26 Prayers

for the

Climate and Ecological Emergency

Rev'd Jon Swales St George's, Leeds April 2021 Co2 PPM 416

'It becomes ever clearer that climate change is the greatest threat we and future generations face. A true horseman of the apocalypse. –Justin Welby, Archbishop of Canterbury

"Climate change is moving faster than we are – and its speed has provoked a sonic boom SOS across our world. We face a direct existential threat."

-António Guterres, United Nations Secretary-General

"Listen to the cry of the earth and the cry of the poor, who suffer the most. The urgent need for interventions can no longer be postponed."

-Pope Francis

"The future of the human race is now at stake."

-Rowan Williams, Former Archbishop of Canterbury

Though the fig tree should not blossom, nor fruit be on the vines, the produce of the olive fail and the fields yield no food, the flock be cut off from the fold and there be no herd in the stalls, yet I will rejoice in the Lord; I will take joy in the God of my salvation.

Habakkuk 3:17-18 (ESV)

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1: Come Holy Spirit

Creator God

Father of Compassion,

We thank you that we gather together as your sons and daughters.

We thank you for the world that you have made.

For

Soil and streams,

Mountains and music,

Flowers and fauna,

Laughter and love,

Dancing and daffodils,

Flamingoes and food.

We thank you that we inhabit this world with non-human worshippers.

Elephants and eagles,

Red kites and racoons.

Monkeys and macaws.

To you be all honor, glory and praise.

Creator God,

Father of Compassion,

We are concerned about this world of yours

And this world of ours.

It is our home.

In the face of the climate crisis our hearts are restless and our souls are sad.

Draw near to us as the healer of all hurts.

Father, we ask that you would lead and guide us

By the power and compassion of the Holy Spirit.

In these strange and difficult days, we ask that you would mould us and shape us into the image of your son, and our saviour Jesus.

May we, like him, be people of justice.

Come Holy Spirit , We need you Come Holy Spirit, Fill us afresh Come Holy Spirit, Empower us.

In Jesus' name we pray, Amen.

2: Wake us From Our Slumber

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, You created a world of wonder. Of possibility and potential. You declared it to be good. For this we give thanks. To you be praise, honour and glory. For this we give thanks. To you be praise, honour and glory Father of Creation, God of Compassion, This world is no longer as you intended it to be. Humanity has betrayed its calling To tend and keep. Creation groans. For this we weep, Lord have mercy. For this we mourn, Christ have mercy. On our watch, We reap what we have sown, On our watch. Sea levels rise. For this we weep,

Lord have mercy.

For this we mourn,

Christ have mercy.

On our watch,

Forests destroyed,

On our watch,

Locusts Swarm.

For this we weep,

Lord have mercy.

For this we mourn,

Christ have mercy.

And so now with tears in our eyes we look to you,

With regret,

With repentance,

Knowing the difficult decades that we face,

As temperatures rise,

As extinctions increase,

As we come to terms with our existential plight.

For our children,

Lord have mercy.

For our Grandchildren,

Christ have mercy.

For the world's most vulnerable,

Christ have mercy.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

Wake us from our slumber,

Equip us afresh to be the justice-shaped people of God.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion

You created a world of wonder,

Of possibility and potential.

You declared it to be good.

For this we give thanks. To you be praise, honour and glory.

3: Darkest Hour

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

You created a world of wonder,

Of possibility and potential.

You declared it to be good.

For this we give thanks. To you be praise, honour and glory.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

In this time of climate breakdown

Wake us from our slumber,

Equip us afresh to be the justice-shaped people of God.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, In this time of climate breakdown Wake us from our slumber, Equip us afresh to our priestly and prophetic calling.

That we would speak truth in a culture of denial, That we would enact hope in a culture of despair, That we would face what will be with love-filled action.

That in humanity's darkest hour you would would enliven us so We would bandage the wounds of those caught beneath the wheels of climate injustice, That in humanity's darkest hour We would have the courage to drive a spoke into the wheel of climate injustice itself.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, You created a world of wonder, Of possibility and potential. You declared it to be good.

In our grief, In our mourning, We give thanks.

To you be praise, honour and glory.

4: Trinity of Love.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, We thank you that you are a holy Trinity of Love Who rules and reigns with self-giving sacrificial love. To you, we give all praise, honour and glory.

In this time of climate breakdown, we ask that we would be filled with your love.

For a love, which in a wounded world, makes a difference. Trinity of Love, Fill our hearts.

For a love, which in a warming world, looks like something. Trinity of Love, Fill our hearts.

For a love, which in a culture of denial, speaks truth. Trinity of Love, Fill our hearts.

For a love, which in a world of oppression and indifference, challenges injustice. Trinity of Love, Fill Our hearts.

Fill our hearts, O Lord, with love for

Climate refugees Those caught up in climate-related conflicts Those suffering from extreme weather events Those who face drought and food shortages

Father of Creation,

God of justice,

We thank you that you are not indifferent to those who suffer injustice and oppression.

In this time of climate breakdown, we ask that You would give us a holy rage, A righteous anger, Which seeks to stand up, Speak out and Oppose the machine of unrestrained capitalism.

Father, in the name of your son, Let us be those who rebel against Evil which tramples on the vulnerable.

Father, in the name of your son, Let us be those who rebel against systems that put profit before people.

Father, in the name of your son, Let us be those who rebel against economic forces that put pleasure before ethics.

Father, Give us courage.

Father, we ask that, like Jesus, our anger would come from a wellspring of Holy love. We ask that our righteous love and holy anger Will always be good and never turn itself into violence.

We pray for an increase in peaceful truth-speaking, campaigning and protest. We pray that it would be made clear to our governments that we will not be silent until we have plans put in place that do not jeopardise our futures and the wellbeing of the world's most vulnerable.

Blessed are the peacemakers.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for justice.

Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Amen

Lamentations 5:15-22 (ESV)

The joy of our hearts has ceased; our dancing has been turned to mourning. The crown has fallen from our head; woe to us, for we have sinned! For this our heart has become sick, for these things our eyes have grown dim, 18 for Mount Zion which lies desolate; jackals prowl over it. But you, O Lord, reign forever; your throne endures to all generations. Why do you forget us forever, why do you forsake us for so many days? Restore us to yourself, O Lord, that we may be restored!

Climate breakdown is real.

Desmond Tutu said: 'Twenty-five years ago people could be excused for not knowing much, or doing much, about climate change. Today we have no excuse."

Lord Have Mercy,

All: Christ have mercy

Climate breakdown is happening now.

The Poorest Countries are the most vulnerable

Lord have Mercy,

All: Christ have mercy

Climate change requires extensive and sustained action to prevent the unfolding of a disaster of apocalyptic proportions. Lord have Mercy,

All: Christ have mercy

Almighty God, we have sinned against you and against our neighbour in thought and word and deed, through negligence, through consumerism, by being caught up and complicit in economic systems and lifestyles which bring destruction. In your mercy forgive what we have been, help us to amend what we are,

and direct what we shall be;

that we may do justly,

love mercy, Tread lightly upon the earth, and Walk humbly with you, our God. Amen.

Romans 8:38–39 (TNIV)

For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

6: World on Fire

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, Your world is on fire, Our home is on fire. Our hearts ache, We struggle to come to terms with what is happening. Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

Your world is groaning,

Our hearts are groaning.

Our hearts ache,

We face missional paralysis, not knowing what to do.

Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

Still our restless souls,

Calm our frantic thoughts.

We look to you

For comfort, strength and wisdom.

Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, Empower your church afresh with the gift of your Spirit. Equip us afresh to our priestly and prophetic calling.

Help us to discern what we should do in this year of the COP 26 UN Climate Conference.

For those seeking to raise the alarm and stress the urgency of our emergency.

Father, we pray for pastors, protesters, prophets and poets who seek to provide a fresh imagination that moves beyond grief and despair.

For those across the world and those who are part of Christian Climate Action here in this country who have faced arrest and imprisonment for using peaceful civil disobedience in seeking to enact change with governments and corporations. In prayer, we stand with these, our courageous brothers and sisters.

Lord, send your peace and hope.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, You created a world of wonder, Of possibility and potential. You declared it to be good.

In our grief, In our mourning, We give thanks. To you be praise, honour and glory.

7: Extinction

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, You made a beautiful world, Full of awe and wonder, Full of possibility and potential. You declared it to be good. To you be all praise, honour and glory. Father of Creation, God of Mercy, You gave humanity a call to tend and keep, Yet we have sinned in thought, word and deed. Through consumerism and exploitation

We have acted like parasites instead of gardeners.

We have acted like ecological vandals instead of caretakers,

Have mercy on us!

We pause to remember and grieve the loss from this world of non-human worshippers who have now become extinct.

Bramble Cay Melomys What have we done? Have mercy on Us

Yangtze River Dolphin What have we done? Have mercy on Us

Northern White Rhino What have we done? Have mercy on us West African Black Rhino What have we done? Have mercy on us

Spix Macaw What have we done? Have mercy on us

Golden Toad What have we done? Have mercy on Us

Zanibar Leopard What have we done? Have mercy on us.

Father, we know these are but a few of the creatures you have made who are no longer with us. You declared them to be good, but we made them extinct. Have mercy on us.

Father of Creation, God of Mercy, We thank you for your Son Jesus, Our brother, king and friend. We thank you that in Jesus we see Justice embodied and Entwined with extravagant mercy. We thank you that he welcomed the weak, Gathered the oppressed and laid down the prophetic challenge to the unjust structures and systems of his day.

Father of Creation, God of Justice, Embolden us with the Spirit of Christ, That we may rise from the ashes of our lament into the prophetic waters of justice.

Restore us that we may be restored, That your church may arise with healing in its wings.

In the year of the COP26 Climate Conference Set us on fire with a love for all of your creation, That we, your covenant people, would shake off our parasitical past and instead be the stewards, caretakers and love-filled creatures you have called us to be.

Let your church be so empowered that we would peacefully and publicly join with others in rebelling against extinction.

Father of Creation, God of Justice, To you be all praise, honor and glory, Now and Forever.

8: Do Not Romanticise Reality

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, Help us not to romanticise reality, But look it straight in the eye, So that we may behold the climate chaos that many now endure And many more will endure.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, Help us not to retreat into denialism, Living in our panelled houses Whilst the temple of your world is in ruins.

Help us to see that Climate breakdown acts as a threat multiplier.

As Conflicts Increase, Food supplies fail, Climate grief increases, Locusts swarm, Icebergs melt, Seas acidify, Extinctions multiply,

Children go hungry,

Floods and Fires wreck the land

And Humanity faces an existential threat.

This is not the way it was meant to be, Lord have mercy.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, Let us not look away But help us to lament And grieve And know that the kingdom of your Son is Calling.

Father of Creation,

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Help us not to romanticise reality But to look it in the eye, That we would be those committed To justice and peace.

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Help us, like your Son, To speak truth to those corrupted by power. Help us, like your Son, To stand up for the oppressed.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, Help us not to romanticise reality. We ask that, as our hearts break, We may rest in your extravagant love And Holy embrace. We thank you that whatever befalls We can bathe in your kindness And receive your healing. Father of Creation,

God of Compassion, Help us not to romanticise reality. But let us also know that hope is on the way, For your son will transform reality. There is not a hurt he will not heal. Maranatha, Come, Lord Jesus!

Amen

9. Woe to the Unholy Trinity

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, You made a world full of possibility and potential, You declared it to be good. For this, we give you thanks. To you be all honour and glory. Father of Creation, God of Compassion, There are strange dehumanising and destructive forces at work In this world of yours, this world of ours.

Creation Groans,

Creation Cries.

Lord have mercy.

Father of Creation,

God of Justice,

Your church has too bowed the knee and benefited from these demanding and destructive powers.

We have become entranced and enticed,

We are compromised and have colluded,

We have grown rich, our hearts have grown heavy.

Lord have mercy.

Father of Creation,

God of Justice,

These dehumanising and destructive forces help to maintain our status quo,

And we have stood silent at the butchery of your world,

At first unaware, but then deliberately we have walked down the other side of the road And then, at times, we have acted as cheerleaders and chaplains to this unholy trinity Lord have Mercy.

And so we name the unholy beast.

We renounce it.

We repent of it.

Unrestrained Capitalism,

Consumerism,

Individualism.

Your days are numbered.

This unholy trinity

That oppresses the poor,

Ransacks the Earth,

Dehumanises.

Your days are numbered.

This unholy trinity

Offers entertainment,

Distraction,

Denial.

Your days are numbered.

Woe to the unholy trinity. Justice and Mercy will kiss, The kingdom will come. Blessed are the Peacemakers.

And so we pledge allegiance afresh to Jesus the butchered lamb And ask that in this time of climate breakdown, we would be faithful to him.

To him who sits on the throne, And to the lamb, Be all praise, honour and blessing.

Father of Creation. God of Compassion, The earth as a cosmic temple presents itself as a symphony of praise; A rich diversity of song and dance, From a whole range of characters who Inhabit, Perform And point to you As the giver of gifts. Father of Creation, God of Compassion, From mountain heights to ocean depths, Across the seasons, Non-human worshippers worship With a stunning array of unique characteristics and colours. The willow tree bows in referent praise, Whilst birds in flight perform a waltz of wonder. Since creation's dawn, You, O Lord, have opened their lips; A hiss, a screech, a bark, a purr, A tweet, a song, a howl, a caw, A neigh, bleat, a cuckoo, a buzz, a roar. You have filled their beaks, Their wings, Their lips Their mouths with praise. And we join them with them in saying

What you have made is good.

To you, we give praise, honour and glory.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion The cosmic temple has begun to sing a different song; A lament for what has changed, A requiem for what has been lost, A lament for what will be.

Father of Creation, God of Justice, From mountain heights to ocean depths, The impact of humanity has been made known. Instead of worshipping, Tending And keeping. We have forsaken, Betrayed And plundered.

Have mercy on us according to your steadfast love.

Have mercy on us according to your steadfast love.

Father of Creation,

God and father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

We live within both the beauty and the brokenness.

We ask that you would give us a melody of praise to join with creation's cosmic song and dance.

We ask that you would give us a lament that grieves for what we have lost and what will be.

May the melody of our humble existence take up afresh our priestly calling To tend and keep your cosmic temple until the redemption and restoration of all things.

Father of Creation,

To him who sits on the throne and to the lamb,

Be praise, glory and honour.

Amen

11: Lay Down the Sword, Take Up the Cross

Father of Creation, God of Peace, We praise you for your son Jesus, The Lamb upon the Throne.

We praise you that your son Jesus said, 'Blessed are the peacemakers' and called us to love our enemies. We thank you that your son rules and reigns through self-giving sacrificial love.

We thank you that Jesus took up the violent symbol of empire and, in his death, transformed it into a symbol of hope restored and sins forgiven.

We thank you that your son, in his dying breath, said, 'Father forgive them, for they know not what they do'.

We praise you that, in his death, his bloody execution, he dragged the forces of sin, death, empire and violence into the grave, offering us an alternative kingdom.

We thank you that your son's glorious resurrection demonstrated that death will not have the last word and love itself wins.

He reigns victorious, forever glorious. He is the lamb.

Father of Creation, God of Peace, We stand on the brink of climate breakdown, which will lead to an increase in conflict and war. Humanity will reap what it sows, Those who live by the sword will die by the sword.

Lord have Mercy.

As Temperatures rise, Tensions arise. As food shortage and malnutrition increases, Conflicts follow.

As refugees flee flooded lands, Wars will follow. Tribal Conflicts, Local Conflicts, Regional Pressures,

Battles for resources.

Lord have mercy,

Christ have mercy.

And so in the coming months, and through whatever follows, we commit ourselves afresh to Kingdom Peacemaking.

In our homes, Blessed are the Peacemakers.

In our churches,

Blessed are the Peacemakers.

In our cities,

Blessed are the Peacemakers.

For our nation's leadership,

Blessed are the Peacemakers.

For global leaders,

Blessed are the Peacemakers.

Father of Creation,

God of Peace,

Grant us the courage to speak out against increased militarism.

Grant us the courage to speak out against the arms trade.

Grant us the courage to speak out against increased nuclear capability.

Grant us the courage in a world of increasing violence to stand fast to the peaceable kingdom and the peaceable King.

Grant us the courage to seek the path of peace until that day when all weapons of war are turned into ploughshares, and

War will be no more.

We lay down the sword. We take up our cross. Blessed are the Peacemakers.

Those who live by the sword will die by the sword. Those who by the spirit will walk in the spirit. Blessed are the peacemakers.

To him who sits upon the throne, And to the lamb, Be praise, honour and glory.

Amen.

How long, O Lord, Will sea levels rise?

How high 0 Lord,

Will sea levels rise?

Before you step in and save and rescue?

How long, O Lord, Will temperatures rise? How much drought? How many famines? Before you step in to save and rescue?

How long, O Lord, 'Til extinctions cease? How many will be lost? How many species? Before you step in to save and rescue?

Will Bangladesh be no more? Or will Doha, Abu Dhabi, and Bandar Abbas Be uninhabitable due to extreme heat?

Will the Amazon Rainforest be lost? Will the Oceans be unable to sustain life?

How long, O Lord, Will unrestrained capitalism Rampage and pillage your good world? How long, O Lord, before you step in and bring it to its knees? Must we wait 'til mass starvation? Must we wait 'til mass migration? Must we wait 'til societal collapse?

When will Justice rise up and sweep away oppression? When will Love triumph over selfish individualism? When will Healing spring forth for the nations? How long, O Lord, how long?

And yet, 0 Lord, in our lament, we hear a cry.

We hear a cry from the forests, From the oceans and the Arctic

We hear a cry from the vulnerable and the endlings, From the hungry and the refugee.

The cry began as a whisper, Falling silent on a sleepy church. The cry turned into an echo, Reverberating through the walls of empty churches. The cry gains strength, Joining the cry of a myriad of angels.

Come Lord Jesus!, Let thy kingdom come. Come Lord Jesus! Drive back the darkness.

I hear a reply from heaven, From the throne room of the great King.

I hear a reply from heaven, From the one whose hands were pierced.

I hear a reply from heaven, From the wild goose of love. Awake 0 Church! Let my world be blessed.

Awake 0 Church! Swing wide the doors.

He speaks, 'You are my hands and feet, My covenantal kingdom community, You are called to be salt and light.

Execute justice, stand up for the rights of the oppressed, Afflict not the stranger.' Blessed are the peacemakers.

And the Crucified and risen King says, 'Lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the age.'

Amen Amen Amen

13: Fast Fashion and Finance

Holy Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, In the face of climate breakdown, Extreme weather, rising seas and rising temperatures, We humble ourselves before you And confess, announce and proclaim your love, And ask that we would enact, embody and execute your kingdom.

A kingdom of Justice. A kingdom of Love. A kingdom of peace and joy in the Holy Spirit.

We renounce the unholy trinity of Unrestrained Capitalism, Consumerism and Individualism. Which ransacks and pillages The world that you made.

We weep and wail for what we have done.

Remove from us our idolatrous hearts, which have been seduced and, at times, overwhelmed by these hostile forces.

We repent of banking practices and investments that are not in line with justice.

Give us wisdom in where we bank,

Give us the courage to speak out against financial institutions which sponsor oppression and injustice.

We repent of our collaboration and cooperation with a fast-fashion industry that requires the constant updating of our wardrobes in unsustainable ways.

Give us wisdom in when and where to buy our clothes.

Give us the courage to present ourselves, our bodies and our fashion choices, as a living sacrifice that does not sacrifice the wellbeing of the world's most vulnerable.

We repent of our collusion with consumerism.

In our frailty and sin we have been those who have found our identity in what we purchase. We want more and more. We are never satisfied. Take from us this unholy desire.

Give us the wisdom to see our money and our purchases as an opportunity to align ourselves with your kingdom and values.

Holy Trinity of Love, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, In the face of climate breakdown We worship you.
14: Diversity & Endlings

Father of Creation, God of Grace, We thank you for the gift of this world. For beauty, For the gift of life and love.

Father of Creation God of Grace, We thank you for the stunning diversity found within creation. Mountains, treams and the changing of the seasons. You declared it to be good, and it is good. It is beautiful.

We thank you for our capacity to behold the mystery of wonder, For the times when our breath is taken away by what we behold. You declared it to be good, and it is good. It is beautiful

We thank you that we share this world with non-human worshippers, A diverse choir that proclaims your praise.

The Sun-Set Moth, of Madagascar worships you with each beat of its wings. The Swallow-Tailed Hummingbird honours you as it hovers. The Candy Crab proclaims your praise as it turns yellow, white and pink. The Zanzibar Red Colobus with its unusual smell, The Black Backed Kingfisher, small and precious in your sight. The Fennic Fox, the smallest fox with the biggest ears.

And yet we recognise that your world is grieving, As the diversity of your world becomes less diverse Instead of acting as gardners, We have plundered Eden. We have misused our power.

Lord have mercy.

We live in a world of endlings and extinctions, We have misused our power And we have unleashed the gates of hell through consumerism and unrestrained capitalism.

Lord have mercy.

And yet we hear your call afresh. You have not abandoned us, But you have shown your love to us in Jesus.

And yet we hear your call afresh.

You are the healer of all hurts,

You will make all things new.

Equip us anew so that we would turn away from our parasitical tendencies, And instead, reinvigorate us by your Spirit so that we, your church, can look and love like Jesus. So that we too can partake of the holy kingdom rebellion for all that good, true and beautiful.

Call us afresh to our poetical and prophetic calling so that we can discern and speak truth to the reality in which we find ourselves.

Call us afresh to our poetical and prophetic calling so that we can offer a fresh imagination and story.

Father of Creation, God of Grace, Wake us up, Equip us afresh. The world is in peril, Let us be your hands and feet.

Father of Creation, God of Grace, We thank you for the gift of this world. For beauty, For the gift of life and love.

Father of Creation, God of Grace, We thank you for the stunning diversity found within creation. Mountains, streams and the changing of the seasons. You declared it to be good, and it is good. It is beautiful.

15: Resurrection

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, We know that when your Son entered Jerusalem, he wept. He wept because he knew what would befall it.

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, When we look at this world of yours, this world of ours, we weep. We weep because we know what has befallen it.

Violence, Lord have Mercy. Consumerism, Lord have Mercy. Unrestrained Capitalism, Lord have Mercy.

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

Your Son dreamed a dream of a different kingdom, An alternative reality for an alternative community. And then he demonstrated what this looked like, By healing the sick, Welcoming the outcast, Overturning tables of injustice, And living a life, and dying a death, of self-giving sacrificial love.

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, May we too dream a dream of a different kingdom, An alternative reality for an alternative community. That your church would demonstrate what this looks like, By bringing healing to the world, Welcoming the stranger, Challenging injustice, And living lives full of self-giving sacrificial love.

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, You raised your son on the third day, Showing that a new day has dawned. Demonstrating that violence, evil and death Will not have the last word. Demonstrating that oppressive empires Will not have the last word.

Father of Creation,

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

May we too be resurrection people,

Who demonstrate that violence, evil and destruction

Will not have the last word.

Demonstrating that unrestrained capitalism and empires of exploitation

Will not have the last word.

Father of Creation,

God and Father of our Lord Jesus,

Your son came to his disciples in an upper room.

They were scared, and he spoke saying,

'Peace to you,

As the Father has sent me, so I am sending you.'

He calls, commissions and equips.

And then he breathed upon his disciples and said receive the Holy Spirit.

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Your son comes to us in a world of climate breakdown. We are scared. And he speaks saying, 'Peace to you. As the father has sent me, so I am sending you.' He calls, commissions and equips. Empower your church afresh with the empowering presence of the Holy Spirit. Empower us to be faithful to your Son,

Until that day, When the Kingdom of Your Son, Now inaugurated, Is consummated. Until that day, when swords of ecological violence are turned into ploughshares. Until that day, when unrestrained capitalism and empires of exploitation are no more. To him who sits on the throne,

And to the Lamb, Be all praise, honour and glory.

Amen

16: Exodus and Empire

Father of Creation, God of Redemption, We have heard it said of old, That you acted in history, To redeem your people from tyranny, From Slavery in the Empire of Egypt, To a land flowing with milk and honey.

Father of Creation,God of Redemption,You saw the affliction of your people,You heard the cries of the oppressed,You heard the groans of the enslaved,And you delivered them with a strong and mighty hand.

Father of Creation, God of Redemption, We desperately need your help, To redeem us from beastly forces, From Slavery in the empire of unstrained capitalism, To a land of flowing with biodiversity and justice.

Father of Creation, God of Redemption, Do you see the affliction of your planet? Do you hear the cries of the hungry? Do you hear the groans from refugees? Deliver us from our greed with a strong and gracious hand.

Father of Creation, God of Redemption, In the death of your Son, you disarmed the powers of empire, In the resurrection of your Son, a new way has become possible, For he rules and reigns with self-giving sacrificial love.

Father of Creation,

God of Redemption, You have called us to be faithful, whatever befalls, You have empowered us with your life-giving Spirit. Help us to tend and keep with self-giving sacrificial love.

And so we speak and name our captors, We renounce their power and sway, We will not yield nor bow the knee.

Unrestrained Capitalism- your days are numbered. Consumerism- your days are numbered. Individualism- your days are numbered.

They bring death,

But you, O Lord, bring life.

They bring destruction,

But you, O Lord, bring restoration.

They bring slavery,

But you, O Lord, are the God of freedom.

They bring sorrow,

But in you, O Lord, is fullness of joy.

They build walls,

But you, O Lord, extend the table.

In your kingdom,

A new way is possible.

In your kingdom,

Justice flows.

In your Kingdom,

Jesus is Lord.

Father of Creation, God of Redemption, To you be all praise, honour and glory Now and Forever.

Amen.

17: Symphony of Praise

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, You made a world of wonder, A world that takes our breath away. You declared it be good.

We take our place within the choir of Creation, Within the dance of biodiversity, The rich tapestry of life. The Lord's name is to be praised.

Praise the Lord, All his creatures! From the rising of the sun to the setting of the same, The Lord's name is to be praised.

Praise the Lord, All the earth! From Coral Reefs to Grasslands, From Temperate Forests to Savannas, From Mountains High to Oceans Deep, The Lord's name is to be praised.

Asian Hornbills & Hammerhead Sharks honour you, Vervet Monkeys & Viperfish venerate you, Gazelles, Gibbons and Giraffes glorify you, Peacocks and Pelicans praise you, Eagles and Elephants exalt you. The Lord's name is to be praised.

And yet, 0 God,

We are killing the choir, Making silent the symphony of praise. Our parasitical use of power leads to Endlings and Extinctions.

Forgive our foolish ways.

Humanity has sinned and done what is wicked in your sight, Christ, have mercy.

We have moved East of Eden, Christ, have mercy.

We have built Babel and made ourselves as gods, Christ, have mercy.

Our exploitive economic system has encroached into holy habitats, Forgive our foolish ways.

We lift up to you our oceans, Christ have mercy.

We lift up to you our rainforests, Christ have mercy.

We lift up to you non-human worshippers facing extinction, Forgive our foolish ways.

God of Creation,

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

Empower your Church to execute justice and speak truth to power.

Equip your Church to work for the healing of the nations and the flourishing of all.

Enable your church to recognise its priestly calling to tend and keep.

Father of Creation,

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

You made a world of wonder, A world that takes our breath away. You declared it to be good. The Lord's name is to be praised. Amen Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, We praise that you proclaimed the Kingdom of God, And demonstrated what this looked like by Welcoming the outcast, Feeding the hungry, Healing the sick, And speaking truth to power. You laid down your life as an act of self-giving sacrificial love.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, You offer a revolution called Love, A rebellion called Peace, A conspiracy of Compassion, That seeks to set the world to rights. You laid down your life as an act of self-giving sacrificial love.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, We live in a world of climate breakdown. We are facing a world of increased migration, refugees and those seeking asylum. We are facing a world of food shortage, malnutrition and starvation.

Climate breakdown acts as a threat multiplier as Temperatures rise, Sea levels rise, Conflict increases, Extreme weather events increase. Lord have mercy. Lord Jesus Christ. Son of the Living God We are vulnerable, We need your Kingdom. We are vulnerable, We need justice and peace. We are vulnerable, We need you to act, move, inspire, comfort. In this storm of climate breakdown, We ask that you would wake up. That you would Welcome the outcast, Feed the hungry, Heal the sick, Speak truth to power, Reign and rule with self-giving sacrificial love, Overthrow the works of the evil one, So that unrestrained capitalism would no longer destroy the world.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, You have called your church to be your body, We are your hands and feet.

If we ask why you are not awake,

It is because we are asleep.

If we ask why you don't speak, It is because we are silent.

If we ask why oppression rules and reigns as a king, It is because we have not lived with self-giving sacrificial love.

If we ask why the hungry starve and the stranger feels cut off,

It is because our hearts, like stone, have not shown compassion.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, In a world of climate breakdown, Call us afresh to a kingdom conspiracy. A Conspiracy of Compassion.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, We pledge allegiance afresh to you. In a world of climate breakdown, We commit ourselves to a Conspiracy of Compassion, A Holy Revolution, A Holy Rebellion, Against anti-kingdom forces that come to steal, kill and destroy.

We conspire with Love,

For those who think they are forgotten.

We conspire with Peace, For in a world of escalating conflict.

We conspire with Truth,

For a world in denial.

We conspire with Hope, For a world in despair.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, The butchered and risen lamb who rules and reigns, We conspire with your compassionate Kingdom. To you be all praise, honour and glory.

19: Turn Your Face

Father of Creation, Turn your face to us, Strengthen us, So that We will face what we will face With a firm heart, Focused mind and resolute will. Father of Creation, Turn your face to us, Strengthen us, So that we may embody and enact Your mercy and justice To a dying world.

Father of Creation, Speak to us, Strengthen us, So that we may raise a voice for the world's most vulnerable, Who are crushed beneath the wheels of climate injustice.

Your Son set his face towards Jerusalem, With self-giving sacrificial love, So too, let us set our face towards injustice.

Let us not look away from the world's most vulnerable. Let us not look away from sober scientific analysis. Let us not look away from evil's empires of exploitation.

The times are desperate,

Father of Creation.

And we are desperate.

The world is vulnerable, And we are vulnerable.

Have mercy upon us according to your steadfast love. Have mercy upon us according to your Son and Our Saviour Jesus Christ.

We pray and petition, We beseech and entreat, That the leaders of this world, corporations and mainstream media, Would align themselves with justice.

We give thanks and pray blessing Upon those who enact justice, Upon those who speak truth. Upon those who bandage the wounds of those caught beneath the wheels of climate injustice.

And we pray for the transformation of society, For repentance and recalibration in which unrestrained Capitalism and Consumerism will be exposed for what they are. Instead, Father of Creation, bring about economic and political change which aligns itself with justice and righteousness.

As we face what we will face,

Grant us peace,

love

and hope.

As we face what we will face,

Grant us boldness,

courage

and compassion.

Father of Creation, We will one day see our Saviour face to face. Tears will be wiped away, Death will be no more. And there will be a tree for the healing of the nations. Until that day, Turn your face to us, Strengthen us so that We will face what we will face With a firm heart, Focused mind,

And resolute will.

May the Lord bless you and keep you. May his face shine upon you. May you know, in these difficult and strange days, His hope, his peace and his joy.

And may the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, Be with you, And remain with you, Now and always.

Amen.

20: Trees

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, You created a world of wonder, You declared it to be good.

The world was formless and void, And you spoke and breathed life into being.

On the third day, you made trees. You declared them to be good.

And we declare them to be good. For our lives are inexplicably linked with theirs.

For deciduous and evergreens,

We give thanks,

A stunning array of designs

That sustain life.

Fruit trees & Fig trees,

Ash and Aspen,

Willow and Walnut,

Cyprus and Cedar,

We declare them to be good.

0 Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth. The Giant Redwood, The Monkey Puzzle, The Peppermint tree, Praise your name, Through root, trunk, branch and leaves.

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth.

The Sweetbay Magnolia, The Coconut Palm, The flowering Dogwood, Praise your name, Through root, trunk, branch and leaves.

In this time of climate breakdown,

The trees are our allies,

The Lungs of the Earth,

Forming Habitats of Hope.

The Forest is our friend,

The Woods our co-workers,

The Jungles work for justice.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

We have moved East of Eden,

We are Homesick Exiles,

Creation groans,

The Tree of Life is no more.

We have opened the door to the sin of ecological violence, And it has overwhelmed us. Through the greed of exploitation, Slash and Burn, Over Consumption Unrestrained Capitalism has unleashed hell against Forests, Woods and Jungles.

God of Compassion,

We have sinned and done evil in your sight.

As unrestrained capitalism, fed by consumerism and profiteering,

Plunders and Pillages,

Ransacks and Rapes The Woods, Forests and Jungles.

What have we done? Have mercy on us. What have we done? Have mercy on us.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, We remember your son who was nailed to a tree, Whose blood was poured out on the wood of the cross, To remind us, in bloody technicolour, of the evil of empire & violence, and the butchery and barbarity of man. It was our sin that held him there.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, We remember your son nailed to a tree, Whose blood poured out on the wood of the cross, To remind us of self-giving sacrificial love. In his glorious resurrection, we are offered hope, And called to a new way of being, A Priestly calling to tend and keep.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

You have not abandoned us,

But are working through us and in us to bring your kingdom.

A kingdom of Justice and Peace,

A kingdom in which is to be found,

A tree for the healing of the nations.

We pray for the trees, The Woods, Forest and Jungles. Call us afresh to tend and keep, Guard and protect, Until that day when We shall go out with joy and be led forth in peace, The mountains and hills shall burst into song, And the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

21: Oceans

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, You created a world of wonder, You declared it to be good.

Your Spirit hovered over the waters of the Deep, You Spoke and breathed life into being.

On the third day, you made the oceans, On the fifth day, you filled the sea with every kind of living thing. You declared it to be good.

And we declare them to be good, For our lives are inexplicably linked with the life of the oceans.

For the Atlantic, Arctic, Pacific and Indian, We give thanks. For currents, waves and tides, Oceans that were full and filled With bountiful and beautiful biodiversity, Teeming with a vast array of life.

The earth is the Lord's, Let the seas roar, and all those who dwell in it.

Sharks and Rays, Shellfish and Crustaceans, Sea Turtles and Reptiles, Whales and Dolphins Sea Birds and Fish.

We declare them to be good.

The earth is the Lord's,

Let the seas roar, and all those who dwell in it.

The Short-Snouted Seahorse, Picasso Trigger Fish, Atlantic Bluefin Tuna, Participate in the Symphony of Praise.

Indian Humpback Dolphins, Peekytoe Crabs, Caribbean Reef Sharks, Participate in the Symphony of Praise,

In this time of climate breakdown, The oceans are our allies, A Habitat of Hope, Producing Oxygen, Absorbing Carbon, Regulating our weather patterns.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, We have moved East of Eden, We are Homesick Exiles Creation Groans, The Seas are Dying.

We have opened the door to the sin of ecological violence, And it has overwhelmed us. Through the greed of exploitation.

Ocean Destruction through drilling and mining, Lord have mercy. Ocean Acidification through carbon emissions, Christ have mercy. Overfishing leading to Extinction, Lord have mercy. Plastic pollution bringing Sickness and Death, Christ have mercy. Deoxygenation through use of fertilisers, Lord have mercy.

Unrestrained capitalism has unleashed hell Against the Seas and Oceans, And all those who dwell in it.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

We have sinned and done evil in your sight,

As unrestrained capitalism, fed by consumerism and profiteering,

Plunders and Pillages,

Ransacks and Rapes

The Seas and the Oceans.

What have we done? Lord have mercy. What have we done? Lord have mercy.

Father of Creation, God of Justice, We remember the story of old, How the world turned wicked and violent, And you responded with a flood.

Father of Creation, God of Justice, So, we will reap what we have sown, For ecological violence results in rising seas.

In your justice, remember mercy.

In your righteous anger, remember mercy.

Father of Creation, Healer of all hurts, Your kingdom includes the reconciliation of all things, And this includes the oceans and seas. In your mercy, call us afresh, To be agents of reconciliation, So that we would Tend and keep, Guard and protect The oceans and seas,

Until that day when death will be no more,

And your Son will calm the raging sea,

Amen.

22- The Soil

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, You created a world of wonder, And declared it to be good.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, The earth was formless and void, And you spoke, And life came into being. Trees and plants were raised from the earth, You formed man out of the dust of the ground.

The soil and mud Participate in your creative act. And you declared it to be good.

And we declare it to be good. For our lives are inexplicably linked with the life of the soil.

From the riches of soil, Crops, vegetables, and fruit grow, which sustain life, Of both human and non-human worshippers.

Soil is our life support system, For this, we give you praise.

Soil provides anchorage for roots, For this, we give you praise.

Soil holds water and nutrients,

For this, we give you praise.

Soils are home to a myriad of microorganisms, And an army of microscopic animals, For this, we give you praise.

In this time of climate breakdown, The soil is our ally, Our friend, Providing a vital role in the earth's interconnected ecosystem. We praise you for fertile soil, From which a symphony of praise grows and is given voice.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, We have moved East of Eden, We are Homesick Exiles, Creation Groans, The Soil is Dying.

We have betrayed our friend, And may well reap what we have sown.

We have opened the door to the sin of ecological violence,

And it has overwhelmed us.

Through the greed of exploitation,

The fertile earth is being degraded, polluted and acidified.

We lament that 12 million hectares of once fertile land is lost every year to desertification and drought.

We lament that an increase in degraded soil will likely affect food production.

We lament for when we have chosen quick profits instead of sustainable agriculture.

We lament the use of certain types of pesticides which bring increased yields for the moment but, in the long-term, makes the soil incapable of sustaining life.

Father of Creation,

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Your son walked this land of soil and dust, And dreamed a dream of a different world, A Kingdom in which the hungry are fed and the humble are lifted high.

May we too, who walk this earth, Tread lightly upon the soil, And, like your Son, May we be Kingdom people, Who Dream, And Act, Who Tend and Keep, Guard and Protect, Plant and Harvest, Sustain and Develop This world that you have made.

May our hearts, as fertile soil,

Be the place from which the fruits of the Spirit grow,

May we, like Jesus, feed the hungry, And care about the soil from which it comes. In all areas of life, may we point both to the King and the coming Kingdom.

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, You created a world of wonder, And declared it to be good.

Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ The Earth was formless and void, And you spoke, and life came into being. Trees and plants were raised from the earth, You formed man out of the dust of the ground.

To you be all praise, honour and glory. Amen. Father of Creation, God of Justice. Your kingdom is one of love, joy and peace. For this, we give you praise.

In this time of climate breakdown, Temperature rises will act as a threat multiplier Across the world

Through food shortages and extreme weather,

Our neighbours will suffer.

Our neighbours in vulnerable nations,

Our neighbours in future generations.

This suffering may work alongside a climate apartheid world in which we

Build walls,

Prioritise the western world,

Silence the voices of the oppressed,

Whilst keeping ourselves busy with consumeristic hedonism.

In this world of climate breakdown,

Prepare your church for love,

That we would be a community which extends the table,

So that the marginalised may find a place.

Prepare your church for love, That we would be those

Who listen to the voices of the oppressed.

Prepare your church for love, That we would be those Who love the Lord God with all our heart, mind and soul, And love our neighbours, Both global and future,

As ourselves.

Remove from us our idolatrous hearts,

Which, through consumerism, consumes more than we need at the expense of the world's most vulnerable.

Father of Creation, God of Justice. Your kingdom is one of love, joy and peace. For this, we give you praise.

In this time of climate breakdown, Temperature rises will act as a threat multiplier Across the world, As climate grief increases, As once hoped for futures seem to be reduced to ash, As mourning and grief increase.

In a world of climate grief,

Prepare your church for hope and joy,

That we would be those who speak truth in a culture of despair,

Prepare your church for hope and joy, That we would be those who celebrate the gift of life, With simplicity and gratitude.

Prepare your church for hope and joy, That we would be those who are rooted and grounded in the hope and joy of Jesus.

Remove from us our idolatrous hearts which can wander down the paths of denial and despair. Make us, in Christ, hope and joy-filled realists. Father of Creation, God of Justice. Your kingdom is one of love, joy and peace. For this, we give you praise.

In this time of climate breakdown, We will see temperature rises act as a threat multiplier Across the world. Through food shortages and increased migration, We will see an increase in conflict, With a potential for sustained violence Locally, Regionally, Globally. Lord have mercy.

In this world of climate breakdown, Prepare your church for peace.

That we would be a community of shalom, that works for the healing of the nations.

Prepare your church for peace, That we would be those Who take up the cross and lay down the sword.

Prepare your church for peace, That we would be those Who move and act With a commitment to self-giving sacrificial love.

Prepare your church for peace, That we would be those Who act as peacemakers For the peaceable kingdom.

Remove from us our idolatrous hearts, Which bow the knee to nationalism and militarism At the expense of the world's most vulnerable.

Father of Creation, God of Justice, Your kingdom is one of love, joy and peace. For this, we give you praise.

To you be all praise, honour and glory.

24: The Prophetic Community

Praise be to you, Father of Creation. God of Justice, Who, in various and diverse ways, Raised up prophets Who gave voice to a new reality, Who spoke truth in a culture of denial, Who enacted hope in a culture of despair. Praise be to you, Father of Creation, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. You have spoken definitely and decisively, In the God-Man Jesus Christ. He walked this earth proclaiming and demonstrating the kingdom of God, In his death, he dealt the death-blow to death itself. In his resurrection. He reigns and rules victorious, And offers hope for The individual, The church. The nations And the world. Father of Creation. God of Justice. Our world is in peril, The boat of humanity is cast adrift upon the storms of exploitation and extinction. Many are in denial, Many are in despair,

Lord have mercy.

Humanity faces an existential threat. What have we done? Lord, have Mercy.

Humanity has pillaged and plundered your good creation. What have we done? Lord, have mercy.

Humanity faces difficult decades as a consequence of our ecological violence. What have we done? Lord, have mercy.

And so, With sad hearts and tears in our eyes, We look to you, Father of Creation, Recognising that you have spoken, And revealed yourself most clearly in your son.

Father of Creation,

God of Justice,

Touch our lips,

Cleanse our hearts,

That your church may, once again, be a prophetic community.

That, in our darkest hour we, like your son,

Would be a servant community,

Which moves and acts with self-giving sacrificial love.

That, in our darkest hour we, like your son,

Would be a light to the nations and work for the reconciliation of all things.

May we, like the prophets of old, Speak Truth to a Culture of Denial. May we, like the prophets of old,

Enact hope in a culture of despair.

Help us to tell stories,

Sing songs, Love and be loved, Tend and keep, Guard and protect, Stand up and speak out, And live in such a way That we would provide fresh imagination and hope, Which can overcome the myths and ideologies That have brought us to what seems like the point of no return.

Father of Creation,

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

Invigorate us afresh by your Spirit,

with the hope of the God-Man Jesus.

Let us be conformed to his image and likeness,

That we might proclaim and demonstrate the Kingdom of God.

In his death, the death blow has been dealt to death itself, So let us be filled with self-giving sacrificial love That reaches out with resurrection hope to a dying and exiled world. Inspire hope in us, our churches and the world, Until that day when all tears are wiped from our eyes.

Praise be to you God of creation, God of justice, And praise be to your Son who rules and reigns with self-giving sacrificial love. To you be all praise, honour and glory. Amen Father of Creation, God of Justice, Your Son proclaimed and enacted the reign of God, He showed us what this looked like. He healed the sick, He welcomed the marginalised He treated the vulnerable with dignity. To him be all praise.

Your Son performed and participated in the reign of God, He showed us that love looks like something. A self-giving sacrificial love, That love is a verb, That love makes a difference. To him be all praise.

Your Son proclaimed and enacted the reign of God, He knew what would befall the city. He wept, He urged repentance, He promoted peace in a culture of violence. To him be all praise.

Your Son performed and participated in the reign of God, Speaking Truth to Power, By overturning tables, Extending tables, And by being nailed to a cross. To him be all praise.

Father of Creation,

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, We, too, have heard the kingdom call, A stirring within to live authentically in this culture of denial and despair. We have wept when we have seen what is befalling the world.

As temperatures rise, As sea levels rise, Lord, have mercy.

As crop failures increase, As conflicts over resources increase, Lord, have mercy.

As anxiety increases, As extinctions increase, Lord have mercy.

Yet, we too have heard the kingdom call, To proclaim and enact the reign of God. May we look to Jesus to look like Jesus, To bring healing to the world, To welcome the climate refugee, And to treat the world's most vulnerable with dignity. Equip and empower us, O Father, to this kingdom calling.

We have heard the kingdom call, To perform and participate in the reign of God. May we look to Jesus to look like Jesus. To live lives of self-giving sacrificial love, To show that love is a verb, A love that makes a difference. Equip and empower us, O Father, to this kingdom calling.

We have heard the kingdom call,

To proclaim and enact the reign of God, To weep at what is befalling us, To urge repentance and recalibration from ecological violence, To be peacemakers in a world of increased militarism and climate conflicts. Equip and empower us, O Father, to this kingdom calling.

We have heard the kingdom call, To proclaim and enact the reign of God, To speak truth to the power and politics that plunge us further into climate breakdown, To have the courage and wisdom to overturn the tables of unrestrained capitalism that oppress the poor. To extend the tables that bridge the walls of climate apartheid. To take up our cross and follow your Son. Equip and empower us, 0 Father, to this kingdom calling.

Father of Creation, God of Justice, The miracle of divine grace does not imply passivity. Empower us by your Spirit, To a holy Kingdom rebellion, For all that is good, true and beautiful.

Until that day when the end will come, When unrestrained capitalism and ecological violence will be no more,

And the Kingdom will be handed to you.

To him who sits on the throne, And to the Lamb, Be all praise, honour and glory.

26: Community Lament

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion

You created a world of wonder,

Of possibility and potential.

You declared it to be good.

For this, we give thanks.

To you be praise, honour and glory.

For this, we give thanks.

To you be praise, honour and glory.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

This world is no longer as you intended it to be.

Humanity has betrayed its calling,

To tend and keep,

Creation groans.

For this, we weep,

Lord, have mercy.

For this, we mourn,

Christ, have mercy.

On our watch,

We reap what we have sown,

On our watch,

Sea levels rise,

For this, we weep,

Lord, have mercy.

For this, we mourn,

Christ, have mercy.

On our watch,

Forests destroyed,

On our watch,

Locusts Swarm.

For this, we weep,

Lord, have mercy,

For this, we mourn,

Christ, have mercy.

And so now with tears in our eyes we look to you,

With regret,

With repentance,

Knowing the difficult decades that we face,

As temperatures rise,

Extinctions increase,

As we come to terms with our existential plight.

For our children,

Lord, have mercy.

For our grandchildren,

Christ, have mercy.

For the world's most vulnerable,

Christ, have mercy.

Father of Creation,

God of Compassion,

Wake us from our slumber,

Equip us afresh to be the justice-shaped people of God.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, Wake us from our slumber, Equip us afresh to our priestly and prophetic calling.

That we would speak truth in a culture of denial, That we would enact hope in a culture of despair, That we would face what will be with love-filled action,

That, in humanity's darkest hour, you would enliven us, so We would bandage the wounds of those caught beneath the wheels of climate injustice, That, in humanity's darkest hour, we would have the courage, To drive a spoke into the wheel of climate injustice itself.

Father of Creation, God of Compassion, You created a world of wonder, Of possibility and potential.

You declared it to be good.

,

In our grief, In our mourning, We give thanks. To you be praise, honour and glory.