**Rogation Litany**

God of land and sea, as you tend the soil of all that you have created, we offer praise for the gifts you have given us, even as we lament the many ways in which we have exploited this gift.

 **We sing praises for your creation, and we weep for the abuses we have wreaked upon it.**

We lament that we have taken for granted the abundance of your natural resources. May we remember our deep connection to the earth and seek to be better stewards it.

 **We sing praises for your creation, and we weep for the abuses we have wreaked upon it.**

We praise you for the birds of the air, the fish of the sea, and the animals that roam the land. May we remember our interconnectedness with these many species and honor their habitats.

 **We sing praises for your creation, and we weep for the abuses we have wreaked upon it.**

We lament that in our drive toward modernization and commercialization, we have stripped your land and polluted your soil and water. May we remember the lushness of the Garden of Eden and seek to restore green spaces and clean water.

 **We sing praises for your creation, and we weep for the abuses we have wreaked upon it.**

We praise you for community gardens that allow us to share earth’s bounty with those who are food insecure or lack the ability to grow fresh produce. May we remember to find innovative ways to feast together in the earth’s goodness.

 **We sing praises for your creation, and we weep for the abuses we have wreaked upon it.**

We lament that industrialized agriculture has led to a dwindling number of family-owned farms. May we remember to advocate for legislative efforts that benefit generational farmers and may we support local purveyors of meat and produce.

 **We sing praises for your creation, and we weep for the abuses we have wreaked upon it.**

We praise you for the way your soil continues to regenerate and reproduce despite our what we have done to it. May we remember to revel in the beauty of creation and respect the deep roots of what you have provided.

 **We sing praises for your creation, and we weep for the abuses we have wreaked upon it.**

God of all that is good, like a tree planted by the water you will not be moved. You continue to offer new life when all seems withered and dying, abundance where we perceive scarcity, and beauty in unexpected places.

 **Thanks be to God!**

*The Rev. Lisa Raylene Barnes, co-convener of the Upper Susquehanna Synod Advocacy Team.*