

I Sing the Almighty Power of God

I sing the almighty power of God that made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad and built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command and all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with his word and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how your wonders are displayed where-e'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flower below but makes your glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow by order from your throne;
While all that borrows life from you is ever in your care,
And everywhere that I may be, you, God, are present there.

Touch the Earth Lightly

Touch the earth lightly, use the earth gently, nourish the life of the world in our care:
Gift of great wonder, ours to surrender, trust for the children tomorrow will bear.

We who endanger, who create hunger, agents of death for all creatures that live,
We who would foster clouds of disaster God of our planet, forestall and forgive!

Let there be greening, birth from the burning, water that blesses and air that is sweet,
Health in God's garden, hope in God's children, regeneration that peace will complete.

God of all living, God of all loving, God of the seedling, the snow and the sun,
Teach us, deflect us, Christ reconnect us, using us gently, and making us one. You Are the Vine

HYMN

Let All Things Now Living

(1) Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving To God the Creator triumphantly raise,
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us, who guides us and leads to the end of our days.

His banners are o'er us, his light goes before us, a pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
Till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished, as forward we travel from light into light.

(2) His law he enforces; the stars in their courses and sun in its orbit obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains, the deeps of the ocean proclaim him divine.

We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing; with glad adoration a song let us raise,
Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving: To God in the highest, hosanna and praise!