#### Pray together:

Lord of creation,
Your world reveals your glory,
Grant us eyes to see your glory in all
that you have made,
from the beauty of a sunset to the pattern
of a snowflake.

Give us minds to grasp something of your purposes in creation and the humility to take our place as co-workers serving you in your garden.

Give us hearts to love you in loving all your works, and tenderness in nurturing life in all its fullness. Through Jesus Christ, who is alive with you and the Holy Spirit,

one God now and for ever. Amen.

Spirit,
A Rocha

All of creation beckons us to worship You.

The grandeur of the universe, echoes Your Glory!

More than spectacular is the work of Your hands!

Who can match Your brilliance and authority?
You set boundaries for the ocean,
You raise majestic mountains to touch the sky
Sunrise and sunset happens on Your watch

Holy, holy the earth is filled with Your glory

Who is humankind that You are mindful of us, the frail sons and daughters that You would entrust us rule over all you've made? Who are the peoples of the earth that we get to

Holy, holy the earth is filled with Your glory

bare your image?

Who am I that you even notice me?

How can it be that my tears and
dreams matter to you?

Eternal God -beyond time and space,
who am I that you lean in when I draw near?

The earth is filled with Your glory
Lean closer to see it
The earth is filled with Your glory
Lean closer to see it

A New Liturgy

Sing together: enchanted

This world is enchanted lean closer to see it
This world is enchanted dare to breathe it in
dare to breathe it in

Give us new eyes to see give us new hearts to feel give us new lungs to breathe the wonder underneath
Give us new eyes to see give us new hearts to feel give us new lungs to breathe the wonder underneath
Dare to breathe it in dare to breathe it in
Born and born again



#### God of all creation:

#### On the first day You made day and night.

Forgive us for taking for granted the dependable patterns of your world.

Open our eyes to see the beauty of the cosmos You created as our home.

#### On the second day You made the sky.

Forgive us for polluting the air. Help us see how best to restore and renew your creation.

#### On the third day You made the seas and plants.

Forgive us for spoiling the seas.

Give us resolve to change our hurtful habits.

### On the fourth day You made the sun and moon.

Forgive us for failing to pause in praise of their splendour

Open our lips so that we will sing Your praise.

## On the fifth day You made swarms of living creatures.

Forgive us for seeing their value only in terms of serving our interests.

Give us new opportunities to delight in their beauty and diversity.

# On the sixth day You made humankind in Your image.

Forgive us for denying dignity to all Your people. Work through us until all know their worth as Your creatures.

We offer our prayers for the community...

### On the seventh day You rested.

Forgive us for failing to take joy in our rest.





You planets far off within the universe, you sun and moon that spin in highest heaven, you stars that shine out God's greatness and his majesty,

and his majesty,
come and join our symphony of praise to the Lord.
Animals wild and tame, creatures of the deep,
you trees and plants, all living things that grow,
ring out in richness and diversity,
come and join our symphony of praise to the Lord.
All weather foul and fair, sound out his power,
you thunder clouds, you lightning, hail and snow,
all you mountains vast, strong hills and valleys steep,
come and join our symphony of praise to the Lord.

Sing together: crags and clay

All praises to the One
who made it all, who made it all
All praises to the One
who made it all and finds it beautiful

Fearfully and wonderfully and beautifully made

All of earth's greatest mysteries,
and all our personal histories,
each planet and each grain of sand,
You hold them in your nail-scarred hands.
You feed the birds and clothe the flowers,
You warm the soil and send the showers,
You sound the rhythms of the earth,
of tides and seasons, death and birth.
It is for you creation sings,
the head, the centre of all things,
Sustainer Lord, we stand amazed,
and with your earth, we give you praise:

Jesus, Lord of the earth In you all things are made new



Sing together: beautiful things

You make beautiful things you make beautiful things out of the dust You make beautiful things you make beautiful things out of us

You make us new, you are making me new



Our world belongs to Godnot to us or earthly powers, not to demons, fate or chance. The earth is the Lord's!

God formed the land, the sky and the seas, making the earth a fitting home for the plants, animals, and humans he created.

The world was filled with color, beauty, and variety; it provided room for work and play, worship and service, love and laughter.

God restedand gave us rest. In the beginning everything was very good.

O magnify the LORD with me

let us exalt God's name together!

Our World Belongs to God

Calvin Institute of Christian Worship

Sing together: our father's world

This is our Father's world and to my listening ears all nature sings and 'round me rings the music of the spheres

This is our Father's world
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees of skies and trees
His hand the wonders wrought

This is our Father's world
O let us ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong
God is the ruler yet

This is our Father's world
let not our hearts be sad
The Lord is King let the heavens ring
God reigns let the earth be glad

All of creation is the dwelling place of God's Spirit,
As we worship our Creator, creation worships too.
May we bring with us the sights and sounds, the scents and taste, and the feel of God's world.
Let us worship the Lord with all of our senses,
Let us worship the Lord with the company of creation.

Sarah Butler



Amen.

Sing together: patient kingdom

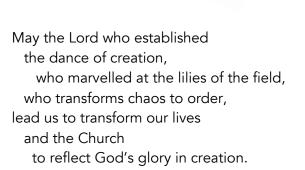
Let my soul rise up to meet You as the day rises to the sun let my soul rise up to meet You let that patient kingdom come

When's the last time you felt steady in the chaos hear the sound when the seed falls to earth Is it time to give up your destination slow me down let love do its work

Let my soul rise up to meet You as the day rises to the sun let my soul rise up to meet You let that patient kingdom come

As the trees and hummingbirds lead the chorus they work so hard yet their center so still Is it time for a change in direction slow me down where I bend to Your will

Let my soul rise up to meet You as the day rises to the sun let my soul rise up to meet You let that patient kingdom come



Sylvia Walker