

I Lift My Eyes to the Mountains (*Psalm 121*)

Creator God,

you have set the mountains in their places,
you have made the mountain your dwelling place.

I lift up my eyes to the mountains—
where does my help come from?

*My help comes from the Lord,
the Maker of heaven and earth.*

I Lift My Eyes to the Mountains (*Psalm 121*)

From the heights the land is nourished
with water from the streams.

In the forests
your creatures make their homes,
the birds nest in your trees.

*God will not let your foot slip—
the Lord who watches over you will not slumber;
indeed, God who watches over Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.*

I Lift My Eyes to the Mountains (*Psalm 121*)

The earth cries out to you for rescue;
you turn to us.

We have not cared
for the resources the earth provides,
for the habitats of the birds of the air,
the animals of the ground,
the creatures of the water.

I Lift My Eyes to the Mountains (*Psalm 121*)

*The Lord watches over you—
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;
the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.*

I Lift My Eyes to the Mountains (*Psalm 121*)

We have broken open the mountains and the lands
to extract our devices,
to dig for our treasures,
to draw out our fuel.

*The Lord will keep you from all harm—
God will watch over your life;*

I Lift My Eyes to the Mountains (*Psalm 121*)

Convict us O God,

make us see the harm we have caused.

Stir in us a desire for change,

move us to action,

move us to participate in your re-creation.

*The Lord will watch over your coming and going
both now and forevermore.*

I Lift My Eyes to the Mountains (*Psalm 121*)

Draw us to the mountain
that we may behold the beauty of your creation
that we might love what you love.

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

Amen.