

## I Am Becoming by The Sound

I don't remember the day  
I don't remember the place  
I don't remember the words that were said  
But I changed, oh I changed

I don't remember the years  
I don't remember the tears  
I don't remember the pain  
That it took me to see, but now I see  
All that you've done in me

Hallelujah, I'm not who I was  
Hallelujah, I'm not who I'll be  
There's a love that is healing  
The deepest wounds in me  
I'm trusting and learning, patient and loving  
At least I am becoming

I don't remember mistakes  
I don't remember heartaches  
But I remember the love that you gave  
And your grace, oh your grace  
Look what you've done in me

I will remember your name  
I will remember you save  
I will remember that you're still working in me  
You're working in me, till your will is complete

Prayer Leader:

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**10 / 10 / 2023**

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## Be Open



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:** ~ Bayo Akomolafe  
*THESE WILDS BEYOND OUR FENCES*

Look around you, love. Slowly.  
Do you notice this sunset?  
It's the only one you'll ever see.

Tomorrow,  
you'll see another one when you come to this edge  
— but then it will be another sunset,  
incalculably different from the ones you've already seen.

*Such is the miracle and wonder of the world.  
Everything moves,  
nothing stays or congeals long enough  
to ever be fixed into being.*

*Everything is caught in the trance of becoming.*

Reminders:

Come on time or **better yet, COME EARLY**  
Honor the silence  
Share briefly from personal experience  
Listen to each other  
Discussion (cross talk) is for after the hour of prayer

**Reading:** ~ Ted Loder, *Guerrillas of Grace*  
*Let Something Essential Happen to Me*

O God,  
let something essential happen to me,  
something more than interesting  
or entertaining,  
or thoughtful.

O God,  
let something essential happen to me,  
something awesome,  
something real.  
Speak to my condition, Lord,  
and change me somewhere inside where it matters,  
a change that will burn and tremble and heal  
and explode me into tears  
or laughter  
or love that throbs or screams  
or keeps a terrible, cleansing silence  
and dares the dangerous deeds.  
Let something happen in me  
which is my real self, God.

**Sharing...**  
**a word...**  
**a phrase...**  
**a reflection...**