Blessing in the Chaos

To all that is chaotic

Let what distracts you cease. in you, Let what divides you cease. *let there come silence.* Let there come an end to what diminishes Let there be and demeans, a calming and let depart of the clamoring, all that keeps you a stilling in its cage. of the voices that have laid their claim Let there be on you, an opening that have made their into the quiet home in vou. that lies beneath the chaos. that go with you where you find even to the the peace holy places you did not think but will not possible let you rest, and see what shimmers will not let you within the storm. hear your life with wholeness By Jan Richardson or feel the grace that fashioned you.

Storytelling in small groups or personal reflection. One by one, each person shares their answer to the first prompt below. Then go to next question and so forth. A person can pass.

1. Share about a time in your life that you felt was "chaotic."

(Feeling confused and disorientated)

- 2. Tell of an experience when you felt a "calming of the clamoring, a stilling of the voices that have laid their clam on you, that have made their home in you."
- **3.** Share how you have learned to create "an opening into the quiet that lies beneath the chaos, where you find peace you did not think possible..."