

## Morning Has Broken Cat Stevens

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing, fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, Sunlit from heaven  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's re-creation of the new day

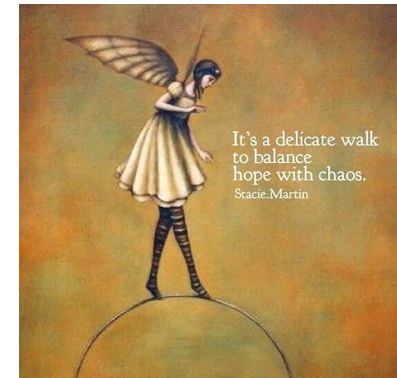
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Prayer Leader:

**Ron Konkoly**

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**It's a delicate walk  
to balance hope with chaos.**

Stacie Martin



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

## To Ponder:

*Blessing in the Chaos* Jan Richardson

To all that is chaotic in you, let there come silence.  
Let there be calming of clamoring,  
stilling of the voices that have laid their claim on you,  
that have made their home in you,  
that go with you even to the holy places,  
but will not let you rest.  
Will not let you hear your life with wholeness  
or feel the grace that fashioned you.

Let what distracts you cease.  
Let what divides you cease.  
Let there come an end to what diminishes and demeans,  
and let depart all that keeps you in its cage.  
Let there be an opening into the quiet  
that lies beneath the chaos  
where you find the peace you did not think possible  
and see what shimmers within the storm.

## Reading:

*Hatching a Miracle from Chaos* Jessica Lagrone

In Triune love,  
God doesn't create beauty  
in order to hoard it for Himself.  
God doesn't order chaos  
to create a sterile, controlled environment,  
void of liveliness or laughter.  
God orders creation,  
so that God can fill it and share it,  
so that life will bubble and ebb  
and flow and fidget its way  
to the days of life that will come.  
Evening comes and morning follows,  
the next day and the next day and the next.

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...