



Last Sunday of Creation Time

Opening prayer

O Sun, behind all suns
I give you greeting this new day.
Let all Creation praise you
Let the daylight
And the shadows praise you
Let the fertile earth
And the swelling sea praise you
Let the winds and the rain
The lightening and the thunder praise you
Let all that breathes praise you
Oh God of life
I give you greeting this morning.

AMEN

As we travel through the world today
Outside or in our homes
Let's praise and thank God for each breathe that we take
And each creature we encounter
Reaching out to connect and build community
With all of God's marvellous creation
Of which we are part.

Closing prayer

Creator God,
Within me and around me
beyond me but always beside me
Thank you for the gift of this day.
The chance to notice, and listen, and be aware
Of your glorious creation
That I am part of.
In this strangest of times
Stay with me in my awareness
as I continue my day
Noticing and recognising you
In all that I meet, and have contact with.
Reaching out whenever I can
And treating all with the love, respect and care
That you offer to me.

AMEN



For personal reflection

The Canticle of Creation of St Francis of Assisi

O Most High, all-powerful, good Lord God,
to you belong praise, glory,
honour and all blessing.

Be praised, my Lord, for all your creation
and especially for our Brother Sun,
who brings us the day and the light;
he is strong and shines magnificently.
O Lord, we think of you when we look at him.

Be praised, my Lord, for Sister Moon,
and for the stars
which you have set shining and lovely
in the heavens.

Be praised, my Lord,
for our Brothers Wind and Air
and every kind of weather
by which you, Lord,
uphold life in all your creatures.

Be praised, my Lord, for Sister Water,
who is very useful to us,
and humble and precious and pure.

Be praised, my Lord, for Brother Fire,
through whom you give us light in the darkness:
he is bright and lively and strong.

Be praised, my Lord,
for Sister Earth, our Mother,
who nourishes us and sustains us,
bringing forth
fruits and vegetables of many kinds
and flowers of many colours.

Be praised, my Lord,
for those who forgive for love of you;
and for those
who bear sickness and weakness
in peace and patience
- you will grant them a crown.

Be praised, my Lord, for our Sister Death,
whom we must all face.
I praise and bless you, Lord,
and I give thanks to you,
and I will serve you in all humility.

AMEN

