

When the time of Pentecost was fulfilled, they were all in one place – together.

And suddenly, there came from the sky a noise like a strong driving wind which filled the entire place in which they were.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit and felt the spirit tugging at their hearts – drawing them closer to each other and to God. And feeling that tug of the invisible string of the Holy Spirit, they began to pray:

Come Holy Spirit! Transform us into women and men of service so that we can experience the risen Christ in our brothers and sisters around us.

Tug at our hearts to do very ordinary things out of love so we can build your kingdom in our midst.

Come Holy Spirit! Replace our thoughts of judgment with words and actions of welcome and inclusion.

Tug at our hearts so that we can be slow to anger and rich in mercy, just like you.

Come Holy Spirit! Take from our bodies our stony hearts of flesh. Let those hearts live and move and have their being in you.

Tug at our hearts so we value the good seed of the Gospel and sow among others – eagerly, generously and unsparingly – so that we can have a respect for relationships, rather than rules and regulations.

Come Holy Spirit! Help us to remember that our faith binds us to the Truth – and the truth is a person: **Jesus Christ** who is the way, the truth and the life. And that together we can stand in that truth and the truth will set us free!

Tug at our hearts, making them ever attentive to the voice of the Good Shepherd who calls us to unity, who calls us to be Church, which is the people of God – who calls us, each and every one of us, to be Good Shepherds to others, especially the young, and the vulnerable.

Come Holy Spirit! Help us to be a source of encouragement to others, especially fellow members of the Body of Christ. May we lift each other up when we get discouraged, fearful or just are in need of a comforting word.

Tug at our hearts and allow us to begin ripples of hope and encouragement in the Church and world of today.

Come Holy Spirit! Help us to not be so rigid in our beliefs and outlooks, but to be open to new ways of looking at things and doing things, in so far as they allow your kingdom to be ever present.

Tug at our hearts so that we are reliant not on ourselves, but upon you – for it is the Holy Spirit who can change hearts to get enemies to speak to one another, to get those who are estranged to join hands in friendship and who gets nations to seek the way of peace, together.

Come Holy Spirit! Send down the fire of your justice. Send down the rains of your love. Breath life into your people and we shall be people of God.

Yes, when the time of Pentecost was fulfilled, they were all in one place – together.

And suddenly, there came from the sky a noise like a strong driving wind, which filled the entire place in which they were.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit and felt the invisible string of the spirit tugging at their hearts – drawing them closer to each other – and to God.