

PRAYER FOR PENTECOST

“With great joy”



SUGGESTION for decoration of the place of prayer:

Paschal Candle, lighted since the beginning, and many candles that will be lighted in indicated moment.

Dark cloth surrounding Paschal Candle. In one moment, we will need many different flowers and green branches, or cloths (yellow, orange, red...)

LIGHT: if possible, we should begin with few lights, only needed by lectors who will read. We will switch on the lights and light the candles before listening to the song “Come, Holy Spirit”.

BEGINNING

In the name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Introduction (a lector standing reads the Word of God)

When they were together for the last time they asked: “Master, are you going to restore the kingdom to Israel now? Is this the time?” He told them: “You don’t get to know the time. It belongs to my Father. What you will get is the Holy Spirit. And when the Holy Spirit comes on you, you will be able to be my witnesses in Jerusalem, all over Judea and Samaria, even to the ends of the world” (Act 1:6-9).

Commentator

(Pope Francis, May 21, 2020; Feast of Ascension)

When Jesus left His disciples, instead of staying sad, they went back to Jerusalem “with great joy”, as Luke describes (25:52). It would be strange if nothing would happen. Effectively, Jesus had already promised them the strength of the Holy Spirit that would descend upon them in Pentecost. This is the miracle that changed all things. And they gained security, because they entrusted it all to the Lord. They were filled with joy. And the joy in them was the plenty of consolation, the plenty of the presence of the Lord.

To receive the joy of the Holy Spirit is a grace. And it is the only strength that we might have to proclaim the Gospel, to confess our faith in the Lord. Faith means to give witness to the joy given to us by the Lord. A joy like this one we cannot gain on ourselves...

THE CHURCH THAT LISTENS ATTENTIVELY

We would like, from the depth of our hearts, to open our lives to the life of the Spirit of love who gives us freely what he is: consolation, light, love... joy. He pours himself in the Church like an oil that heals, like a perfume that is extended. He is the harmony in the chaos.

Let us close our eyes. Let us make our breathing slowly. Let us trust that He is with us now.

Instrumental Music: Deuter Musiqaa <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f6jPNRYINOU>

- I breathe in this moment more consciously...
- This air that goes out and enters in me...
- I exhale it completely...
- I welcome serenely the air that gives me life and is being distributed inside of me...
- As I exhale, I say: Come to me...
- I inhale with gratitude the air saying Holy Spirit...
- Come to me...
- Holy Spirit...
- Come to me...
- Holy Spirit...



(Silence, with instrumental music, for some 15 minutes)

(In this moment, two persons say slowly and with pauses, this message of Letter 1 of Father Palau)

“May the light of the Holy Spirit illumine our hearts...

Enter in the temple of your souls. Stay there in silence. Listen to the voice of your King...

He, from the throne of your heart, always speaks to you...

Come to me... Holy Spirit...”

(Pause)

(Read slowly, from the Letter 42)



*1. To pray, one act of love is enough,
Very easy and very simple.
It is to want what God wants.
Not want what He doesn't want.
It is to open your heart
To all that He might demand and dispose of you.*

2. Come to me... Holy Spirit.

THE CHURCH VIVIFIED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT

(Commentator)

Sometimes we may think that our mission consists in changing the world.

With the best of our intentions, we pretend to swim in the middle of the turbulent waters of evil, of ambition, of power, believing, genuinely, that with our own strength and desires of good we will transform and make the world better, converting chaos into harmony.

Chaos exists since eternity. In this chaos, God the Father made light...

(lector 3 – Gen 1:1-5)

“At the beginning God made the heavens and the earth. The earth was chaos and confusion and darkness above the abyss, and the spirit of God brooded like a bird above the waters. And God said: “Let there be light!”, and there was light. God saw that the light was good, and He separated light from darkness; and He named light “Day”, and darkness he named “night”. It was evening, it was morning: the first day”

(Act 2:1-4)

“When the feast of Pentecost came, they were all together in one place. Suddenly there was a sound like a strong wind, gale force – no one could tell where it came from. It filled the whole building. Then, like a wildfire, the Holy Spirit spread through their ranks, and they started speaking in a number of different languages as the Spirit prompted them.

In this moment we put many colorful flowers and green branches on a dark cloth, on various cloths (yellow, orange, red...). We also put on the lights and candles.

The Spirit of the Father creates beauty and harmony. The Paradise, lost because of sin and chaos, emerges again every day because of Christ, who makes the new creation. The disciples of Jesus are clothed in a surprising power...

Let us listen this invocation to the Spirit – Creator, made a song:

Come Holy Spirit – Vertical Church Band (Lyrics)
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OkTluCNidfl>

I wanna hear the power of your Word,
I wanna feel the weight of glory fall.
I wanna know the One who overcomes,
I wanna see, I wanna be undone.

Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Rush in like a flood,
Heaven, open up.
Come, in never ending waves,
I am swept away,
Holy Spirit, come.

I wanna hear the voice the storm obeys,
I wanna feel your presence in this place.
I wanna know a pure and righteous love,
I wanna see, I wanna be undone.

Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Rush in like a flood,
Heaven, open up.
Come, in never ending waves,
I am swept away,
Holy Spirit, come.

Come, come.
Fall afresh on me,
Fall afresh on me.

Nothing else,
Nothing else I know.
Nothing else,
Nothing else comes close.

Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Rush in like a flood,
Heaven, open up.
Come, in never ending waves,
I am swept away,
Holy Spirit, come.

Come, come.
Fall afresh on me,
Fall afresh on me.

Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Rush in like a flood,
Heaven, open up.
Come, in never ending waves,
I am swept away,
Holy Spirit, come.
Come.

We recite by two choirs the lyrics of this song. We can make some resonance after.

We can listen to the song once more.

THE CHURCH THAT INTERCEDES

Palautian text: MR March 28, 1867



“I believe that in you, oh Church, love is the Holy Spirit who, outpoured on all the members of your body, responds with love to whom loves her.

You don't have a soul, like we do, but you have a spirit, and this spirit is the Holy Spirit, the third person of Trinity, that gives you life, movement, virtue and grace and glory”.

Pause

We bring into this moment of prayer all the situations of chaos that invade our earth: the scourge of pandemic, of all the sickness, injustice, rejections and death, inequalities, maltreatment of our common home... In silence, we invoke the presence of the Holy Spirit that renews, heals and brings harmony into this moment that we live in each country, in different societies... (Silence)

We find chaos and darkness near to us, suffered by our brothers and sisters with whom we share our every day. Chaos and darkness also in our groups, communities, institutions... We invoke the Spirit of love who continues brooding and communicating harmony, new horizons of light... (Silence)

Also today, the Holy Spirit wishes to make all things new in my life. I recognize my necessity, my darkness, this chaos that I cannot handle by myself... I trust in his transforming presence. I feel He renews me... Yes, it is possible... (Silence)

CHURCH THAT SHARES AND GIVES THANKS

Invitation to share our prayer with trust: we are the Church into which the Love is poured and it motivates us to share in simplicity and truth...

Shared prayer

We are the Church to whom the Spirit continuously gives life, movement, virtues, grace and glory. Called today to communicate harmony, truth and joy... we give thanks with our heart filled with hope and joy...

For that, we finish with a Song of Mary, a woman renewed and filled with grace (we sing Magnificat).



Carmelitas Misioneras Teresianas - Pentecost 2020

