Pentecost

May 30/31, 2020

Procession  Come, Holy Ghost

1. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
   And in our hearts take up thy rest;
   Come with thy grace and heav'nly aid
   To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

2. O Comforter, to thee we cry,
   Thou heav'nly gift of God most high;
   Thou fount of life, and fire of love,
   And sweet anointing from above,

3. O Holy Ghost, through thee alone,
   Know we the Father and the Son;
   Be this our firm unchanging creed,
   To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

Text: Veni, Creator Spiritus; attr. to Rabanus Maurus, 776-856; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt.
Tune: LAMBILLOTTE, LM with repeat; Louis Lambillette, SJ, 1796-1855, harm. by Richard Proulx, b.1937
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father. Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen, amen, amen.
First Reading Acts 2:1-11

When the time for Pentecost was fulfilled, they were all in one place together. And suddenly there came from the sky a noise like a strong driving wind, and it filled the entire house in which they were. Then there appeared to them tongues as of fire, which parted and came to rest on each one of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in different tongues, as the Spirit enabled them to proclaim. Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven staying in Jerusalem. At this sound, they gathered in a large crowd, but they were confused because each one heard them speaking in his own language. They were astounded, and in amazement they asked, “Are not all these people who are speaking Galileans? Then how does each of us hear them in his native language? We are Parthians, Medes, and Elamites, inhabitants of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the districts of Libya near Cyrene, as well as travelers from Rome, both Jews and converts to Judaism, Cretans and Arabs, yet we hear them speaking in our own tongues of the mighty acts of God.”

The word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 104

Send forth your Spirit, O Lord, and renew the face of the earth. Send forth your Spirit, O Lord, and renew the face of the earth.

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Second Reading  1 COR 12:3B-7, 12-13

Brothers and sisters:

No one can say, "Jesus is Lord," except by the Holy Spirit. There are different kinds of spiritual gifts but the same Spirit; there are different forms of service but the same Lord; there are different workings but the same God who produces all of them in everyone. To each individual the manifestation of the Spirit is given for some benefit. As a body is one though it has many parts, and all the parts of the body, though many, are one body, so also Christ. For in one Spirit we were all baptized into one body, whether Jews or Greeks, slaves or free persons, and we were all given to drink of one Spirit.

The word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**
Gospel Acclamation

Holy Spirit, Lord of light, from the clear celestial height,
Thy pure beaming radiance give. Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come with treasures which endure; Come Thou light of all that live.

Thou, of all consolers best, Thou, the soul’s delightful guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow. Thou in toil art comfort sweet:
Pleasant coolness in the heat; Solace in the midst of woe.

Thou, on those who evermore, Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend: Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with Thee on high; Give them joys that never end.

Gospel JN 20:19-23

On the evening of that first day of the week, when the doors were locked, where the disciples were,
for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood in their midst and said to them, "Peace be with you."
When he had said this, he showed them his hands and his side. The disciples rejoiced when they
saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be with you. As the Father has sent me, so I send
you." And when he had said this, he breathed on them and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit.
Whose sins you forgive are forgiven them, and whose sins you retain are retained."

Sanctus

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim your Death, O Lord, until you come again.

Amen

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: grant us peace.

The Mystery of Faith

Agnus Dei


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Act of Spiritual Communion

Jesus, I believe you are truly present in the Most Holy Eucharist. I wish, my Lord, to receive you with the purity, humility, and devotion with which your most holy Mother received you, with the spirit and the fervor of the saints. Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, please come spiritually into my heart. I embrace you as being already there. Amen!

Communion  O Breathe On Me, O Breath of God

Text: Edwin Hatch, 1835-1889
Tune: ST. COLUMBA, CM; Gaelic; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, 1905-1992
Recessional  Fire of God, Undying Flame

1. Fire of God, undying flame, Spirit who in splendor came, Let your heat my soul refine,
2. Breath of God, that swept in power In the Pentecostal hour, Holy breath, be now in me
cosmostal hour, Holy breath, be now in me
3. Strength of God, your might within Conquers sorrow, pain and sin; Forfie from evil art
4. Truth of God, your piercing rays Penetrate my secret ways, May the light that shames my sin
5. Love of God, your grace profound Knows not either age or bound; Come, my heart’s own guest to be,

Till it glows with love divine.
Source of vital energy.
All the gateways of my heart.
Guide me holier paths to win.
Dwell for ever more in me.

Tune: NUN KOMMI DER HEIDEN HEILAND, 77 77; Geystliche Gesangb Buchley, Wittenberg, 1524

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