

Appendix I

Seasonal Collectsⁱ

Spring

Celebrant: Creator of the universe,
People: **We thank you for this Spring season,
and for the ever-growing light and warmth
which brings forth new life
out of the darkness and decay.
As our environment reawakens
may we too continue to be reborn
in your eternal light and warmth,
now and forever. Amen.**

Summer

Celebrant: Creator of the universe,
People: **We thank you for this Summer season.
In the warmth of your sun and surrounded by nature
we find rest and enjoyment.
Grant us your eternal life
as we seek to live
within the balance of the great web
with all your creatures,
now and forever. Amen.**

Autumn

Celebrant: Creator of the universe,
People: **We thank you for this Autumn season.
As we gather among the rich rustling leaves,
so too, do we gather with friends and family.
As we encounter the ever-deepening darkness
and remember all the saints and souls
who have gone before,
may we join together in thanksgiving
for all that we are and all that we have,
secure in the knowledge
that you carry us through our trials
in your warm embrace and eternal love,
now and forever. Amen.**

Winter

Celebrant: Creator of the universe,

People: We thank you for this Winter season.
**In this time of ancient fear and darkness
We remember your strength and protection.
May we join together in joy
to celebrate our kinship
With all your people and creation,
now and forever. Amen**

Prayer of Confessionⁱⁱ

Celebrant: Dear God,

People: **You asked for my hands
that you might use them for your purposes.
I gave them for a moment
then withdrew them for the work was hard.
You asked for my mouth
to speak out against injustice.
I gave you a whisper
that I might not be accused.
You asked for my eyes
to see the pain of poverty.
I closed them
for I did not want to see.
You asked for my life
that you might work through me.
I gave you a small part
that I might not get “too involved”.
Forgive me for the calculated efforts to serve you
only when it is convenient for me to do so,
and only in those places where it is safe to do so,
and only with those who make it easy to do so.
Forgive me,
renew me,
send me out as a usable instrument,
that I may take seriously
the meaning of the cross.**

The Lord's Prayer: Maori & Polynesia

Eternal Spirit,
Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver,
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all,
Loving God, in whom is heaven:
The hallowing of your name echo through the universe;
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world;

Your heavenly will be done by all created beings;
 Your commonwealth of peace and freedom
 sustain our hope and come on earth.
 With the bread we need for today, feed us.
 In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.
 In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.
 From trial too great to endure, spare us.
 From the grip of all that is evil, free us.
 For you reign in the glory of the power that is love,
 now and forever. Amen.



The Twenty Third Psalm: The Divine Shepherd
Bobby McFerrinⁱⁱⁱ

The Lord is my Shepherd, I have / **all I / need**,
 She makes me lie down in green meadows,
 beside the still / waters, / **She will / lead.**
 She restores my soul, She / **rights my / wrongs**,
 She leads me in a path of good things,
 And / **fills my / heart with / songs.**

Even though I walk through a / **dark and dreary / land**,
 There is nothing that can shake me,
 She has said She won't forsake / **me, I'm / in her / hand.**
 She sets a table before me, in the / **presence of my / foes**,
 She anoints my head with oil, and / **my cup / overflows.**

Surely, surely goodness and kindness will follow me
 all the / **days of my / life**,
 and I will live in her house,
 forever, for - / **ever and / ever.**
 Glory be to our Mother, and Daughter,
 and to the / **Holy of / Holies**,
 As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
World, / without / end.
A- / men.

Psalm Twenty-Three – The Divine Shepherd (NRSV)

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures;
he leads me beside still waters;
he restores my soul.
He leads me in right paths
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
I fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff—
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
my whole life long.

ⁱ The Canterbury Hills Group, *Earth Eucharist* (Ancaster: Canterbury Hills Group, 2000), 4-5.

ⁱⁱ Joe Sereman, South Africa (alt.), "Prayer of Confession," reproduced in *From Hope to Harvest – A Worship Service for World Food Day*, Canadian Foodgrains Bank, 2015, accessed online at <https://foodgrainsbank.ca/> and used with permission.

ⁱⁱⁱ See endnote i.