

There is a Time Carolyn McDade

There is a time that we must rise.
There is a time that we must stand.
There is a time that we must come together,

For blessed are our lives. Blessed our love.
And blessed our promise gathered now

There is a time that we must leave.
Go from the place where hatreds breed
and, turning, feel the Spirit breathe us together

There is a time we know the way.
There is a time we watch and pray
In living faith we make our way together.

Upon the dry a cloud will rise
and truth will shine among the lies
and wisdom sing as we arise together.

There is a bow within the rain
and it will come and bend again
and colors shine where we have been together.

Prayer Leader:

Naja Yazbek
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What Time Is It?



Salvador Dalí's The Persistence of Memory - The Hour Glass Official



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: William J. Byron, SJ

From A Book of Quiet Prayer

There is a Hindu wisdom-saying that gets us closer to the point I'm trying to make:

"You are what your deep driving desire is.
As your desire is, so is your will.
As your will is, so is your deed.
As your deed is so is your destiny."

Let your dreams drive your days. Try not to "lose" a day because you might also lose a portion of your dream and thus fall short of your destiny. Have great respect for the everlasting importance of this day—the one you call "today." It is all yours and no one has one with more minutes or hours than the day that is yours today.

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: Sri Aurobindo 28-7-1938

Cosmic Consciousness

I have wrapped the wide world in my wider self
And Time and Space my spirit's seeing are.
I am the god and demon, ghost and elf,
I am the wind's speed and the blazing star.

I have learned a close identity with all,
Yet am by nothing bound that I become;
Carrying in me the universe's call
I mount to my imperishable home.

I pass beyond Time and Life on measureless wings,
Yet still am one with born and unborn things.

Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...