

More Love, Billy Jonas

I've been wandering and I don't understand
Stumbling around, blind and thirsty,
towards some promised land.
But I remember, once, a whispering in my ear
"Everything you do from your heart
will surely echo here"
So I dance and sing that tune
Pour my water on the ground and watch as roses bloom

Did you put more love in the world today?
More love on your way
To the setting sun, there is only one measure,
When you can honestly say: I put more love ...

I remember when we had to leave our home
Middle of the night, running blind, we were so alone
But we were grateful for the little that we had
Cherishing the gifts, and the care from every helping hand
Over time we came to see
There's a simple path that leads to true prosperity

Did you put more love in the world today?...
Simu, Simu ahavatchem ba-olam (4x)

Well today I found a place I could not mend
Sitting on the bed, holding hands with a faithful friend
And I told her that the whole thing shook my faith
Wondering aloud if our striving was really all a waste
She said, "There is just one task –
"And all that matters is your answer when the question's asked:"

Did you put more love in the world today?...
Simu, Simu ahavatchem ba-olam (8x)

Simu ahavatchem ba-olam means put more of your love in the world

Prayer Leader:

Subhana Graf

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Brokenness and Beauty



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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:

Thoughts on brokenness

“God uses broken things. It takes broken soil to produce a crop, broken clouds to give rain, broken grains to give bread, broken bread to give strength.” [Vance Havner](#)

"Bittersweet is the idea that in all things there is both something broken and something beautiful, that there is a sliver of lightness on even the darkest of nights, a shadow of hope in every heartbreak, and that rejoicing is no less rich when it contains a splinter of sadness. ... a life of nothing but sweetness rots both your teeth and your soul. Bitter is what makes us strong, what forces us to push through, what helps us earn the lines on our faces and the calluses on our hands." [Shauna Niequist](#)

Reminders:

Come on time **even 5 minutes early!**

Honor the silence once prayer begins

Share briefly from personal experience

Listen to each other

Discussion (cross talk) is for after the hour of prayer

Reading: Jan Richardson, Circle of Grace: A Book of Blessings for the Season

Blessed are You Who Bear the Light

Blessed are you
who bear the light in unbearable times,
who testify
to its endurance amid the unendurable,
who bear witness
to its persistence when everything seems
in shadow and grief.
Blessed are you
in whom the light lives,
in whom the brightness blazes—
your heart a chapel,
an altar where in the deepest night
can be seen the fire that
shines forth in you
in unaccountable faith,
in stubborn hope,
in love that illumines
every broken thing it finds.

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...