



We Mercies

Care for Creation

As we take the first step, let us remember the traditional custodians of the land



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Ed. Anne McLay

I am

I am the one whose praise echoes on high.
I adorn all the earth.
I am the breeze that nurtures all things green.
I encourage blossoms to flourish with ripening fruits.
I am led by the Spirit to feed the purest streams.
I am the rain coming from the dew
that causes the grasses
to laugh with the joy of life.
I am the yearning for good.

By Hildegarde of Bingen

The small things

A little prayer today
That we might give gratitude for the small things
that we often ignore
The velvety petal of a flower
The smile of a child
The aroma of coffee
Or the touch of a hand
And see how they intertwine
With the important moments
That make up our lives
All of this is gift
All of this is the deep
Unending love song
of God
to us
Let us appreciate the stillness
and be enlivened by
Hope



Beth Doherty, 2011

A prayer for the Earth

Holy One, teach us to befriend the Earth.
Open our ears to the cries of creation,
cries for justice from the land, the seas and the skies.
Open our ears to the cries of those made poor by
human greed.
Open our hearts and empower us to live simply and
to walk gently on the Earth.
Open our eyes to see the Divine Presence pulsing
through Earth.
Holy One, guide us to find ways to refresh your land, to cleanse your waters,
and to restore what we have destroyed.
We give thanks for the gift of all that is.
Help us to be grateful and graceful as one of Earth's species in relationship
with the whole community of life.



Amen.