

With Every Act of Love Jason Gray

Sitting at the stoplight
He can't be bothered by the heart cry
Written on the cardboard in her hands
Oh, but when she looks him in the eye
His heart is broken, open wide
And he feels the hand of God reach out through him
As heaven touches earth

We bring the kingdom come
With every act of love
Jesus, help us carry You
Alive in us, Your light shines through
With every act of love
We bring the kingdom come

There's silence at the table
He wants to talk but he's not able
For all the shame that's locked him deep inside
Oh, but her words are the medicine
When she says they can begin again
And forgiveness will set him free tonight
As heaven touches earth

God put a million, million doors in the world
For His love to walk through
One of those doors is you
I said, God put a million, million doors in the world
For His love to walk through
One of those doors is you
With every act of love
We bring the kingdom come

Prayer Leader:

Carolyn Horvath
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On Love of
Godde,
Self,
Neighbor,
Enemy,
All Creation



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: *Tom Leonhardt*

Alaha, Source and ever-gushing Fountain of all loves, your Mystery totally eludes every possible word, image, or experience. You call forth stunned and silent adoration. Breathe on us, Abwoon, spark us again, warm us again, set us aflame again, that we may embody all the loves -- loving you, loving ourselves, loving our neighbors, loving our enemies, indeed, loving all you have created.

Abwoon, Breath of living womb-love, you have crafted enchantment as the destiny of all you have birthed. You have sewn allurements in every wave, every particle, in all light, sound, vibration and form. Yes! Enchantment is our destiny. Since you are love and we, simply rays of your Unity, our destiny is to be love. Your work after birthing, is to fascinate us into alluring and enchanting each other... igniting life, evoking presence, enhancing cosmic unfolding.

Yeshua, the enfleshed fire of your love, lived and lives this womb-love and allures us to live the same. Once this fire erupts from deep within we can give birth to as much love for the one "next door" as we do for our own soul-self and even the part that feels like a stranger. We give birth to as much compassion for the closest, yet unfamiliar, aspect of our self as we do for the one outside who feels like a stranger. We birth as much deep warmth for the neighbors within and without as we do for our own subconscious community inside and out.

Reading: *Joan Halifax*

Being awake is love. That's what it is. It's certainly not hate. It's certainly not fear. But what it is, it's a sense of being not separate from all the suffering and all of the emptiness, all of the compassion, all of the wisdom, all of the liberation, and all of the enslavement, to understand we're all that.

We're in a threshold experience right now. We're in this kind of situation where we don't have time to waste. And I like the Zen evening verse that we chant that goes, "life and death are of supreme importance. Time passes swiftly, and the opportunity is love. Let us awaken, awaken. Do not squander your life."

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...