Spirit of God TFWS 2117

Spirit of God, bright Wind, breath that bids life begin, blow as you always do; create us anew.

Give us the breath to sing, lifted on soaring wing, held in your hands, borne on your wings.

Alleluia! Come, Spirit come! Alleluia! Come, Spirit, come!

Spirit of God, bright Dove, grant us your peace and love, healing upon your wings for all living things.

For when we live your peace, captives will find release, held in your hands, borne on your wings.

Refrain

Spirit of God, bright Hands, even in far off lands you hold all the human race in one warm embrace. No matter where we go, you hold us together so, held in your hands, borne on your wings.

Refrain

Spirit of God, bright Flame, send us in your holy name, the power to heal, to share your love everywhere.

We cannot fail or fall, or knew defeat at all, held in your hands, borne on your wings.

Refrain

Spirit of God in all, we gladly hear your call, the life in our hands that sings, the power of your wings. Born of your grace we rise, love shining in our eyes, held in your hands, borne on your wings.

Refrain

Every Time I Feel the Spirit UMH 404

Every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray. Yes, every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

Upon the mountain, my Lord spoke, out his mouth came fire and smoke.
All around me looks to shine, ask my Lord if all was mine.

Refrain

Jordan river runs right cold, chills the body, not the soul. Ain't but one train on this track, runs to heaven and right back.

Refrain

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus UMH 462

Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, and to take him at his word; just to rest upon his promise, and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust his cleansing blood; and in simple faith to plunge me neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Refrain

Yes, tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease; just from Jesus simply taking life and rest, and joy and peace.

Refrain

I'm so glad I learned to trust thee, precious Jesus, Savior, friend; and I know that thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

Refrain

Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart UMH 500

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart; wean it from earth; through all its pulses move; stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art, and make me love thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, no sudden rending of the veil of clay, no angel visitant, no opeing skies; but take the dimness of my soul away.

Hast thou not bid me love thee, God and King?
All, all thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind.
I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!

Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh; teach me the struggles of the soul to bear. To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh, teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love thee as tine angels love, one holy passion filling all my frame; the kindling of the heaven descended Dove, my heart an altar, and thy love the flame.