

O God, you know of what we are made  
– you remember that we are but dust.

Look now on our fragility, and hear the cries of a  
scorched and wounded land:

to those whose pain and grief are beyond our  
imagining, give unimagined comfort;

to those whose lives and dreams have turned to  
ashes, give the hope of new beginnings;

to those whose weariness is deeper than their  
bones, give new resolve and strength;

to those who offer the embrace of human  
compassion, give new depths of love.

O God, hear the groaning of your creation, and  
come, renew the earth;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**