

God of stardust from which we come, You gave us paradise in the form of this marvelous creation. Thank. You.

[P A U S E !]

In the silence of contemplation, help us hear the cry of the earth and the cry of the poor as one cry, unified, amplified. May we hear the cry of your creation calling out to be seen from every corner.

Help us to practice deep listening, deep observing, to see all those creatures whose dignity is routinely ignored. Move us from indifference to compassion. From domination to collaboration. From ‘mastery over’ to harmonious coexistence.

Mother God of land and sea, source of all that is: We pray for our faith practice to bring us deeply into a compassionate relationship with the earth, our common home. To bring us deeply into relationship with each of the interconnected

ecosystems which contribute to the delicate web of our livelihood.

Gracious giver of all life: May compassion be the breath of every action we take. May you be glorified in the sacredness of both nature and the world’s poor, as we radiate love.

Love, bless those on our prayer list and those in the unspoken longings of our heart.

Come, Holy Spirit, Come.

And now dear friends, for what else shall we pray?

**Mother, into your arms we commend our spirits.
AMEN**