

Come Holy Spirit John Bell

Come Holy Spirit. Come Holy Spirit.

Maranatha! Come Lord come.

Announcements

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. **And, also with you.**

We thank you, Almighty God, for the gift of water. Over water the Holy Spirit moved in the beginning of creation. Through water you led the children of Israel out of their bondage in Egypt into the land of promise. In water your Son Jesus received the baptism of John and was anointed by the Holy Spirit as the Messiah, the Christ, to lead us, through his death and resurrection, from the bondage of sin into everlasting life.

We thank you, Father, for the water of baptism. In it we are buried with Christ in his death. By it we share in his resurrection. Through it we are reborn by the Holy Spirit. Therefore, in joyful obedience to your Son, we celebrate our fellowship in him in faith.

We pray that all who have passed through the water of baptism may continue forever in the risen life of Jesus Christ our Saviour.

To him, to you, and to the Holy Spirit, be all honour and glory, now and forever. Amen.

Wind Upon the Waters CP 408

Wind upon the waters, voice upon the deep, rouse your sons and daughters, wake us from our sleep, breathing life into all flesh, breathing love into all hearts, living wind upon the waters of my soul.

Showers from the heavens, water from the earth, gift so wholly given, source of every birth, joy of every living thing, making all creation sing, shower down upon the dry earth of my soul.

Rock and hill and garden, wood and desert sand, prairie, field and meadow shaped by Love's own hand, Love that fills the world around, spring up from barren ground, grow your love within the garden of my soul.

Blazing light of wonder, flame that pierces night, burst the dark asunder, fill our souls with light.

Lord of glory, fill the skies, make an end to hatred's cries, be the blazing sun of justice in our lives.

Wind upon the waters, rains upon the sand, grace your sons and daughters, newborn by your hand.

Come, O Spirit, and renew all the life that comes from you, send your winds upon the waters of my soul.

Spirit of truth: guide us into all truth; consume the lies that shroud the world in hate; pray in us with sighs too deep for words with hope for a new world; through Jesus Christ, who goes to the right hand of God. **Amen.**

Ezekiel 37:1-14

The hand of the Lord came upon me, and he brought me out by the spirit of the Lord and set me down in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me all round them; there were very many lying in the valley, and they were very dry. He said to me, 'Mortal, can these bones live?' I answered, 'O Lord God, you know.' Then he said to me, 'Prophesy to these bones, and say to them: O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. I will lay sinews on you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord.'

So I prophesied as I had been commanded; and as I prophesied, suddenly there was a noise, a rattling, and the bones came together, bone to its bone. I looked, and there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in

them. Then he said to me, 'Prophesy to the breath, prophesy, mortal, and say to the breath: Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.' I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood on their feet, a vast multitude.

Then he said to me, 'Mortal, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, "Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are cut off completely." Therefore prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: I am going to open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you back to the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and bring you up from your graves, O my people. I will put my spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you on your own soil; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken and will act, says the Lord.'

Listen for God's word. Our hearts are open.



O Lord, how manifold are your works!

In wisdom you have made them all; the earth is full of your creatures.

Yonder is the great and wide sea with its living things too many to number,

creatures both small and great.

There move the ships, and there is that Leviathan,

which you have made for the sport of it.

All of them look to you

to give them their food in due season.

You give it to them; they gather it;

you open your hand, and they are filled with good things.

You hide your face, and they are terrified;

you take away their breath, and they die and return to their dust.

You send forth your Spirit, and they are created;

and so you renew the face of the earth.

May your glory, O Lord, endure for ever;

may you rejoice in all your works;

you look at the earth and it trembles;

you touch the mountains and they smoke.

I will sing to the Lord as long as I live;

I will praise my God while I have my being.

May these words of mine please you;

I will rejoice in the Lord.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. Hallelujah!

Acts 2:1-21 + CP 638

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, and lighten with celestial fire; thou the anointing Spirit art, who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. Divided tongues, as of fire, appeared among them, and a tongue rested on each of them. All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages, as the Spirit gave them ability.

Thy blessed unction from above is comfort, life, and fire of love; Enable with perpetual light the dullness of our blinded sight.

Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. And at this sound the crowd gathered and was bewildered, because each one heard them speaking in the native language of each. Amazed and astonished, they asked, 'Are not all these who are speaking Galileans? And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language? Parthians, Medes, Elamites, and residents of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Libya belonging to Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabs—in our own languages we hear them speaking about God's deeds of power.'

Anoint and cheer our soiled face with the abundance of thy grace; keep far our foes, give peace at home; where thou are guide no ill can come.

All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, 'What does this mean?' But others sneered and said, 'They are filled with new wine.' But Peter, standing with the eleven, raised his voice and addressed them: 'Men of Judea and all who live in Jerusalem, let this be known to you, and listen to what I say. Indeed, these are not drunk, as you suppose, for it is only nine o'clock in the morning. No, this is what was spoken through the prophet Joel: "In the last days it will be, God declares, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your

"In the last days it will be, God declares, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old

men shall dream dreams. Even upon my slaves, both men and women, in those days I will pour out my Spirit; and they shall prophesy. And I will show portents in the heaven above and signs on the earth below, blood, and fire, and smoky mist. The sun shall be turned to darkness and the moon to blood, before the coming of the Lord's great and glorious day. Then everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

Teach us to know the Father, Son, and thee, of both, to be but one: that through the ages all along this may be our endless song: praise to thy eternal merit, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

John 15:26-27; 16:4b-15

The Lord be with you. **And, also with you.**The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John. **Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

'When the Advocate comes, whom I will send to you from the Father, the Spirit of truth who comes from the Father, he will testify on my behalf. You also are to testify because you have been with me from the beginning. But I have said these things to you so that when their hour comes you may remember that I told you about them.

'I did not say these things to you from the beginning, because I was with you. But now I am going to him who sent me; yet none of you asks me, "Where are you going?" But because I have said these things to you, sorrow has filled your hearts. Nevertheless, I tell you the truth: it is to your advantage that I go away, for if I do not go away, the Advocate will not come to you; but if I go, I will send him to you. And when he comes, he will prove the world wrong about sin and righteousness and judgement: about sin, because they do not believe in me; about righteousness, because I am going to the Father and you will see me no longer; about judgement, because the ruler of this world has been condemned.

'I still have many things to say to you, but you cannot bear them now. When the Spirit of truth comes, he will guide you into all the truth; for he will not speak on his own, but will speak whatever he hears, and he will declare to you the things that are to come. He will glorify me, because he will take what is mine and declare it to you. All that the Father has is mine. For this reason I said that he will take what is mine and declare it to you.

The Gospel of Christ. Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Sermon

I will sing a new song to my God, for you are great and glorious, truly strong and invincible. May your whole creation serve you, for you spoke and all things came to be. You sent forth your Spirit and they were formed, for no one can resist your voice. Mountains and seas are stirred to their depths; at your presence rocks shall melt like wax. But to those who fear you, you continue to show mercy.

No sacrifice, however fragrant, can please you, but whoever fears you shall stand in your sight for ever.

Glory to God, Source of all being, eternal Word and Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now and will be forever. Amen.

Let us confess our faith, as we say,

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen. We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one being with the Father. Through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven: by the power of the Holy Spirit he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary, and was made man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again in accordance with the scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end. We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father. With the Father and the Son she is worshipped and glorified. She has spoken through the prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Let us offer our intercessions, petitions and thanksgivings, saying, 'God of the prophets, hear our prayer.'

Lift up our hearts to the heavenly places and inspire us to serve you as a royal priesthood.

God of the prophets, hear our prayer.

Let all peoples acknowledge your reign of justice and peace and grant on earth the blessing of peace.

God of the prophets, hear our prayer.

Send down upon us the gift of the Spirit and renew your church with power from on high.

God of the prophets, hear our prayer.

May peace abound and righteousness flourish, so that we may vanquish injustice and wrong. **God of the prophets, hear our prayer.**

Help us to proclaim the good news of salvation, and grant us the needful gifts of your grace. **God of the prophets, hear our prayer.**

Additional intercessions, petitions and thanksgivings may be offered in silence or aloud. Among these concerns it is appropriate to remember

- God's royal priesthood, for empowerment by the Spirit;
- those who wait on God, that they may find renewal;
- all people, that they may acknowledge the reign of the ascended Christ;
- the earth, for productivity and for fruitful harvests and
- all who are struggling with broken relationships.

Holy God, you spoke the world into being. Pour your Spirit to the ends of the earth, so that your children may return from exile as citizens of your commonwealth, and our divisions may be healed by your word of love and righteousness. **Amen.**

The peace of the Lord be always with you. And also with you.

She Comes Sailing on the Wind CP 656

She comes sailing on the wind, her wings flashing in the sun,
On a journey just begun, she flies on.
And in the passage of her flight, her song rings out through the night,
full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

Silent waters rocking on the morning of our birth,
like an empty cradle waiting to be filled,
And from the heart of God the Spirit moved upon the earth,
Like a mother breathing life into her child.
Many were the dreamers whose eyes were given sight

When the Spirit filled their dreams with life and form.

Deserts turned to gardens, broken hearts found new delight,

And then down the ages still she flew on.

She comes sailing on the wind, her wings flashing in the sun,

On a journey just begun, she flies on.

And in the passage of her flight, her song rings out through the night,

full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

To a gentle girl in Galilee a gentle breeze she came,
A whisper softly calling in the dark;
The promise of a child of peace whose reign would never end,
Mary sang the Spirit song within her heart.

Flying to the river, she waited circling high above
The child now grown so full of grace.
As he rose up from the water, she swept down from the sky,
And she carried him away in her embrace.
She comes sailing on the wind, her wings flashing in the sun,
On a journey just begun, she flies on.
And in the passage of her flight, her song rings out through the night,
full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

Long after the deep darkness that fell upon the world,
After dawn returned in flame of rising sun,
The Spirit touched the earth again, again her wings unfurled,
Bringing life in wind and fire as she flew on.
She comes sailing on the wind, her wings flashing in the sun,
On a journey just begun, she flies on.
And in the passage of her flight, her song rings out through the night,
full of laughter, full of light, she flies on.

Stewardship Moment

Blessed are you, O God, maker of all things. Through your goodness you have blessed us with these gifts: our selves, our time and our possessions. Use us, and what we have gathered, in feeding the world with your love, through the one who gave himself for us, Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Lord. **Amen**.

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**Lift up your hearts. **We lift them to the Lord.**Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Blessed are you, gracious God, creator of heaven and earth; we give you thanks and praise through Jesus Christ our Lord, who for our salvation became obedient unto death. The tree of defeat became the tree of victory: where life was lost, life has been restored. Therefore with angels and archangels and all the heavenly chorus, we cry out to proclaim the glory of your name.

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, 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.

We give thanks to you, Lord our God, for the goodness and love you have made known to us in creation; in calling Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus your Son.

For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Saviour and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, a death he freely accepted, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: this is my body which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, Father, according to his command,

we remember his death, we proclaim his resurrection, we await his coming in glory; and we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine. We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts, that they may be the sacrament of the body of Christ and his blood of the new covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we, made acceptable in him, may be sanctified by the Holy Spirit. In the fullness of time, reconcile all things in Christ, and make them new, and bring us to that city of light where you dwell with all your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation; by whom, and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory are yours, almighty Father, now and for ever.

Amen.

Trusting in the compassion of God and gathering our prayers and praises into one, let us pray as our Saviour taught us,

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.

We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.

We, being many, are one body, for we all share in the one bread.

The gifts of God for the People of God. **Thanks be to God.**

Spirit, Spirit of Gentleness VU 375

Spirit, Spirit of gentleness, blow thro' the wilderness calling and free, Spirit, Spirit of restlessness, Stir me from placidness, Wind, Wind on the sea.

You moved on the waters, you called to the deep,
Then you coaxed up the mountains from the valleys of sleep,
And over the eons you called to each thing:
Wake from your slumbers and rise on your wings.
Spirit, Spirit of gentleness, blow thro' the wilderness calling and free,
Spirit, Spirit of restlessness, Stir me from placidness, Wind, Wind on the sea.

You swept thro' the desert, you stung with the sand,
And you goaded your people with a law and a land,
And when they were blinded with their idols and lies,
Then you spoke thro' your prophets to open their eyes.
Spirit, Spirit of gentleness, blow thro' the wilderness calling and free,
Spirit, Spirit of restlessness, Stir me from placidness, Wind, Wind on the sea.

You sang in a stable, you cried from a hill,
then you whispered in silence when the whole world was still,
And down in the city you called once again,
When you blew thro' your people on the rush of the wind.
Spirit, Spirit of gentleness, blow thro' the wilderness calling and free,
Spirit, Spirit of restlessness, Stir me from placidness, Wind, Wind on the sea.

You call from tomorrow, you break ancient schemes,
From the bondage of sorrow the captives dream dreams,
Our women see visions, our men clear their eyes,
With bold new decisions your people arise.
Spirit, Spirit of gentleness, blow thro' the wilderness calling and free,
Spirit, Spirit of restlessness, Stir me from placidness, Wind, Wind on the sea.

God of abundance, with this bread of life and cup of salvation you have united us with Christ, making us one with all your people. Now send us forth in the power of your Spirit, so that we may proclaim your redeeming love to the world and continue forever in the risen life of Jesus Christ, our Lord. **Amen.**

Glory to God, whose power working in us can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine. Glory to God from generation to generation, in the Church and in Christ Jesus, forever and ever. Amen.

Blessing

Go forth into the world, rejoicing in the power of the Spirit. Alleluia! Thanks be to God. Alleluia!

Oh a Song Must Rise MV 142

Oh a song must rise for the spirit to descend Oh a song must rise once again.

Singing out God's praises and glory, the faithful voices blend,

Oh a song must rise for the spirit to descend.

From the mountains to the valleys, from the desert to the sea,
a song must rise once again.
From the voices of our leaders, the voice of you and me,
a song must rise for the spirit to descend.
Oh a song must rise for the spirit to descend Oh a song must rise once again.
Singing out God's praises and glory, the faithful voices blend,
Oh a song must rise for the spirit to descend.

From poverty and riches, from the voice of young and old,
a song must rise once again.
From the free and the imprisoned, the timid and the bold,
a song must rise for the spirit to descend.
Oh a song must rise for the spirit to descend Oh a song must rise once again.
Singing out God's praises and glory, the faithful voices blend,
Oh a song must rise for the spirit to descend.

From ev'ry house of worship, in ev'ry faith and tongue,
a song must rise once again.
From the villages and cities a new song must be sung,
a song must rise for the spirit to descend.
Oh a song must rise for the spirit to descend Oh a song must rise once again.
Singing out God's praises and glory, the faithful voices blend,
Oh a song must rise for the spirit to descend.

Readings for next Sunday — May 30, 2021 Trinity Sunday

Isaiah 6:1-8; Psalm 29

Romans 8:12-17; John 3:1-17