

A PRAYER IN THE SEASON OF CREATION

[or for use at any time: omit the brackets]



Sustaining God, Frail Flesh, Wild Wind;

To live and breathe
is to be called to praise you
in *many, many, many* ways
with *many, many, many* kin -
-according to their kind:

Our fellow creatures:
Seen and not yet noted;
Heard and not yet hearkened to;
Human, of all nations.
And far more:

Through Christ, who on the Tree
with all of life repurposed death,
Baptise our hearts
in those nourishing springs
of Creation's seasons and cycles,
both of growth and flourishing
and, yes, such *decay*
as *reclaims goodness*
rising bread, maturing wine,
and feeding next year's flowers!

[So bless this Season of Creation].

Heighten our sensitivity
to the disruption
of migration and climate;
to the wasting of habitats
which so many share;
to the famine of diversity.

For these are urgent, mainstream
prayer and mission-prompting.

Preach to us in Earth's prophetic voices;
engage us **with** their personalities:
befriending and negotiating
rather than enslaving and exploiting.

Set us free from the harm
we're told we **have** to do.

Speak through your **written** Word
of those **rewards** so justly due
when lives are lived
with mindfulness of others:
the richness of the joy
to partner with healing.

And, with love, justice
and the sternest of compassion
- even as our most adulterous
economies and cultures
burn on and on with Earth's betrayal-

Give courage to draw a line
and turn. **“ Transition:
Sin no more!”**

You show it can be done.
Help us believe it
so we live! AMEN

Rev David Coleman, EcoChaplain.