

O Fire Of The Holy Spirit
(O ignis Spiritus paracliti)
Hildegard of Bingen:

O Fire of the Holy Spirit, our Comforter,
Life of Every Life created,
Holy Art Thou, giving life to every form.

O Breath of Holiness,
O Fire of Love,
O Sweet Waste Within the Breast,
An infusion for the Heart.
The pleasant Fragrance of virtue,

O Fire of the Holy Spirit, our Comforter,
Life of Every Life created,
Holy Art Thou, giving life to every form.
From Thee the clouds floweth forth,
The wind taketh flight,
The rocks givest up Thy moisture
And from Thee the rivers flow,
And the earth in verdance, luxuriates

O Fire of the Holy Spirit, our Comforter,

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5zdUZ9WEyfM>

Prayer Leader:

Ginny Drotar
10 / 17 / 2023

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From
the Shores
of
Silence



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: Matthew Fox

Illuminations of Hildegard of Bingen

Behold in the 43rd year of my temporal journey, when I grasped at a heavenly vision with great fear and trembling attention, I saw the greatest brilliance. In it a voice from heaven was saying to me: 'O weak person, you who are both ashes and decaying of decaying, speak and write what you see and hear. But you are shy about speaking and simple in explaining and unskilled about writing those things. So speak and write those things not according to human speech or human inventiveness but according to the extent that you see and hear those things in the heavens above in the marvelousness of God. Bring light to those things. Be like a student who hears her teacher but then explains them in her own way. Write those things not according to yourself or the standards of others but of the One knowing, the One who sees and arranges all things in the secrets of His own mysteries.

Dare to declare who you are. It is not far from the shores of silence to the boundaries of speech. The path is not long, but the way is deep. You must not only walk there, you must be prepared to leap. We cannot live in a world interpreted for us by others. An interpreted world is not a home. Part of the terror is to take back our listening, to use our own voice, to see our own light.

But although I heard and saw these things, because of doubt and low opinion of myself and because of diverse sayings of men, I refused for a long time a call to write, a call to create, not out of stubbornness but out of humility, until weighed down by a scourge of God, I fell onto a bed of sickness until I finally rose up to write what was within me.

Reading: Hildegard of Bingen

God's Word is in All Creation

No creature has meaning
without the Word of God.

God's Word is in all creation, visible and invisible.

The Word is living, a being,
A spirit, all verdant
all creativity.

This Word flashes out in
every creature.

This is how the spirit is in
the flesh – the Word is indivisible from God.

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...