

God of the wild and wonderful –
of arcing skies and miniscule,
jewelled wings –
set my worship free to explore
beyond these walls.

Re-ignite me, excite me and
creatively delight me
as your word comes newly alive
through the colourful witness
of your world.

Re-tune my senses, sharpen my mind
and quicken my spirit to your presence
as I look, hear, smell, touch and taste
more of your goodness
and lead me out into greater adventures
of discovering you and caring
for all you have made. Amen

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God of goodness,
the wonders of your creation,
the splendour of the heavens,
the order and richness of nature
speak to us of your glory.

The coming of your Son,
the presence of your Spirit,
the fellowship of your church
show us the marvel of your love.

The patterns of the year,
the beauty of the earth,
the ripening gifts of harvest
call us to worship and adore you.
Hear our heartfelt Amen.

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As the trees are stripped of foliage,
may we be stripped of clutter.
As the leaves fall to the ground,
may we fall into your lap.
As the ripened crops are gathered,
may the wisdom of our days
be garnered.

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For the greening of trees
and the gentling of friends
we thank you, O God.

For the brightness of field
and the warmth of the sun
we thank you, O God.

For work to be done
and laughter to share
we thank you, O God.

We thank you, and know
that through struggle and pain
in the slippery path of new birth
hope will be born
and all shall be well.

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Benefice of Eglwysilan & Caerphilly

*Prayers for
Harvest & Care
of Creation*



Produced by the Benefice

EGLWYSILAN & CAERPHILLY
IMPAC
TOGETHER WE SERVE GOD, CREATION & COMMUNITY

O sacred season of autumn,
be my teacher, for I wish to learn
the virtue of contentment.
As I gaze upon your full-coloured
beauty, I sense all about you an
at-home-ness with your amber riches.
You are the season of retirement,
of full barns and harvested fields.
The cycle of growth has ceased
and the busy work of giving life
is now completed.

I sense in you no regrets;
For you have lived a full life.

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Bring to fruition, Creator God,
the work of your kingdom.
Make us part of that joyful harvest
in which your loving purpose
is completed.

Help us to realise how important the
smallest words and deeds are
in the context of eternity.
At harvest time, when we
remember your goodness,
make us grateful also
for all we have received from
the labours of others who have
sown the seeds of faith, hope
and love in our lives.

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Thanks be to you,
God awesomely distant
thanks for the searing of shooting stars
the colours of the planets
in the night sky
the space and power beyond
our perceiving
which sparkles the sky of our
lives with your caring.

Thanks be to you,
God uncomfortably close
giving life to dead dry things
- the dance of pure stillness,
the beat of our hearts,
is your doing.

Thanks be to you,
God known in a body
who blessed as he lived
who raised up our life
to be gathered as one,
reaching out for the kingdom.

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Lord, your harvest is the harvest of love;
love sown in the hearts of people;
love that spreads out
like the branches of a great tree
covering all who seek its shelter;
love that inspires and recreates;
love that is planted in the weak
and the weary,
the sick and the dying.

The harvest of your love is the life that
reaches through the weeds of sin and
death to the sunlight of resurrection.
Lord, nurture my days with your love,
water my soul with the
dew of forgiveness,
that the harvest of my life
might be your joy.

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God of unchangeable power,
when you fashioned the world
the morning stars sang together
and the host of heaven shouted for joy;
open our eyes to the wonders
of creation and teach us to see
all things for good,
to the honour of your glorious name;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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