer Leader:**

Betsy Nero  
11-2-2016

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## *Blessed are you, holy are you!*



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.

## Pondering *On Pilgrimage* by Dorothy Day

Reflection in the forward written by Michael O. Garvey

“While to be a saint is always a paradox, the reverse is not necessarily true. Dorothy Day, who had a healthy respect for paradoxes and a ferocious devotion to saints, famously evaded an embarrassing invitation to speculate on her own sanctity with the retort, ‘I don’t want to be dismissed that easily.’ But whether or not she ought to be considered a saint, as I believe she should, she is undeniably a paradox, and whether or not she is ever canonized, as I believe she will be, she will never be easily dismissed...In her journal from January 1948, only nine entries appear but even in these few pages St John of the Cross, St. Teresa of Avila, St Agnes, St. Francis, St Catherine of Siena (to name just a few) make an appearance.

When a terrorized grade-schooler finally stands up to a playground bully, when a Rosa Parks refuses to move to the back of the bus, when a Franz Jagerstatter declines his local bishop’s well-meant advice to enlist in Hitler’s army, when a tragically pregnant young woman declines the proffered RU 486, when a conscientious college graduate turns down a potentially lucrative career with Planned Parenthood or the Central Intelligence Agency, something akin if not identical to the revolution of the saints is underway.

It was a revolution that Jacques Maritain described at the root of which “there is something so profound in the soul that one does not know how to express it – let us say that it is a simple refusal, a total, stable, supremely active refusal to accept things as they are. This act has to do with a fact, an existential fact: things as they are are intolerable. In the reality of existence, the world is infected with lying, injustice, wickedness, distress, and misery; creation has been corrupted by sin to such an extent that in the very marrow of his soul, the saint refuses to accept it as it is.

## Reading: from *Out of the Ordinary* by Joyce Rupp

“Whether we know it or not, we transmit the presence of everyone we have ever known, as though by being in each other’s presence we exchange our cells, pass on some of our life force, and then go on carrying that other person in our body, not unlike springtime when certain plants in fields we walk through attach their seeds in the form of small burrs to our socks, our pants, our caps, as if to say ‘Go on, take us with you, carry us to root in another place.’ This is how we survive long after we are dead. This is why it is important who we become, because we pass it on.” - Natalie Goldberg

“Divine Light, Radiant Holy One, Light of all Lights, we call upon all the saints to be with us. We remember how each one brought a touch of your light into our world. We recall how each one reflected the radiance of your goodness. We recount their loving deeds and rejoice in their faithfulness.”



Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...

