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.