

God is a Surprise – Carey Landry (Bloom Where You are Planted)

Moses tended sheep upon a mountain top
He hardly noticed when a burning bush said “Stop!
Set my people free and take them to my land”
That couldn’t be my God he said, He’d have a better plan

Well,surprise, surprise, God is a surprise
Right before your eyes, it’s baffling to the wise
Surprise, surprise, God is a surprise.
Open up your eyes and see.



People of Israel were looking for a king.
If God would save that way, then freedom bells would ring.
Along came Jesus, a man who’s poor and meek.
He couldn’t be our God they said. He’s nothing but a fake.

Peter and the rest of that scraggly little band,
they all ran away when darkness hit the land.
Who ever heard of a humbled bumbling boss?
He couldn’t be our God they said, He’s hanging on a cross.

Seek our God in hope moving as He goes
with justice, grace, and love in anything that grows
in any thing at all, He suddenly may be.
Cause everything is His you know, Especially you and me.

Prayer Leader:

Ron Konkoly

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That's Not All



Nina Farman - Pixabay

Jesus eats with tax collectors and sinners
but that's not all
He chooses one of them to be an apostle



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

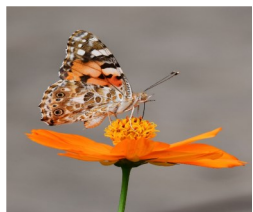
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To Ponder: Ilia Delio, OSF, PhD

Birth of a Dancing Star

...I remember lifting my head out of the sink and drying my curls with a towel, when all of a sudden, I felt the power of God's love invade me, as if swallowing me up. It was as if everything inside me no longer belonged to me but to God. My heart had burst into a fire ... and I felt myself grasped by a power beyond my control. In that moment I knew I belonged entirely to God, and there was no way out. ...Like a caterpillar changing into the butterfly, my view on God and world underwent a profound metamorphosis. I could not help but reflect on the changes in myself and in my understanding of God. As I changed, God changed; God became free from my expectations and demands. The more I came to need God, the more God came to need me. I was growing out of a divine – human parental relationship into an incarnational mutual relationship grounded in love. As I studied Bonaventure's theological insights, I began to appreciate God as a fountain fullness of love, an unstoppable, irresistible wellspring of love who is the source of all life, a divine ocean of love from which my life flowed like a river onto the unfolding fabric of space-time. I came to "know" God as the infinite mystery of my life – entwined, entangled – and I began to realize that the choices I make affect the life of God.



Reading: Bishop Robert Barron

Focus your attention on this absolutely mad sower. Imagine a crowd of farmers listening to this parable:

a man goes out to sow and he throws the seed on the path, on rocky soil, on thorny soil and finally on good soil.

The original hearers of this tale would have exchanged glances and rolled their eyes at the ridiculousness of this farmer.

That was precisely the reaction that Jesus wanted.

For God is like this crazy farmer, sowing the seed of His word and His love – not only on the receptive soil, not only to those who will respond,

but also on the path, on the rocks, and the thorns, lavishly pouring out His love on those who are least likely to respond.

God's love is irrational, extravagant, embarrassing, unreasonable, completely over the top.



Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...