

Earth Sunday 2026

I love this world.

All its bits and pieces. Broken then glued back together-again and again.

It is a resplendent thing our earth.

Colour that challenges the imagination. Beings beyond comprehension.

Wild things that endure and manage in a world fraught with obstacles.

In the landscape of life we each need our own small green space.

Without time with the natural world our souls shrivel small.

It isn't much we need.

Little pieces of green and the whispers of growing things.

Sun for a moment. Moon beams to sparkle in our eyes.

Sprouts and old mother trees.

Just a moment and our souls sigh and replenish.

How do we find, create, be present to and engage with our little piece of green?

Something to encourage stillness, joy, connection, gratitude.

How do we fall in love with the beauty around us?

We can witness, communities of natural world care and see anew:

Barriers are being constructed to collect plastics in river basins known for accumulating tons of plastics before entering oceans, impacting plant and wild life and river bank livelihoods.

Horses being rewilded in Spain.

Projects reintroducing-Golden Eagles in England. The Giant Tortoise in the Galapagos.

Hedgerows in the UK.

Grassroots projects of micro farming.

Pollinator gardens through the David Suzuki foundation Butterfly way project.

Plants designed to collect water in drought ridden environments.

Small businesses repairing, repurposing and up cycling broken and damaged products-keeping them out of the landfills and oceans.

Projects of love, caring, sustainability, awareness and faith exist throughout our world creating a network of connection and optimism.

Our little spaces of green matter. They add up and connect.

That is not to say there isn't tremendous work to be done and while oligarchs continue to strike with concrete merciless fists, everything vulnerable, we as individuals and communities do our part by protecting and loving what we can by being a voice for all that is vulnerable. Planting seeds of love and flowers and trees and belief in one another, in our inherent goodness and our benevolent Creator who scripted love upon our hearts.

We belong my friends and are a part of the earth. Born from it. Designed by it.  
Beloved with all that is.

We can find our way back to natural connection through:  
Loving. Standing up for. Making noise. Being quiet. Listening. Planting.

A significant and essential part to bringing about a sustaining, radically including eco-justice motivated world, is by promoting and supporting Indigenous self governance. And through understanding the impacts on coastal, island, forest, river, desert dwelling as well as northern and southern communities-all at deep risk from significant planetary disruption and human interference, ignorance and greed; we can enter onto a time of restoration. A time for crafting and creating honest, compassionate, spiritually mindful relationship.

We are capable of so much.  
As individuals and as a collective.  
Small green focus. Supporting everywhere everything that is vulnerable.  
Putting our hearts with God.

Consider: What is precious for you in your relationship with the earth/natural world?

In peace. Rev. Li