

400

God of Tempest, God of Whirlwind

1 God of tem - pest, God of whirl-wind, as on Pen - te -
 2 God of blaz - ing, God of burn - ing, all that blocks your
 3 God of earth - quake, God of thun - der, shake us loose from
 4 God of pas - sion, God un - sleep - ing, stir in us love's

cost de - scend! Drive us out from shel - tered com - fort;
 pur - pose, purge! Through your church, Christ's liv - ing Bod - y,
 leth - ar - gy! Break the chains of sin a - sun - der,
 rest - less - ness! Where the peo - ple cry in an - guish,

past these walls your peo - ple send! Sweep us in - to cost - ly ser - vice,
 let your flam - ing Spir - it surge! Where de - ceit con - ceals in - jus - tice,
 for earth's heal - ing set us free! Crum - ble walls that still di - vide us;
 may we share your heart's dis - tress. Rouse us from con - tent with e - vil;

there with Christ to bear the cross, there with Christ to bear the cross!
 kin - dle us to speak your truth, kin - dle us to speak your truth!
 make us one in Christ our Lord, make us one in Christ our Lord!
 claim us for your king - dom's work, claim us for your king - dom's work!

O Living Breath of God

Soplo de Dios viviente

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1 *So-plo de Dios vi-vien - te que en el prin-ci - pio cu-bris-te el a - gua,*
 1 O liv-ing Breath of God, wind at the be-gin - ning up - on the wa - ters;
 2 O liv-ing Breath of God, by whose pow'r the Son came to birth a - mong us;
 3 O liv-ing Breath of God, bear-ing us to life through bap-tis-mal wa - ters;



So - plo de Dios vi - vien - te que fe - cun - da - ste la cre - a - ción:
 O liv-ing Breath of God, bear-ing the cre - a - tion to won-drous birth:
 O liv-ing Breath of God, who to the cre - a - tion gives life a - new:
 O liv-ing Breath of God, sigh-ing with cre - a - tion for free-dom's birth:

Refrain / Estribillo

Ven hoy a nues-tras al - mas, in - fún - de - nos tus do - nes;
 Come now, and fill our spir - its; pour out your gifts a - bun - dant.



So - plo de Dios vi - vien - te, oh San-to_E - spí - ri - tu del Se - ñor.
 O liv-ing Breath of God, Ho - ly Spir - it, breathe in us as we pray.

2 *Soplo de Dios viviente*
por quien el Hijo se hizo hombre,
Soplo de Dios viviente
que renovaste la creación: Estribillo

3 *Soplo de Dios viviente*
por quien nacemos en el bautismo,
Soplo de Dios viviente
que consagraste la creación: Estribillo

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O Day Full of Grace

1 O day full of grace that now we see ap - pear - ing on
 2 O day full of grace, O bless - ed time, our Lord on the
 3 For Christ bore our sins, and not his own, when he on the
 4 God came to us then at Pen - te - cost, the Spir - it new
 5 When we on that fi - nal jour - ney go that Christ is for

earth's ho - ri - zon, bring light from our God that we may
 earth ar - riv - ing; then came to the world that light sub -
 cross was hang - ing; and then he a - rose and moved the
 life re - veal - ing, that we might no more in death be
 us pre - par - ing, we'll gath - er in song, our hearts a -

be a - bun - dant in joy this sea - son. God, shine for us
 lime, great joy for us all re - triev - ing; for Je - sus all
 stone, that we, un - to him be - long - ing, might join with an -
 lost, its pow'r o - ver us dis - pel - ling. This flame will the
 glow, all joy of the heav - ens shar - ing, and there we will

now in this dark place; your name on our hearts em - bla - zon.
 mor - tals did em - brace, all shame and des - pair re - mov - ing.
 gel - ic hosts to raise our voic - es in end - less sing - ing.
 mark of sin ef - face and bring to us all true heal - ing.
 join God's end - less praise, with an - gels and saints a - dor - ing.

Text: Scandinavian folk hymn; tr. Gerald Thorson, 1921-2001, alt.

Music: Christoph E. F. Weyse, 1774-1842

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Every Time I Feel the Spirit

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Refrain

Ev - 'ry time I feel the spir - it mov - ing

in my heart, I will pray. Ev - 'ry time I feel the

spir - it mov - ing in my heart, I will pray.

- 1 Up - on the moun - tain my Lord spoke,
- 2 . . All a - round me looked so fine,
- 3 . . Jor - dan riv - er, chilly and cold,

out of his mouth came fire and smoke.
 asked my Lord if all was mine.
 chills the bod - y but not the soul.

Refrain