THE SPACE BETWEEN May 13, 2020

Candle Lighting and Opening Words:

Song Lyrics:

You cannot quit me so quickly Is no hope in you for me? No corner you could squeeze me But I've got all the time for you love

The space between

The tears we cry is the laughter keeps us coming back for more

The space between

The wicked lies we tell to keep us safe from the pain

Will I hold you again?

These fickle fuddled words confuse me

Like will it rain today

We waste the hours with talking talking

These twisted games we're playing

We're strange allies

With warring hearts

What a wild-eyed beast you be

The space between

The wicked lies we tell that hope to keep us safe from the pain $% \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{$

Look at us spinning out in the madness of a roller coaster

You know you went off like the devil in the church

In the middle of a crowded room

All we can do my love

Is hope we don't take this ship down

The space between

Where you smile and hide

Is where you'll find me if I get to go

The space between

The bullets in our firefight

Is where I'll be hiding waiting for you

The rain that falls

Splashed in your heart

Ran like sadness down the window into your room

The space between

Our wicked lies is

The hope to keep us safe from pain

Take my hand

'cause we're walking out of here

Right out of here

Is all we need dear

The space between

What's wrong and right

Is where you'll find me hiding waiting for you

The space between your heart and mind

Is the space we'll fill with time

The space between

The tears we cry is the laughter keeps us coming back for more

The space between our wicked lies

Where we hope to keep safe from pain

The space between

The space between

Check-In:

Focus Readings:

The Land Between is a place where life is not as it once was, where the future is a question. It is fertile ground for complaints and meltdowns – "I'm sick of this," and, "I can't/won't live like this anymore." The Land Between is also fertile ground for transformational growth. It is our response that determines whether our journey through this Land results in deep lasting growth or proves destructive to our soul. ~Pastor Dave Neal Owen O'Quill

We are in the Land Between. Our lives have been radically disrupted and reshaped, leaving us feeling dazed and stranded. We are at sea in a new world. At some point, we'll regain our footing and find some kind of balance in a new normal, but for now, we're in between and have no idea how to navigate the terrain. We're no longer where we were, and don't yet know where we're going or will actually end up. (~ adapted from "The Land Between, Keeping Faith on the Way to Somewhere," Jeff Manion, InTouchMinisteries.org/magazine)

Historically, pandemics have forced humans to break with the past and imagine their world anew. This one is no different. It is a **portal**, a gateway between one world and the next. We can choose to walk through it, dragging the carcasses of our prejudice and hatred, our avarice, our data banks and dead ideas, our dead rivers and smoky skies behind us. Or we can walk through lightly, with little luggage, ready to imagine another world. And ready to fight for it."

—Arundhati Roy, novelist

Moment of Silence for Reflection

Questions:

- 1. What has this Space Between, that the whole world is in, been like for you so far?
- 2. What's wearing you out, eroding your energy, and/or draining your joy?
- 3. What strengths and/or sources of faith do you draw on in this Land Between?
- 4. What support or help do you need right now?
- 5. Have you experienced any "gifts" during this time? What has given you joy, brought you peace, or restored your faith?

Likes/Wishes

Closing Words:

May the nourishment of the earth be yours, may the clarity of light be yours, may the fluency of the ocean be yours, may the protection of the ancestors be yours. And so may a slow wind work these words of love around you, an invisible cloak to mind your life.

--John O'Donohue, last stanza of Beannacht, from "To Bless the Space Between Us"