



## **Last Sunday of Creation Time**

### **Opening prayer**

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

**AMEN**

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

## **Closing prayer**

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

**AMEN**



## For personal reflection

### The Canticle of Creation of St Francis of Assisi

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**AMEN**

