

FEAST OF PENTECOST
SUNDAY 31ST MAY 2020

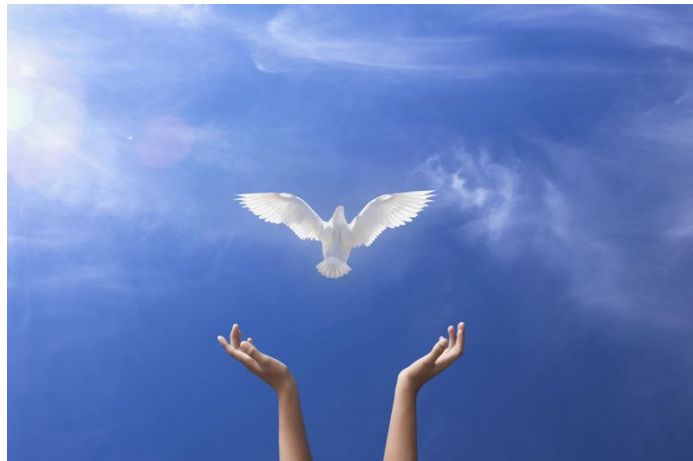


Today we feel the wind beneath
our wings
Today the hidden fountain
flows and plays
Today the church draws breath
at last and sings
As every flame becomes a
Tongue of praise.
This is the feast of fire, air, and
water
Poured out and breathed and
kindled into earth.

The earth herself awakens to her maker
And is translated out of death to birth.
The right words come today in their right order
And every word spells freedom and release
Today the gospel crosses every border
All tongues are loosened by the Prince of Peace
Today the lost are found in His translation.
Whose mother-tongue is Love, in every nation. Malcolm Guite

Reflection: HAPPY FEASTDAY!

Today, like the first Christians,
we are invited to thank God for
the Gift of the Holy Spirit.
For those huddled up in fear,
hiding in the Upper Room, the
Holy Spirit appeared like tongues
of flame. We may not encounter
our Lord in the same way.
However, we pray for the
confidence to live out our faith in
the understanding that we are deeply loved by God.



COME HOLY SPIRIT
fill the hearts of your faithful
and kindle in them the
FIRE OF YOUR LOVE
Send forth your Spirit and they shall
BE CREATED.
And you shall renew the face of the earth.