

Holy Spirit, Wind of Heaven

1. Holy Spirit, Wind of heaven, Breath of life, our warmth and light,
Power of creation, bringing hopeful dawn from darkest night:
You have birthed us, you have borne us, you have blessed us all our days,
Now you fill our lungs with singing; how you fill our hearts with praise!
2. Holy Spirit, Flame of passion, you who brought the Church to be,
Recreate us as your Body, holy in our unity,
Fill us with your fierce compassion, gentle courage, trust, and peace;
Lead us all to love each other, make our sad diversions cease.
3. Holy Spirit, Dove descending, mind of Christ within us all;
Speak your wisdom, move among us, help us hear your inner call.
Be the only poor that moves us; be our life, O singing Dove!
Holy Spirit, come! Revive us! Fill us with your heart of love!

Breathe on Me, Breath of God, 461

1. Breathe on me, breath of God, fill me with life anew,
That I may love whate'er you love, and do what you would do.
2. Breathe on me, breath of God, until my heart is pure,
Until with you I will one will, to do and to endure.
3. Breathe on me, breath of God, so that your will is mine,
Until this earthly part of me glows with your fire divine.
4. Breathe on me, breath of God, so shall I never die,
But live with you the perfect life of your eternity.

Sweet, Sweet Spirit

There's a sweet, sweet Spirit in this place,
And I know that it's the Spirit of the Lord;
There are sweet expressions on each face,
And I know they feel the presence of the Lord.

(Refrain)

Sweet Holy Spirit, sweet heavenly Dove,
Stay right here with us, filling us with your love;

And for these blessings we lift our hearts in praise;
Without a doubt we'll know that we have been revived
When we shall leave this place.

Pass It On

1. It only takes a spark to get a fire going,
And soon all those around can warm up in its glowing;
That's how it is with God's love, once you've experienced it:
You spread God's love to everyone, you want to pass it on.
2. What a wondrous time is spring when all the trees are budding,
The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming,
That's how it is with God's love, once you've experienced it.
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring, you want to pass it on.
3. I wish for you, my friend, this happiness that I've found
On God you can depend, it matters not where you're bound;
I'll shout it from the mountain top, I want my world to know:
The Lord of love has come to me, I want to pass it on.