

God,

In the morning sun and quiet moment of a day yet to begin; we are present with open hearts.

Your earth is our home, it is our hiding place, it is sacred.

We remember those who have been here before, the moments we have had together and those who are to follow.

We are grateful for the first dew of spring;

the fresh summer rain;

the cool wind of autumn;

the first frost of winter crunching beneath our feet.

We are thankful and rejoice in the joys that are provided to us.

This is holy land,

We are walking on holy land,

We give thanks that we have been given the gift of creation to nurture, to rejoice in and take care of,

Amen