

Song

With Every Act of Love by Jason Gray

Sitting at the stoplight
He can't be bothered by the heart cry
Written on the cardboard in her hands
Oh, but when she looks him in the eye
His heart is broken, open wide
And he feels the hand of God reach out through him
As heaven touches earth

Chorus

We bring the kingdom come (Oh oh oh-oh oh oh oh)
With every act of love
Jesus, help us carry You Alive in us, Your light shines through
With every act of love, we bring the kingdom come

There's silence at the table
He wants to talk but he's not able
For all the shame that's locked him deep inside
Oh, but her words are the medicine
When she says they can begin again
And forgiveness will set him free tonight
As heaven touches earth

Chorus

God put a million, million doors in the world
For His love to walk through
One of those doors is you
I said, God put a million, million doors in the world
For His love to walk through
One of those doors is you

Chorus

Prayer Leader:

Syndie Eardly
3/ 5-6 / 2024

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Let us Labor in 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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To Ponder
See No Stranger
By Valarie Kaur

Transition is an imperfect metaphor. There is no one point when a new society is born. We always find ourselves in the middle of a cycle.

At this moment, you may be seeing around you the earliest stages of a movement taking form. Or you may be seeing the president's pen to a civil rights bill.

Often when you bear witness to the first, you will not be in the room for the second. What matters is the choice to show up to the labor in front of you, with the specific gifts you have been given, to play your particular role.

When we labor in love, we not only make future victories possible, we also begin to transform the world within us and around us, here and now.

In my darkest moments, when I want to give up, I remember the darkness of the womb and turn to the practices of revolutionary love. I remember to measure my success as a person not by what I produce, but by my faithfulness to this labor.

I want to last. I want you to last. I want to grow old. I want to grow old with you. I believe revolutionary love is our best chance as individuals and societies to stay in the fire long enough to deliver the world longing to be.

Reading
Joy
By Valarie Kaur

You are beloved just as you are.
You are worthy of this earth
And its seas and skies
And the gifts it has to offer
Just as you are.

And the earth will receive
All the gifts you give it
As long as the gifts you give
Are given in joy.

Let joy in, every day.
Every day, my love,
Let joy be your lifeblood.

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

Reminders:

Come on time... Better yet, Come Early!
Honor the silence during prayer
Share briefly from your personal experience
Listen to each other
Discussion (cross talk) is for after the hour of prayer