

MAGDALENE GATHERING

May 29, 2022



WELCOME

Let's take a few moments to silence our minds, calm our bodies and open our hearts

OPENING DIALOGUE

SOLO: Peace be with You

UNISON: Acquire My Peace Within You

SOLO: Lord, I saw you today in a vision

UNISON: Blessed are you that you did not waver at the sight of Me.

SOLO: Tell me Lord, how does he who sees the vision see it, through the soul or through the spirit ?

UNISON: He does not see through the soul nor through the spirit, but the mind that is between the two, that is what sees the vision.

Hope

What brings you hope?

A Reading from the Gospel of Mary

“This is why I tell you, ‘Be in harmony...’ If you are out of balance, take inspiration from manifestations of your true nature.

Those who have ears, let them hear.”

After saying this, the Blessed One greeted them all, saying: “Peace be with you—may my Peace arise and be fulfilled within you!

Be vigilant, and allow no one to mislead you by saying: ‘Here it is!’ or ‘There it is!’ For it is within you that the Son of Man dwells.”

Leloup translation

“Hope” is the thing with feathers
That perches in the soul,
And sings the tune without the words,
And never stops at all.

And sweetest in the gale is heard;
And sore must be the storm
That could abash the little bird
That kept so many warm.

I’ve heard it in the chilliest land
And on the strangest sea;
Yet, never, in extremity,
It asked a crumb of me.

—EMILY DICKINSON



Hope

Mary Tucker

As shines the sunbeam through dark clouds,
Hope breaks the spirit's lowering shrouds
E'en as the morning dawns o'er the night,
Hope sheds her radiant, golden light.

Like the soft dew to thirsting flower,
Hope e'er revives the soul's faint hour—
A soothing balm for every grief;
Hope, precious hope, finds sure relief.

cont.

The anchor of the tide-bound soul,
With breakers near, while billows roll
Around about, but ne'er o'erwhelm,
With Hope the anchor, Faith the helm.

Hope, like the olden Shepherd's star,
Telleth her tidings from afar;
And though earth's flowers fade and die,
Hope, Hope revives them in the sky.



**DO NOT BE SAD.
FOR GOD SENDS HOPE IN THE DARKEST MOMENTS.
THE HEAVIEST RAIN COMES FROM THE DARKEST CLOUDS.
— RUMI**

Hope abides; therefore I abide.
Countless frustrations have not cowed me.
I am still alive, vibrant with life.
The black cloud will disappear,
The morning sun will appear once again
In all its supernal glory.

– Sri Chinmoy

An invitation

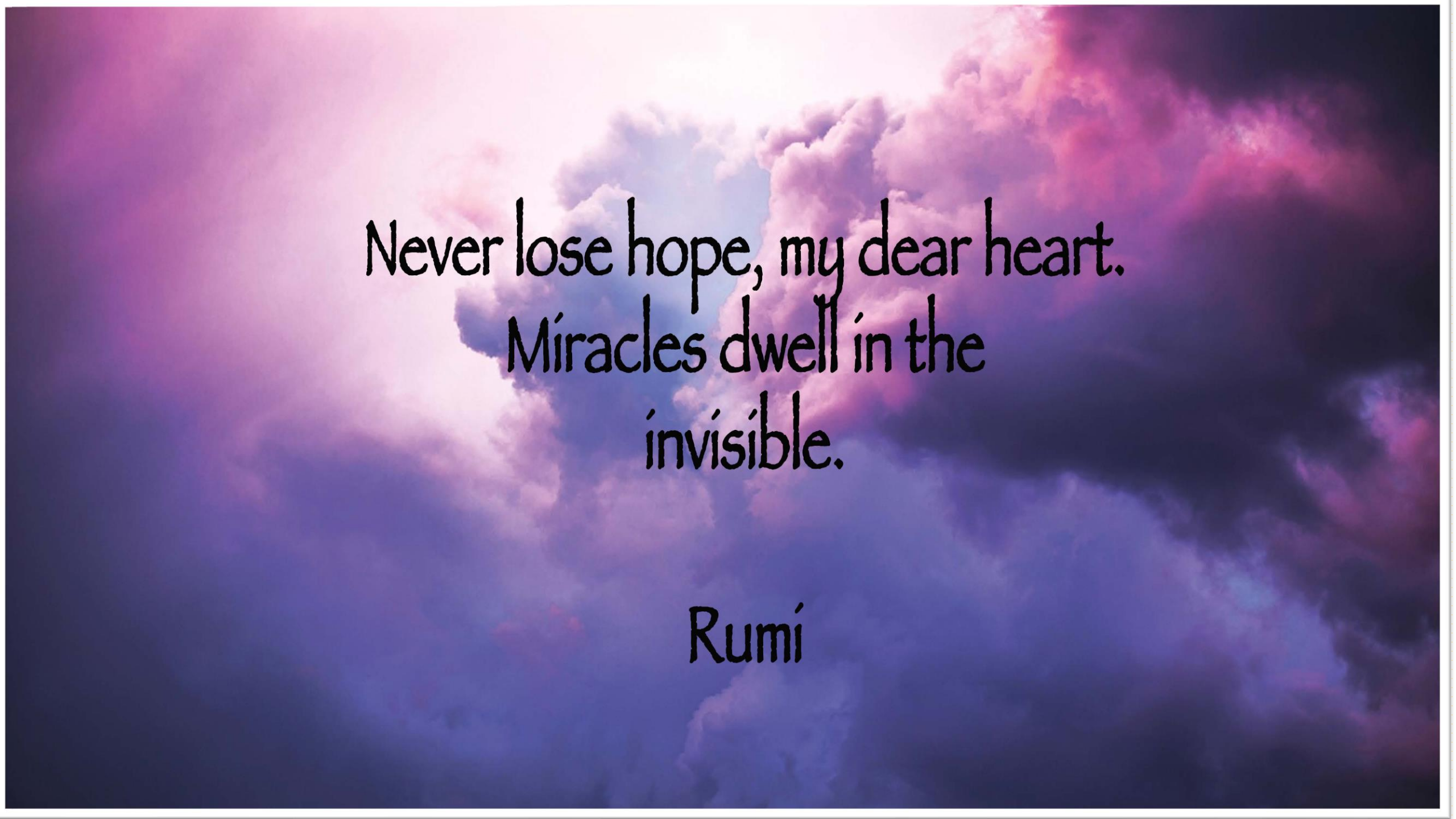
Reflection and Discussion:

What brings you hope?

Announcements:

Prayer List:

Requests:



Never lose hope, my dear heart.
Miracles dwell in the
invisible.

Rumí

CLOSING

SOLO: They (the seven powers of wrath) asked the soul, Whence do you come slayer of men, or where are you going, conqueror of space?


UNISON: The soul answered and said: What binds me has been slain, and what turns me about has been overcome, and my desire has been ended, and ignorance has died.

SOLO: Are we ready to let release the ignorance?

Unison: We are ready. We are ready to acquire the Lord's Peace. We are ready to go within. We are ready to be in silence and hear the words of The Teacher.

Solo: Those who have ears, let them hear. Peace be with you.

Unison: And also, with you.



Our next Magdalene Gathering
will be June 26, 2022
2pm CST