

A Prayer for Autumn

God of all seasons,
as the leaves turn gold and fall to the ground,
we pause to thank you for the beauty of this time of year.
For crisp air and morning mist,
for glowing trees and lengthening shadows,
for conkers in pockets and scarves around necks
we see your artistry at work.

Teach us, Lord, to welcome the slowing down.
In a world that rushes on,
may we learn from autumn how to let go
of what no longer gives life,
of the things we cling to but do not need.

As the trees stand bare,
remind us that rest is not emptiness,
but preparation for renewal.

We pray for those who find this season difficult
for those who dread the darkness,
who feel the chill of grief,
or carry burdens too heavy to fall away.

May they know your comfort,
your steady light,
and the warmth of community around them.

God of harvest and home,
help us to gather what is good,
to give thanks for what has been,
and to trust you with all that lies ahead.

Amen.