

The Handing Over Time  
Carrie Newcomer "Until Now"

The creek bed dries and then it fills  
The shadows lengthen as shadows will  
The last wild roses go to seed  
The summer birds take their leave  
And the light goes golden

*Here we are, here I am  
Here we stand in the handing over time  
All that shines, all that rusts  
In the light and borrowed dust  
It all comes 'round and 'round again*

Curtains of leaves drift away  
The fields are filled with wheels of hay  
The yellow finches fade to grey  
At least the ones who choose to stay  
As the light goes golden, golden

Something fine and true and deep  
Happened when I was asleep  
Something there right in my palm  
It was here and then it's gone  
The creek bed dries and then it fills  
The shadows lengthen as shadows will  
As the light goes golden, golden

Prayer Leader:

*Ron Konkoly  
10/5/2021*

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Handing Over Time



*A light in the darkness*



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:

So often we feel that “new beginnings” are associated with the birth of light out of the darkness. What do we call the birth of darkness out of the light? The answer is the same: “New beginnings.” The season of fall ushers in more darkness. Likewise, God is present in the adventure of the darkness as God was in the adventure of light. The God who says “seek and you will find,” encourages us to approach Autumn, as darkness enfolds us, with trust and hope that signals a new beginning. *R. Konkoly*

The student went to spend time with the teacher. They sat and talked of things spiritual. The evening wore on and the teacher said it was time for the student to go. The obedient student agreed and said, “It is now dark outside and my journey home will be difficult.”

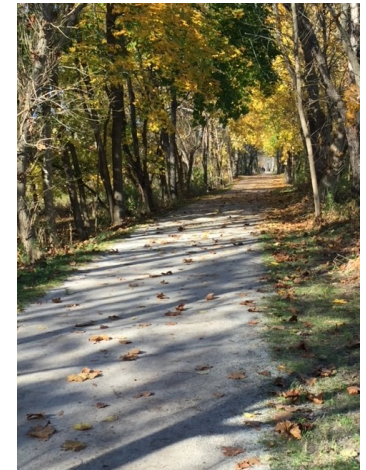
“Perhaps this will help,” said the teacher as he lit the wick on a lantern. “Thank you,” said the student. But, as they approached the door the teacher blew the flame out. The student then realized that he had to embrace the darkness. *C.S. Lewis (paraphrased)*

The invention of the incandescent lightbulb changed life on earth in ways that most human beings remain largely oblivious to. The invention was the spiritual tipping point. By providing us with good cheap light, the lightbulb allowed us to make advances in every area of human enterprise, convincing us that there was nothing we could not handle with just a little more light. The casualty was darkness - - a thing of little value, an absence really, a blank space on the canvas of eternity that we could fill as we pleased. Or so we thought... *Clark Strand, Zen monk*

## Reading: Wesley Baines

### *Spirituality of the autumn Equinox*

...Fall, paradoxically,  
is a time of simultaneous bounty and withering;  
Crops are harvested,  
even as the natural world begins to fade.  
If we make sure to align ourselves  
to the progression of the seasons,  
Fall serves much the same purpose,  
but on a spiritual level.  
Consider, as autumn sets in,  
the areas of your life that need to be let go of.  
Consider what no longer serves you,  
gets in your way, and needs to wither.



Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...