



Ezekiel 18:1-4

**A poem & sculpture,
Rev Dr Urzula Glienecke**

Consequences

What we do to the planet

We do to ourselves

What we do to the planet

We do to our children

What we do to the planet

We do to everyone on it
What we do to the planet
We do to everything on it.

“The parents have eaten sour grapes,
and the children’s teeth are set on edge”

The branch we cut
Is the branch we’re sitting on
The water we pollute
Is the water we depend on
The ruined life of the planet
Is our death.

“Is my way unfair?” says God
“Is it not your ways that are unfair?”

“Get yourselves a new heart and a new spirit!”
Turn and change your ways!
Turn, then, and live!

