

LEADER: Shhhh! Can't you hear it? Listen, . . . there is a rustling, . . . a whirling, building, . . . a roaring, a mighty and rushing wind, God's Holy Wind.

PEOPLE: As we gather in this place of worship, we have eagerly awaited the manifestation of Your Spirit.

LEADER: Then it appeared, the Spirit, and in a blaze, a fiery instant; accord achieved, hearts aligned, prayers answered, promise arrived, ears attuned, eyes awakened, challenge accepted, disciples assigned.

PEOPLE: Let that same Spirit free our hearts and minds to worship and praise today.

LEADER: Do what you did on that first Pentecost. Fill this place with Your wind, touch us with Your fire, "open our lips and our mouths will declare Your praise."

PEOPLE: Do it again God, do it again in this place and in our lives.

Let every word spoken and sung, preached and prayed be saturated in Your Spirit, that our words might bring life and liberation, laughter and love: That Your kingdom come, and Your will be done.

PEOPLE: Anoint us for Your holy purpose, to bring Your message to the world.

LEADER: Allow our souls to catch on fire in this place, so when we leave here our flames can provide both heat and light for our otherwise cold and dim reality.

TOGETHER: Let the world hear our testimony, let the nations hear our praise.