

Saturday 25 July 2026

The Climate Watchers

Matthew 13:31–32

He put another parable before them, saying, 'The kingdom of heaven is like a grain of mustard seed that a man took and sowed in his field. It is the smallest of all seeds, but when it has grown it is larger than all the garden plants and becomes a tree, so that the birds of the air come and make nests in its branches.'

Reflection

- What is a Climate Watcher?

- If we were to create a commitment booklet together as Climate Watchers, what elements would absolutely have to be included for it to truly help us make progress in our communities?

Psalms 67

To the choirmaster: with stringed instruments. A Psalm. A Song. May God be gracious to us and bless us and make his face to shine upon us, Selah that your way may be known on earth, your saving power among all nations. Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you! Let the nations be glad and sing for joy, for you judge the peoples with equity and guide the nations upon earth. Selah Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you! 6The earth has yielded its increase; God, our God, shall bless us. 7God shall bless us; let all the ends of the earth fear him!



Song

The Climate Watchers

Jesus chose one of the smallest seeds in the world to speak of the Kingdom. He could have chosen a majestic cedar, a sturdy oak, or an impressive palm tree. But no. He chose a tiny, almost invisible seed, one that could be lost between two fingers.

Why?

Because the Kingdom of God never begins with strength, power or the obvious. It begins with the small, the fragile, with what seems useless or insignificant. It begins with what everyone overlooks... except God.

Jesus shows that the Kingdom begins small. A tiny gesture can become a tree that shelters life. For young people, this is an essential message: every small ecological gesture counts.

The Climate Watchers do not seek to change everything at once: they plant, they protect, they persevere. They know that the Kingdom grows like a seed – slowly, humbly, but surely. In this way, they become sowers of hope, young people who believe that the transformation of the world begins with a single gesture, a choice, a daily act of faithfulness.

Prayer

Lord, You who place tiny seeds, fragile beginnings and tentative steps into our lives, we come before You just as we are. You know our strengths and our limitations, our enthusiasm and our hesitations. You know that sometimes we feel too small to make a difference, too weak to hope, too discouraged to persevere.

But You remind us, Jesus, that Your Kingdom begins like a mustard seed: almost nothing, and yet already a promise. A gesture, a choice, a word, and life can spring forth.

Teach us to believe that whatever we sow in sincerity, You make it grow in secret. Teach us to plant without growing weary, to protect without growing tired, to persevere without losing heart.

Make us trees where others may find refuge: trees of peace, trees of justice, trees of gentleness. May our lives become open branches where the most vulnerable may rest.

*Prayer for the Churches of the Pacific and Latin America Region
EPKNC-EPMa-IEVRP*



Hymn

Blessing

May the God who causes the smallest seed to grow also cause
the strength to hope to grow within you.

May Christ, the tree of life, spread his branches of peace over
you and teach you to become a refuge for others.

Amen!

