

**Song**  
**God of Abundance** *by Kat Mills*

We wonder at the world you made  
We're overwhelmed by all you gave  
The stars and all the galaxies you put in place

You formed the earth and mountains high  
You blessed us with this gift of life  
Every little need we have your grace supplies

**Chorus**

*So freely you've given your love  
You bless us and now send us out  
Helps us give without counting the cost  
Turn our hearts to the broken and lost  
Let our lives reveal your love  
Help us care for the weak and the poor  
May we see how your goodness restores  
Let our lives reveal your love*

The world may trade in hate and greed  
But you created perfect peace  
As we look to you we find our strivings cease.

You take the smallest seed we sow  
And through your tender grace it grows  
Joy will fill the earth as heaven's love unfolds.

**Chorus**

Every good gift  
Every good gift  
Every good gift comes from you

**Chorus**

Prayer Leader:

**Syndie Eardly**  
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**O Autumn, be my Teacher**



Our prayer is characterized by silence ~

**Be still and know that I am God!**

In that silence we listen for a new word.  
God is present in all our lives.  
God cares for us, and  
our life experiences are a source  
of deepening knowledge of God and self.

Inspired by God's Word in the silence  
we share from our hearts.

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## To Ponder

### O Sacred Season of Autumn

by Edward Hays

O sacred season of Autumn, be my teacher,  
for I wish to learn the virtue of contentment  
As I gaze upon your full-colored beauty,  
I sense all about you  
an at-homeness with your amber riches.

You are the season of retirement,  
of full barns and harvested fields.  
The cycle of growth has ceased,  
and the busy work of giving life  
is now completed.

I sense in you no regrets:  
you've lived a full life.

I live in society that is ever-restless  
always eager for more mountains to climb  
seeking happiness through more and more possessions

As a child of my culture,  
I am seldom truly at peace with what I have.

Teach me to take stock of what I have given and received,  
may I know that it's enough,  
that my striving can cease  
in the abundance of God's grace.

May I know the contentment  
that allows the totality of my energies  
to come to full flower.

May I know that like you I am rich beyond measure.

As you, O Autumn, take pleasure in your great bounty,  
let me also take delight  
in the abundance of the simple things in life  
which are the true source of joy.

With the golden glow of peaceful contentment  
may I truly appreciate this autumn day.

## Reading

### A Sabbath Poem

By M.J. Slim Hooey

I have come to terms with the future.  
From this day onward,  
I will walk easy on the earth.

Plant trees.  
Kill no living things.  
Live in harmony with all creatures.

I will restore the earth where I am.  
Use no more of its resources than I need.  
And listen.  
Listen to what it is telling me.



**Sharing...**

**a word...**

**a phrase...**

**a reflection...**