





Our Mother who art the Earth Nurturing is thy name

Thy web of life be woven Thy way be found within as it is all about

Thank you this day for our daily bread - and sweat

And forgive us our misuse of you as we forgive those who misuse us

And lead us not into exploitation but deliver us from lording it over you and over each other and over all your other creatures

For thine are the waters of life and the hills, valleys and plains of home and our breeding, seeding, feeding ground

## now

and for as close to forever as we'll ever get. Ah! Woman

(Bill Trampleasure's Reflections following Friar Francis Baur's sermon on "The Lord's Prayer: The Vision of Jesus" First Unitarian Church of Berkeley, California March 15, 1987)









\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*





