**Teaching to honour the promise of the Gospel…**

**I have come that you might have life, life in abundance**

**In Richard Pring’s article *Lessons from the Gas Chambers*** [**http://archive.thetablet.co.uk/article/10th-october-1992/19/blackboard**](http://archive.thetablet.co.uk/article/10th-october-1992/19/blackboard) **he quotes a headmistress writing to new teachers in her school…**

*Dear Teacher,*

*I am the victim of a concentration camp. My eyes saw what no man should witness:*

*gas chambers built by learned engineers;*

*children poisoned by educated physicians;*

*infants killed by trained nurses;*

*women and babies shot and burned by high school and college graduates.*

*So, I am suspicious of education.*

*My request is: help your students become human. Your efforts must never produce learned monsters, skilled psychopaths, educated Eichmanns.*

Let us gather in prayer and reflection on the invitation: ***help your students become human.*** Trisha Watts in her song*Remember My Love* reminds us that we are dealing with mystery, the mystery of God’s love, and God desire for each one of us to be loved into life…

Mary Southard CSJ

*Child-of-the-Universe*

www.MarySouthardArt.Org ;

and [www.MinistryOfTheArts.Org](http://www.MinistryOfTheArts.Org)



**REMEMBER MY LOVE**

**Remember my love,**

**My love from age to age is timeless and new.**

**Remember my love, and how I’ve sheltered you.**

**Make your home in me as I make mine in you.**

1.Tenderly I’ve watched and waited.

I have seen the sign of hope in your eyes.

Through the years love was created,

By the power of faithfulness.

2. Lovingly I’ve listened closely,

I have heard your tired voice in the night.

Through the years I’ve held you gently,

Like a mother who knows her own.

Trisha Watts & Monica O’Brien

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published by Willow Publishing Pty Ltd,

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Let this song speak to you as teacher…..

Are there invitations to journey more deeply into the mystery of God for you personally?

Are there phrases or lines which could help you to tease open that invitation: help your students become more human?

**Lift up the Souls of Students….**

Parker Palmer has for many years focused his life’s work on nurturing the inner landscape of teachers’ lives. He believes strongly that we teach who we are. A retreat program has been developed by ***The Centre for Courage and Renewal*** to prepare facilitators to engage teachers and other professionals in this inner work. In his articles *The Grace of Great Things*  written in 1997 he says:

I saw the other day a remarkable documentary called The Transformation of Allen School. Allen School is an inner-city school in Dayton, Ohio. It was for many years at the bottom of the list in that city by all measures. There were fifth graders who had parole officers. The dropout rate was incredible and saddening. The failure of those students in every aspect of their lives sickened the heart. And along came a new principal, a principal who—it’s relevant to note—came from the Philippines, a culture which has an inherent respect for things spiritual in a way American culture does not. And he brought the teachers together and said to them, in substance, as his very first proclamation as principal, that:

|  |
| --- |
| We have to start to understand that the young people we are working with have nothing of external substance or support. They have dangerous neighborhoods. They have poor places to live. They have little food to eat. They have parents who are on the ropes and barely able to pay attention to them. The externals with which American education is obsessed will not work in this situation.  But these students have one thing that no one can take away from them. They have their souls. And from this day forth in this school, we are going to lift those souls up. We are going to make those souls visible to the young people themselves and to their parents and to the community. We are going to celebrate their souls, and we are going to reground their lives in the power of their souls. And that will require this faculty recovering the power of their own souls, remembering that we, too, are soul-driven, soul-animated creatures. |

And in a five-year period, that school, the Allen School in Dayton, Ohio, rose to the top of every dimension on which it had been at the bottom, through hard work, through disciplined work, but through attentiveness to the inward factors that we are here to explore. This is not romanticism. This is the real world.

*The Grace of Great Things*

[www.couragerenewal.org/writings/grace-great-things](http://www.couragerenewal.org/writings/grace-great-things) for full article

Here is another principal new to a school offering a challenge to teachers……

In your experience who are the leaders with whom you have worked who have challenged you to think differently about the art and craft of teaching? About the way we relate with children?

Are there challenges we as a school community need to explore to enable our students and staff to live from within?

**To lift up the souls of students we need to be in touch with our own souls…. The following poem invites us to reflect upon this important element of our lives…**

THE WOODCARVER

Khing, the master carver, made a bell stand

Of precious wood. When it was finished,

All who saw it were astounded. They said it must be

The work of spirits.

The Prince of Lu said to the master carver:

“What is your secret?”

Khing replied: “I am only a workman:

I have no secret. There is only this:

When I began to think about the work you commanded

I guarded my spirit, did not expend it

On trifles, that were not to the point.

I fasted in order to set

My heart at rest.

After three days fasting,

I had forgotten gain and success.

After five days

I had forgotten praise or criticism.

After seven days

I had forgotten my body

With all its limbs.

“By this time all thought of your Highness

And of the court had faded away.

All that might distract me from the work



Had vanished.

I was collected in the single thought

Of the bell stand.

“Then I went to the forest

To see the trees in their own natural state.

When the right tree appeared before my eyes,

The bell stand also appeared in it, clearly, beyond doubt.

All I had to do was to put forth my hand

And begin.

“If I had not met this particular tree

There would have been

No bell stand at all.

“What happened?

My own collected thought

Encountered the hidden potential in the wood;

From this live encounter came the work

Which you ascribe to the spirits.”

From *The Way of Chuang Tzu,* ed. and trans. By Thomas Merton

REFLECTING ON ‘THE WOODCARVER’

In the second stanza of his story, the Woodcarver speaks about guarding his spirit, setting his heart at rest, and ‘forgetting’ certain obstacles that would compromise the integrity of his work (attachment to gain and success, or to praise and criticism). Some of you may find it helpful to reflect on related needs and issues in your own active lives.

At the same time the story explores at least four other kinds of ‘soul and role’ issues on which some may find it helpful to reflect. In the course of his inner journey, the Woodcarver transforms his relationship to four elements that are key to work of every kind:

1. The ***animating force*** behind my work.

Why am I doing this?

1. The ***gifts and skills*** that carry my work forward.

3, The ***‘other’*** with whom/which I work?

4. The ***fruitfulness*** of my work.



# Adapted from the work of Parker Palmer

**In the gospels Jesus shares the Beatitudes to help us understand what God is asking of us as a people….**

**Macrina Wiederkeher invites us to pray these blessings:**

***O Christ of the Merciful***

Who are these people

wearing the robes of your mercy?

Have you returned again

in the person of their flesh?

Your love shines out in them

like a full moon.

**O Christ of the Merciful**

**Dress me in the warm robes of your mercy.**

***O Christ of the Pure of Heart***

Who are these fearless ones

seeing with their hearts

calling me to connect

with my own God-like heart?

In the centre of my being

dwells a heart that is one,

a stranger to division.

Forever it whispers,

*I am already within you.*

Believe in me! Believe in me!

**O Christ of the Pure of Heart**

**Create in me a deep faith**

**in an undivided heart.**

***O Christ of the Peacemakers***

Who are these dreaming dreams

carrying torches

building bridges?

They walk in peace

out where the wild things are.

They pitch their tents

in the fields of violence

And all of this

because they are at peace

within themselves.

**O Christ of the Peacemakers**

**Create in me a peaceful heart**

**that cannot stay at home.**

***O Christ of the Persecuted***

Twisted, broken

bent upon the cross

they proclaim all the truth they knew.

They died of truth, and

the Kingdom of Heaven became theirs.

**O Christ of the Persecuted**

**Create in me a willingness**

**to die for the truth.**

Macrina Wiederkehr

*Seasons of Your Heart*

**THE PRAYER OF THE BEATITUDES**

***O Christ of the Poor in Spirit***

They have no light of their own

no wealth of their own

Yet because of your glory

shining within them

they will be known in the Kingdom of God.

**O Christ of the Poor in Spirit**

**Create in my crowded heart**

**a space for God.**

***O Christ of Those Who Mourn***

A holy sorrow washes my soul

as the ache of others’ pain

threads its way through my being;

Sharing their sorrow

without trying to take it away

brings healing and comfort.

**O Christ of Those Who Mourn**

**Create in me a new courage**

**to sit beside the sorrowing.**

***O Christ of the Lowly Ones***

Possessing no power

save a truth deep within,

God’s anawim linger long

over that truth.

They receive

rather than take.

**O Christ of the Lowly Ones**

**Create in me a gentle, open spirit.**

***O Christ of Those Who Hunger for Justice***

What is this gnawing

in the center of their being?

Hunger-pains, refusing to be satisfied

with anything less than God.

In the deep caverns of their souls

lives a blazing zeal

that burns for righteousness.

**O Christ, Sun of Justice**

**Burn your way into my soul**

**with the terrible gift**

**of this same blazing zeal.**

**SUMMONED BY LOVE**



Mary Southard CSJ

Child of the Universe

www.MarySouthardArt.Org ;

and [www.MinistryOfTheArts.Org](http://www.MinistryOfTheArts.Org)

Be still and know I am God.

Listen to me and see

you’re not alone in your journey.

Trust in yourself and trust in me.

Be not afraid of the night.

Darkness shall not prevail.

My light will guide and make clear your way.

Tender and strong your heart will stay.

**Summoned by you, summoned by love we come.**

**We are gathering to celebrate your word, O Lord.**

**Summoned by you, summoned by love we come.**

**Our lives we give in offering to you.**

Go now in faith and in peace.

Your life will be my sign,

Know deep within I am with you now,

Now and until the end of time.

Trisha Watts & Monica O’Brien

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**Thoughts and Suggestions:**

I have included a variety of resources to engage teachers in reflecting upon their responsibility to nurture the faith of children. To make the gospel real to the lives of children today is a key responsibility. To do this, teachers need to be committed to their own inner journey. *The Woodcarver* is one resource through which to ponder our own centeredness. Those preparing a prayer will know which resources might best engage staff in conversation and reflection on this important element of Catholic education. The excerpts from Pring and Palmer invite us to look closely at what we do as educators. The music invites us to ponder the mystery of God in our own lives and invites to the respond to the summons of Love and allow our loves to become signs of God’s love in the world.…..*The Prayer of the Beatitudes* could be read by one person with the group praying together those parts on bold type.