Prayers for the Season of Creation 2020

The Season of Creation 2020 - 'Jubilee for the Earth'

Introduction

The Season of Creation is a sacred time, from the World Day of Prayer for Creation on the 1st of September, until the Feast of St. Francis of Assisi on the 4th of October. Renewing our relationship with our Creator, we join Pope Francis and Christians around the globe to care for our common home. Prayers for the Season are compiled by the Cambridge Justice & Peace Group, with more information available on the Radio Maria England website.

1 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be you, my Lord, with all your creatures; and especially our brother the sun, who is the day, and the light; fair is he, and shining with a very great splendour.

Father, Lord of all creation, we praise you with all your creatures and the whole universe that comes forth from the work of Your hands.
We acknowledge the privilege and responsibility that You give us as stewards of Your creation.
In our ignorance we have done damage to our common home and our brothers and sisters are suffering.

Through faithfully following your Son guide and direct us to prepare for a better future.
Teach us to contemplate You in the beauty of the universe, for all things speak of You.
Give us the grace to recognise, respect and protect all You have created, using wisely all that you have entrusted to us.

Holy Spirit, who first hovered over the dawn of creation and drew order out of the chaos help us to build your kingdom of justice, love, peace and beauty where the poor of the earth are crying out.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and Prayer for the Care of Creation, Catholic Bishops Conference of England and Wales)

2 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be you, my Lord, with all your creatures; and especially our brother the sun, who is the day, and the light; fair is he, and shining with a very great splendour:
O Lord, he signifies you to us!

Triune Lord, wondrous community of infinite love, teach us to contemplate you in the beauty of the universe, for all things speak of you.

Awaken our praise and thankfulness
for every being that you have made.
Give us the grace to feel profoundly joined to everything that is.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and Creation Time & Lent Resources, Liverpool Archdiocese Justice and Peace Commission and CAFOD)

3 September
Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be you, my Lord, with all your creatures; and especially our brother the sun, who is the day, and the light; fair is he, and shining with a very great splendour.

Creator God,
We are nourished by your radiance.
Forgive us for the harm we cause your earth,
the heat and drought unleashed by climate change.

St Francis, you loved our sacred world,
you praised God ceaselessly for his dazzling creation.
May we learn from your example.

St. Francis, pray for us.

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and CAFOD St. Francis Novena Day 1)

4 September
Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be you, my Lord, for our sister the moon, and for the stars, which God has set clear, precious and beautiful in the heavens.

Creator God,
your night sky offers rest and stillness,
yet we flood our cities with light.
Forgive us for our wasteful ways.

Brother Francis, you chose poverty not plenty,
walking lightly on the earth.
May we follow in your path
and reduce the trace we leave.

St Francis, pray for us.

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and CAFOD St. Francis Novena Day 2)

5 September
Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be you, my Lord, for our sister the moon, and for the stars,
which God has set clear, precious and beautiful in the heavens.

_O Lord, our Lord,
how wonderful is your name in all the earth!
You have set your glory in the heavens._

_I gaze upon the heavens, the work of your fingers,
the moon and the stars, which you have set in place._

_What are humans that you are mindful of them, that you care for them?
You have made them a little lower than the angels
and crowned them with glory and honour._

_You made them stewards over the works of your hands;
all flocks and herds, and the animals of the wild,
the birds in the sky, and the fish in the seas._

_Lord, our Lord,
how majestic is your name in all the earth!
Praised be You, O Lord._

(Adapted from the _Canticle of the Sun_, St. Francis of Assissi, and _Psalm 8_)

_6 September - Sunday_

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air, And fair and stormy, all weather's moods, by which You cherish all that You have made.

_Living God have mercy on us,
for the times we forget that we belong to each other._

_You call us to be still, to hear the whisper of our Sister Wind,
to feel the radiance of our Brother Sun,
to be nourished by our Mother Earth._

_Renew us in your healing love.
Inspire us to water the earth,
and nurture one another so all may flourish._

_Together as one family, may we always sing your praise._
_Through Christ our Lord, Amen._

(Adapted from the _Canticle of the Sun_, St. Francis of Assissi, and _Creation Time & Lent Resources_, Liverpool Archdiocese Justice and Peace Commission and _CAFOD_)

_7 September_

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air, And fair and stormy, all weather's moods, by which You cherish all that You have made.

_Creator God,
on windswept beaches your saints of old held their hands up to you in wonder and amazement,
felt your power through the roar of wind and surf, and, exposed to the elements,
felt a unity with the One who had created all things.

This world does not often allow us such intimacy, Father.
We are crowded out by circumstances of our own choosing,
seeking fellowship with each other rather than with you.

Forgive our unwillingness to follow in the footsteps of your saints,
to meet you in the solitude of your creation.
Forgive our unwillingness to get our feet wet.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and More prayers on a theme of Creation, John Birch)

8 September
Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air,
And fair and stormy, all weather's moods, by which You cherish all that You have made.

Creator God,
we have disturbed the natural cycle,
upset Earth's fragile balance.
Forgive us for our lack of care.

St Francis, joyful steward of creation,
you lived in peace with nature and with God.
Inspired by your witness,
may we defend our common home.

St Francis, pray for us.

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and CAFOD St. Francis Novena Day 3)

9 September
Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air,
And fair and stormy, all weather's moods, by which You cherish all that You have made.

Father, in this brief moment of time,
let me see the world around me with gladness and delight,
let me find fascination in small things,
let me set my worries free and laugh as they float away on a cloud.

Now I take a breath and release a breath, I and the rest of life.
We breathe together, we share the air, we share this moment.
We are all your children, and all we need, you give.

Amen
10 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You my Lord through Sister Water,
So useful, humble, precious and pure.

We praise and thank You, Lord, for the gift of living water.
Guide us to use it wisely, learn from its humility,
consume it sparingly, and protect its purity,
so that with St. Francis, we may all truly enjoy water.

Amen

(Adapted from the *Canticle of the Sun*, St. Francis of Assissi, and *Reclaiming the Sealskin*, Annie Heppenstall-West)

11 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You my Lord through Sister Water,
So useful, humble, precious and pure.

Though givest of rain to humanity. Hear us Lord!
Show mercy when we beseech thee, Lord,
Thou art on high with the spirits of the great.
Thou raisest the grass-covered hills Above the earth,
and createst the river., Gracious One.

A prayer in a time of drought

Tears fall on cracked earth,
as plants wither,
cattle weaken,
and with loving arms, mothers cling to their children.

Move us, Holy Spirit, to be with our sisters and brothers in their hour of need.
Work through us, we pray, so that living streams of love and mercy flow,
bringing compassion, healing and hope.
We ask this prayer through Christ our Lord.

Amen

(Adapted from the *Canticle of the Sun*, St. Francis of Assissi, and *A Prayer for the Precious Gift of Water*, Br. Cathal Duddy OFM)

12 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You my Lord through Sister Water,
So useful, humble, precious and pure.
Creator God,
from your gift of water flows all life,
yet we pollute your clear springs.
Forgive us, as the earth cries out.

St Francis, you drank deeply
from Christ’s living water.
May we, like you, live simply
and prize the good things of the earth.

St Francis, pray for us.

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and CAFOD St. Francis Novena Day 4)

13 September - Sunday

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You my Lord through Brother Fire,
through whom You light the night and he is beautiful and playful and robust and strong.

Creator God,
your flames blaze yet leave us whole.
But our fires destroy at reckless speed;
great forests fall beneath our feet.
Forgive us for our part in this.

St Francis, you loved wild places,
the trees and all their birds within.
May we protect each blade of grass,
be mindful of each breath of air.

St Francis, pray for us.

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and CAFOD St. Francis Novena Day 5)

14 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You my Lord through our Sister, Mother Earth
who sustains and governs us, producing varied fruits with coloured flowers and herbs.

The earth is at the same time mother,
She is mother of all that is natural, mother of all that is human.
She is the mother of all, for contained in her are the seeds of all.

The earth of humankind contains all moistness, all verdancy,
all germinating power.
It is in so many ways fruitful. All creation comes from it.

Yet it forms not only the basic raw material for humankind,
but also the substance of the incarnation of God’s son.
Praised be You my Lord through our Mother Earth.
15 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be You my Lord through our Sister, Mother Earth who sustains and governs us, producing varied fruits with coloured flowers and herbs.

Lord God, creator of the earth, you have given us the mountains and trees, the waters and the good earth which supports our crops, our animals and ourselves.

Never let us lose our love for our land, which is our mother. Help us to protect the land from abuse and to enrich the soil when we abuse it.

Make our mother the earth fruitful again.

Amen

16 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be You my Lord through our Sister, Mother Earth who sustains and governs us, producing varied fruits with coloured flowers and herbs.

Creator God, we grieve for all our sisters and brothers whose lands are wrecked by greed. We take more from the earth than we need. Forgive us.

St Francis, joyful steward of creation, from you we learn to live with less, to give and not to take.

St Francis, pray for us.

(CAFOD Novena to St Francis Day 6, https://cafod.org.uk/Pray/Prayer-resources/Novena-to-St-Francis)

17 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praised be You my Lord through our Sister, Mother Earth and all your wondrous creatures.

O God, enlarge within us the sense of fellowship with all living things, for our brothers and sisters, the inarticulate beasts, to whom You gave the earth as their home in common with us. We remember with shame that in the past we have exercised the high dominion of humanity
with ruthless cruelty
so that the voice of the earth, which should have gone up to You in song
has become a groan of anguish and a cry of torment. May we realise that they live not for us alone,
but for themselves and for You,
and that they too love the sweetness of life. Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and a prayer of St Basil the Great)

18 September
Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You my Lord through our Sister, Mother Earth
And all your wondrous creatures we share the planet with.

Hear our humble prayer, O God, for our friends, the animals,
especially for those who are suffering;
for animals that are overworked, underfed, and cruelly treated;
for all the wistful creatures in captivity, that beat their wings against bars;
for any that are hunted or lost or deserted, or frightened or hungry;
for all that must be put to death.

We entreat for them all Thy mercy and pity,
and for those who deal with them,
we ask a heart of compassion and gentle hands and kindly words.

Make us, ourselves, to be true friends to animals
and so to share the blessings of the Merciful.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and Catholic Concern for Animals Prayers)

19 September
Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You my Lord through our Sister, Mother Earth
who sustains and governs us, producing varied fruits with coloured flowers and herbs.

Lord of the forests, Lord of life,
Let me walk lightly on the earth, taking no more than I really need.
Let me always give thanks, let me give back to the earth, whenever I take.

I grieve that the human race has harmed the earth; we have wounded our own mother.
I grieve that the forests, were they conscious, would mistrust our presence.

Take away our hypocrisy, our double standards and greed,
and show us how to be ambassadors of harmony and life,
that the woods and forests might welcome our presence as healers, not fear us as destroyers.

Amen
20 September - Sunday

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praise be You my Lord through those who grant pardon for love of You and bear sickness and trial

Creator God,
open our hearts to the sufferings of the landless poor
who endure violence and threat.
Forgive us for the sin of indifference.

St Francis,
you were jailed and beaten, brother to the outcast.
May your compassion be our guide.

St Francis, pray for us.

21 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Praise be You my Lord through those who grant pardon for love of You and bear sickness and trial

So long as car-parks take precedence over hospitals,
multi-storeyed hotels over homes for people,
irrelevant factories over the paddy-fields of our daily sustenance
I shall sing no celebratory song

So long as our rivers and streams,
our beaches, our air, our oceans and trees,
our birds, our fish, our butterflies and bees
are strangled, stifled, polluted, poisoned,
crushed, condemned by lop-sided development,
I shall sing no celebratory song

No matter how many suns go down,
this tongue will be of thistle and thorn
until they right the wrong.

Amen

22 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Blessed are those who endure in peace, By You Most High, they will be crowned.

Father, you are an ocean of peace
and you grant us this gift through your Son Jesus Christ and the action of the Holy Spirit.

You sow it in our hearts through conversion and reconciliation. You entrust us with peace, making it our responsibility, converting us into builders of peace, so that we build it with "passion, patience, experience and determination".

Walk with us as we act upon our responsibilities in our social, political, economic, cultural and church lives. Help us to spread respect for life, people and creation; may we live in solidarity, may we be brotherly and sisterly, and just, and may we work for the common good.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and Creation Time & Lent Resources, Liverpool Archdiocese Justice and Peace Commission and CAFOD)

23 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name. Blessed are those who endure in peace, By You Most High, they will be crowned.

Creator God, we give you thanks for those who work for peace and dignity for all your children.

Brother Francis, you came to heal, not harm the world. You showed us how to live as one.

St Francis, pray for us.

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and CAFOD St. Francis Novena Day 8)

24 September (Our Lady of Walsingham)

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

Mary, our Mother, your son, in his great love, has placed us in his creation, and commanded us to care for it.

Where we have degraded or destroyed earth's bounty, Where we have taken beauty and majesty for granted, Where we have become estranged from the creatures with whom we share this planet, pray for us.

As we join together to consider our care for the Earth, our common home, we know that there are many things that thwart our efforts and our responsibilities to God's creation.

Yet we know that because we are created in God's image, we are connected with the entirety of creation.
For an awareness of how our own lifestyles can be modified to help protect the environment, we pray.

In an environmental catastrophe, the people who suffer first and greatest are often the poorest of the poor.
For those who live in poverty and suffer the devastating effects of flooding, drought, and other environmental issues, we pray:
Mary, our Mother - hear our prayer.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and Earth Day Intercessions)

25 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.
Praised be You, my Lord through Sister Death,
from whom no-one living can escape. Blessed are they She finds doing Your Will.

No second death can do them harm. Praise and bless my Lord and give Him thanks,
And serve Him with great humility.

May we live in peace this day,
may our home be with God in Zion,
with Mary, the Virgin Mother of God,
with Joseph, and all the Angels and Saints.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and Prayers for Death and Dying, US Conference of Catholic Bishops)

26 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

God of love,
show us our place in this world
as channels of your love for all the creatures of this earth,
for not one of them is forgotten in your sight.

Enlighten those who possess power and money
that they may avoid the sin of indifference,
that they may love the common good, advance the weak,
and care for this world in which we live.

The poor and the earth are crying out.
O Lord, seize us with your power and light,
help us to protect all life,
to prepare for a better future,
for the coming of your Kingdom of justice, peace, love and beauty.

Praise be to you!

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and
27 September

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

God is love, let heaven adore Him;
God is love, let earth rejoice;
let creation sing before him
and exalt him with one voice.

God who laid the earth’s foundations,
God who spread the heavens above,
God who breathes through all creation;
God is love, eternal love.

We pray for the world we live in;
that God may open our eyes to recognise the goodness of all creation
and help us to do what we can
to restore and care for the wonderful gift that we have been given.

Amen

(Adapted from the *Canticle of the Sun*, St. Francis of Assissi, Timothy Rees in *Live Lent 2020*, and *Creation Time & Lent Resources*, Liverpool Archdiocese Justice and Peace Commission and CAFOD)

28 September - Sunday

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

Each day we read about, we see, we hear people seeking refuge
from war, from poverty, from natural disaster,
searching for a better life for their families and themselves.

Jesus, we remember that your family also sought refuge.
Let us walk alongside our sisters and brothers
created in your image, who also seek refuge.

Let us see in them your face and be joyful, not fearful.
Help us rejoice and not lament.

O God of the poor,
help us to rescue the abandoned and forgotten of this earth,
so precious in your eyes.

Bring healing to our lives, that we may protect the world and not prey on it,
that we may sow beauty, not pollution and destruction.

Amen.

(Adapted from the *Canticle of the Sun*, St. Francis of Assissi, *CAFOD*, and *A Prayer for Our Earth*, Pope Francis in Laudato Si’
29 September
Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

Lord, we praise and thank you for the beauty and goodness of creation around us

Lord, help us to maintain a reverent attitude towards nature, threatened from all sides today, in such a way that we may restore it completely to the condition of brother/sister and to its role of usefulness to all humankind for the glory of God the Creator.

Over the past century, we have noticed the diminution of the living diversity of creation and of the health of the ecosystems that support it;

Help us Lord, to do our part to stop further decline in the health of our planet by the way we live our lives.

Lord, we pray that people everywhere become more caring towards the environment in which they live, and that politicians, planners & developers seriously consider environmental concerns when making decisions.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and Praying with the Franciscan Eco-Network)

30 September
Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the Earth rejoice! Let the sea roar, and all that fills it! Let the field exult, and everything growing in it! Then shall all the trees of the forest sing for joy before the Lord, for he is coming ...

He will judge the world with justice, and the peoples with his truth. Each leaf, each petal, each grain, each animal, each person, sings your praises, Creator God. Each creature on the earth, all the mountains and the great seas, show your glory, Spirit of love.

And yet the hand of greed has patented and plundered your splendour, has taken and not shared your gift, has lived as owner of the earth, not guest. And so, the ice is cracked, the rivers run dry, the valleys flooded and the snowcaps melt.

God our Father, show us how to step gently, how to live simply, how to walk lightly with respect and love for all that you have made.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, Psalm 96, and CAFOD)
1 October

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

God our Father, all things are of your making, 
but you chose to create us in your own image, 
setting us over the whole world in all its wonder.

You made us stewards of creation, to praise you day by day 
for the marvels of your wisdom and power.

Open our eyes to see your hand at work in the splendour of creation, 
in the beauty of all life.

Touched by your hand, our world is holy. 
Help us to cherish the gifts that surround us, 
to share your blessings with our brothers and sisters, 
and protect the world that supports us all.

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and the Roman Missal)

2 October

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

Triune Lord, wondrous community of infinite love, 
teach us to contemplate you in the beauty of the universe, 
for all things speak of you.

Awaken our praise and thankfulness for every being that you have made. 
Give us the grace to feel profoundly joined to everything that is.

God of love, show us our place in this world 
as channels of your love for all the creatures of this earth, 
for not one of them is forgotten in your sight.

Enlighten those who possess power and money 
that they may avoid the sin of indifference, 
that they may love the common good, advance the weak, 
and care for this world in which we live.

The poor and the earth are crying out. 
O Lord, seize us with your power and light, help us to protect all life, 
to prepare for a better future, 
for the coming of your Kingdom of justice, peace, love and beauty.

Praise be to you!

Amen

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, and A Christian prayer in union with creation, Pope Francis in Laudato)
3 October

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

We gather in the name of the Triune God, Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer of the Earth and all its creatures!
Praise be to the Holy Trinity! God is sound and life,
Creator of the Universe,
Source of all life, whom the angels sing;
wondrous Light of all mysteries known or unknown to humankind, and life that lives in all.

(Hildegard of Bingen, 13th Century)

Almighty and gracious Father, we give you thanks for the fruits of the earth in their season and for the labours of those who harvest them. Make us, we pray, faithful stewards of your great bounty, for the provision of our necessities and the relief of all who are in need, to the glory of your name; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, our God, now and for ever. Amen

(Let the earth bless the Lord, Edited by C.A.Cesaretti and Stephen Commins)

AS RECORDED

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.

We gather in the name of God,
Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer of the Earth and all its creatures!

Praise be to the Holy Trinity!
God is sound and life, Creator of the Universe,
Source of all life, whom the angels sing;

Wondrous Light of all mysteries
known or unknown to humankind,
and life that lives in all.

Almighty and gracious Father,
we give you thanks for the fruits of the earth in their season
and for the labours of those who harvest them.

Make us, we pray, faithful stewards of your great bounty,
for the provision of our necessities
and the relief of all who are in need,

to the glory of your name; through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

Amen

(Let the earth bless the Lord, Edited by C.A.Cesaretti and Stephen Commins)

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assissi, Hildegard of Bingen, and Let the earth bless the Lord)
4 October - Feast of St Francis

Canticle of Brother Sun

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings. To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

Praised be you, my Lord, with all your creatures; and especially our brother the sun, who is the day, and the light; fair is he, and shining with a very great splendour: O Lord, he signifies you to us!

Praised be you, my Lord, for our sister the moon, and for the stars, which God has set clear, precious and beautiful in the heavens.

Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air, And fair and stormy, all weather's moods, by which You cherish all that You have made.

Praised be You my Lord through Sister Water, So useful, humble, precious and pure.

Praised be You my Lord through Brother Fire, through whom You light the night and he is beautiful and playful and robust and strong.

Praised be You my Lord through our Sister, Mother Earth who sustains and governs us, producing varied fruits with coloured flowers and herbs.

Praise be You my Lord through those who grant pardon for love of You and bear sickness and trial Blessed are those who endure in peace, By You Most High, they will be crowned.

Praised be You, my Lord through Sister Death, from whom no-one living can escape. Woe to those who die in mortal sin! Blessed are they She finds doing Your Will. No second death can do them harm.

Praise and bless my Lord and give Him thanks, And serve Him with great humility.

(Adapted from the Canticle of the Sun by St. Francis of Assissi)