Love would never be a promise of a rose garden unless it is showered with light of faith, water of sincerity and air of passion. Sometimes we make love with our eyes. Sometimes we make love with our hands. Sometimes we make love with our bodies. Always we make love with our hearts. If I could reach up and hold a star for every time you've made me smile, the entire evening sky would be in the palm of my hand. To love another person is to see the face of God.

## Victor Hugo <sup>1</sup>

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

- 1. Share what you saw, experienced, and learned about "love" in your childhood. How did your parents share their love with you and each other?
- 2. Share what you have learned about being loved, lovable, and loving as you have aged.
- **3.** How do you share your love with God, others, yourself, and all of creation? "Sometimes we make love with our eyes. Sometimes we make love with our hands. Sometimes we make love with our bodies. Always we make love with our hearts."
- **4.** What thoughts, feelings or memories arise when you read these words by Victor Hugo? "If I could reach up and hold a star for every time you've made me smile, the entire evening sky would be in the palm of my hand. To love another person is to see the face of God."

Check out and download more like this at <a href="https://lifesjourney.us/storytelling-in-small-groups-menu/">https://lifesjourney.us/storytelling-in-small-groups-menu/</a>
© 2024, David Tillman, all rights reserved - <a href="https://www.lifesjourney.us">www.lifesjourney.us</a>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Victor Hugo quote: Love would never be a promise of a rose garden... (azquotes.com) (accessed July 20, 2024).