



Spiritual Light Center

Newsletter—January 2014

MESSAGE FROM BILL

Dear SLC Family,

I don't know about you, but I'm having a difficult time believing that 2014 is already upon us. I am very grateful for another year, which is another gift, another blessing, another opportunity to create my life into the reflection of our Creator's purest light. The possibilities are truly infinite. At each intersection of time and space, each experience I encounter, I am offered a new choice by which I can recreate my reality. What else can I ask for?

It is said that we are a vibration within the Cosmos. I am thinking of a vibration like a sound coming from our vocal chords, a song emanating from the soul of a singer. We create that song with each word, action, or choice. Our song joins with the celestial harmony, the symphony of the spheres. It is joined by the song sung by all those we touch, creating a chorus of new creation.

Songs are poetry joined to music and rhythm. As each one of us creates a new song, a new vibration to enhance the symphony of creation, we become, in fact, poetry in motion. Poetry isn't exactly easy to create. It is like giving birth to a beauty within us that is aching

to be expressed. Any poetry that I've written has always required a rewrite here and there. Just like my stories, as the years go by I need to adjust them to reflect who I am today. I would hope we all may feel free to recompose the song of our lives, to rewrite the poetry in motion which we are, and allow others the freedom to do the same. Perfection is a work in progress.

This month our newsletter is about sharing some of the poetry that was sent to me by many people we know. Most were written by the sender. Some were old favorites that expressed a part of their heart. May your hearts be blessed by what you find herein.

**New Year's Joy to you,
Bill Groves, President**

OUR VISION STATEMENT

The Spiritual Light Center is a peaceful and joyful fellowship of individuals, centered in love, dedicated to the God within, and honoring the many paths to truth.

OUR MISSION STATEMENT

We seek to develop our highest selves by continuous sharing of spiritual ideas, in an environment of unconditional love and respect for others.

ONGOING EVENTS in the Fellowship Hall

Every Tuesday at 5:15 pm - Join our insightful group as we watch a selected film of a spiritual nature, followed by discussion to develop our evolution. Afterward we choose a restaurant and go out to eat!

Every other Thursday, January 9 & 23, at 5:15 pm- Please join us for our meditation group led by Dr Richard Kimball. He begins with an informative discussion on the practice of meditation followed by walking and then sitting meditation. Call Richard at 371-3425 for further details.

Thursdays at 6:30pm come join us for our **book study**. We're reading The Four Agreements by Don Miguel Ruiz. It's inspiring, easing to read and leads to great group discussions. You'll love this one!



Educational Groups on Fridays at 1 p.m. are in full swing! These groups have been very interesting and well attended. Here's what's planned so far for January:

Jan. 3 – Charlene Clarke, our vivacious masseuse, will speak on "The Time is Now".

Jan 10 – Judy Stepp, a very well known speaker, will share with us on "Find Your Dream and Make it Real".

Jan 17 – Martie Taylor, our store manager, will speak on "The Power of Cards".

Jan 24 – Kim May, Science of Mind Practitioner from Waynesville, will hold a workshop on "E.F.T./Tapping, putting excellent self care at YOUR finger tips".

UPCOMING SPEAKERS

January 5, 11 a.m.

Rev. Bonnie Mills, a multi-talented, generous and gifted soul, will speak on "How Important We Are".

January 12, 11 a.m.

Dr. Harvey Tritel, former lay minister of Mountain Synagogue and one of our favorite speakers, returns to talk on "God is a Verb II".

January 19, 11 a.m.

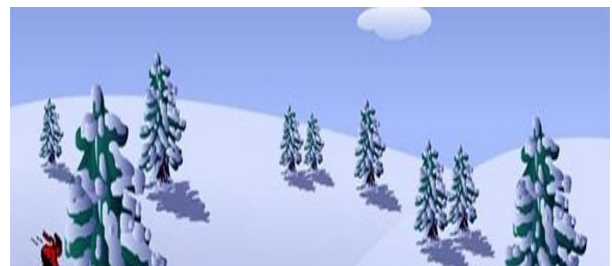
Rev. Lesley Reifert-Hughes, an ordained Spiritualist minister, will speak on "Meditations About God".

January 26, 11 a.m.

Gordon Hughes, a man of vast, varied experience and wisdom, will speak on "Spiritual Healing: What it is and how do you do it?".

OUR SLC METAPHYSICAL STORE IS DOING GREAT!

The store has proven to be far more than any thrift or resale shop. This is a classy metaphysical store with beautiful merchandise. We are selling items on consignment or donated, including books, jewelry, gift items, decorative items, art, and crafts. **We truly need** your good, saleable donated items (no clothing please). They sell quickly! Our store is open Thurs, Fri, and Sat 11-5 and Sunday 12-4. For further info contact Martie Taylor at 828-342-7382. Please stop by and visit this beautiful space and do your Christmas shopping!



OUR BOARD OF TRUSTEES

PRESIDENT.....Bill Groves
VICE PRESIDENT.....Kay Smith
SECRETARY.....Millard Deutsch
TREASURER.....Linda Ramsey
VICE TREASURER.....Arthur Cataldo
TRUSTEE-AT-LARGE.....Raymond Braziel

SPIRITUAL LIGHT CENTER INFORMATION

80 Heritage Hollow Drive, Franklin, NC 28734
Right behind the Gazebo Restaurant in Heritage Hollow
828-369- 3065
slcfranklin@frontier.com
www.spirituallightcenter.com

Our Poetic Expressions

Please note: My computer ate the folder that contained all the poems so many people lovingly sent me! I am so sorry that happened. Tech support helped me recover most of them, but we couldn't recover every one. If your poem does not appear in this newsletter I sincerely apologize. Please send it to me again and I'll put it in as soon as I can. Thank you for being patient with my human flaws! **Bill**



Don't plant anything but Love

When you plant a tree
every leaf that grows will tell you,
what you sow will bear fruit.
So if you have any sense, my friend
don't plant anything but love,
you show your worth by what you
seek.

Water flows to those who want purity.
Wash your hands of all desires and
come to the table of Love.
Do you want me to tell you a secret?
The flowers attract the most beautiful
lover
with their sweet smile and scent.
If you let God weave the verse in your
poem
people will read it forever.

~ Rumi

GOD'S CANVAS

by Barbara C. Miller

Minute by minute,
A turn of hue,
God's canvas changes
To a new view.

Working so quickly,
His brush astounds.
Painting such beauty,
Wonder abounds.

Palettes of color,
Perfections blend –
Pinks, blues and yellows...
There is no end.

Till the sun's setting
And night takes hold,
God's canvas changes,
New view! Behold!

THE WISDOM OF THE PEARLS

by Barbara C. Miller

Follow the pearls
 strewn along life's path

Gather each one
 capturing the luster
 of their inspired wisdom

String them together
 offering their beauty
 to those in need

One by one we find
 we are all strung together
 just like the pearls

As we come to realize
 we are one and the same –
 we are all love

We find our way home

A Poem by Maya Angelou

The free bird leaps
on the back of the wind
and floats downstream
till the current ends
and dips his wings
in the orange sun rays
and dares to claim the sky.

But a bird that stalks
down his narrow cage
can seldom see through
his bars of rage
his wings are clipped and
his feet are tied
so he opens his throat to sing.

The caged bird sings
with fearful trill
of the things unknown
but longed for still
and his tune is heard
on the distant hill for the caged bird
sings of freedom

The free bird thinks of another breeze
and the trade winds soft through the
sighing trees
and the fat worms waiting on a dawn-
bright lawn
and he names the sky his own.

The caged bird sings
with a fearful trill
of things unknown
but longed for still
and his tune is heard
on the distant hill
for the caged bird
sings of freedom.

Present Help by Della Adams Leitner

As I stand at the door of the unknown
year
And face the days ahead,
I can meet all that I hold in store
Serenely, with my lifted head;
Knowing that I can face each task,
Each test, because I'm sure
I have with me a present help:
God's promises secure.
"Lo, I am with thee, do not fear."
"Trust all thy ways to Me."
"Be strong and of good courage
now."
"My truth shall make you free."
"Cast all thy care upon the Lord."
"Thy path shall be made plain."
"Besides still waters he will lead;
My soul restore again."
These promises, my hope and stay,
Make glad and bright this New Year's
Day,

A Poem by Meir Ben Isaac Nehorai

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
Were every blade of grass a quill,
Were the world of parchment
made,
And every man a scribe by trade,
to write the love
Of God above
Would drain that ocean dry,
Nor would the scroll
Contain the whole
though stretched from sky to sky.



Creation

by Bill Groves

Upon the dark void of timelessness
the Face of God rose to meet expectant Nothing.
He looked upon Her patient waiting and saw that She was good.
She looked upon Him, and from the radiance of their smile
broke forth the first Morning.

Deeply inward He breathed until inside Him
was drawn all of expectant Nothing.
He held His breath in infinite patience and pleasure
while deep within His Womb Nothing was knit with LOVE.
Time stood still.
No longer could he hold back His glorious proclamation.
With a peal of laughter He bellowed forth Creation.
The shattered void gave way to Joy resounding through every expanse.

Without end rings forth proclamation LOVE
into the hearts of all expectant Nothings.
Creation forever pours forth as LOVE joins with waiting emptiness,
until Oneness encompasses all that ever will be.
Within the seed of the smallest Nothing
All of Him resides, and is not cramped.
The deepest Heavens are inside Him
Who is inside that smallest seed, and it does not distend Him.
Always within Him travails proclamation LOVE.
Greater than the deepest Heavens, pressing,
making ways to burst forth anew
with peals of laughter Creation to fill.



Divine Dance by Ron Lindahn

They say the universe is made of
vibration.
What is vibration if not music?
Particles dance together as atoms,
atoms as molecules,
Molecules as planets, galaxies, and
stars.
And those stars, so glorious, so
radiant,
Sacrificing themselves in joyful
creation,
Illuminating, transforming, becoming,
New music, new matter, new life.

The most amazing, beautiful,
mystical act of creation,
That a star has ever performed,
expressed, become,
is you.

You are a dance of star stuff that
justifies existence,
Creation, the universe,
The countless stars becoming,
The rocks and trees and birds,
Oceans and mountains, earth and
sky.

It may very well be that all music, all
creation,
Exists for but one purpose.
That your exquisite dance be joyful,
Even for but a moment in time,
As a new act in creation.
The music born of your joy
Destined to harmonize with the
heavenly chorus
That has been singing worlds into
being
From the beginning.

Snowflakes By Bill Groves

Millions and Millions

**They come down, tiny fluffy gifts
Like a heavenly soft caress they lovingly touch
My nose, my ears, my hands
And melt away like tears of joy.**

How magnificent the One

**Whose boundless imagination conceives a billion unique crystal thoughts
And sends them all down in a beat of His Heart
Wrapped in a thousand thousand sparkling forms
Each as different from the rest as I am with my own
Unique, unrepeatable soul, printed within the song of Creation.**

**Each icy crystalline flake enlivens my senses
And awakens my heart to the chill and joy of Winter.
They carpet the earth with a gleaming soft blanket
Woven of a billion gossamer-white threads.**

**We stand with arms outstretched, faces raised
To accept these glorious snowy gifts.
Children of every age
With tiny booted feet and sparkling Christmas eyes.
Children with wrinkled, aged faces,
Hair as white as the blanket which sinks beneath a crooked cane.**

With Winter Joy

**We dance with Snowmen friends
And build white castles with mittened hands.
How great is the One Who plays as a Child within our hearts.**

