



Cleeve Prior Chroniclers

Prayer for Cleeve Prior at the Millennium

May we come to treasure this gift which is ours?

This little piece of England of which we are custodians

Our heritage of landscape, speech and custom

To hold them Sacred

May we grow in understanding?

Three thousand million years made the land

A hundred million made the plants and beasts

These are our great inheritance

May we not be so greedy?

As to think them ours to squander

May we come together in all our differences?

And celebrate our diversity

Each working not for themselves but for all creation

For work is love made visible

May we grow in action?

A million years have made our minds

Two thousand years our spirit life

These are our new inheritance

Let us not be thoughtless

May we grow in wisdom?

May we come to feel this is our place?

Where all, by web of stone and soil, tree and creature, man and mind are linked

Unique in time and space

May we pass this precious living village on to those who are to come