

Cosmic Time: Sacred Time

8:45 a.m. + August 8, 2021

Time is the measure of things that come to an end, but where time itself ends, eternity begins....

In the end, there is no end. The ends of time are near the roots of eternity,

And the ends of the Earth touch on the other world or the world behind the world.

~ Michael Meade, The World Behind the World

Song of the Presence

"I Am Here"

Before creation's dawn, there was darkness filled with love.

Love that called forth all existence into life.

Love that spoke into the dark, till the darkness blazed with light.

Love that filled all of creation with a song.

I am here like a treasure hidden deep within this world.

Every river, every mountain points the way.

I am here in creation: in the darkness, in the light.

Come and find me, come and know me, come and love.

Reflecting on the Gospel

John 1:1-4

In the Beginning was the Logos.

And the Logos was with God and the Logos was God.

This One was in the Beginning with God.

All things came into being through the Logos,

Apart from the Logos not even one thing came into being.

What came into being in the Logos was Life.

Awakening to the *Logos*

Song of the Presence

"I Am Here"

Geologic Time

Song of Response

"Creation Song"

Set me on sacred ground.

Keep me connected to all that you are.

Let your abundance fill all that I am.

Set me on sacred ground.

Reflecting on a Psalm

from Psalm 106, Psalms for Praying

Giver of Life, we praise You! Bestower of all gifts, we give You thanks,

for your steadfast Love endures forever!

Who can tell of your generosity in all generations, the rich variety of the living cosmos?

Blessed are they who recognize the Gift,

and who follow the precepts of your Life at all times.

You remember us, O Beloved, as we journey through life; help us to live the Mystery,
That we may fulfill our divine destiny,
that we may co-create with You,
that we may live into our divine birthright.

Quiet us, O Silent Speaker, that out of still spaces we may hear your Voice; And, as we ponder the immensity of your gift to us of life, awe and wonder fill our hearts; For from galaxies and the furthest stars to the smallest atom in our heart, You are the Flame of Love. Forgive us, O Holy One, for our wanton ways that have laid waste to our planet!

May we embrace Creation as a whole, and become attuned to all the world; May we be blessing to the universe, and see divinity in the within and the without of all things.

Connected to our Source

"Grounded in You"

Every mountain points the way to you. Every clump of earth recalls how we were made. Every rock sings out songs of faithfulness, And reminds us all that is true: We are grounded in you.

Listening to the Stones

Resting in the Silence

During these few minutes of silence, simply rest in God's abiding and loving presence in this moment. Simply be here now. Descend into this silence. There is nothing you need to do. Just let go. Relax. Sense your body. Breathe deeply. If it helps, use a sacred word to help you descend into this silence (such as Beloved, Mercy, Abba, Jesus, or Spirit) or a breath prayer, such as "Here" (inhale) "I am" (exhale).

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Communion

Receiving a Good Word

Thank you for worshipping with us today. Please register your attendance. If you are worshipping online, please text the word **center** to 75787. If you are worshipping in person, please text the word **chapel** to 75787.

For further Contemplative Resources please visit https://vimeo.com/showcase/6902676