

Prayer for Session Five

Prepared by Maria DiBello, RSM

Opening Reading:

From The Faithful Gardener

by Clarissa Pinkola Estes



“What is that which can never die? It is that faithful force that is born into us that one that is greater than us that calls new seed to the open and battered and barren places so that we can be resown. It is this force in its insistence in its loyalty to us in its love of us in its most often mysterious ways that is far greater far more majestic and far more ancient than any heretofore ever known. What is this faithful process of spirit and seed that touches empty ground and makes it rich again? Its greater workings I cannot claim to understand. But I know this: Whatever we set our days to might be the least of what we do, if we do not also understand that something is waiting for us to make ground for it, something that lingers near us, something that loves, something that waits for the right ground to be made so it can make its full presence known.

I am certain that as we stand in the care of this faithful force, that what has seemed dead is dead no longer, what has seemed lost is no longer lost, that which some have claimed impossible is made clearly possible, and what ground is fallow is only resting—resting and waiting for the blessed seed to arrive on the wind with all Godspeed.”

(continued)

Reflection:

At this last gathering of our theological reflection, we pray in hope.

“It is that faithful force that is born into us that one that is greater than us that
calls new seed to the open and battered and barren places
so that we can be resown.”

What “new seed” do you carry through the work of this theological reflection?

Where do you find seeds of hope?

*How have you been “resown” by our time together? What “open and battered
and barren places” do you hold within you awaiting the promise of God?*

Who is the God you have encountered in “this faithful process of spirit and seed?”

The God of Mercy is a God Who.....

Personal reflection time

Closing Prayer

May our ears be opened to the cries, may our eyes be opened to the damage, and
may our hearts and minds be open to change. Amen.