



Kandy, Sri Lanka
14.02.2025

ECHOES FROM THE CHAPTER HALL DAY FOURTEEN



Just like a simple flute—fragile, hollow, and seemingly insignificant—waiting to be touched by the breath of the Master, we began our day by listening attentively to the melody God wishes to play through us. The melody is not a solitary tune but a symphony woven together by the harmony of our voices, experiences, and prayers.

Today was yet another day of deep searching, dedicated effort, and fulfilment as we continue the process of refining and shaping our orientations. In this journey, we find ourselves letting go of ideas we once held dear while opening ourselves to new insights that we may not have initially considered significant.

Thank you, Lord, for your constant invitation to rise beyond our limitations, allowing your vision to unfold in ways beyond our imagination.

