

## Simple Things

Carole King

Simple things mean a lot to me  
Some things only children can see  
Simple things like horses running free  
And easy acceptance of life

Simple things never compromise  
All things have a rhythm I can't realize  
I feel content in my freedom  
And I feel my freedom is right

I never want to stop being a child  
I want to see the flowers growing wild  
on the hillside  
To see the sun rise in the morning  
Sunlight growing, filling the skies

Simple things of the earth don't die  
They just grow and change as time goes by  
There are no questions without answers  
I've found my answer to life is living  
The secret of living is life

Prayer Leader:

Betsy Nero

9/17-18/2019

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## Holiness Comes Wrapped in the Ordinary

Macrina Wiederkehr



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:

Quotes from Elizabeth Berg

“There are random moments - tossing a salad, coming up the driveway to the house, ironing the seams flat on a quilt square, standing at the kitchen window and looking out at the delphiniums, hearing a burst of laughter from one of my children's rooms - when I feel a wavelike rush of joy. This is my true religion: arbitrary moments of of nearly painful happiness for a life I feel privileged to lead.”  
The Art of Mending

“The fancy things I like are sheets. Pots and pans. And the things I really like aren't fancy at all: old aprons and hankies. Butter wrappers from one pound blocks. Peony bushes, hardback books of poetry. And I like things less than that; the sticky remains at the bottom of the apple crisp dish. The way cats sometimes run sideways. The presence of a rainbow in a puddle of oil. Mayonaise jars. Pussy willows. Wash on a line. The tick-tock of clocks, the blue of the neon sign at the local movie house. The fact that there is a local movie house.”

Open House

“I made cranberry sauce, and when it was done put it into a dark blue bowl for the beautiful contrast...  
I was thinking that gratitude is too much absent in our lives now, and we need it back, even if it only takes the form of acknowledging the blue of a bowl against the red of cranberries.”  
Open House

“We ate, we slept, we formed our kaleidoscopic relationships and marched ever forward. We licked chocolate from our fingers. We arranged flowers in vases. We inspected our backsides when we tried on new clothes. We gave ourselves over to art. We elected officials and complained. We stood up for home runs. We marked life passages in ceremonies we attended with impatience and pride.

“Anything we have, we are only borrowing. Anything. Any time.”  
True to Form

## Reading:

A Tree Full of Angels  
Macrina Wiederkehr

Holiness comes wrapped in the ordinary.  
There are burning bushes all around you.  
Every tree is full of angels.  
Hidden beauty is waiting in every crumb.



## Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...