



Your garden of plenty

Giver of life,

**From tiny seeds and parched earth
your gentle hand grows richest fruit.**

**Reveal to us, Creator God, the seeds within us;
moisten the soil that our neglect has made dry.**

**For alone we lack the vision of your Kingdom.
Alone, we fail to recognise the hungry in our midst.
Alone, we lack the strength to fulfil your purpose.**

**With your inspiring love, Redeemer of all,
may the shoots of our potential break free
and our hands, voices and spirits toil in communion
so that your garden of plenty can be shared by all.**

Amen.

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