



Pathways Monthly Prayer Readings

Mystic of the Month: Joyce Rupp, *Fragments of your Ancient Name, 365 Glimpse of the Divine*

Tues. June 1, 2021 Contemplative Sit

The stirring in my distracted heart,
 The movement of love's awakening,
 This return to my essential trueness,
 The growing desire for communion,
 All this emergent yearning is from you.
 Like a diamond sparkling in sunlight
 So are you in the center of my depths,
 Leading, drawing, urging, coaxing,
 Alluring me as I find my way to you,
 Toward the jewel of your exquisite love.
 Joyce Rupp, *Fragments of your Ancient Name*

Wed. June 2, 2021 Lectio Divina

Psalm 130
 Out of the depths I cry to you, O God.
 Hear my voice! Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!
 If you, O God, should mark iniquities, who could stand?
 But there is forgiveness with you, so that you may be revered.
 I wait for you, O God, my soul waits, and in your word I hope;
 my soul waits for you, O God, more than those who watch for the morning, more than those who watch
 for the morning.
 Israel, hope in YHWH!
 For with God there is steadfast love, and great power to redeem.

Thur. June 3, 2021 Centering Prayer

Psalm 130

Tues June 8, 2021 Contemplative Sit

Yours is the full Heart of acceptance
 Welcoming those pushed to the edge.
 The Heart overflowing with concern,
 Touching the bereaved and the ill.
 The Heart broken open and bruised
 Hurting from those who reject you.
 The Heart peaceful and trusting,
 Praying alone in the hillside solitude.
 Yours is the Heart wider than the ocean
 Inviting every person into unity with you.
 Today: I open my heart to the Sacred Heart
 Joyce Rupp, *Fragments of your Ancient Name*

Wed. June 9, 2021 Lectio Divina	<p>Psalm 20</p> <p>Now I know that God saves the anointed, answering from holy heaven with saving power. Some trust in political power, some in military might, but we trust in the Name of YHWH, our God! With only human resources, they fall; but we have risen, and we stand firm. Save us YHWH, our Ruler! Answer when we call.</p>
Thur. June 10, 2021 Centering Prayer	<p>Psalm 37</p> <p>Trust in the Most High, and seek goodness. Live harmoniously upon the earth, in peace and with assurance. Take delight in the Beloved and enjoy the bountiful gifts of love. Commit your life to the Beloved, confident that love will act on your behalf. Be still before the Beloved, and wait quietly in the Silence.</p>
Tues. June 15, 2021 Contemplative Sit	<p>O Ancient Beauty, primordial love, Seeded in the secret of every self. You plant yourself permanently, As the mainstay of each one's life. How frequently you reveal yourself, In unexpected form and manner, Touching our hearts with quiet hope, Stirring the embers of our faith, Rousing us with your pure loveliness, As you visit our lives ever anew. Today: I watch for how your Beauty visits me. Joyce Rupp, <i>Fragments of your Ancient Name</i></p>
Wed. June 16, 2021 Lectio Divina	<p>Mark 4:35-41</p> <p>On that day, when evening had come, he said to them, "Let us go across to the other side." And leaving the crowd behind, they took him with them in the boat, just as he was. Other boats were with him. A great windstorm arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that the boat was already being swamped. But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion; and they woke him up and said to him, "Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?" He woke up and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, "Peace! Be still!" Then the wind ceased, and there was a dead calm. He said to them, "Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith?" And they were filled with great awe and said to one another, "Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?"</p>

<p>Thur. June 17, 2021 Centering Prayer</p>	<p>Psalm 107 We give thanks to You, who are the Source of Love; whose Light shines forth throughout the universe! Come, awaken our hearts that we might do your Work; For, without You, we can do nothing; 'tis your Love that loves through us. Gather us in from all the lands, from the east and the west, from the south and the north. Let all who are hungry and thirsty, whose souls are faint within them, Cry out to the Most Merciful to give them succour, to nourish them with healing love; For fear cannot live where love, grace, and gentleness abide.</p>
<p>Tues. June 22, 2021 Contemplative Sit</p>	<p>Like a caressing soft breeze With a ceaseless whisper, Or a gentle touch on the cheek Whose imprint remains. Like a compassionate gaze Forever remembered, Or a hand extended openly Always ready to bestow. So are you, Unceasing kindness, Ever present to our concerns. Today: I bring Kindness with me. Joyce Rupp, <i>Fragments of your Ancient Name</i></p>
<p>Wed. June 23, 2021 Lectio Divina</p>	<p>Mark 5:25-34 Now there was a woman who had been suffering from hemorrhages for twelve years. She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, for she said, "If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well." Immediately her hemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, "Who touched my clothes?" And his disciples said to him, "You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, 'Who touched me?'" Jesus looked all around to see who had done it. The woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. Jesus said to her, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease."</p>

<p>Thur. June 24, 2021 Centering Prayer</p>	<p>Psalm 30 All praise to You, O Beloved, for You have raised me up, and have not let my fears overwhelm me. O Compassionate One, I cried for help, and You comforted me. You, O Love, helped me release my soul from despair; You gave me strength to face my fears; now love is awakening in me. Sing praises to the Beloved, All you saints, giving thanks to Love's holy Name.</p>
<p>Tues. June 29, 2021 Contemplative Sit</p>	<p>We are born into life's grey paradox Of discovering our true home with you We locate a corner of your peace, Then misplace it in the bustling world. We find a focused direction for a while But seem to lose it time and again. We perpetuate this pattern of journeying Until we eventually realize that you Are wherever we are on the path of life, No matter how labyrinthine it may be. Today: I am at peace as I find my way. Joyce Rupp, <i>Fragments of your Ancient Name</i></p>
<p>Wed. June 30, 2021 Lectio</p>	<p>Mark 6:7-13 Jesus went about among the villages teaching. He called the twelve and began to send them out two by two, and gave them authority over the unclean spirits. He told them to take nothing for their journey except a staff; no bread, no bag, no money in their belts; but to wear sandals and not to put on two tunics. Jesus said, "Wherever you enter a house, stay there until you leave the place. If any place will not welcome you and they refuse to hear you, as you leave, shake off the dust that is on your feet as a testimony against them." So they went out and proclaimed the good news. They cast out many demons, and anointed with oil many who were sick and cured them.</p>