

Magdalen Community at Rothko Chapel

Sunday, February 12, 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, Pianist/Composer; Jennifer Keeney, Flute; Sonja Bruzauskas, Mezzo soprano; Sandy Stewart, Singer/Songwriter; Zachary Carrettin, Violin

Opening Mantra

Love is Here Mantra

Opening Readings

A Reading from the Gospel of Mary Magdalen

Mary said to them... "I had a vision of the Teacher, and I said to him: 'Lord I see you now in this vision.' He answered me, 'How wonderful you are for not wavering at seeing me! For there the mind is, there is the treasure.' "

A Reading from The Gospel of John 20:1,11-18

Early on the first day of the week, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and saw that the stone had been removed from the tomb...

But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb, and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet. They said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping?" She said to them, "They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him." When she had said this, she turned around and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, "Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you looking for?" Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, "Sir, If you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away." Jesus said to her, "Mary!" She turned and said to him in Hebrew, "Rabbouni!" (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, "Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and say to them. 'I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and

your God." Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, "I have seen the Lord"; and she told them that she had said these things to her.

Opening Music

In the Garden

*Darkened morning, darkened day
Living suspended with you away
But I feel you, and I hear you
Do I see you, here in this place?*

*Why am I weeping, why all the tears
Am I still grieving as you appear?
Brighter than daylight, softer than time
Filling the oceans that flow through all eyes*

*All I hear, all I feel, all I see longs to grow in me
All I've known, all I've seen, all I've dreamed
Has come home to be
In the garden
In the flowers
Of you*

*Take me with you, or say you'll stay
Turn the hours with love today
Shine the planet with your face
Shine us forever, here in this place*

*All I hear, all I feel, all I see longs to grow in me
All I've known, all I've seen, all I've dreamed
Has come home to be
In the garden
In the flowers
Of you*

*In the garden of new life
In the flowers of peace*

*In the seeds that you planted
In the breaths that you breathed
In the leaves of all mem'ries
In the branches of hope
In the roots of tomorrows
Waiting to grow*

*All we hear, all we feel, all we see longs to grow in peace
All we've known, all we've seen, all we've dreamed has come home to be
In the garden, in the flowers of you
In the garden, in the flowers of you*

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Central Dialogue

Solo: Peace Be With You.

Unison: Acquire My Peace within 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.

Solo: What are your other signs?

*Unison: Our recognitions of injustice and hatred and oppression
throughout the globe, of power struggles and violence
that seem unending.*

Solo: Can we turn those around?
Unison: We must seek to do so.

Solo: Are you willing to spread your light and your peace?
Unison: We are eager to spread them.
They spread just as love spreads.

Solo: Are you willing to speak your feeling of light?
Unison: Yes, indeed, we must speak the feeling.
We must act the peace.

Solo: Then let us practice the feeling.
Let us practice the action of peace.
Unison: Let us dance the feeling.
Let us dance the peace.
Let us dance from the light.

Solo: Let us move together
In the light and the peace.

Readings and Music

A Reading from Rumi: from Rumi Hidden Music (translated by Azima Melita Kolin & Maryam Mafi, (HarperCollins Publishers, 2001),p.14.

*When you show your face
even the stones begin to dance with joy. When you lift your veil
the wise ones lose themselves in awe.
The reflection of your face turns the water into a golden shimmer
and softens even the fire into a tender glow. When I see your face,
the Moon and the few floating stars around it lose their glory.
The Moon is far too old and dim
to be compared with a mirror.
Your breath touched my soul and
I saw beyond all limits.
In your presence Mars,
the god of war sits peacefully
by the side of Venus.*

I Just Believed

One man believes the sky's gonna fall
One finds his faith inside cathedral walls
Another lies dreaming, and swears that it's true
I just believed in my love for you

The brave man believes he should fight to be free
The wise man looks on and lets it all be
The prophet is certain the mountain will move
I just believed in my love for you

And I think the load you gave me is
Too much to carry
And I think I'm gonna carry it all the way
And I know the load I gave you is
Too much to carry
And I pray that you won't lay it down halfway

One man is counting on silver and gold
Another is suffering to save his soul
Solving a mystery without any clues
I just believed in my love for you
I still believe in my love you

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A Reading from Rumi: Mathnawī 111, 2401-2405
(translated by Kabir Helminski and Camille Helminski)

The Window Within the Soul

During prayer I am accustomed to turn to God like this and recall the meaning of Muhammad's words, "the delight felt in the ritual prayer." *

The window of my soul opens,
and from the purity of the unseen world, the book of God comes to me straight.
The book, the rain of divine grace, and the light are falling into my house through a window from my real and original Source.
The house without a window is hell;

to make a window is the essence of true religion. Don't thrust your ax upon every thicket; come, use you ax to cut open a window.

* The Prophet Muhammad (peace and blessings be upon him) is said to have mentioned this as one of the three things he loved best in the world.

Call to Conversation

Closing Prayer

O God of Light, warm our hearts continuously. Replace our cruelties with your love. Teach us to speak and act in repudiation of violence in any form. Teach us to find our true humanness that we may be forces for good and reconciliation in the world. Through your light which we mirror within us, may there be peace in the world, where we join together, young and old, rich and poor, male and female, peoples of all races and nations, opening our hearts with love to the truths of native peoples, the truths of the Hebrew scriptures, the Qu'ran, the Christian scriptures, and the sacred books and spiritualities of the East.

Closing Music

When There's Love

*When there's love in the air
When the light of blue skies
Is shining everywhere
When the sound of music
Calls your name in song
You will dance, dance along*

*When the dream takes your hand
When the dawn of new life
Is changing all your plans
When the roar of oceans
Calls your name in song
You will sing, sing along*

*And the clear days
will set you free
Show you
what life can be*

*Always growing, gently flowing
In time you'll see*

*When the light of your heart
Opens up to someone
and fills up any dark
When the sound of bright wings
Calls your name in song
You will ride, ride along*

*When true love holds your days
When the path of passion
Is showing you the way
When the sound of music
Calls your name in song
You will dance, you will ride,
you will sing, sing along....*

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