Heal the World - Michael Jackson & Lionel Richie

There's a place in your heart and I know that it is love And this place could be much brighter than tomorrow And if you really try, you'll find there's no need to cry In this place you'll feel there is no hurt or sorrow There are ways to get there if you care enough for the living Make a little space, make a better place

> Heal the world, make it a better place For you and for me and the entire human race There are people dying If you care enough for the living Make a better place for you and for me

If you want to know why there's a love that cannot lie Love is strong. It only cares for joyful giving If we try we shall see in this bliss we cannot feel fear of dread stop existing and start living Then it feels that always love's enough for us growing So make a better world. Make a better world.

And the dream we were conceived in will reveal a joyful face And the world we once believed in will shine again in grace Then why do we keep strangling life Would this earth crucify its soul though it's plain to see This world is heavenly, be God's glow.

We could fly so high. Let our spirits never die In my heart I feel you are all my brothers Create a world with no fear. Together we'll cry happy tears See the nations turn their swords into plowshares. We could really get there if you cared enough for the living Make a little space to make a better place.

> Prayer Leader: Ron Konkoly 5 / 19 / 2020 Printed on 100% recycled paper

Rx: Hope

take one every moment as needed





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: What Would Teilhard (deChardin) Say? Illio Delia 04/20/2020

Teilhard was aware that deadly events have marked evolution for billions of years. Prior to the emergence of self-reflective consciousness, cataclysmic events were simply part of natural evolution. The 4.2 billion year old history of the earth should give us reason to hope that a deadly pathogen does not have the last word on life. But there are lessons to be learned.

We humans emerge from a long process of evolution; we are each a personalized self-reflective expression of the universe. We cannot blindly assume the world to be ours to control or manipulate; rather we are to be conscious that we are part of a cosmic whole. The universe is our home, our "womb-mother," to use Teilhard's expression. Teilhard viewed suffering and creativity as simultaneous movements within this overall process of life. From the point of nature, life is constantly open to more life. Teilhard saw a powerful presence in nature that accounts for this absolute openness to life; this presence is God Omega. The power of love to sustain life and move life through suffering and death toward more life is the absolute horizon of life itself, which is God.



READING: Joyce Rupp "Hope Continues to Bloom" Out of the Ordinary

yesterday I went to view the dead, instead I found the living. my inner fibers stirred wonderingly as I discovered green beans in abundance

all those long, heat-filled days, over a month without moisture, And there those green beans were blooming and bearing bountifully.

I stood and gazed at their resilience, remembering my own dry days inside when it seemed not a green bean was left on the withered vine of my scorched life.

I pondered my own long stretch of drought without a soothing drop of consoling life. I saw that my roots, too, had gone down deep, seeking the secret soil of endurance.

I know now that hope continues to bloom in the valley of desolation and dryness, that within my arid, breathless space, greening life has power over death.

Standing before my inner garden I see how faithfully the unfelt Source took care of me, feeding my roots as I sipped unknowingly.

> Sharing... a word... a phrase... a reflection...