

A TIME OF SINGING

© Pat Bennett Tune : Sine Nomine the tune to
"For all the saints who from their labour rest"

Creator God, abundant life your mark,
You once poured speech into the formless dark
And from those words sprang forth a living spark
Your inspiration - Awoke creation

Throughout this world, in which we live and move,
All that we sense below, around, above
Displays the imprint of your longing love
Its revelation - Throughout creation.

But yet the earth is fractured, frayed and torn,
Poisoned, polluted, ravaged, scarred and worn
Its treasures plundered and its beauties scorned
Our transformation - Of God's creation.

From blight and guilt, we cannot walk away
Our will and actions shape the world today
And ours the greed, insisting on its way,
Whose depredations - Despoil creation.

Come Holy Spirit, challenge mind and heart!
Inspire our living so that we will start
To make those choices which may yet impart
Love's liberation - To your creation.

We pledge to touch all things with holy care
Until your coming Kingdom ends despair
Then all the world will witness and will share
The jubilation - Of healed creation.

A TIME OF BLESSING AND SENDING OUT

Acknowledgements: Taken from Christian Ecology Link, 'A Time to Build an Ark',
6th December 2008, Hinde Street Methodist Church



Published by Devon Churches Green Action
and Shrinking the Footprint
joanie@exeter.anglican.org



Climate Change (1)

A TIME TO BUILD AN ARK

worship, reflection and prayers

Saturday 6 December 2008 - 11.30am

A Time of Praise and Call

Leader O God who called all life into being
All The earth, sea and sky are yours
Leader Your presence is all around us,
All Every atom is full of your energy
Leader Your Spirit enlivens all who walk the earth
All With her we yearn for justice to be done
Leader For creation to be freed from bondage
All For the hungry to be fed
Leader For captives to be released
All For your Kingdom of peace to come on earth

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
Calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drawn
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake,
wind and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.

A TIME FOR WELCOME

A TIME OF CONFESSION "Be content with what you have..." © Joyce Dinham

Creator of the Universe, Lover of all that you make,
We thank you for this marvellous world
Which you have given us for our home.
Help us to show our gratitude
As much by our lives as by our words.
We acknowledge that so often
Our best efforts are tinged with greed,
The desire for more and different things;
And, at our worst we wholly disregard
The needs of others in this world.
Our greed is nothing less than theft
From those who have no power against us –
People, animals and nature's store.
So much we once have done in ignorance;
In these days we have no excuse.
Continue, Lord, to open our eyes
To the enormity of our deeds,
And our hearts to the suffering and despoiling
Which those deeds have caused.
We ask forgiveness, Lord, from you;
From the children, women and men
Whose hurts have come from us;
And from every animal, plant and rock,
The skies above and the good earth itself,
Which nourishes and sustains us all.
By the power of your Spirit
May we change the way we live,
And walk again in your healing ways,
O Creator of the Universe,
And Lover of all that you make.

A TIME FOR RECEIVING GOD'S FORGIVENESS

Music from Taizé – Veni Sancte Spiritus

A TIME OF REFLECTING Psalm 8

1 O LORD, our Lord,
how majestic is your name in all the earth!
You have set your glory
above the heavens.

2 From the lips of children and infants
you have ordained praise
because of your enemies,
to silence the foe and the avenger.
3 When I consider your heavens,
the work of your fingers,
the moon and the stars,
which you have set in place,
4 **what is man that you are mindful of him,
the son of man that you care for him?**
5 You made him a little lower than the heavenly beings
and crowned him with glory and honor.
6 **You made him ruler over the works of your hands;
you put everything under his feet:**
7 all flocks and herds,
and the beasts of the field,
8 **the birds of the air,
and the fish of the sea,
all that swim the paths of the seas.**
9 O LORD, our Lord,
how majestic is your name in all the earth!

A TIME OF SPEAKING OUT

A TIME FOR PRAYING – FLOODS OF TEARS (INTERACTIVE)

with music from Taizé – O Lord Hear my Prayer

with action of lighting tea lights and placing them on the water

Heavenly and earthly God,
May we live our lives according to your reign of peace through justice:
- that there may be food and nourishment for all
- that we eradicate the chains of debt from others and from ourselves
- that we distribute the resources of life fairly and sustainably
- and that we reject evil, being not tempted by status or greed,
But remembering that ultimately all power and energy are yours,
now and forever.
Amen.

