CONTEMPLATIVE SEEING

The Opening of Eyes

from Sight to Insight

Then Jesus laid his hands on the man's eyes again and he could see perfectly. – Mark 8:25



Facilitator:

Let us pray.

All:

Dig a well of stillness
Deep into my being O God
down through my thoughts, feelings, concerns,
desires...

Deepen and broaden it within me, help me to let go and loosen up my life a while for Your proddings and promptings to seep in through its sides in time and fill my heart

with Your desires for Love not costs to direct my Life Flow.

Noel Davis

A Well of Stillness from Campfire of the Heart (Used with permission)

Art © Mary Southard CSJ, (used with permission)

Top right: Sacred-Eyes
Bottom right: Being in the Presence of Love



Create a Prayer Space

You might set a table with a cloth or scarf, a candle, something beautiful from the natural world, a jug, bread and wine. The candle is lit.

Entering into the Stillness

Facilitator:

We sit relaxed and quiet, ready to pray.
Our work we lay aside.
We breathe softly and gently.
There is nothing else we have to do right now
– other than to fall into deeper and deeper stillness.

Quiet time:

Silence for 1 or 2 minutes.

Facilitator:

Look around you.
Focus for a few minutes
on something that is absolutely still.
Feel its stillness
and calmness in your body.



Visio Divina (Guided)

Allowing God to speak to speak to you through images.

Seeing

Slowly and gently let your eyes wander over the painting.



Art © Mary Southard CSJ, (used with permission)

Contemplating

Let your eyes rest for a while on a part of the painting that attracts you and stirs your interest.

Insight

What are you experiencing in body, mind, heart?

Sharing

Does the image that attracted you, call to mind something that is happening in yourself and in the world today?

Revisiting the Painting

Do you see something in the painting that you missed before?

Sharing

What name would you give to the painting?

Looking Outwards

Do you feel invited to respond, with compassion and mercy, to any issue that emerged in this sharing? Pray silently for the grace to do this.

Rest once more in the stillness and silence.

Leader:

We give thanks for 'The Gift of Sight'

Shared readers:

What a great gift of sight I was given being able, when I have understood something to say, now I see. To see the light and the way that its sister shadow reveals the form of things - and when the light moves the form changes -And we say, isn't that a beautiful red when the light comes through our wine.

I love the sight of light
when it falls on water
and leaves, and these words
as they come together
to say what I have seen –
and I am thankful
for the seeing I do when I am unaware.

What a great gift it is to see my lover, my child, my friends to see this day and all the days of my life - my eyes are always there telling me about the grain of wood, the miracle of a piece of fruit, a slice of bread, A creative form the magic order or the folds of fabric even the sight of the sound of things, of rustling sheets and fingers making music.

All this time, my eyes have served me and given me untold gifts of life and living and of being in the world and part of the life of God. Amen.

From Tom Bass, *Occasional Prayers* (1998:43) Milton-Freewater: Centre for Creative Ministries Everyday,

I see something so motionless that it stills me down.

Everyday,

I see something that cries out for mercy and compassion.

Everyday,

I see something so beautiful that it fills me with joy.







Closing Song
Open My Eyes – Jesse Manibusan

link

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BbihOyKIvi8