

Mystery

It lives in the seed of a tree as it grows.
You can hear it if you listen to the wind as it blows
It's there in a river as it flows into the sea
It's the sound in the soul of a man becoming free.

And it lives in the laughter of children at play
And in the blazing sun that gives light to the day
It moves the planets and the stars in the sky
It's been the mover of mountains since the beginning of time

*Oh, Mystery, you are alive, I feel you all around
You are the fire in my heart, you are the holy sound
You are all of life, it is to you that I sing
Grant that I may feel you, always, in everything.*

And it lives in the waves as they crash upon the beach
I have seen it in the gods that men have tried to reach
I feel it in the love that I know we need so much
I know it in your smile, my love, when our hearts do touch.

But when I listen deep inside I feel you best of all
Like a moon that's glowing white, and I listen to your call
And I know you will guide me, I feel you like the tide
Rushing through the ocean of my heart that's open wide.

Communion Anthem from [Missa Gaia](#)—Paul Winter
“Mystery” by Geffen
Sung by Susan Osborn

Prayer Leader:

Carol Kandiko, CSA

7/18/2023

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Accepting God's Love



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:

Bishop Pedro Casaldaliga

I am thinking more and more that God will not judge us either for the good or the evil that we have done, but simply for whether we have been capable of accepting God's love and transmitting it to other people....

Yes, I must begin by giving thanks to God for everything, because everything has been the grace of God. And above all for that final great grace that has been now ten years in a row of suffering, of struggles, of persecutions, of anguish, of throbbing, of enthusiasms, of people, of church, of faith, of hope in this beloved... church of Brazil.

From Christian Mystics, Matthew Fox

Reading:

I See No Stranger, I See No Enemy

I see no stranger, I see no enemy
Wherever I look, God is all I see.

I don't think of us and them
No one do I hate or condemn
O see God's image - each one a friend.

Of any religion, caste or race
All I see is God's shining face
His smiling face, His gracious face.

Accept as beautiful all His design
I learnt this truth in sangat divine.

One Word resounds in me and you
Waheguru... Waheguru...
In him, in her, in me and you
Waheguru... Waheguru...

Beholding in every being His light
I bloom like a flower in joy and delight.

adi granth - guru arjun dev ji - ca.
Transl. Dr. Inder Mohan Singh

A Sikh Prayer

from See No Stranger by Valerie Kaur

Reminders:

Come on time... Better yet, Come Early!
Honor the silence during prayer
Share briefly from your personal experience
Listen to each other
Discussion (cross talk) is for after the hour of prayer

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...