

## ***I Feel You Everywhere by Jan Phillips***

I feel you in my heart, I feel you in my hands,  
I feel you in the stars, I feel you in the sand.  
I feel you everywhere inside every cell  
There is no place here that you do not dwell  
I feel you everywhere.

I feel you in my arms, I feel you in my feet  
I feel you in the eyes of everyone I meet  
I feel you everywhere, inside every cell  
There is no place here that you do not dwell  
I feel you everywhere.

***I feel you in the clouds, I feel you in the storm  
I feel you in the cold, I feel you in the warm  
There is nowhere I can go and not find you.***

***I feel you all day long, I feel you late at night  
I feel you in the dark, I feel you in the light  
There is nowhere I can go and not find you.***

I feel you when I sing, I feel you when I cry,  
I feel you breathing me, I feel you when I sigh  
I feel you everywhere...

I feel you in my words, I feel you in my love  
I feel you all around, I feel you up above  
I feel you everywhere...

I feel you in my womb, I feel you in my breast,  
I feel you in the east, I feel you in the west  
I feel you everywhere...

I feel you in the earth, I feel you in the clay  
I feel you when I work, I feel you when I pray  
I feel you everywhere...

There is nowhere I can go and not find you.

Prayer Leader:

**Subhana Graf**  
**6 / 7 / 2022**

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## **Everywhere**



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:

### Stella Tomlinson, "Cycles of Belonging"

"When did I forget I am made of the elements?  
When did I stop noticing the miracle of the world turning?  
When did I no longer see the spark in a bird's eye?  
When did I stop hearing the whispers of trees?  
When did I stop swooning at the stars  
and the beauty of the Moon?  
When did I lose connection to the web of life?  
But now I am remembering.  
Now I see the truth.  
I know that life is a miracle, cycling every day  
through growth, death, and rebirth.  
I know that I am part of this mysterious  
unfurling, spiraling, cycling.  
Ancient wisdom is waking up and rising within me.  
Opening my eyes and senses,  
Opening my mind to the knowledge that was always there,  
Opening my heart to the love of  
Mother Earth and Goddess.  
For she is returning."



## Reading:

### Prayer Richard Rohr

God for us, we call you "Father."  
God alongside us, we call you "Jesus."  
God within us, we call you "Holy Spirit."  
Together, you are the Eternal Mystery  
That enables, enfolds, and enlivens all things,  
Even us and even me.  
Every name falls short of your goodness and greatness.  
We can only see who you are in *what is*.  
We ask for such perfect seeing—  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be.

Amen.

**Sharing...**  
**a word...**  
**a phrase...**  
**a reflection...**