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We Mercies

Care for Creation

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



January 2018 Ed. Anne McLay

Iam

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.

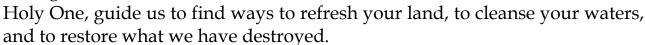
Open our ears to the cries of creation,

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.



We give thinks 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.