

## Morning Has Broken *Cat Stevens*

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world  
Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass  
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's recreation of the new day  
Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Prayer Leader

**Julie Sullivan**

**4 / 21 / 2026**

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## Engaging with the Sacred



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 founded by the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine

## To Ponder: Basil Brave Heart

### Awaken the Sacred: Healing with Traditional Lakota Knowledge, Quantum Physics, and the Divine

When we see a flower, it creates something mystical. That is the presence of God. When we hold a rock, it creates something mystical. That is the presence of God. Examine your soul. How are you taking care of your landscape, the flowers, rocks, and Mother Earth? All things are our Holy Church. The Native thought is that the divine reveals Her/His divinity in all of nature, in every tree, cloud, flower, animal, breath, and in ourselves. This is a gift which we do not take for granted. Everything is sacred, and the Earth is the ultimate counselor



#### Reminders:

Come on time or better yet, **come a little early**  
Honor the silence  
Briefly tell what touched you in the prayer  
Listen to each other respectfully  
Conversation is for after the hour of prayer

## Reading: John O'Donohue In Praise of the Earth

Let us ask forgiveness of the Earth.  
For all our sins against her:  
For our violence and poisoning  
Of her beauty

Let us remember within us  
The ancient clay,  
Holding the memory of seasons,  
The passion of the wind,

The fluency of Water,  
The warmth of fire,  
The quiver touch of the sun  
And shadow sureness of the moon.

That we may awaken  
To live to the full  
The dream of the Earth  
Who chose us to emerge  
And incarnate it's hidden night  
In mind, spirit, and light.

## Sharing. . .

a word...

a phrase...

a reflection...