

A Prayer to the Holy Spirit

Upon a bank I sat, a child made seer
Of one small primrose flowering in my mind
Better than wealth it is said I to find one small
Page of Truth's manuscript made clear
I looked at Christ transfigured without fear -
The light was very beautiful and kind
And where the Holy Ghost in flame had signed
I read it through the lenses of a tear.

(Patrick Kavanaugh)

Come, Spirit of Christ,
Holy Spirit of God
And give us eyes to see,
Hearts to understand
And a desire to look without fear
On our world.
Stir in us a willingness to reach out,
To serve, to lift up, to heal and forgive
So that your joy may be in us and our joy may be complete. Amen