

may it please you

God of all living things,

On the third day, you brought forth vegetation:
Every plant that bears seed
Every tree that bears fruit.
You saw that it was good
And it pleased you.

How creation must have danced to know of your pleasure.

May our stewardship of this garden so please you.
May our protection of your fertile ground so please you.
May our just treatment of all who labor in your fields so please you.
May our sharing of and care for your life-giving water so please you.
May our sharing of the knowledge of cultivation so please you.
May our sharing of the fruits of our harvest so please you.

Lord, even before you breathed us into existence,
This garden you created—
 unfathomably bountiful,
 unutterably beautiful.
And in your love for us, thought to place us among it.

Make us worthy of this earth:
 in what we sow and what we reap,
 in what we plant and what we prune.
So that when that last harvest comes,
When we are called to stand before you,
It may once more be said of this people:
 “He saw that it was good.”

Amen