Song of Thanksgiving Darryl Ducote

Love that's freely given wants to freely be received All the love you've poured on us can hardly be believed And all that we can offer you is thanks All that we can offer you is thanks

Creation tells a story that began so long ago Of love that longed to share it's life In hope that love would grow The sun repeats each morning The story is retold And just in love's retelling New chapters yet unfold

Your care called out a people Your love made them your own You freed their hearts and calmed their fears And finally brought them home It's when our trials are ended We most easily forget But your friendship never ceases Your love shows no regret.

> Prayer Leader: Mary Beth Marquard, HM 2 / 13 / 24

> > Printed on 100% recycled paper

Create a Space for Love





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: Pat Gohn, Living Faith

It may seem more sacrificial, especially for children, to have Ash Wednesday, the day of fasting and penitence, falling on Valentine's day in the U.S. We grown-ups might also struggle just a bit with the coincidence. But maybe if we reverse it, reminding ourselves that this day of love falls on Ash Wednesday, we can start Lent with an apt reminder that truly, love is our compass to chart our course through Lent. After all, the prophet Joel recounts that it is the God of Love who desires our whole hearts. Even now, the Gracious and Merciful One is inviting our nearness, our closeness.

Repentance is our turning away from sin and a turning to God. It is a deepening of love that we are called to know while in relationship with this gracious One. May we follow the Heart of Love this Lent with renewed dedication.



Reading: Macrina Wiederker, Abide: Keeping Vigil with the Word of God

Oh Welcoming One, You are my guesthouse, my hermitage, my dwelling place. Your hospitable spirit frees me from my nagging fears of not being accepted. In my deepest moments of estrangement from myself and others I discover my home in you. There is no lock on your door. You are all openness. Take the lock off the door of my heart. I long to be a space of love for everyone. I yearn to be a place where all can be at peace and feel at home. May I have a welcoming heart. Amen.

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

Reminders:

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