

Love Changes Everything Andrew Lloyd Webber

Love, love changes everything
Hands and faces, earth and sky
Love, love changes everything
How you live and how you die

Love can make the summer fly
Or a night seem like a lifetime

Yes, love, love changes everything
Now I tremble at your name
Nothing in the world will ever
Be the same

Love, love changes everything
Days are longer, words mean more
Love, love changes everything
Pain is deeper than before

Love will turn your world around
And that world will last for ever

Yes, love, love changes everything
Brings you glory, brings you shame
Nothing in the world will ever
Be the same

Off into the world we go
Planning futures, shaping years
Love bursts in, and suddenly
All our wisdom disappears

Love makes fools of everyone
All the rules we make are broken

Yes, love, love changes everyone
Live or perish in its flame
Love will never, never let you
Be the same
Love will never, never let you
Be the same

Prayer Leader:

Betsy Nero

11 / 14 / 2023

Printed on 100% recycled paper

Love Changes Everything



Don't Call Me a Saint- Dorothy Day with Homeless Christ
Kelly Latimore



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.

14812 Lake Ave, Lakewood, OH 44107 | 216.228.7451
centeringspace@srsfcharity.org | www.centeringspace.org

An Interfaith Ministry of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

To Ponder:

On Love Dorothy Day

Whenever I groan within myself and think how hard it is to keep writing about love in these times of tension and strife which may at any moment become for us all a time of terror, I think to myself, "What else is the world interested in?" What else do we all want, each one of us, except to love and be loved, in our families, in our work, in all our relationships. The Gospel takes away our right forever, to discriminate between the deserving and the undeserving poor. When one loves, there is at that time a correlation between the spiritual and the material.

All sacrifice, all suffering is easy for the sake of love. Love and ever more love is the only solution to every problem that comes up. True love is delicate and kind, full of gentle perception and understanding, full of beauty and grace, full of joy unutterable. There should be some flavor of this in all our love for others. We are all one. With such a love one would see all things new; we would begin to see people as they really are, as God sees them. When it comes down to it, even on the natural plane, it is much happier and more enlivening to love than to be loved. Even the most ardent revolutionist, seeking to change the world, to overturn the tables of the money changers, I am trying to make a world where it is easier for people to love, to stand in that relationship with each other of love. It is when we love the most intensely and most humanly, that we can recognize how tepid is our love for others. The keenness and intensity of love brings with it suffering, of course, but joy too because it is a foretaste of heaven.

The final word is love.

Reading:

*Love Your Way Into the Depths
of My Being Today* Macrina Wiederkehr

O Loving Being! O Playful Creator! Love your way into the depths of my being today so that whatever I do will be a prayer, whether it be making bread or boiling water, visiting the sick or mowing the grass... May it all be an act of love and a feast of leisure. In all that I do, may I remember that I am a tabernacle of the Holy Mystery, a place where You dwell. May my moments of quiet listening at your feet lead me out again into the marketplace joyfully, gratefully, without complaining.

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...