

Little Storefront Church The Hinson's

Daddy built the benches out of old used knotty pine
And though the pulpit didn't look like much,
It served its purpose fine. It was a little congregation,
Yet we gathered there in praise.
In that little storefront church where we were raised.

Now momma, she lead the singing,
And all us kids, well we made the choir.
And daddy did the preach'n,
But the Spirit caught the fire.
And I remember there was saints all around
just shout'n and many souls were being saved,
In that little storefront church where we were raised.

The years of time recall the memories
of good ol days so dear
And though the altar's burnt for firewood,
Gone will never be the tears.
And though the saints they've gone on before us,
know my mind it seldom strays,
from that little storefront church where we were raised.

From that little whitewashed storefront church,
where all the Hinson kids were raised.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O5cXVDjJsmk>

Prayer Leader:

Ron Konkoly
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Mysticism of the Masses



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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An Interfaith Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

To Ponder: Karl Rahner

Religious Enthusiasm and the Experience of Grace

The mysticism of everyday life is an opportunity to deeply mine the depths of human experience, relationship with others, and our encounters with nature... to be a mystic is to occupy the core of human experience... Mystery is mysterious. It is! Sometimes it comes in stillness when you are alone. Sometimes it comes without drama and fanfare. Sometimes it comes as an epiphany, an awakening. And sometimes it comes when you're practicing the gifts of the Spirit....

The "mysticism of the masses" is a manifestation of charisms Pentecostalism, dramatic conversions, glossolalia (speaking in tongues), prophecy, being drunk in the spirit or slain in the spirit is the language of Pentecostalism. I call it "noisy mysticism".

... I have inhabited those spaces most of my life. If I had a choice between a tall steeple church or a pew in a storefront in the middle of an impoverished neighborhood, I'd pick the storefront, because I'd know that there'd be more happening in the storefront than in the tall steeple church. There would be mysteries inside those walls.



Reading: Fr. Terrence Moran

Associate-Sisters of St. Joseph of Peace

Mystics and prophets are both captivated by the wholeness and beauty at the heart of reality, at the divine radiance that shines from creation. They are willing to gaze contemplatively at any reality until they perceive it rightly and name it truthfully. They are tireless in pouring healing balm on brokenness, confronting injustice until wholeness and beauty is restored. They practice *radical amazement*, confident that if they plunge themselves into the heart of any reality, delightful or painfully broken, they will meet the Holy One.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...