

Song

All That I Am Daniel Nahmod

My body, my soul are part of the perfect whole.
My heart and my hands are serving a sacred plan.
I know that it's true when all that I am comes down to you.
I know that it's true,
I know that I can rely on you.

All that I am, all that I am,
All that I am, God, I give to you.
All that I am, all that I am,
All that I am, God, I give to you.

My thoughts and my mind belong to eternal time.
My words and my song – you're writing them all along.
I know that it's true when all that I am comes down to you.
I know that it's true,
I know that I can rely on you.

All that I am, all that I am,
All that I am, God, I give to you.
All that I am, all that I am,
All that I am, God, I give to you.

Prayer Leader

Ginny May Protar

6 / 1 / 2021

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The Whole-li-ness of Being



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

Renew · Refresh · Refocus

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To Ponder:

The Intimate Merton—August 13, 1965

“The joy that I am human! This fact, that I am a human, is a theological truth and mystery. God became human in Christ. In becoming what I am, He united me to Himself and made me His epiphany, so that now I am meant to reveal Him. My very existence as a true human depends on this: that by my freedom I obey His light, thus enabling Him to reveal Himself in me. And the first to see this revelation is my own self. I am His mission to myself and, through myself, to all people. How can I see Him or receive Him if I despise or fear what I am—human? How can I love what I am—human—if I hate the humanity in others?”

“The mere fact of my humanness should be an everlasting joy and delight. To take joy in that which I am made to be by my creator is to open my heart to redemption and restoration. So pure is the joy of being human that those whose Christian understanding is weak may even take this to be the joy of being something other than human—an angel or something. But God did not become an angel. He became human.” Thomas Merton



Reading:

Guest House by Rumi

This being human is a guest house.
Every morning a new arrival.

A joy, a depression, a meanness,
some momentary awareness comes
as an unexpected visitor.

Welcome and entertain them all!
Even if they're a crowd of sorrows,
who violently sweep your house
empty of its furniture,
still, treat each guest honorably.
He may be clearing you out
for some new delight.

The dark thought, the shame, the malice,
meet them at the door laughing,
and invite them in.

Be grateful for whoever comes,
because each has been sent
as a guide from beyond.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...