

Entrance Hymn: Come Holy Ghost

Come Holy Ghost, creator, come from thy bright heav'nly throne: come, take possession of our souls, and make them all thine 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 sev'nfold in thy grace, finger of God's right hand: his promise, teaching little ones to speak and understand.

O guide our minds with thy blest 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.

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 103:1. 24. 29-31. 34. R. v.30

(R.) Lord, send out your Spirit and renew the face of the earth.

Sequence: Holy Spirit, Lord divine

Holy Spirit, Lord divine, come from heights of heav'n and shine Come with blessed radiance bright! Come, O Father of the poor, come whose treasured gifts endure,

Come our heart's unfailing light!

Of consolers, wisest best, and our soul's most welcome guest Sweet refreshment sweet repose.

In our labour, rest most sweet, pleasant coolness in the heat Consolation in our woes.

Light most blesses, shine with grace in our heart's most secret place Fill your faithful through and through Left without your presence here, Life itself would disappear Nothing thrives apart from you

Cleanse our soiled hearts of sin, arid sould refresh within Wounded lives to health retore Blend the stubborn heart and will, melt the frozen warm the chill Guide the wayward home once more!

On the faithful who are true and profess their faith in you In your sev'nfold gift descend! Give us virtue's sure reward, give us your salvation, Lord, give us joys that never end!

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Gospel Acclamation: Alleluia, alleluia! Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your faithful and kindle in them the fire of your love. Alleluia

Hymn: Come Down O Love Divine

Come down, O Love divine, seek now this soul of mine, and visit it with your 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 your glorious light shine ever on my sight, and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity my outward vesture be, and lowliness become my inner clothing; true lowliness of heart, which takes the humbler part, and for its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long, shall far surpass the power of human telling; for none can guess its grace, till he become the place wherein the Holy Spirit makes its dwelling.

From Bianco of Siena (d 1434) Tr R F Littledale (1833-90) Music: Down Ampney R Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Communion Hymn: Be Still for the Presence of the Lord

Be still for the presence of the Lord The Holy One is here Come bow before him now With reverence and fear In him no sin is found We stand on holy ground Be still for the presence of the Lord The Holy One is here

Be still for the glory of the Lord Is shining all around He burns with holy fire With splendour he is crowned How awesome is the sight Our radiant king of light! Be still for the glory of the Lord Is shining all around

Be still for the power of the Lord Is moving in this place He comes to cleanse and heal To minister his grace No work too hard for him In faith receive from him Be still for the power of the Lord Is moving in this place

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Recessional Hymn: Filled with the Spirit

Filled with the Spirit's power, with one accord The infant church confessed is risen Lord O Holy Spirit, in the Church today No less your power of fellowship display.

Now with the mind of Christ set us on fire That unity may be our great desire Give joy and peace; give faith to hear your call And readiness in each to work for all.

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