

A Prayer for the Season of Creation



Sustaining God,
sharing the flesh of the Earth:

How their voices cry!
-The Earth, the wildlife, people
looking on as waters rise,
fields dry, migrations go awry!
And prophets of every
evicted, exiled species,
look us in the eye,
us, blinkered folk,
who close our eyes to pray.

‘Laws that never shall be broken’:
are daily shattered
wherever greed, profit and entitlement
usurp the love for every Creature
commissioned when Christ rose.
As if we had no other way to live.

But you say ‘read the signs!’

Wild Wind, and Breath of Life, still
through you, we *are* good news
where discipleship lets go of control,
and grace reassures:

What's given to us to do:
our small response,
our quiet voice, when lifted
carries blessing.

Build in us your foundation of hope
through the unjust turmoil
which our species has set in motion;
the rising heat and frequent storms:

For faith and holy writings are not “single-use”
for those who, faithful, take some notice.

Responsive Christ

Re-use, recycle, repurpose
the treasures old and new
that define the company of Christ's friends
with hope and even joy defiant.

May we shine as light with many lights of faith
unhidden by the facts
encouraged by possibility
in love

with this World you so love.

AMEN

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