

Dante's Prayer

When the dark wood fell before me.
And all the paths were overgrown.
When the priests of pride say there is
no other way.
I tilled the sorrows of stone.

I did not believe because I could not
see.
Though you came to me in the night.
When the dawn seemed forever lost.
You showed me your love in the light
of the stars.

Chorus

Cast your eyes on the ocean.
Cast your soul to the sea.
When the dark night seems endless.
Please, remember me.

Then the mountain rose before me.
By the deep well of desire.
From the fountain of forgiveness.
Beyond the ice and the fire.

By Loreena McKennitt

Chorus

Though we share this humble path,
alone.
How fragile is the heart.
Oh give these clay feet wings to fly.
To touch the face of the stars.

Breathe life into this feeble heart.
Lift this mortal veil of fear.
Take these crumbled hopes, etched
with tears.
We'll rise above these earthly cares.

Chorus

Prayer Leader:

Syndie Eardly
1 / 7 - 8 / 2020

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My only aim is to finish the race



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

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To Ponder

Your Car Goes Where Your Eyes Go

From *The Art of Racing in the Rain* by Garth Stein

“In racing, they say that your car goes where your eyes go. The driver who cannot tear his eyes away from the wall as he spins out of control will meet that wall; the driver who looks down the track as he feels his tires break free will regain control of his vehicle.

Those reference points, the visuals he had identified when we walked the track, moved by so quickly it took me some time to realize that he was not even seeing them. He was living them! He had programmed the map of the racecourse into his brain and it was there like a GPS navigational system; when we slowed for a turn, his head was up and looking at the next turn, not at the apex of the turn we were driving. The turn we were in was simply a state of existence for Denny. It was where we were, and he was happy to be there, and I could feel the joy emanating from him, the love of life. But his attention — and his intention — was far ahead, to the next turn and the one beyond that.”

Our spiritual development, much like race car driving, requires that we keep our eyes on the far horizon, while navigating the turns and straight-aways, the challenges and unexpected turn of events that characterize our lives. If compassion, love and peace are our goals, we must program them into our psyche so they become our automatic choices, no matter the circumstance.

Just as “your car goes where your eyes go” so too, our lives go where our eyes go. What we focus on becomes the sum and substance of our physical, mental and emotional lives, and of our spiritual lives, as well.

So, let us keep our eyes on the horizon, living the journey as if compassion, love and peace already exist within us, which they do, of course! They are our divine birthright.

Let us resolve to live 2020 as if we believe it!

Reading

Acts 20: 21-24

And now, compelled by the Spirit, I am going to Jerusalem, not knowing what will happen to me there.

I only know that in every city the Holy Spirit warns me that prison and hardships are facing me.

However, I consider my life worth nothing to me; my only aim is to finish the race and complete the task the Lord Jesus has given me — the task of testifying to the good news of God’s grace.



Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...