

On That Holy Mountain Joe Mattingly

The wolf is the guest of the lamb,
on that holy mountain.
And the calf and the lion shall lie down,
on that holy mountain.
Together they shall rest with the child,
on that holy mountain, on that holy mountain,
on that holy mountain of the Lord.

***No harm or ruin on that holy mountain.
That sacred day shall be filled with knowledge.
There shall be peace, led by all the children,
on that holy mountain, on that holy mountain,
on that holy mountain of the Lord***

The poor shall receive from the rich,
on that holy mountain.
And the sick and the lame shall be healed,
on that holy mountain.
The wicked shall be slain by God's breath,
on that holy mountain, on that holy mountain,
on that holy mountain of the Lord.

Justice shall flow'r for all time,
on that holy mountain.
As long as the sun still can shine,
on that holy mountain.
Peace till the moon be no more, on that holy mountain,
on that holy mountain, on that holy mountain of the Lord.

Prayer Leader:

*Betsy Nero
4 / 4 / 2023*

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Speak to Me of 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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An Interfaith Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

To Ponder

"I said to the almond tree:
Speak to me of God;
And the almond tree blossomed.

Nikos Kazantzakis

Sacred Nature

Karen Armstrong

...we can train ourselves in what the Chinese called "quiet sitting" and learn to note the common life that flows through all things, linking them together in harmonious unity. As we sit and watch our natural environment, we should make ourselves aware of the way that birds and leaves, the clouds and the wind, harmonize so that we are not watching a score of different objects but a whole in which each thing has its perfect place. If we develop a mind that "watches and receives" and discover the fluidity of our natural environment, we may be able to recover some of our ancestors' vision of a sacred nature.

Reading:

The Circle of Life

Joyce Rupp and Macrina Wiederkehr

Come! Come encourage what needs to be born in us.
Draw us out of winter's nurturing womb.
Teach us to believe in our unopened buds.
Accompany us into a world starved for new life.
O Come!

Come! Come dancing out of winter's gloom.
Enliven us with your radiant hope.
Lure us through the closed doors of our doubt.
Celebrate with us the wonder of risen life.
O Come!

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...