## Lead Me, Lord (text and music by John Becker)

Blessed are the poor in spirit, longing for their Lord, For God's coming kingdom shall be theirs. Blessed are the sorrowing, for they shall be consoled, And the meek shall come to rule the world.

#### Chorus:

Lead me Lord, lead me Lord By the light of truth to seek and to find The narrow way. Be my way; be my life my Lord and Lead me Lord today.

Blessed are the merciful, for mercy Shall be theirs, and the pure of heart Will see their God. Blest are those whose hunger only holiness can fill, For I say they shall be satisfied. (Chorus)

Blessed are they who through their lifetimes Sow the seeds of peace. All will call them children of the Lord. Blest are you, though persecuted in your holy life, For in heaven great is your reward. (Chorus)

> Prayer Leader: Cheryl Keehner, CSA 2 / 25 / 2020

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# Sit for awhile and do nothing



Rob Blair, Summit Metroparks



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:

There are times when in order to keep ourselves in existence at all we simply have to sit back for awhile and do nothing.

Thomas Merton

We need to find God,
and God cannot be found
in noise and restlessness.

It is not a matter of either/or.

Finding the balance is the key
as either extreme is easier.

See how nature - trees, flowers, grace grows in silence.

See the stars, the moon, and the sun how they move in silence...

The more we receive in silent prayer
the more we can give in our active life.

Mother Teresa of Calcutta

## Reading:

from Edwina Gateley, A Mystical Heart

In silence we hear God's whisper moving as a feather through our being, stroking and transforming timid souls into fiery passion. God finds voice to cry aloud for the little ones too broken and too crushed to speak aloud themselves. In silence God cries. and is heard.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...