

## Surely Goodness, Surely Mercy Shane & Shane

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want  
In green pastures He makes me lie down  
He restores my soul and leads me on for His Name  
For His great Name

***Surely goodness, surely mercy  
Right beside me all my days  
And I will dwell in Your house forever  
And bless Your Holy Name***

You prepare a table right before me  
In the presence of my enemies  
Though the arrow flies and the terror of night  
Is at my door, I'll trust you Lord

Even though I walk through the valley  
of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil  
And even though I walk through the valley  
Of the shadow of death  
You are on my side, oh.

Prayer Leader:  
Mary Beth Marquard, HM  
5/4/2021

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## Path to Life



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.

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## To Ponder: Floating Along the Path

Joyce Rupp, OSM

*"You will show me the path to life..." Ps. 16:11*

God is there on the path. I just have to get myself onto it. Today I reflected on Denise Levertov's poem in which she describes her acceptance of grace as that of swimmers floating on their backs, allowing the water to bear them up. Now I know I need to do my part to get on the "path of life," but I also know that I must "float," which is to release my disquiet upon the grace-filled waters of the Holy One. How many times I've been at prayer when anxious distractions arise as to what I will say in future retreats and conferences. I've learned to "float" by responding to those disturbances with the trusting prayer: "You will give me the words." As soon as I utter that line (allowing myself to "float"), my concerns lift and peace returns.



## Reading: I'm Not in Control Amy Welborn

About a year ago, life began to change. My son at college came home for spring break as word of this new-to-us virus circulated. Break was extended. "You'll go back after Easter," we confidently predicted.

He didn't, of course. No one did. No one went anywhere for months. That was just one small part of it. Each one of us could probably fill a book with how this has impacted us, directly and indirectly.

I don't know about you, but the great lesson of this time for me is echoed by the Psalmist: humility. No, I'm not in control. No, I can't predict what will happen next.

Any confidence, any hope can't come out of my own power, but from what didn't and never will change: God, present, guiding and teaching, showing me the way. God of wisdom and strength, I stand humbly before you, open to your wisdom, ready for your grace.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...