

Song

Take the Leap

by Olelo

My hands are shaking
I'm pushing past the fear
My voice is breaking
I need you to hear

I can't follow my dreams
without leaving this town
I can't follow my heart
without letting you down

Chorus

*Standing on the edge
I will take the leap
See where it goes
Cause if I never try
I'll never know*

*This could be
The greatest story told
But if I never try
I'll never know*

You know I'm grateful
You made me who I am
you gave me strength
to chase a higher plan

Love doesn't die
when you leave it behind
But I don't want to die
with the music inside
Yeah I don't want to die
with the music inside

Chorus

Standing on the edge
You know I'm
standing on the edge
You know I'm
standing on the edge

Chorus

If I never try
I'll never know
I'll take the leap

Prayer Leader:

Syndie Eardly
9/21-22/2021

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**Live
Yourself
Into A
New Way
Of Thinking**



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

Now. Here. This.

From Barking to the Choir by Gregory Boyle

Scripture reminds us, constantly, that we are meant *not* to wait for salvation but to watch for it today. Heaven, then, is not a promise we await but a practice we fully engage in. What is entirely available to us is the Kingdom of God, or what the Buddhists call “Pure Land.”

Outside a cemetery chapel, while we silently await a coffin to be placed in a hearse, I see a young girl of three or four across from me who’s *inquieta*. In an attempt to reduce her fidgeting, her mom reaches into a large bag, takes out a beautiful, ripe pear, and hands it to her daughter. The girl twirls the pear around, observing every part of it. She asks her Dad quietly, “How do you open it?”

It’s a good question. How do we open our hearts and minds to a new way of thinking? How do we open a path toward a transformed life? How can our eyes be opened? One need not have been there to imagine how the father answered his daughter’s question, “Take a big ol’ bite.”

Yeah...look before you leap...but leap. Richard Rohr was right, “We don’t think ourselves into a new way of living. We live ourselves into a new way of thinking.”

How do I open it — to live fully in recovery without self-medicating; to find my own light by walking through my own darkness; to love my kids more than I hate my enemies? Take a big ol’ bite, even if you don’t know exactly how to open it. Leap, and the net will appear.

We find ourselves on the lookout for moment of spaciousness and calm, when our hearts can be restored again to a place of beauty, innocence, and wholeness. Then we can hear what the Sufis call “the voice of the Beloved.”

Reading

Clearing

By Morgan Farley

I know there is another way to live.
When I find it, the angels
Will cry out in rapture,
Each cell of my body
Will be a rose, a star.

If something seized my life tonight
If a sudden wind swept through me,
Changing everything,
I would not resist.
I am ready for whatever comes.

But I think it will be
Something small, an animal
Padding out from the shadows
Or a word spoken so softly
I hear it inside.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...