

O Dry Bones, Hear the Word of the Lord (*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.

O Dry Bones, Hear the Word of the Lord (*Ezekiel 37:1–14; Psalm 130*)

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.

O Dry Bones, Hear the Word of the Lord (Ezekiel 37:1–14; Psalm 130)

***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.***

O Dry Bones, Hear the Word of the Lord (*Ezekiel 37:1–14; Psalm 130*)

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

O Dry Bones, Hear the Word of the Lord (*Ezekiel 37:1–14; Psalm 130*)

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.

O Dry Bones, Hear the Word of the Lord (*Ezekiel 37:1–14; Psalm 130*)

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.

O Dry Bones, Hear the Word of the Lord (*Ezekiel 37:1–14; Psalm 130*)

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.