

Music for Pentecost Sunday



Opening hymn

Come down, O love divine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6HPKL1wOVXk>

Come down, O Love divine,
Seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity mine outward vesture be.
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till Love create a place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes a dwelling.

Liturgy of the Word

1st Reading: Acts 2: 1-11

They were all filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak

Responsorial Psalm:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nOV0-pZuXbo>

*Send forth your spirit, O Lord,
And renew the face of the earth.*

2nd Reading: 1 Corinthians 12: 3-7, 12-13

In the one Spirit we were all baptised

Sequence

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oe8pnl4mDIo>

Gospel acclamation

*Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your faithful
And kindle in them the fire of your love*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZufZrslQAcQ>

Gospel: John 20: 19-23

Offertory

Spirit of God in the clear running water

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_qvO6SD5fw

Spirit of God in the clear running water
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 in the meadow the willows are moaning
Sheep in the pastureland 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.

I saw the scar of a year that lay dying
Heard the lament of a lone whip-poor-will.
Spirit of God, see that cloud crying:
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.

Spirit of God every man's heart is lonely
Watching and waiting and hungry until
Spirit of God, man longs that you only
Fulfil 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.

Communion

Listen. Let your heart keep seeking

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3UmQhx-kK0>

*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...

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

Listen...

He's in the noise of the city, in the singing of the birds.
And in the night-time the stillness helps you listen to his word.

Listen...

Closing hymn

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VSsQ8lfgF2M>

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,
From thy bright heavenly throne.
Come take possession of our souls,
And make them all thy own.

Thou who art called the Paraclete,
Best gift of God above.
The living spring, the living fire,
Sweet unction and true love.

Thou who art sevenfold in thy grace,
Finger of God's right hand.
His promise teaching little ones
To speak and understand.

O guide our minds with thy blessed light,
With love our hearts inflame;
And with thy strength, which ne'er decays
Confirm our mortal frame.

Far from us drive our deadly foe;
True peace unto us bring;
And through all perils lead us safe
Beneath thy sacred wing.

Through thee may we the Father know,
Through thee the eternal Son;
And thee, the Spirit of them both,
Thrice-blessed Three in One.

All glory to the Father be,
With his coequal Son.
The same to thee, great Paraclete,
While endless ages run.
Amen

The spirit lives to set us free!

