

CELEBRATE LOVE'S PRESENCE

"Spirit of Life"

CONNECTING FROM EAST AND WEST,
FROM NORTH AND SOUTH

Song of Invocation

"Come Holy Spirit (Veni Sancte Spiritus)" VU 208
Ve-ni Sanc-te Spiri-tus.

Our Life Together

The peace of the Risen Christ be with you. **And also with you.**

Centring Our Hearts as One

Song of Praise

"She Comes Sailing on the Wind" VU 380

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 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.

The Hangout Place — Engaging the Child in All of Us
 “The Birth of the Church”

BREAKING BREAD

Blessing the Meal

Begin to serve and eat as the next scriptures and thoughts are shared

Breaking Open the Word with Scripture

John 7:37-39

Response

“River” MV 3

River, rush-a-down to the ocean blue,
 River from a mountain high.
 River, as you do what rivers do,
 River, draw the Spirit nigh.

Spirit, come-a-down to the riverside,
 Spirit, spark of wondrous thought.
 Spirit, I am free for you to guide,
 Spirit, pray that I be taught!

Water, let me drink of your healing pow'r,
 Water, strength and life you give.
 Water, as I travel with each hour,
 Water, help my body live.

River, flow-a-down where you ran before,
 River, source of clearer view.
 River, as I walk your rocky shore,
 River, see my journey through.

River, see my journey through.

Acts 2:1-21

Breaking Open our Lives with Discussion or Journalling

What is it that is pouring from your heart today?
 What is it that your heart is on fire for?
 What winds of change do you want to blow through your life?
 Finally, what do you feel is at the heart of the matter of life?

BREAKING OPEN OUR HEARTS THROUGH PRAYER

Prayer and the Prayer of Jesus VU 959

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 forever.

Song for the Journey
"Like a Healing Stream" MV 144

Like a healing stream in a barren desert,
Spirit water bringing life to dusty earth,
God is trickling through our lives as in a dream unfolding,
promising revival and rebirth...
like a healing stream.

Like a gentle rain on a thirsty garden,
Spirit water come to nourish tiny seed,
God is bubbling through the soil to coax a new creation,
yearning for an end to want and need...
like a gentle rain.

Like a river strong with a restless current,
Spirit water rushing on to distant shore,
God is carving out a channel in a new direction,
calling for an end to hate and war...
like a river strong.

Like a mighty sea reaching far horizons,
Spirit water with a love both deep and wide,
God is working in our hearts to shape a new tomorrow:
God will always challenge and provide!
Like a mighty sea,
like a river strong,
like a gentle rain,
like a healing stream.

COMMITTING TO THE COMMON GOOD

Your Mission, Should You Choose to Accept It

Benediction

Postlude Jam

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