

Congregational Prayer – O Dry Bones, Hear the Word of the Lord

Year A, Lent 5

Ezekiel 37:1–14; Psalm 130

Out of the depths
we call to you, O God.
How can we stand before you,
when our sins are revealed.

Through our selfish actions
we have brought death;
The land cries out to you
with the pain of our greed.
The waters cry out to you,
choked with our excess.
The animals cry out to you,
chased from their habitats.

*We are dry bones,
can these bones live again?
You know, O Lord God.*

*The land is dry and parched,
can it again sustain life?
You know, O Lord God.*

Is all hope gone;
have we gone too far?
Do dry bones remain dead;
has the earth given up on us?

Forgive us, O God.
Give us ears to hear your word,
bring your four winds
to breathe upon us.

Forgive us, O God.
Blow your wind through us;
rattle these bones together
that they might rise and act.

May we again be partners
in your creation.
May the earth and all its parts
sing again in harmony.
May life return again
to the garden of your creation.

Creator of all that is good,
forgive us and restore us.

We pray in the name of the one
who brings life and is life.

Amen.

Len Rempel (Canada), 2023. Mennonite Church Saskatchewan Climate Emergency Response Team (CERT)