

Myrtle Fillmore - Threefold Healing Taize Style Vesper

Prelude Music – Contemplative chant music or instrumental

Welcome / Intro

If you are doing this online, you may want to create a few slides, one for each section, to be on the screen during the silence, as well as one for the opening time before you start, and a closing slide with donation info.

The basic outline is a READING, then a song, then silence. Repeat You wind up having three segments each containing a song, silence and spoken piece. You can use your own readings, these are words from Myrtle followed by my own thoughts.

Have three candles, place special items on altar. If doing virtually, have participants place sacred items around computer, including candles.

*Speak your own welcome and brief introduction to this service.
Invite lighting of a candle.*

When I ring the bowl once it is time for SILENCE
When I ring the bowl again, one chime, it signals END SILENCE
When I ring the bowl 3x, it signals the end of the service.
We will end in silence.

READING A – BODY

MYRTLE: *Holy One – I would do your will! I would give all that I am, all that I am capable of being into your keeping.*

I would think your thoughts after you. I would give my life in making manifest your will in ALL my words and work.

I would be dependent on YOU alone for my inspiration and incentive. I would know or acknowledge no other source.

YOU in me and I in you – (pause) – and they in us made perfect in one.

YOU in me and I in you – (pause) – and they in us made perfect in one.

You have sent me into the world. Only you can direct and vitalize my effort.

Sometimes I can get inside the skin of creation and feel the parched tongue of the dry earth. I listen to a gasp for moisture in the plants. I hear a death rattle in the leafy throats of trees. I feel the land's desire for rain, begging it to fill the dusty fields.

When the gentle moisture finally falls from thundering clouds, I can feel it like a precious ointment as creation is rinsed and fed. I sense a peaceful resonance, a gentle gratitude, a taste of contentment. When rain soft as milkweed silk falls upon the waiting land, my inner tongue laps it up.

As the precious moisture falls, I let myself become the raindrops as they are passionately welcomed by the land. I sit beside the leaves laughing with wet delight. I plop in the puddles and fall deep into the heart of the furrows of tree bark. I dance on the tight blooms of strawberries, teasing them toward openness.

Whenever I allow myself to get inside the skin of creation, I know I am in the embrace of Earth. I sense the vital essence, the dancing dynamism, and I bow to the One who holds this dance in an eternal embrace.

SONG – “Loving Kindness” (9:21) or any long chanting type

SILENCE – 3 minutes

RING BRASS BOWL once

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[Lighting of a candle.]

READING B – MIND

MYRTLE: *I speak Truth. In Truth alone does my voice find utterance. My voice shall flow out to you in the joy of Truth. You shall hear it as the master tuning your life chords to Eternal Harmony. All from everlasting to everlasting.*

By Wisdom is earth founded. By understanding is the heavens established. By Knowledge the depths are broken up. I speak Truth.

I will speak Truth that all is true and desirable in my world. I am a voice of music. I am not invisible, I am visible as an apostle of power and love.

I am love. I am love. I am love. I am singing til the wild woods are ringing on the earth where the dark hearts wail.

*I am light, I am lifting the dark shadows drifting the pathway
where weary feet fail.*

*I am peace, I am blessing with ease those distressing.
No more shall my heart break in wait.
I am love, I am light, I am peace.*

When I deliberately pause to look and listen to life around me I discover an amazing harmony within myself and all of creation. It is not always easy to stop. I may be able to slow down my body, to sit relatively still in a lawn chair or at my desk. I may even lie down on the grass or lean against a tree or sit by the seashore. But even then, my mind and emotions can keep careening along, whirring at a dizzying speed due to my habitual pattern of constant activity and stress.

There are times when my life rains a zillion details and I am so absorbed that I miss most everything. I turn all my senses away, instead of toward what is happening to me and to life around me. But no matter how pressed my life is or how fraught with difficulty, I do eventually wake up to hear Truth, to speak Truth.

My desire to be aware is restored most often through finally stopping, or being stopped, by the sheer magnificence of creation. I have been ambushed by the power of the moon or held captive by fireflies dancing at dusk. When I have freed my spirit to become aware, I have never

failed to find meaning and hope, gratitude and peace, comfort and encouragement.

If there is a lesson to be learned in all of this, it is that in busyness I often close down. In deliberate or unexpected awareness, I open up. It is in this openness that I “see” in a deeper or newer way – in a clearer light. As I open and become more aware, something happens inside of me to cause the barriers of my inattentiveness, judgments, or busyness to move aside and for bonding to occur. It is then that I recognize my oneness with the dancing that is inherent in the all of creation.

The cosmos holds out her cup of life to me, filled with invisible packets of energy. I need only respond with a desire and an intention to receive. It is then I enter into the cosmic dance with awareness and gratitude, and hear again the inner song, harmonizing my life chords everlasting to everlasting.

SONG – Aud Guray Nameh (10:41) or any long chanting type

SILENCE – 3 minutes

RING BRASS BOWL once

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[Lighting of a candle.]

READING C – SPIRIT

MYRTLE: *As you learn to see the fullness of God's life and love and power and substance in others, you will know that you need not pour out your own for them. You will have the knowledge and the light to call their attention to what they have and to prompt them to use it.*

There is a piece of light in all of us, easily seen in the wise Thomas Berry longing to heal the wounds of our planet, in Dorothy Day who embraced the poor, and Mahatma Gandhi, fighting for peace with the weapon of nonviolence.

There is a piece of light in all of us, the grandmothers and grandfathers, children orphaned by AIDS and war, the feeble, the lame, the disheartened, the successful as well as the searcher.

There is a piece of light in all of us, maybe hidden or buried with pain, perhaps pushed in the corner by shame. It is there in the arrogant, the hateful, racists, torturers, and abusers, and ones who are willing to kill.

Seen or unseen, the light is there; ready to kindle, eager to expand, refusing to be tightly contained. As soon as the tiniest space is allowed it quickly emerges, floods outward, illuminating the darkest of places.

One single candle lights a little dark space. Many candles light a world

full of people desperately in need of each other's glow.

Each lone light makes us stronger when we all stand together.

SONG – Ave Maria (9:38) or any long chanting type

SILENCE – 3 minutes

RING BRASS BOWL once

CLOSING PRAYER:

Praise God that good is everywhere.

Praise to the love we all may share,

the life that thrills in you and me.

Praise to the Truth that sets us free.

You are more to us than ever

Not alone, not forsaken by us, life goes on sweetly

Glorious may be earth life if you live in your soul

You will open your soul, it shall be flooded with joy.

RING BRASS BOWL 3X