

John Denver

The Flower That Shattered the Stone

The Earth is our mother just turning around
With her trees in the forest, roots underground
Our father above us who's sigh is the wind
Paint us a rainbow without any end

As the river runs freely, the mountain does rise
Let me touch with my fingers and see with my eyes
In the hearts of the children a pure love still grows
Like a bright star in heaven that lights our way home
Like the flower that shattered the stone

Sparrows find freedom beholding the sun
In the infinite beauty we're all joined in one
I reach out before me and look to the sky
Did I hear someone whisper? Did something pass by?



Betsy Nero

Prayer Leader:

Betsy Nero
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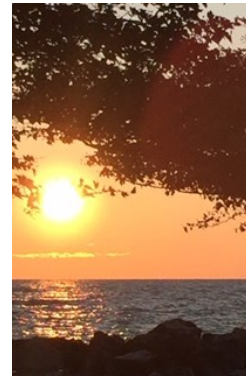


Photo by Betsy Nero

*Awaken to the
Mystery of
Being Here*



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:

adapted from Anne McCarthy, OSB
*Climate Crisis and Humility:
Benedict's Teaching as a Guide*

Keep the reverence of God,
creator of the earth and the heavens, always before us.

Don't follow our own will or live for ourselves,
but accept our role as co-creator.

Seek direction from the wisdom of the earth.

Endure in the struggle for the planet and accompany
those who are persecuted in their fight for eco-justice.

Acknowledge the harm human activity – including my own –
is doing to the planet.

Renounce entitlement to an unjust share
of the planet's limited resources.

Honor and learn from the traditions of the earth.

Cultivate silence and listen with the heart to all creation.

In all times and places, live in reverence.

Reading:

John O'Donohue
For Presence

Awaken to the mystery of being here
and enter the quiet immensity of your own presence.

Have joy and peace in the temple of your senses.

Receive encouragement when new frontiers beckon.

Respond to the call of your gift and the courage to follow its path.

Let the flame of anger free you of all falsity.

May warmth of heart keep your presence aflame.

May anxiety never linger about you.

May your outer dignity mirror an inner dignity of soul.

Take time to celebrate the quiet miracles that seek no attention.

Be consoled in the secret symmetry of your soul.

May you experience each day as a sacred gift woven around the
heart of wonder.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...