

## There is a Longing Anne Quigley

*There is a longing in our hearts,  
O Lord for you to reveal yourself to us  
There is a longing in our hearts for love  
we only find in you, our God*

**For justice, for freedom, for mercy, hear our prayer**  
In sorrow, in grief, be near, hear our prayer, O God

*There is a longing in our hearts,  
O Lord for you to reveal yourself to us  
There is a longing in our hearts for love  
we only find in you, our God*

**For wisdom, for courage, for comfort, hear our prayer**  
In weakness, in fear, be near, hear our prayer, O God

*There is a longing in our hearts,  
O Lord for you to reveal yourself to us  
There is a longing in our hearts for love  
we only find in you, our God*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gP9BBz6fRkk>

Prayer Leader:

*Naja Yasbek  
November 29, 2022*

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## Longing For God



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:** Radha Sami Satsang Beas,  
Longing for God

This may well be the deepest intrinsic desire in man: a longing for God. We long for him because we were once one with him and our souls experienced his love. And then he separated us from himself. In a mysterious way we remember, and for the rest of our lives we seek to re-experience, relive and return to that love that we once felt. In fact, if we let ourselves feel this separation fully, we suffer. This sense of emptiness never goes away – and it shouldn't, since it is the driving force of our existence. But all too often we suffer so much that we try to ignore the emptiness we feel, or fill it with something else, or someone else.

Radha Soami Satsang Beas (RSSB)  
<https://rssb.org/2015-12-04.html>

**Reading:** Joyce Rupp "Seeking and Finding"

I search for God, elusive, hidden God,  
I long to dwell in the heart of Mystery.

I search for my true self more of who I already am,  
knowing there's so much yet to be discovered.

I search for love, the unconditional love  
that enfolds me and asks to be shared.

I search for vision in the shadows of my soul,  
impatiently awaiting the moment of lighting.

I search for compassion in a world gone deaf  
to the cries of the hurting, and the pleas of the powerless.

I search for Home, always for Home,  
Unaware, of course, that I am already there.

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