

# Magdalen Community at Rothko Chapel

## Sunday, May 21, 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, Piano/Vocal; Sandy Stewart, Piano/Vocal; Sonja Bruzaouskas,  
Mezzo Soprano; Jennifer Keeney, Flute

### Opening Music

*There's a Peace* -- ©2006 Anita Kruse/Sandy Stewart

*there's a peace that passes all human understanding  
there's a hope that offers a hand in the dark  
there's a light that's shining with grace inside me  
and I think it's riding the wings of my heart*

*there's a love that leads me  
there's a love that frees me  
there's a love that heals me when I fall*

*there's a peace that passes all human understanding  
there's a love that holds us all*

*when the world seems shattered and faith unraveled  
when the ground is shaking and lives torn apart  
there's a light still shining with grace inside me  
and I know it's riding the wings of my heart*

*there's a love that leads me  
there's a love that frees me  
there's a love that heals me when I fall*

*there's a peace that passes all human understanding  
there's a love that holds us all*

# Readings

## *A Reading about Faith, Author Unknown*

*When you reach the end of all the lightness that you know  
And are about to step over into darkness...  
Faith is knowing that one of two things will happen.  
Either there will be something solid there to step onto  
Or you will be taught to fly.*

## *A reading - How Hope Entered the World*

*In Greek mythology, Pandora was the first woman on earth. Zeus ordered Hephaestus, the god of craftsmanship, to create her and he did, using water and earth. The gods endowed her with many talents; Aphrodite gave her beauty, Apollo music, Hermes persuasion, and so forth. Hence her name: Pandora, "all-gifted". When Prometheus stole fire from heaven, Zeus took vengeance by presenting Pandora to Epimetheus, Prometheus' brother.*

*With her, Pandora had a box which she was not to open under any circumstance. Impelled by her natural curiosity, Pandora opened the box, and all evil contained escaped and spread over the earth. She hastened to close the lid, but the whole contents of the box had escaped, except for one thing which lay at the bottom. It was well for Pandora that she opened the box a second time, for the gods, with a sudden impulse of compassion, had concealed among the evil spirits one kindly creature, Hope, whose mission was to heal the wounds inflicted by her fellow prisoners.*

*Lightly fluttering hither and thither on her snowy pinions, Hope touched the wounded places on Pandora's and Epimetheus' creamy skin, and relieved their suffering, then quickly flew out of the open window, to perform the same gentle office for the other victims, and to cheer their downcast spirits. Thus, according to the ancients, evil entered into the world, bringing untold misery; but Hope followed closely in its footsteps, to aid struggling humanity, and point to a happier future.*

## *A reading from the Gospel of Mary*

- 7) Mary answered and said, What is hidden from you I will proclaim to you.*
- 8) And she began to speak to them these words: I, she said, I saw the Lord in a vision and I said to Him, Lord I saw you today in a vision. He answered and said to me,*
- 9) Blessed are you that you did not waver at the sight of Me. For where the mind is there is the treasure.*

- 10) I said to Him, Lord, how does he who sees the vision see it, through the soul or through the spirit?  
11) The Savior answered and said, He does not see through the soul nor through the spirit, but the mind that is between the two that is what sees the vision...

### ***A reading from Hebrews 11.1***

*Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.*

### ***A reading from Return to Love, Marianne Williamson***

*Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness that most frightens us. We ask ourselves, who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, fabulous? Actually, who are you not to be? You are a child of God. Your playing small does not serve the world. There is nothing enlightened about shrinking so that other people won't feel insecure around you. We are all meant to shine, as children do. We were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within us. It is not just in some of us; it is in everyone. And as we let our own light shine, we unconsciously give other people permission to do the same. As we are liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others*

## **A Call to Song**

### ***Ooh-oo Child -- The Five Stairsteps***

*Ooh-oo child  
Things are gonna get easier  
Ooh-oo child  
Things'll get brighter  
Ooh-oo child  
Things are gonna get easier  
Ooh-oo child  
Things'll get brighter*

*Some day, yeah  
We'll get it together and we'll get it all done Some day  
When your head is much lighter  
Some day, yeah  
We'll walk in the rays of a beautiful sun Some day  
When the world is much brighter*

Ooh-oo child  
Things are gonna be easier  
Ooh-oo child  
Things'll get be brighter  
Ooh-oo child  
Things are gonna be easier  
Ooh-oo child  
Things'll get be brighter

Some day, yeah  
We'll get it together and we'll get it all done Some day  
When your head is much lighter  
Some day, yeah  
We'll walk in the rays of a beautiful sun Some day  
When the world is much brighter

Some day, yeah  
We'll get it together and we'll get it all done Some day  
When your head is much lighter  
Some day, yeah  
We'll walk in the rays of a beautiful sun Some day  
When the world is much brighter

Ooh-oo child  
Things are gonna get easier  
Ooh-oo child  
Things'll get brighter  
Ooh-oo child  
Things are gonna get easier  
Ooh-oo child  
Things'll get brighter  
Right now, right now  
(You just wait and see how things are gonna be)

## Closing Music

*You'll Never Walk Alone -- Rogers & Hammerstein*

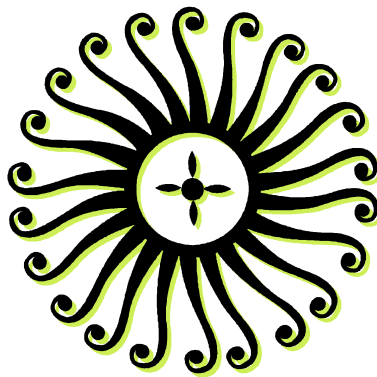
*When you walk through a storm  
hold your head up high  
And don't be afraid of the dark.*

*At the end of a storm is a golden sky  
And the sweet silver song of a lark.*

*Walk on through the wind,  
Walk on through the rain,  
Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown.*

*Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart  
And you'll never walk alone,  
You'll never, ever walk alone.*

*Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart  
And you'll never walk alone,  
You'll never, ever walk alone.*



*For more information about the Magdalen Community, please contact Bridgitt Ayers,  
<[bdickey@rice.edu](mailto:bdickey@rice.edu)>. Please include "Magdalen Community" in the subject line.*