



TO HOPE AND ACT WITH CREATION

SEASON OF CREATION 2024

The firstfruits of hope
(Rom 8:19-25)

SEASON OF CREATION PRAYER GUIDE

We plant together for a sustainable future and to sow hope.

“You took me out into the open and saved me because you loved me.”
S.86.

“The entire Creation groans to this day and suffers labor pains waiting for the revelation of the sons of God.” (Rom.8,18)

“The deepest human thing is connected with the life and matter of the universe.”
(D. O’Murchú)

“Talk with the earth and it will instruct you.” (Job 12, 7-9)

“We find the Heart of Jesus incarnated in this Story; From here it demands new relationships and invites us to walk with each other and with all Creation as one Body”
(C. 2008)

“To be a Body that loves, practices justice, peace and integrity of creation at all levels of our life and mission.” (Ch.2016)



Song: Somos Tierra (Salome Arricibita)

*Earth that awaits Life
earth that harbours seeds
thirsty land, land that aspires
to the caress of the sun that looks at it
Earth also with its stones
weeds and vines
land to work if it lets itself
soaked by the water that rains*

*WE ARE EARTH, WE ARE EARTH
IRRIGATED LAND OR DRY LAND
WE ARE EARTH WITH ITS MIXTURE
OF ROOT, HAWTHORN,
MANURE AND STONES
YES, WITH EVERYTHING, WE ARE EARTH
THAT LONGS FOR YOUR TIRELESS
SOWING*

*Earth that waits in silence
regaining strength
to be able to give life in times
of drought or storms
Earth that is grateful for the sun
a land unafraid of Love
that Love that fertilises its interior
from the hands of the sower
WE ARE EARTH, WE ARE EARTH...*

The earth teaches me...

The earth teaches me calm in the wide fields open to the light
The earth shows me welcome in the dry fields soaked in rain
The earth teaches me process in patiently waiting for the seed
The earth shows me its suffering in its old stones full of memory
The earth teaches me humility in its shoots that are always shy at first
The earth teaches me care in its forests of shade and shelter
The earth teaches me encouragement,..... in the tree that remains alone
The earth teaches me beauty ... in the flower that smiles at me on the side of the road
The earth teaches me realism in its slow insects on the ground
The earth teaches me freedom in the flight of the bird
The earth teaches me fruitfulness in the ripe fruit of summer
The earth teaches me detachment in the leaves that fall in the fall
The earth teaches me forgetfulness of itself in the melting snow
The earth teaches me donatio in its open furrows, like wound, paths, smiles



Song: Que Brote (Salome Arricibita)

*Let new life sprout
let the seeds open up
that you put in my land
let it sprout, Lord, let it sprout
may it sprout, at last, without respite
may it overcome that 'weak strength'
that still germinates with weeds*

*Let it sprout
let new life sprout
that rises up in a thousand colours
for all who want to see it*

*let it sprout, Lord, let it sprout
even with weeds or without
may all that life grow
that grows strong in your waiting*

**AND TAKE CARE OF MY NEW SHOOTS
AND WATER ALL THAT BLOSSOMS
MAY YOUR WORD NOURISH
MY EARTH, AND LIFE GROW (encore)
AND TEND MY NEW SHOOTS
AND WATER ALL THAT BLOOMS
MAY YOUR WORD ILLUMINATE
MY NIGHT, AND LIFE GROW**

