

**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.

A Rocha

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

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  
bare your image?

Holy, holy  
the earth is filled with Your glory

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?



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,  
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.

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**Sing together:** *crag 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

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Our world belongs to God-  
 not 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 rested-  
 and 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

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**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



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**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

May the Lord who established  
the dance of creation,  
who marvelled at the lilies of the field,  
who transforms chaos to order,  
lead us to transform our lives  
and the Church  
to reflect God's glory in creation.  
Amen.

Sylvia Walker