

## Perhaps Love *Placido Domingo and John Denver*

Perhaps love is like a resting place  
A shelter from the storm, it exists to give you comfort  
It is there to keep you warm, and in those times of trouble  
When you are most alone, the memory of love will bring you home

Perhaps love is like a window  
Perhaps an open door, it invites you to come close  
It wants to show you more, and even if you lose yourself  
And don't know what to do the memory of love will see you through

Oh, love to some is like a cloud  
To some as strong as steel, for some a way of living  
For some a way to feel, and some say love is holding on  
Some say letting go, some say love is everything  
And some say they don't know

Perhaps love is like the ocean full of conflict, full of pain  
Like a fire when its cold outside, or thunder when it rains  
If I should live forever and all my dreams come true  
My memories of love will be of you

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Some say letting go, and some say love is everything  
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Perhaps love is like the ocean full of conflict, full of pain  
Like a fire when it's cold outside or thunder when it rains  
If I should live forever and all my dreams come true  
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Prayer Leader:

*Carol Kandiko, CSA*

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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: *A lengthy introduction by Sister Carol*

“God is” and “God is Love” are the deepest truths of my faith at this time in my life.

What it means to exist (Isness) seems clear, but what exactly is meant by love? We speak of love of ice cream, new shoes, parents, family, longtime friends, soulmates, children, Earth, spiritual companions, self. For a more fascinating look at kinds of love check out the words that the ancient Greeks described.

From my perspective every kind of love is of the Divine. All forms of love are gifts of God given for the building up of the Body of Christ, as St. Paul describes it.

Do you truly love? Then you are in the heart of God.

The e e cummings poem that I have chosen for this week’s “Reading” is one that I have loved for almost 60 years. It recently came back into my awareness and I so want to share it with those I love.

The invitation that I encourage you to accept is to read or hear it at least once as being spoken from you to God. Does it speak your love? And to hear it at least once as being spoken by God to you. Can you receive it?

Whom else do you love? Take it with you and try it out on friends and family members and even strangers. Can it be the love that is God’s Presence among us.

For me it is a challenge to grow in the Love that is God.

## Reading: *e e cummings*

### *i carry your heart with me*

i carry your heart with me (i carry it in  
my heart) i am never without it (anywhere  
i go you go, my dear; and whatever is done  
by only me is your doing, my darling)

i fear  
no fate (for you are my fate, my sweet) i want  
no world (for beautiful you are my world, my true)  
and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant  
and whatever a sun will always sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows  
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud  
and the sky of the sky of a tree called life; which grows  
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)  
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart

i carry your heart (i carry it in my heart)

## Sharing...

*a word...*

*a phrase...*

*a reflection...*