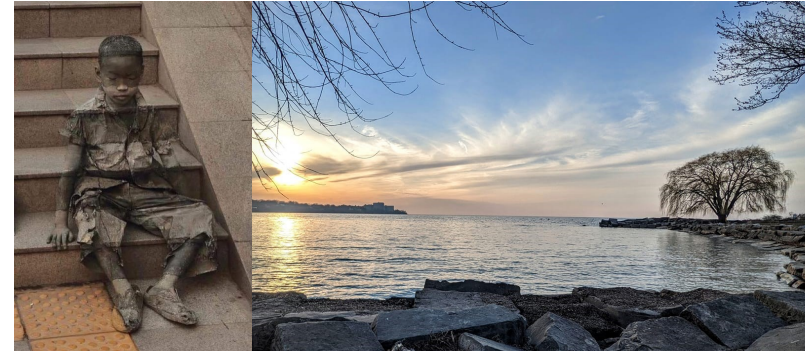


Everything is Sacred



When I was boy each week Sunday we would go to church
pay attention to the priest and he would read the holy word
and consecrate the holy bread and everyone would kneel and bow
today the only difference is everything is holy now

When I was in Sunday school we would learn about the time
Moses split the sea in two and Jesus made the water wine
And I remember feeling sad that miracles don't happen still
and now I can't keep track 'cause everything's a miracle

Wine from water is not so small
An even better magic trick is that anything is here at all
So the challenging thing becomes
not to look for miracles but finding where there isn't one

When holy water was rare at best it merely wet my finger tips
But now I have to hold my breath I'm swimming' in a sea of it

It used to be a world half there
Heaven's second rate hand-me-down
I walk it with a reverent air
Cause everything is holy now.

Read a questioning child's face and say it's not a testament
that'd be very hard to say
See another new morning come and say it's not a sacrament
I tell you that it can't be done

This morning outside I stood and saw a little red winged bird
Shining like a burning bush and singing like a Scripture verse
It made me want to bow my head I remember when church let out
How things have changed since then everything is holy now

Prayer Leader:

Carol Kandiko, CSA

8 / 29 / 2023



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: Teilhard de Chardin

A Book of Hours Kathleen Deighan, CND and
Libby Osgood, CND, Editors

By virtue of the Creation
and, still more, of the Incarnation,
nothing here below is profane
for those who know how to see.
On the contrary, everything is sacred.

Try with God's help
to perceive the connection —
even physical and natural —
which binds your labor
with the building of the kingdom of heaven.

Try to realize that heaven itself smiles upon you
and, through your works draws you to itself;
remain with only one feeling,
that of continuing to immerse yourself in God.

Never, at any time, whether eating or drinking,
consent to do anything without first of all realizing
its significance and constructive value,
and pursuing it with all your might.

Reading: Teilhard de Chardin

A Book of Hours Kathleen Deighan, CND and
Libby Osgood, CND, Editors

Lord, so close at hand and so concrete,
let me savor You at length,
in all that quickens and all that fills to overflowing,
in all that penetrates and all that envelops —
in sweetness of scent, in light, and love, and space.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...

Reminders:

Come on time or better yet, **come early**

Quiet your phone

Honor the silence

Share briefly from personal experience

Listen to each other

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