

## Live to be Holy by Fr. Liam Lawton

Where is the place that you go?  
Where is the beauty to know?  
Where will the blossoms still bring fragrance to the earth?  
When will the stars start to shine?  
When will the rain wash the vine?  
Where can I hear your sweet voice, your beautiful voice?

Live to be holy  
Live as if only  
Someone is calling you deep in your heart.  
Live to be holy, humble and lowly,  
And Love will find you and dwell in your heart.

Where will the dove take to flight or hide in the covert by night?  
When will the winter be past so the scent of the flowers will last?  
Set me like a seal on your heart,  
Set me like a seal on your life.  
Where can I hear your sweet voice, your beautiful voice?  
Where will the moon shine its light, bathe you in silver and light?  
When will the evening gull hide, so the light of the morning can rise?  
See how the rivers will flow. His life for another still grows.  
Where can I hear your sweet voice, your beautiful voice?

Live to be holy  
Live as if only  
Someone is calling you deep in your heart.  
Live to be holy, humble and lowly,  
And Love will find you

And Love will find you and dwell in your heart.

Prayer Leader:  
Subhana Cathy Graf  
1 / 19 / 2021

Printed on 100% recycled paper

## Love Will Find You



Image by Gerd Altman from Pixabay



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**

14812 Lake Ave, Lakewood, OH 44107 | 216.228.7451  
centeringspace@srsfcharity.org | www.centeringspace.org

A Sponsored Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

To Ponder: Jan Phillips

No Ordinary Time

Nature loves courage. You make the commitment and nature will respond to that commitment by removing impossible obstacles. Dream the impossible dream and the world will not grind you under, it will lift you up. This is the trick. This is what all these teachers and philosophers who really counted, who really touched the alchemical gold, this is what they understood. This is the shamanic dance in the waterfall. This is how magic is done. By hurling yourself into the abyss and discovering it's a feather bed.

~Terence McKenna

This is what we do to counter evil. We enact its opposite into the world as creatively and vigorously as we can. For individuals dedicated to shifting the tides of global consciousness, to co-creating a higher order of planetary priorities, it is particularly important to convene with others, to unfold visions in the presence of others, to invite the unfolding of theirs, for it is out of our collective imagining that the new ways will be revealed to and through us.

Sharing

a word,

a phrase

a reflection

Reading: Jan Richardson

Circle of Grace: A Book of Blessings for the Seasons

## Blessed are You Who Bear the Light

Blessed are you  
who bear the light  
in unbearable times,  
who testify  
to its endurance  
amid the unendurable,  
who bear witness  
to its persistence  
when everything seems  
in shadow  
and grief.

Blessed are you  
in whom  
the light lives,  
in whom  
the brightness blazes—  
your heart  
a chapel,  
an altar where  
in the deepest night  
can be seen  
the fire that  
shines forth in you  
in unaccountable faith,  
in stubborn hope,  
in love that illumines  
every broken thing  
it finds.

