

On That Holy Mountain Joe Mattingly

The wolf is the guest of the lamb,
on that holy mountain.
And the calf and the lion shall lie down,
on that holy mountain.
Together they shall rest with the child,
on that holy mountain, on that holy mountain,
on that holy mountain of the Lord.

*No harm or ruin on that holy mountain.
That sacred day shall be filled with knowledge.
There shall be peace, led by all the children,
on that holy mountain, on that holy mountain,
on that holy mountain of the Lord.*

The poor shall receive from the rich,
on that holy mountain.
And the sick and the lame shall be healed,
on that holy mountain.
The wicked shall be slain by God's breath,
on that holy mountain, on that holy mountain,
on that holy mountain of the Lord.

Justice shall flow'r for all time,
on that holy mountain.
As long as the sun still can shine,
on that holy mountain.
Peace till the moon be no more, on that holy mountain,
on that holy mountain, on that holy mountain of the Lord.

Prayer Leader:

Betsy Nero

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*If we have no peace, it is because we have
forgotten that we belong to each other.*

St. Mother Teresa



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:

Prayer for the Decade of Nonviolence

I bow to the sacred in all creation.
May my spirit fill the world with beauty and wonder.
May my mind seek truth with humility and openness.
May my heart forgive without limit.
May my love for friend, enemy, and outcast
be without measure.

May my needs be few and my living simple.
May my actions bear witness to the suffering of others.
May my hands never harm a living being.
May my steps stay on the journey of justice.
May my tongue speak for those who are poor
without fear of the powerful.

May my prayers rise with patient discontent
until no child is hungry.
May my life's work be a passion
for peace and nonviolence.
May my soul rejoice in the present moment.
May my imagination overcome death and despair
with new possibility.

And may I risk reputation, comfort, and security
to bring this hope to the children.

Reading:

Lead Us

Author unknown

It is thought to be either an adaptation of a Hindu prayer or hymn. The first time that it was known to be publicly spoken was by Mother Teresa in 1981.

Lord,

Lead us from death to life, from falsehood to truth.
Lead us from despair to hope, from fear to trust.
Let peace fill our hearts, our world and our universe.
Let us dream together, pray together and work together,
to build one world of peace and justice for all.

Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...