

Magdalen Community at Rothko Chapel

Sunday, April 2, 2006, 10:00 a.m.

The Magdalen Community is a connective community seeking conversation and dialogue with other spiritualities and religious traditions.

Musicians - Anita Kruse, Vocal/Piano; Jennifer Keeney, Flutist; Sandy Stewart, Piano; David Mundy, Guitar; Sydney Strahan, Dancer

Opening Mantra

Find the Light

Anita Kruse



Find the light shine the light give the light live the light

Call to Silence and Opening Meditation

First we wrap ourselves in silence

In emptiness and nothingness

In no-thing-ness

We let go of the things of this world that press in on us, that call us.

We sink more deeply into ourselves in our rooted-ness

In our radicality, as rooted in the Good and the Just, in the Beautiful and in the Love

We remain still in this space of silence.

We wrap ourselves in the canvass of purple and dark hues that we see before us

In the comfort of the true humanity/divinity that resides within each of us

No matter the way we look, or our differences, our age or the color of our skin, the gender we embody, the nationality or religious tradition out of which we live.

*We are together here in community as true human beings
And in the dark we await for the light.
We await to see.
We await for the silence to break into speech.*

*Mary Magdalene ventured boldly to the tomb while it was still dark
She awaited for the light of angels and the prophetic seeing and speaking.
We follow her example.*

Opening Greeting

Solo: Peace be with you

*Unison: **May My Peace arise and be fulfilled in you.***

Solo: Where are you from?

*Unison: **We have come from the place where light is produced from itself.***

Solo: Where is that place?

*Unison: **It's a mystery.***

Solo: But can you say you image the light?

*Unison: **Yes, indeed. We carry the light within.***

Solo: And the peace?

*Unison: **Yes, also the peace.***

Solo: How do you know of such light and such peace?

*Unison: **The sign is the feeling.***

The sign is the movement from within.

The sign is the passion for the well-being of all.



Music *Light - Anita Kruse*

*when the sky is bright
and the time is right
and the soft blue world
has moved out of sight*

*when the tide is wide
and the heart just slides
to the place where feelings
hold it tight*

*I will meet you there
on the way to where
every sound is new
every moment true*

*and we'll catch the gaze
of the sun's white haze
and the earth will know
that the wings have flown*

*past the sands of now
to the west of how
near the river why
through the by and by*

*to the day when we
use our hearts to see
and the perfect song will be*

Light c. 1990 Anita Kruse

Readings and Call to Conversation

A Reading from Genesis 1:1-5

In the beginning when God created the heavens and the earth, the earth was a formless void and darkness covered the face of the deep, while a wind from God swept over the face of the waters. Then God said, 'Let there be light'; and there was light. And God saw that the light was good; and God separated the light from the darkness. God called the light Day and the darkness he called Night. And there was evening and there was morning, the first day.

A Reading from the Gospel of John 1: 1-5

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it.

A Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon 7: 22-28

Wisdom, the fashioner of all things, taught me. There is in her a spirit that is intelligent, holy, unique, manifold, subtle, mobile, clear, unpolluted, distinct, invulnerable, loving the good, keen, irresistible, beneficent, humane, steadfast, sure, free from anxiety, all-powerful, overseeing all, and penetrating through all spirits that are intelligent, pure, and altogether subtle. For wisdom is more mobile than any motion; because of her pureness she pervades and penetrates all things. For she is a breath of the power of God, and a pure emanation of the glory of the Almighty; therefore nothing defiled gains entrance into her. For she is a reflection of eternal light, a spotless mirror of the working of God, and an image of his goodness. Although she is but one, she can do all things, and while remaining in herself, she renews all things. In every generation she passes into holy souls and makes them friends of God, and prophets; for God loves nothing so much as the person who lives with wisdom.

A Reading from Rumi:

Your task? To work with all the passion of your being to acquire an inner light, so you escape and are safe from the fires of madness, illusion, and confusion that are, and always will be, the world.

A Reading from Gospel of Mary (Magdalene)

When the soul had brought the third Power to naught, it went upward and saw the fourth Power. It had seven forms. The first form is darkness; the second is desire, the third is ignorance; the fourth is zeal for death; the fifth is the realm of the flesh; the sixth is the foolish wisdom of the flesh; the seventh is the wisdom of the wrathful person. These are the seven Powers of Wrath.

Closing Music

There Are Lullabies

*There are lullabies in the sunsets
There are lullabies on the shore
There are gentle breaths in the ocean depths And you'll hear them now more and more*

*Every evening walk on the sandy steps
Every time your glance holds a wave
When the starlit skies fill your lover's eyes At the end of every day*

*They will sing to you from the water blue They will sing to you in the night
And you'll feel them all like the angels' call Ocean lullabies from the light*

*They may be the choir of the ones you love They may harmonize with the moon
They may tell you so when they're singing low And you'll somehow know it's true*

*There are lullabies when you close your eyes And the dreams you dream fill you mind
Like a soft caress sent to help you rest From the place where love resides*

*They will sing to you from the water blue They will sing to you in the night
And you'll sing along with your angel songs Ocean lullabies from the light*

*There are lullabies, ocean lullabies
There are lullabies every night
There are lullabies, ocean lullabies
There are lullabies from the light
Ocean lullabies from the light*

c 2003 Anita Kruse