

Spirit of God in the clear running waters Blowing to greatness the trees on the hill Spirit of God in the finger of morning, Fill the earth, bring it to birth, and blow where You will.

Blow, blow, blow till I be But breath of the Spirit blowing in me.



Down on the seashore the billows are breaking Cows in the pasture land cannot lie still Spirit of God, creation is groaning: Fill the earth, bring it to birth and blow where You will.

Blow, blow, blow till I be But breath of the Spirit blowing in me.





Lord have mercy Christ have mercy Lord have mercy

Lord have mercy Christ have mercy Lord have mercy



Glory to God in the highest and on earth, Peace to people of goodwill



We praise you, we bless you,
We adore you, we glorify you,
We give you thanks for your great glory.
Lord, God heavenly king,
O God, almighty Father



Glory to God in the highest and on earth, Peace to people of goodwill



Lord, Jesus Christ, only begotten son Lord, God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father You take away the sins of the world have mercy on us You take away the sins of the world receive our prayers You are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us

Glory to God in the highest and on earth, Peace to people of goodwill



For You alone are the Holy One, You alone are the Lord, You only are the most high, Jesus Christ With the Holy Spirit in the glory of God the Father.



Glory to God in the highest and on earth,
Peace to people of goodwill

Amen.





PSALM 103:30

SEND FORTH YOUR SPIRIT O LORD AND RENEW THE FACE OF THE EARTH

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

PENTECOST SUNDAY



THE GOLDEN SEQUENCE

Holy Spirit, Lord of Light, from the clear celestial height thy pure beaming radiance give. Come, thou Father of the poor, come with treasures which endure: come, thou light of all that live!



Thou, of all consolers best, thou, the soul's delightful guest, dost refreshing peace bestow; thou in toil art comfort sweet; pleasant coolness in the heat; solace in the midst of woe.



Light immortal, light divine, visit thou these hearts of thine, and our inmost being fill: if thou takest thy grace away, nothing pure in man will stay; all his good is turned to ill.



Heal our wounds, our strength renew; on our dryness pour thy dew; wash the stain of guilt away: bend the stubborn heart and will; melt the frozen, warm the chill; guide the steps that go astray.



Thou, on us who evermore thee confess and thee adore, with thy sevenfold gifts descend: Give us comfort when we die; give us life with thee on high; give us joys that never end.



Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your faithful, and kindle in them the fire of your love.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!





I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate. was crucified, died and was buried; He descended into hell; on the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;



from there He will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting.

Amen.



Lord, pour out the Holy Spirit upon us.





We offer You, O Lord divine, Our humble gifts of bread and wine. We place them on Your altar, Lord, today. Make them worthy of Your love. Send Your blessings from above, Sanctify these gifts, O Lord, we pray.



O take our hearts, take our minds. Take all we have, make them thine O Lord, take all we have, O Lord



We offer You, O Lord above, Our pain and fear, our joy and love. We place them on Your altar, Lord, today. Make us faithful, make us true. Give us hope and courage too, Sanctify these gifts, O Lord, we pray.



O take our hearts, take our minds. Take all we have, make them thine O Lord, take all we have, O Lord





Holy, holy Lord God of hosts Heaven and earth Are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest

Blessed is He who comes In the name of the Lord Hosanna in the highest





MEMORIAL ACCLAMATIONS

- We proclaim your Death, O Lord, and profess your Resurrection, until you come again.
- When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim your Death, O Lord, until you come again.
- Save us, Saviour of the world,
 For by your Cross and Resurrection
 You have set us free.





Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, Have mercy on us

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, Have mercy on us

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, Grant us peace



Listen, let your heart keep seeking; Listen to His constant speaking, Listen to the Spirit calling you. Listen to his inspiration; Listen to His invitation, Listen to the Spirit calling you.



He's in the sound of the thunder, in the whisper of the breeze; He's in the might of the whirlwind, in the roaring of the seas.



Listen, let your heart keep seeking; Listen to His constant speaking, Listen to the Spirit calling you. Listen to his inspiration; Listen to His invitation, Listen to the Spirit calling you.



He's in the laughter of the children, in the patter of the rain;
Hear Him in the cries of the suffering, In the moaning and their pain.



Listen, let your heart keep seeking; Listen to His constant speaking, Listen to the Spirit calling you. Listen to his inspiration; Listen to His invitation, Listen to the Spirit calling you.



O let the son of god enfold you with his spirit and his love, Let him fill your heart and satisfy your soul. O let him have the things that hold you, and his spirit like a dove Will descend upon your life and make you whole.



Jesus, we thank you for you word of truth Jesus we thank you for your bread of life.



O come and sing this song with gladness, your hearts are filled with joy, Lift your hands in brave surrender to his name.

O give him all your tears and sadness, give him all your years of pain, And you'll enter into life in Jesus' name.



Jesus, we thank you for you word of truth Jesus we thank you for your bread of life.





There's a sweet, sweet spirit in this place, And I know that it's the spirit of the lord.

There's a sweet expression on each face, And I know that it's the spirit of the lord.



Sweet holy spirit, sweet heavenly dove Stay right here with us, filling us with your love. And for these blessings, we lift our hearts in praise. Without a doubt we'll know that we have been revived When we shall leave this place.



Your Spirit, Lord, is a roving fire racing through the land Blazing ready hearts and minds, awaiting your command To bring the good news to the poor, proclaim release to prisoners To give the blinded sight, to set the shackled free.



So send your Spirit forth, O Lord, And recreate our broken world With eagerness we pray: Your kingdom come today.



Your Spirit, Lord, is a roaring whirlwind churning up the earth Bringing on a revolution, heralding a birth. Melting mountain certainty, quaking mediocrity Confounding those who know, rewarding those who seek.



So send your Spirit forth, O Lord, And recreate our broken world With eagerness we pray: Your kingdom come today.

