

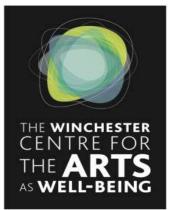


Music, Spirituality, Forgiveness, Reconciliation and Celebration

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The Journey

The journey to recovery from abuse is a long, arduous and somewhat repetitious one of reframing experience, relinquishing dysfunctional belief systems about the self and those in power, and actively forming relationships of

mutuality. (Shooter 2016 p15)

Forgiveness Song

to the tune My Bonnie Lies over the Ocean

1. A crack has appeared in the cosmos, A crack is appearing in me; A crack has appeared in the cosmos; Forgiveness will set us all free. **CHORUS** Letting go, letting go, Let loose healing mercy in me, in me; Letting go, letting go, Forgiveness is setting us free.



Forgiveness Song contd

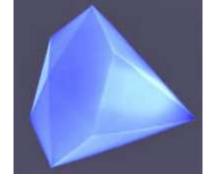
- 2. This cracking invites us to journey; A journey begins within me; This cracking invites us to journey; Forgiveness will set us all free. CHORUS
- 3. This journey will lead us through anger; Is leading through anger in me; This journey will lead us through anger; Forgiveness is setting us free. CHORUS
- 4. Fierce anger is calling for justice;

Is calling in me; Fierce anger is calling for justice; Forgiveness is setting us free. CHORUS



- 5. Injustice is shouting for vengeance; Injustice is shouting in me; Injustice is shouting for vengeance; Forgiveness is setting us free. CHORUS
- 6. Our vengeance will rest in forgiving; Will rest in forgiving in me; Our vengeance will rest in forgiving; Forgiveness is setting us free. CHORUS

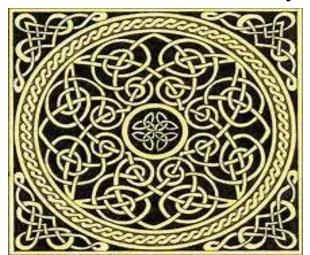
Crystallization



Crystallization combines multiple forms of analysis and multiple genres of representation into a coherent text or series of related texts, building a rich and openly partial account of a phenomenon that problematizes its own construction, highlights researchers' vulnerabilities and positionality, makes claims about socially constructed meanings, and reveals the indeterminacy of knowledge claims even as it makes them. (Ellingson 2009 p4)

Plan

- Prelude The literature
- Movement one A ritual of mutuality
- Movement Two A ritual after death
- Movement Three A song
- Postlude Authentic interiority



RUBBISH – or ON THE RIGHT USE OF THE PAST

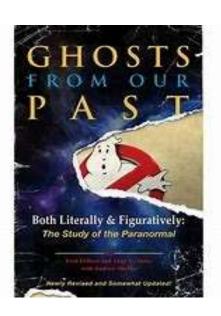
Sometimes there is so much of the past That there is no room for the present; To deny the past may cause problems

But to live with it will cause more.

If your heart is full of ghosts

There is no room for the living.

June Boyce-Tillman London 1988



Prelude

Stages based on Elisabeth Kubler Ross (1996)

- denial
- anger
- bargaining
- depression/sadness
- acceptance/celebration.



Four choices

Bilinda (2014) (who lost her husband in Rwanda)

- To acknowledge the reality of what had happened
- To reject revenge
- To acknowledge the common humanity of all involved
- To believe that God's love could enable repentance on the part of the perpetrator.

Stages

- First stage a safe place for the expression of anger and fear
- The need for the offence to be accepted as real and not forgotten (Flaherty 1992 p141). Luke 17 vv3-4
- 'Forgive and forget' owes more to King Lear than Christian theology

(Marie Fortune 2002 pp109-10)

Stages

- The second stage naming the shame and guilt
- The third stage reconciliation with the self and giving up self-persecution by damaging behaviours
- Giving up the survivor identity can be done through creativity, ritual and a supportive community

(Shooter (2012 pp12-14)

VIA NEGATIVA

To forgive, you must enter The way of forgiving

To accept the possibility
That some wrongs are beyond redemption by
An act of reconciliation.
To entertain the burning anger
The consuming fire
That leads you
To want to root out
All remains of that person

In the very depths of your being –



VIA NEGATIVA contd

And also
Free all the superficiality
Of living
The trinkets, the baubles
The tinselly ornaments
As well as the deep scars
In the soul and heart.



The way of not hoping for anything else
But the delight
In the loss
Of something that was
Overwhelmingly evil
To spew it out

For ever

VIA NEGATIVA contd

And want no more

To slap the board

And cry 'no more' -

Never –

No part in my life

No relationship with me

To abandon even the hope of forgiving.

To allow only others to hold it for you

To abandon myself

Totally

To not forgiving.

Then, and only then

After the valley of negativity

May come again a

Glimmer of hope on a distant

horizon

A possibility that someday

You will meet them again face and to face

And not kill them.

June Boyce-Tillman date unknown



Hymn about abuse

Protect us from a premature forgiveness,
From preachers' words that reinforce the pain,
From glib dogmatic institution statements
That crush bright anger's liberating flame;
So when in time the kairos moment beckons
We will find trust in humankind regained.

Christians have too often met [survivors of abuse] instead with indifference, suspicion and incredulity. They have been reluctant to address their cry for care and their cry for justice. They have preferred to advise, preach and give their counsel rather than to listen, learn and simply be alongside. They have thought that they know the journey to be travelled and the speed it should take, and have sometimes compounded suffering and harm through what was imagined to be pastoral ministry.

(The Faith and Order Commission 2016 p40)

MOVEMENT ONE The difficulty of forgiving

Dear Mister God,

I know it is difficult being you.

I have tried and am giving up.

The use of this term is taken from Fynn (1974)



And forgive us our trespasses



The Ritual



"Thank you for the good times we have shared together."

•

• "I am sorry for all the times that I have hurt you."

"Goodbye as my husband."

•

"Hallo as the separated parent of our children."

Conclusion

7. Forgiving will set free our grieving:

Will set free the grieving in me; Forgiving will set free our grieving:

Forgiveness is setting us free. CHORUS

8. Our grieving will turn to lamenting
Lamenting is deep in my heart;
Our grieving will turn to lamenting;
Forgiveness is setting us free.

9. Lamenting will reach out for comfort,

Is reaching for comfort in me; Lamenting will reach out for comfort;

Forgiveness is setting us free. CHORUS



Movement Two- A ritual of death

Sing of a place – a flowering field Where divisions end I'll meet you there, I'll meet you there

June Boyce-Tillman



We sing a love

by June Boyce-Tillman

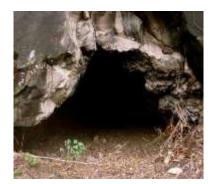


1 We sing a love that sets all people free, That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,

Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear. Come, living love, live in our hearts today.







Caring Love





2. We sing a love that seeks another's good, That longs to serve and not to count the cost, A love that, yielding, finds itself made new. Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.







Strengthening Love

3. We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid To be itself, despite another's wrath,



Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts

today.







Pilgrimage



4.We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.







Joy - The METAPHYSICAL



5.We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Power
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness,
Transfig'ring these, as God in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.







METAPHYSICAL -The Higher Power

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Power
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness,
Transfig'ring these, as God in ev'ry heart.
Come, joyful love, live in our hearts today.



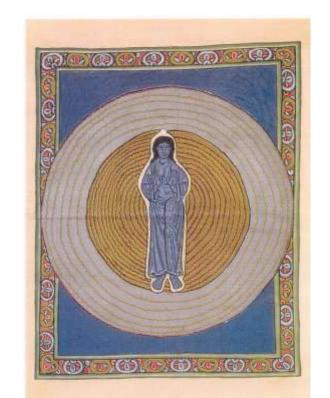
Forgiveness song contd

10. That comfort brings deep understanding;
Brings deep understanding in me;
That comfort brings deep understanding;
Forgiveness is setting us free.
CHORUS

us;
It starts that restoring in me;
Our deep understanding restores us;
Forgiveness is setting us free.
CHORUS

11. Our deep understanding restores

12. Restoring can bring reconciling; Can bring reconciling in me; Restoring can bring reconciling Forgiveness is setting us free. CHORUS



MOVEMENT THREE – A song Fathers and Sons by Rik Palieri

Fathers and Sons, since time began,
 Iron clad hearts weighing a ton.
 A shake of the hand — a slap on the back,
 Old memories from a worn leather strap.
 CHORUS



The hardest thing for a father to do, Isn't swinging an axe or tying little shoes, So open your heart let your spirit shine through By showing your son your love.

Fathers and Sons contd

2. My Father and me would never agree, Fussing and fighting since the day I was three.

A giant of steel, who just couldn't feel How to show his son his love.

CHORUS

3. The autumn winds blew as the young child grew As he cursed at a man, that he never knew. While doing the chores, he cursed him much more And never gave his father his love.

CHORUS



Fathers and Sons contd

4. Too many days have come and have passed And the days of my childhood are out of my grasp.

Thinking back on the time that we were denied.

Now my father and I we both want to cry

CHORUS



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

CHORUS

Mother and Daughter, once joined together, Mother and daughter, what do you fear? Life in its richness has thrown you together; Mother and daughter you are so near.



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER contd

- 1. What can I say of our living together?
 How can I speak from the depth of my heart?
 How forge the song from the depths and the eddies?
 In such a maelstrom, where shall I start?
 CHORUS
- 2. I would remember the colours of autumn,
 Treading the beech mast and crunching the snow,
 Presents at Christmas and smelling the lilac,
 Sweetness in trifles and water's soft flow.
 CHORUS

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER contd

- 3. Time is erasing the times of the weeping, Loving turned crazy and tears that won't cry, Raging and storming and knots of endurance, Times in the dark and the breath that won't sigh. CHORUS
- 4. We were both caught in a chain of misusings, Trapped women's talents in houses too small, Bodies mishandled and murmuring madness; Can we break free from what held us in thrall? CHORUS



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER contd

5. Now we are separate, living's turned easy. I find forgiveness in wounds that can heal. Now we can look in the face of the other; This then is your song to say how I feel.

CHORUS

(Boyce-Tillman 2006 p110-11



Forgiveness song contd.

13. That deep reconciling brings wonder; It brings a great wonder in me heals cracking; That deep reconciling brings wonder; Forgiveness is setting us free. CHORUS

14. That wonder will heal the deep cracking;
Will heal the deep cracking in me;
That wonder will heal the cracking;
Forgiveness is setting us free.
CHORUS

15. A crack is repaired in the cosmos;
A crack is repairing in me;
A crack is repaired in the cosmos;
Forgiveness is setting us free.
CHORUS

Written by June Boyce-Tillma



Postlude - Authentic Interiority

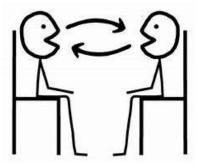
Living from a state of relational self-presence of a particular kind. The kind of self-presence I have in mind is not static but dynamic. It is grounded in a capacity for self-transcendence that empowers the person to function in his or her common human knowing and choosing... relationality, reflectivity, responsibility, and reflexivity, that fidelity to beauty, intelligibility, truth, goodness and love, requires in the concrete.

(Michael O'Sullivan)

https://www.slideshare.net/MichaelOSullivan7/authentic-subjectivity-and-social-transformation Contacted Feb 2nd 2018

The private, social and public

- Public aspect often concentrates on legal requirements in safe guarding procedures.
- Separating reconciliation, repentance and forgiveness (Bash 2007 pp58-62, Cantacuzino 2015). I
- Is forgiving for the benefit of the perpetrator?
- Do we need a face-to-face meeting?



Predestination in secular form

- Predestination has reappeared at various points in European history.
- Certain people are predestined for heaven and certain others for hell
- This is what you have experienced as a child and, therefore,

this is what you can expect as an adult.

Not a life but a recitation

4. We would remember
Our shattered life dreams,
Reshape their patterns,
So we can be healed.

5. Take all the fragments,
Bright ones and dark one,
Love them, sort through them
So we can be healed.



June Boyce-Tillman

i thank You God for most this amazing e.e.cummings

i thank You God for most this amazing day: for the leaping greenly spirits of trees and a blue true dream of sky; and for everything

which is natural which is infinite which is yes

(i who have died am alive again today, and this is the sun's birthday; this is the birth

day of life and of love and wings: and of the gay

great happening illimitably earth

how should tasting touching hearing seeing

breathing any—lifted from the no of all nothing—human merely being doubt unimaginable You?

(now the ears of my ears awake and now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

Landscape



Thank you for your mindfulness!



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Boyce-Tillman (2016), Experiencing Music – Restoring the Spiritual: Music as Wellbeing, Oxford: Peter Lang

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