



They say she is veiled
and a mystery. That is
one way of looking.

Another
is that she is where
she has always been,

and it is we,
we who are mystified,
we who are veiled
exactly in place,
and without faces.

Please stand at the sound of the bell and face the cross as it is processed

*Creator Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit ev'ry humble mind;
Come pour thy joys on humankind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make thy temples fit for thee.*

*O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.*

*Plenteous grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy sev'nfold energy;
Make us eternal truths receive
And practice all that we believe;
Give us thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by thee.*

*Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the almighty Father's name;
The Savior Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to thee. Amen*

In the name of God, the Creator, Jesus the Christ, and the Holy Spirit. **Amen**

Let us pray.

Come, O spirit heavenly,
dwell in the congregation of faithful ones,
set fire in their hearts the flame of thy love.
Thou who, despite confusion of tongues amongst the peoples,
brings into union all the living faith of the many. **Amen**

Please sit

When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. Divided tongues, as of fire, appeared among them, and a tongue rested on each of them. All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages, as the Spirit gave them ability.

*Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art, Who dost thy sev'nfold gifts impart:
Thy blessed unction from above Is comfort, life, and fire of love.*

*Enable with perpetual light The dullness of our blinded sight:
Anoint and cheer our soiled face With the abundance of Thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home; Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.*

*Teach us to know the Father, Son, And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along This may be our endless song,
Praise to Thy eternal merit, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.*

Jesus said, "Now the Son of Man has been glorified, and God has been glorified in him. God will also glorify him in himself and will glorify him at once. Little children, I am with you only a little longer. You will look for me; and as I said to the Jews so now I say to you, 'Where I am going, you cannot come.'"

Go not far from me, O God; cast me not away in the time of age: forsake me not when my strength faileth me.

Leader: Why, O Lord, do you stand far off?

All: Why do you hide yourself in times of trouble?

In arrogance the wicked persecute the poor —
let them be caught in the schemes they have devised.

For the wicked boast of the desires of their heart,
those greedy for gain curse and renounce the Lord.

In the pride of their countenance the wicked say, “God will not seek it out”;
all their thoughts are, “There is no God.”

But you do see! Indeed you note trouble and grief,
that you may take it into your hands;

the helpless commit themselves to you;
you have been the helper of the orphan.

Break the arm of the wicked and evildoers;
seek out their wickedness until you find none.

O Lord, you will hear the desire of the meek;
you will strengthen their heart, you will incline your ear

to do justice for the orphan and the oppressed,
so that those from earth may strike terror no more.

O let my mouth be filled with Thy praise: that I may sing Thy glory and honour all the day long.

Jesus said, “If you love me, you will keep my commandments. And I will ask the Father, and he will give you another Advocate, to be with you forever. This is the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it neither sees him nor knows him. You will know him, because he abides with you, and he will be in you.”

Come with birds’ voices when the light grows dim
Yet lovelier in departure and more dear:
While the warm flush hangs yet at heavens’ rim,
And the one star shines clear.

Though the swift night haste to approaching day
Stay thou and stir not, brooding on the deep:
Thy secret love, thy silent word let say
Within the senses’ sleep.

Softer than dew. But where the morning wind
Blows down the world, O Spirit! show thy power:
Quicken the dreams within the languid mind
And bring thy seed to flower!

Please stand

1. All LBW 486

**Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, strength to me impart,
And make me love you as I ought to love.**

2. Choir

*I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no op’ning skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.*

3. All

**Have you not bid me love you, God and King;
All, all your own, soul, heart, and strength and mind?
I see your cross; there teach my heart to cling.
Oh, let me seek you and, oh, let me find!**

4. All

**Teach me to love you as your angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame:
The baptism of the heav'n-descended dove,
My heart an altar, and your love the flame.**

Please sit

*At Thy feet we humbly kneel, Lord, be near us;
May we now Thy presence feel, Lord, be near us;
Fill our hearts with love of Thee, Lord, be near us;
In Thy mercy hear us.*

*Keep us free from all alarms, Lord, be near us;
In Thine everlasting arms Hold and cheer us.
Bind our souls with bonds of faith, Lord, be near us;
In Thy mercy hear us.*

I am the one whose praise
echoes on high.

I adorn all the earth.

I am the breeze
that nurtures all things
green.

I encourage blossoms to flourish with ripening fruits.

I am the rain
coming from the dew
that causes the grasses to laugh
with the joy of life.

I call forth tears,
the aroma of holy work.

I am the yearning for good.

*O the beautiful treasures laid up for the wise,
How precious the value, how glorious the prize!
Far brighter than diamonds on princes' brow,
And richer than royalty can bestow.
O the beautiful treasures laid up for the wise.*

*O the beautiful treasures provided by God,
And promised good people who follow true God's word.
And streams of sweet mercy shall bring them home,
To rest from the sorrowful paths they roam.
O the beautiful treasures provided by God. Alleluia.*

Mild yoke of Christ, most harsh to me not bearing,
You bruise the neck that balks, the hands that break you;
Sweet bread and wine, bitter to me not sharing,
You scar and scorch the throat that will not take you;
Mount where he taught, you cripple feet not bloody
From your sharp flints of eight-fold benediction;
Bright cross, most shameful stripped of the stripped body,
You crucify me safe from crucifixion:
Yet I, who am my own dilemma, jolting
My mind with thought lest it unthink its stiffness,
Rise to revolt against my own revolting
Blind me to blindness, deafen me to deafness.
So will your gifts of sight and hearing plunder
My eyes with lightning and my ears with thunder.

Brothers and sisters, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh — for if you live according to the flesh, you will die; but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live. For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, “Abba! Father!” it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ — if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him.

*With a voice of singing declare ye, and tell this; utter it even to the end of the earth. Hallelujah!
The Lord hath redeemed his servant Jacob. Hallelujah!
Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands. Sing forth the honor of his Name; make his praise glorious.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God. We know that the whole creation has been groaning in labor pains until now; and not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly while we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies. For in hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what is seen? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

Likewise the Spirit helps us in our weakness; for we do not know how to pray as we ought, but that very Spirit intercedes with sighs too deep for words.

SYMPHONIA

Then Jesus said to them, "I give you a new commandment, that you love one another. Just as I have loved you, you also should love one another. By this everyone will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another."

*Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est,
Where charity and love are found, God is there.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Let us unite as one in Christ's love.*

I am the blossom pressed in a book
and found again after 200 years . . .
I am the maker, the lover, the keeper . . .
I am the food on the prisoner's plate . . .
I am the stone step,
the latch, and the working hinge . . .

I am the musk rose opening
unattended, the fern on the boggy summit . . .
I am the one whose love
overcomes you, already with you
when you think to call my name . . .

*A rose touched by the sun's warm rays
All its petals gently does unfold;
So you, when touched by God's great mercy,
Let joy and gladness win your soul.*

"I have said these things to you while I am still with you. But the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you everything, and remind you of all that I have said to you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid."

*Deep peace of the running wave to you,
Deep peace of the flowing air to you,
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,
Deep peace of the shining stars to you,
Deep peace of the gentle night to you,
Moon and stars pour their healing light on you,
Deep peace of Christ, the light of the world, to you,
Deep peace of Christ to you.*

My Lord Most High
your name shines
on the page of the world

descending through death
yet you let him rise
above himself, toward you

from behind the lights
covering the heavens —
my lips like infants

held by music of words . . .
you set his mind in power
to follow the work of your hand

held to breast
grow
to stun my darkest thoughts

laying the world at his feet
all that is nameable
all that changes through time

when I look up
from the work of my fingers
I see the moon and stars

from canyons to stars
to starfish
at bottom of the sea

your hand set there
and I can barely think
what is a man

all that moves blazing a path
in air or water
or deep space of imagination on paper

how did you spare a thought for him
care to remember
his line

My Lord Most High
your name shines
on the page of the world.

Please stand



O God be-yond all prais - ing we wor-ship you to - day and
Then hear, O gra-cious Sav - ior, ac - cept the love we bring, that



sing the love a - maz - ing that songs can-not re - pay; for we can on-ly
we who know your fa - vor may serve you as our king; and wheth-er our to-



won - der at ev' - ry gift you send, at bless-ings with - out num-ber and
mor-rows be fill'd with good or ill, we'll tri-umph through our sor-rows and



mer-cies with-out end: we lift our hearts be - fore you and wait up-on your
rise to bless you still: to mar - vel at your beau - ty and glo - ry in your



Word, we hon - or and a - dore you, our great and might-y Lord.
ways, and make a joy-ful du - ty our sac - ri - fice of praise.

Please sit

And even among these rocks
Suffer me not to be separated
And let my cry come unto Thee.

And all shall be well and
All manner of thing shall be well
When the tongues of flame are in-folded
Into the crowned knot of fire
And the fire and the rose are one.

*Donde hay fe, hay amor,
donde hay amor, hay paz;
donde hay paz, esta Dios,
y donde esta Dios no falta nada.*

*Where there is faith, there is love,
where there is love, there is peace,
where there is peace, there is God,
and where God is then nothing is lacking.*

Unto my faith as to a spar, I bring
My love —and Faith and Love adrift I cast
On a dim sea. I know not if at last
They the eternal shore of God shall find.

I know that neither waves nor wind
Can sunder them, the cords are tied so fast
That faith never —doubts and dangers past —
Come safe to land and Love be left behind.

1. All WOV 746

**Day by day, your mercies, Lord, attend me, bringing comfort to my anxious soul.
Day by day, the blessings, Lord, you send me draw me nearer to my heav'nly goal.
Love divine, beyond all mortal measure, brings to naught the burdens of my quest;
Savior, lead me to the home I treasure, where at last I'll find eternal rest.**

2. Choir

*Day by day, I know you will provide me strength to serve and wisdom to obey;
I will seek your loving will to guide me o'er the paths I struggle day by day.
I will fear no evil of the morrow, I will trust in your enduring grace.
Savior, help me bear life's pain and sorrow till in glory I behold your face.*

3. All

**Oh, what joy to know that you are near me when my burdens grow too great to bear;
Oh, what joy to know that you will hear me when I come, O Lord, to you in prayer.
Day by day, no matter what betide me, you will hold me ever in your hand.
Savior, with your presence here to guide me, I will reach at last the promised land.**

Leader: O God the Holy Ghost who art Light unto thine own,

All: Evermore enlighten us.

Thou who art Fire of love,

Evermore enkindle us.

Thou who art Lord and Giver of life,

Evermore live in us.

Thou who bestowest sevenfold grace,

Evermore replenish us.

As the wind is thy symbol,

So forward our goings.

As the dove,

So launch us heavenwards.

As water,

So purify our spirits.

As a cloud,

So abate our temptations.

As dew,

So revive our languor.

As fire,

So purge our dross.

*God eternal,
Lord of our salvation,
Light in darkness,
Hope of ev'ry nation,
O Lord, our strength and refuge is in Thee,
Lord, God Almighty.
Alleluia.*

They say she is veiled
and a mystery. That is
one way of looking.

Another
is that she is where
she has always been,

and it is we,
we who are mystified,
we who are veiled
exactly in place,
and without faces.

Go now into the world with peace; be of good courage; hold fast that which is of the Spirit; strengthen the fainthearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the comfort of the Holy Spirit. And may this blessing of God Almighty, the Creator, ✠ the Son, and the Holy Spirit rest upon you this night, and remain with you always. **Amen**

*Alleluia
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
And lighten with celestial fire
Thou the anointing Spirit art
Who dost thy sev'nfold gifts impart.
Alleluia*

HOLY TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

Pentecost Devotion ✠ May 15, 2005, 4:00 PM

Adult Choir

Soprano: Sharon Andersen, Lois Eid, Sandy Hoverson*, Amy Johnson, Pam Kildahl*, Mary Ellen Olson, Stella Townsend*, Victoria Wilgocki** •
Alto: Carol Johnson, Lindsey Lane, Vicki Mann, Korla Masters, Susan Nixon, Allene Qualheim, Laura Simms, Stephanie Sulzbach • *Tenor:* Paul Eid, Josef Fortier, Peter Johnson, Mike Mann*, Bob Peterson • *Bass:* Clifford Brown*, Bill Capman, Bob Hulteen, John Sulzbach, Wayne Vetter

Trinity Singers

Soprano: Carolyn Buzza*, Andrea Hansen, Stephanie Sulzbach •
Alto: Jane Aldrich, Karen Fantauzza, Jody Liedholm*, Liz Rudrud* •
Tenor: Bob Aldrich, Tim Buzza, Paul Ramsour • *Bass:* David Broberg, Peter Johnson

**in absentia, **guest*

Participants

David Broberg, Reader; Julie Lindorff, Organ and Piano;
Mary Ellen Olson, Reader; Lowell Prescott, Conductor; Mark Seerup, Oboe

Music (in order of appearance)

LBW 164 Creator Spirit, by Whose Aid • Come, Holy Ghost, Thomas Atwood •
Go Not Far From Me, O God, Niccolo Zingarelli • *LBW 486 Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart • At Thy Feet*, J. S. Bach • *Beautiful Treasures*, Shaker tune, arr. Douglas E. Wagner • *With a Voice of Singing*, Kenneth Jennings • *Symphonia from "Weinen, Klegen, Sorgen, Zagen"* J. S. Bach, BWV 12 • *Ubi Caritas*, Lowell Prescott • *A Rose Touched by the Sun's Warm Rays*, Jean Berger • *A Gaelic Blessing*, John Rutter • *Donde Hay*, Paul F. Page • *God Eternal*, P. Tschesnokoff • *Come Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire*, setting by Larry L. Fleming

Readings are excerpted from the following works (in order of appearance):

They say she is veiled, Judy Grahn, Copyright © by Judy Grahn • *Veni Sancte Spiritus*, Clifford G. Richter, Copyright © 1979 by Universal Edition Publishing, Inc. • *The Holy Spirit*, Evelyn Underhill, copyright unavailable • *Meditations with Hildegard of Bingen*, translation Copyright © 1983 by Bear & Company, Inc. • "Paradox"; from *Wage War on Silence*, Vassar Miller, © 1960 by Vassar Miller, Wesleyan University Press • *Briefly It Enters, and Briefly Speaks*, Jane Kenyon, Copyright © 1986 by Jane Kenyon • "Psalm 8" from *A Poet's Bible*, David Rosenberg, Copyright © 1991 David Rosenberg • *Ash Wednesday and Little Gidding*, T. S. Eliot • *Adrift*, By the wife of Edward Dowden (possibly his second wife, Elizabeth Dickinson) • *Be the Power of All Things Within Us*, Christina Rossetti. Additional texts collected by Larry L. Fleming. Scripture readings are selected from Acts 2, John 13 and 14, and Romans 8 (NRSV).