

O God of time and space,  
**We confess we are running out of both,  
Species whirling into extinction faster than ever before,  
Habitat created over millennia,  
destroyed in the blink of an eye,  
Sea levels rising, threatening, moving closer,  
while the poor and the voiceless taste the bitter salt,  
drink the poisoned water,  
and smell the toxic fumes.**

O God of time and space,  
**We confess we are running out of both.**  
O God of hope and resurrection,  
**We tremble on the brink of utter despair.**

O God of transformation,  
**we confess to choosing business as usual,  
because it is easier,  
because it hurts too much to care,  
because we don't want to give up what we have,  
because we are afraid.**

O God of deep sighing,  
these are our prayers:

**We know it is not only from you we need to ask forgiveness,  
but from all your creation, extinct and endangered.**

You polar bears,  
**Forgive us, we pray.**

You coral reefs,  
**Forgive us, we pray.**

You Black Rhinos and Orangutans,  
**Forgive us, we pray.**

You Monarch Butterflies, Ivory Billed Woodpeckers, and Gray Wolves,  
**Forgive us, we pray.**

O air that we breathe,  
**Forgive us, we pray.**

O oceans that give us life,  
**Forgive us, we pray.**

O mountaintops of Appalachia,  
**Forgive us, we pray.**

Remake us, O Creator and Redeemer.

**Transform us into a new creation.**

**Open us to your love which can open our eyes and our hearts.**

**Give us courage to walk in your path with all creation.**

**Forgive us and make us free for hope and for healing**

**for all the world. Amen**

Adapted from Rev. Allyson Sawtell from <http://www.notordinarytimes.org>