Tree Planting Service

in Honor of the

5th Anniversary of Laudato Si'
INTRODUCTION

LEADER:

Over the course of human history trees appear both in myth and sacred stories. Scripture recalls many types of trees: oaks of righteousness, cedars of Lebanon, almond, fig and olive trees, a tree of life and a tree of knowledge, the trees at Mamre where God visited Abraham.

Trees are a living metaphor for our own spiritual journeys. From seed to sapling to towering giants, rooted on the earth and reaching to the sky, they serve as home to any number of earthly creatures and microsystems. Indeed, trees inspire, delight and serve as invaluable reminders of the order of things. Trees engage our imaginations and offer joy to our spirits.

We are just now discovering the enormous potential trees hold in healing the climate catastrophe. Scientists agree, reforestation and the planting of new trees is a critical climate change solution.

[Pause]

Let us pray:

God of Wonder, as we gather together to bless the earth and celebrate the potential of the tree before us, we pray that it may serve as a living witness to our commitment to heal our common home through long-lasting, bold changes. Grant us the courage to continue to take this stand for the sake of the goodness of your creation, and the inspiration and delight it provides us. Through Christ, your Son, our Lord:

ALL: Amen.

READING

Psalm 104: 1-2, 10, 12-13, 16-17, 31

READER:

The response is: Praise the LORD, my soul.

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

LORD my God, you are very great;

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

He makes springs pour water into the ravines;

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

The birds of the sky nest by the waters;

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

They sing among the branches.

He waters the mountains from his upper chambers;

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

The land is satisfied by the fruit of his work.

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

The trees of the LORD are well watered,

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

the cedars of Lebanon that he planted.

There the birds make their nests;

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

the stork has its home in the junipers.

May the glory of the LORD endure forever;

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

may the LORD rejoice in his works —

ALL: Praise the LORD, my soul.

BLESSING OF THE SOIL

LEADER:

I invite you to raise your hands and bow your heads as we bless the soil before us:

Creator Spirit, bless this soil and the nutrients it holds. May the life teeming within it spring forth. We honor your cyclical creation, Oh God, and pray for the humility to revere and respect this soil for the nourishment it provides. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit

ALL: Amen.

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1. https://science.sciencemag.org/content/365/6448/76
In procession, participants either use a communal shovel to take turns throwing earth over the roots of the tree, or individual participants toss a handful of soil over the roots of the tree. While the ritual is completed, participants are led in song:

**RITUAL AND SONG**

**Touch The Earth Lightly**

**SHIRLEY ERENA MURRAY**

1. Touch the earth lightly, use the earth gently, nourish the life of the world in our care; gift of great wonder, ours to surrender, trust for the children tomorrow will bear.

2. We who endanger, who create hunger, agents of death for all clouds of disaster—God of our planet, forestall and forgive!

3. Let there be greening, birth from the burning, water that blesses and hope in God’s children, regenerate—Christ reconnect us, using us action that peace will complete.

4. God of all living, God of all loving, God of the seedling, the

snow and the sun, teach us, deflect us, gently, and making us one.
CLOSING PRAYER

LEADER:

As we close, I invite you to pray together with me:

ALL: God of the Universe,

You made the heavens and the earth,

So we do not call our home merely “planet earth.”

We call it your creation, a divine mystery, a gift from your most blessed hand.

The world itself is your miracle.

Upon this tree may your stars rain down their blessed dust.

May it and us be blessed with rain and sunshine.

Grant us humility that we might become more human,

That we might mend our rift from your creation,

That we might then know the sacredness of the gift of life,

That we might truly experience life from your hand.

For you planted humanity in a garden

And began our resurrection in a garden.

Our blessed memory and hope, therefore, lie in a garden.

Thanks be to God,

Who made the world teeming with variety,

Of things on the earth, above the earth, and under the earth.

Thanks be to God

For the many kinds of plants, trees, and fruits

That we celebrate.

For the centipedes, ants, and worms,

For the mice, marmots, and bats,

For the cucumbers, tomatoes, and peppers,

We rejoice that we find ourselves eclipsed by the magnitude of generosity and mystery.

Thanks be to God²

Amen.

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