Open My Eyes

by Jesse Manibusan

Open my eyes, Lord Help me to see your face Open my eyes, Lord Help me to see

Open my ears, Lord Help me to hear your voice Open my ears, Lord Help me to hear

Open my heart, Lord Help me to love like you Open my heart, Lord Help me to love

And the first shall be last And our eyes are opened And we'll hear like never before And we'll speak in new ways And we'll see God's face in places we've never known

I live within you Deep in your heart, O Love I live within you Rest now in me

Prayer Leader: Mary Beth Marquard, HM 10/19/2021

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Open My Eyes



Our prayer is characterized by silence \sim

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@srsofcharity.org | www.centeringspace.org

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TO PONDER: from *Hope for the Future by* Ilia Delio, OSF

Insights from my students have led me to believe that younger generations have not ditched religion but are ardently searching for a new vitality of religion, where God is at home in a world of change and complexity. There was a unanimous agreement that love is the key to the future on the earth's planetization (the sense of collective responsibility and shared future that prompts us to think about our relationship to the planet and take action to promote a healthy future).

One student commented on love in terms of the "zest for life." He wrote: "This zest for life is the will to live and love life...an indispensable requisite for the continuity of love...and also for the development of a planetary ethic. Our entire search for truth and meaning in the universe must be fueled by our love for the universe and our love for each other."

READING: from Out of the Ordinary Joyce Rupp, O.S.M.

We open our hearts to receive you, Spirit of God, that we may learn how deeply and invisibly you are present everywhere.

You are the air we breathe, the distance we gaze, the space that surrounds us. You are the kindly light in which people are attractive to each other.

Spirit of God, Creator, complete the work you have begun; prevent the evil we are capable of doing and inspire us toward what is good—to faithfulness and patience, to compassion and gentleness and awaken in us a friendship for every living being, with joy for everything that is good.

You are the soul of all our prayers, so there is nothing we may not expect from you.



Sharing... a word...

> a phrase... a reflection...

"When we think of prayer, we sometimes assume that we are the ones who must be persistent. We must ask God again and again for things we see as good. If we are persistent enough, God will answer our prayer. But maybe we've got it backward. Maybe it is God who is the Persistent One—patiently, untiringly, perseveringly urging us always to greater selfless loving." Melannie Svoboda, S.N.D.