

### Love be our way. Be still

Love be our way, truth be our path,  
justice, we walk in thy shoes

Be still, be still

In the grace of the moment

breathe, be still.

In the terror of our moment

breathe, be still

In the hope of the moment

breathe, be still

### My heart is moved

My heart is moved by all I cannot  
save. So much has been  
destroyed. I have to cast my lot  
with those who age after age,  
perversely, with no extraordinary  
power, reconstitute the world.

Carolyn McDade's Album

### My Heart Is Moved

# Deepening Circle

our evolutionary responsibility

All Saints & All Souls



--Nancy Earle, SMIC

Humanity has just entered into the most extensive period of  
transformation it has known since its birth.

**Kyrie Eleison**

The seat of the evil we are suffering from is to be found in the very  
foundation of thought on earth.

**Christi Eleison**

Each of our actions has deep-seated repercussions upon our  
subsequent inner orientation.

**Kyrie Eleison**

-Teilhard de Chardin, *A Book of Hours*, Kathleen Deignan, CND & Libby Osgood, CND

We are more than our sorrow, more than our anger or fear. Yet, for thousands of years we have allowed our pain and our grievances to define our identities – victim/oppressor, winner/loser.

Maybe our troubles really did begin with the thinking mind, the idea of 'me' and 'mine'. There must have been a time in our human evolution when we lived in pure awareness, attuned to the natural world the same way other animals, plants and minerals are. And while we can't return to that pre-egoic state, maybe we can regain something we lost – our wakefulness and interconnection with all Life – even in the midst of horror. In a state of awareness, it is no longer possible to intentionally harm or kill another. It's like the right hand cutting off the left – an act of pure madness.

Madness is what we see now in the external world, and it is excruciating to witness. The reality of innocent children – wounded, dying, alone – is too great to bear. We feel depleted. But we are more. I think the madness is unveiling what many of us are experiencing as an inner revolution. We are keeping the energy of our compassion alive by coming together in peace, by speaking and listening with great love to our friends impacted by trauma, by reducing harm through our actions and reactions. We are radiating peace to others by any means possible. If it means standing in the rain with a peace sign, volunteering at a hospital or shelter, sending aid, or praying in a circle, we know **this is our evolutionary responsibility**. Because we are evolving into something so much more than...this.

--John Bell

### *Relational Mysticism*

is a practice of embodied relational presence that reaches out across personal and transpersonal realms. We are led by Love to care for one another and our world, both its beautiful and difficult parts, especially by attending to the living field of intercommunion that exists between us when we are in conversation.

Attending to the living relational field includes paying attention to what happens in me, what happens in you and what happens in the space between us. We practice bringing presence, love and awareness into every conversation. This brings our contemplative practice into every minute of our daily lives.

