

## Singing in the Rain Gene Kelly

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feelin' and I'm happy again  
I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up above  
And the sun's in my heart, and I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place  
Come on with the rain, I have a smile on my face  
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain  
Just singin', singin' in the rain

Dancing in the rain, di-ah, di-ah-di-ah  
I'm happy again

I'm singing and dancing in the rain

I'm dancing and singing in the rain

Prayer Leader:

**Carolyn Hervath**

**12/17/2024**

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## Time to Dance...the Cosmic Dance



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: Joyce Rupp *The Cosmic Dance*

When we are alone on a starlit night, when by chance we see the migrating birds in autumn descending on a grove of junipers to rest and eat, when we see children in a moment when they are real children, when we know love in our own hearts, or when, like the Japanese poet Basho we hear an old frog land in a quiet pond with a solitary splash—at such times the awakening, the turning inside out of all values, the “newness,” the emptiness and the purity of vision that make themselves evident, provide a glimpse of the cosmic dance.

The soul of the world and our own souls intertwine and influence one another. There is one Great Being who enlivens the dance of our beautiful planet and everything that exists.... There is such power in the cosmic dance. Each time I resonate with the energy I sink into my soul and find a wide and wondrous connection with each part of my life. I come home to myself, feeling welcomed and restored to a kinship with the vast treasures of Earth and Universe.... Whenever and however I join with the cosmic dance, it jogs my memory and gives me a kind of “second sight,” a glimpse of the harmony and unity that is much deeper and stronger than the forces of any warring nation or individual.

### 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

## Reading: Joyce Rupp *The Cosmic Dance*

My trust that good shall endure is deepened.  
My joy of experiencing beauty is strengthened.  
My resolve to continually reach out beyond my own small walls is renewed. The energy that leaps and twirls in each part of existence commands my attention and draws me into a cosmic embrace. I sense again the limitless love that connects us all. I come home to that part of myself that savors kinship, births compassion, and welcomes tenderness. I re-discover that I am never alone.  
Always the dance joins me to what “is.”

### Sharing...

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...