

in every moment of life or death,
you are.

3 Before a word is on my
tongue, Lord,
you have known its meaning through
and through.
You are with me beyond my
understanding:
God of my present, my past and
future, too.

4 Although your Spirit is upon
me,
still I search for shelter from your
light.
There is nowhere on earth I can
escape you:
even the darkness is radiant in your
sight.

5 For you created me and
shaped me,
gave me life within my mother's
womb.
For the wonder of who I am, I praise
you:
safe in your hands, all creation is
made new.

*Bernadette Farrell (b. 1957)
based on Psalm 139*

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come

1 Come, Holy Ghost, Creator,
come,
From thy bright heav'nly throne,
Come take possession of our souls,
And make them all thy own.

2 Thou who art called the
Paraclete,
Best gift of God above,
The living spring, the living fire,
Sweet unction and true love.
Thou who art sevenfold in thy
grace,

3 Finger of God's right hand
His promise teaching little ones
To speak an understand.
O guide our minds with thy blessed
light,

4 With love our hearts inflame;
And with thy strength, which never
decays
Confirm our mortal frame.

5 Far from us drive our deadly
foe;
True peace unto us bring;
And through all perils lead us safe
Beneath thy sacred wing.

6 Through thee may we the
Father know,
Through thee the eternal Son,
And thee, the Spirit of them both,
Thrice-blessed Three in One.

7 All glory to the Father be,
With his coequal Son;
The same to thee, great Paraclete,
While endless ages run.
*based on the Veni Creator
Spiritus (Rabanus Maurus, 776-
856)*

Church of Ledbury

Pentecost Outdoor Service

23rd May 2021

StF 378 Father of everlasting grace

1 Father of everlasting grace,
your goodness and your truth we
praise,
your goodness and your truth we
prove;
you have, in honour of your Son,
the gift unspeakable sent down,
the Spirit of life, and power, and
love.

2 Send us the Spirit of your Son,
to make the depths of Godhead
known,
to make us share the life divine;
send him the sprinkled blood to
apply,
send him our souls to sanctify,
to bless and seal us with this sign.

3 So shall we pray, and never
cease,
so shall we thankfully confess
your wisdom, truth, and power, and
love,
with joy unspeakable adore,
and bless and praise you evermore,
and serve you as your hosts above:

4 Till, added to that heavenly
choir,
we raise our songs of triumph higher,

and praise you with a bolder voice,
out-soar the first-born seraph's
flight,
and sing, with all our friends in light,
with everlasting love rejoice.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

**StF 394 Spirit of God, unseen as the
wind**

*Spirit of God, unseen as the wind,
gentle as is the dove,
teach us the truth and help us
believe,
show us the Saviour's love.*

1 You spoke to us long, long ago,
gave us the written word;
we read it still, needing its truth,
through it God's voice is heard.

2 Without your help we fail our
Lord,
we cannot live his way;
we need your power, we need your
strength,
following Christ each day.

Margaret V. Old (1932–2001)

StF 545 Be thou my vision

1 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

2 Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;
be thou my great Father, thy child let me be;
be thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

3 Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

4 Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise:
be thou mine inheritance now and always;
be thou and thou only the first in my heart:
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

5 High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after victory is won;

Great Heart of my own heart,
whatever befall,
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Irish, 8th century

translated by Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880–1931) versified by Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860–1935) (alt.)

Consuming Fire

1 There must be more than this
O breath of God come breathe within
There must be more than this
Spirit of God we wait for You
Fill us anew, we pray
Fill us anew, we pray

*Consuming Fire, fan into flame
a passion for Your name
Spirit of God, fall in this place
Lord, have Your way, Lord, have Your way with us*

2 Come like a rushing wind
Clothe us in power from on high
Now set the captives free
Leave us abandoned to Your praise

Lord, let Your glory fall
Lord, let Your glory fall

Tim Hughes

StF 391 O breath of life

1 O breath of life, come
sweeping through us,
revive your Church with life and power;
O breath of life, come, cleanse,
renew us,
and fit your Church to meet this hour.

2 O wind of God, come, bend us,
break us,
till humbly we confess our need;
then in your tenderness remake us,
revive, restore; for this we plead.

3 O breath of love, come,
breathe within us,
renewing thought and will and heart;
come, love of Christ, afresh to win us,
revive your Church in every part.

Elizabeth Ann Head, (Bessie Porter Head) (1850–1936)

SoF 955 O God of burning, cleansing flame

1 O God of burning, cleansing flame:
Send the fire!
Your blood-bought gift today we claim:
Send the fire today!
Look down and see this waiting host,
And send the promised Holy Ghost;
We need another Pentecost!
Send the fire today!
Send the fire today!

2 God of Elijah, hear our cry:
Send the fire!
And make us fit to live or die:
Send the fire today!
To burn up every trace of sin,
To bring the light and glory in,
The revolution now begin!
Send the fire today!
Send the fire today!

3 It's fire we want, for fire we plead:
Send the fire!
The fire will meet our every need:
Send the fire today!
For strength to always do what's right,
For grace to conquer in the fight,
For power to walk the world in white:
Send the fire today!
Send the fire today!

4 To make our weak hearts strong and brave:
Send the fire!
To live, a dying world to save:
Send the fire today!
Oh, see us on Your altar lay,
We give our lives to You today,
So crown the offering now we pray:
Send the fire today!
Send the fire today!
Send the fire today!

Adpt. Lex Loizides.

StF 728 O God, you search me and you know me.

1 O God, you search me and you know me.
All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.
When I walk or lie down you are before me:
ever the maker and keeper of my days.

2 You know my resting and my rising.
You discern my purpose from afar,
and with love everlasting you besiege me: