

You Are Gift - Richard Kramer (Sung by Marilyn Freas)

*You are loved, You are beautiful
You are gift of God, His own possession
You are gift to all mankind
His gift of love to them.
You are His, God danced the day you were born*

Many times you've been tired, many times you've been run down
All too often you feel lonely and then no one can be found
But receive in your heart this word of truth that you can bear:
I love you I'll always be near.
I've sent My Son to walk among you to live your life.
To show my love for all of you to show that love in which we're one,
But it's so hard for you to hear me
It's so hard for you to feel that I am near with love that makes us one.
My Son died showing my love for you calling you into my arms
to come receive my love for you and to shelter you from harm
For you are blessed among all, you are the treasure that I seek.
You are mine, your love is beautiful to me
I've given you my word, I've seen it blossom in your heart
I've seen it grow, it's strong
And now you want to start to show the world the love I have for you
To show the world you're whole,
Stay close to me now and all the world will know.
You are mine, Your love is beautiful to me.

CLOSING PRAYER:

I am loved, I am beautiful, I am gift of God, His own possession
I am gift to all human kind, His gift of love to them
I am His, God danced the day I was born.

Prayer Leader:

Ron Konkoly

10/1-2/2019

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Treasured



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: *The Dreamers – paraphrased- unknown author*

Once up-on-a-time in the city of Dover, in a little red brick cottage lived a man whose name was Nathaniel. Nathaniel was very old. If you asked him how old he was he would just kinda grunt and seemed to ignore the question. Nathaniel spent his day in his living room next to a pot bellied stove on his favorite rocking chair and he'd rock and rock, catching sleep every now and then. One night Nathaniel had a dream. The kind of dream that makes you think it's real. In the dream a voice told Nathaniel to "Go to the City of Ridge, precisely to the bridge in the City of Ridge. Place yourself in the middle of the bridge in the City of Ridge and you will be told where your treasure lies."

Now Nathaniel was hesitant because the City of Ridge was 2 days journey from the cottage. But, the voice was so real, he went to the closet and put on his one overcoat and his second overcoat and his third overcoat. He locked the door of his little red brick cottage and he headed down the road. As night began to fall, Nathaniel found himself under a great big oak tree. When he looked up from beneath the tree he couldn't even see the sky. He thought this would be a good place to sleep for the night. So he took off his one overcoat and laid it on the grass, then he took off the second overcoat and made a pillow for his head and then he took out the third overcoat and tucked himself in.

The next day Nathaniel made his way to the City and Ridge and got there just as the bridge- keeper opened the gate of the bridge for the day. Traffic was not allowed over the bridge at night. Nathaniel placed himself right in the center of the bridge in the City of Ridge and waited. Lots of people passed by wondering who is this man with 3 overcoats? All day he waited. As evening approached, the gate-keeper told Nathaniel that it was almost time to get off the bridge. "I've seen you standing here all day. Why?" So Nathaniel told him the story of the dream. The gate-keeper began to laugh and laugh at Nathaniel. "You mean you've spent all this time to follow a silly dream? You're a dreamer all right, old man. Why the other day I had a dream that if I went to the City of Dover, precisely to a little red brick cottage, and dug under a pot bellied stove I would find a great treasure. But I have this important job and lots of people rely on me so I could not follow that outlandish dream."

Nathaniel thanked the man and put on his one overcoat, his second overcoat and his third and made his two day journey back to his little red brick cottage in the City of Dover. He opened the door, took off his overcoats and proceeded to the potbellied stove. Removing the bricks and stones from under the stove, Nathaniel found a treasure of finest gold! He sat in his rocker. He rocked and rocked and as he rocked, he thought to himself "Why is it that we travel so far to find a treasure so near?"

Reading: *Gloria Durka Praying with Julian of Norwich*

...Julian's imaging God as Mother reminds us that God as Father gives us redemption from sins and God as Mother gives us life itself. God's love - like parental love - wills life and, when life comes into being, exclaims. "It is good that you exist!" Then parental love nurtures what it has brought into existence, desiring growth and fulfillment despite the child's failings. No human love can be perfectly just and impartial, but Julian wants us to realize that nothing can separate us from God's love.



Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...