



THE PARISH OF ST PETER
& THE WINCHESTER MARTYRS

Pentecost Sunday, Year B
23rd May 2021, 10:00

Gathering

Please sing, and continue to sing:

Veni, Sancte Spiritus; veni, Sancte Spiritus. (Come, Holy Spirit)

Come, Holy Spirit, from heaven shine forth with your glorious light.

Come, Father of the poor, come, generous Spirit, come, light of our hearts.

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Responsorial Psalm

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

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O Lord how great you are!
How many are your works O Lord, the earth is full of your riches!

You take back your Spirit, they die, back to the dust from which they came;
You send forth your Spirit, they are created; the whole earth is renewed.

Your glory will last for ever, may you rejoice in all your works.
May my thoughts be pleasing to you; I find my joy in you, Lord!

Psalm 26(27)
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Sequence

A sequence occurs on only four occasions in the Church's year.

The Pentecost sequence is found in manuscripts dated from the 12th century.

Please pray for the coming of the Holy Spirit as the cantor sings this ancient chant.

Veni, Sancte Spiritus,
et emitte caelitus
lucis tuae radium.

*Come, Holy Spirit,
And send from heaven
The radiance of Your light.*

Veni, pater pauperum,
veni, dator munerum,
veni, lumen cordium.

*Come, Father of the poor,
Come, Giver of gifts
Come, Light of [our] hearts.*

Consolator optime,
dulcis hospes animae,
dulce refrigerium.

*Excellent Consoler,
Sweet Guest of the soul
Sweet Refreshment.*

In labore requies,
in aestu temperies,
in fletu solatium.

*In work You are rest,
In the heat, moderation,
In tears, consolation.*

O lux beatissima,
reple cordis intima
tuorum fidelium.

*O most blessed Light,
Fill the innermost heart
Of Your faithful.*

Sine tuo numine,
nihil est in homine,
nihil est innoxium.

*Without Your Providence,
There is nothing in man,
Nothing that is without harm.*

Lava quod est sordidum,
riga quod est aridum,
sana quod est saucium.

*Wash what is unclean,
Water what is dry,
Heal what is sick.*

Flecte quod est rigidum,
fove quod est frigidum,
rege quod est devium.

*Bend what is rigid,
Warm what is chilled,
Guide what is astray.*

Da tuis fidelibus,
in te confidentibus,
sacrum septenarium.

*Give to Your faithful ones,
Who trust in You,
The seven-fold sacred gifts*

Da virtutis meritum,
da salutis exitum,
da perenne gaudium.
Amen. Alleluia.

*Give the reward of virtue,
Give a departure of salvation,
Give eternal joy.
Amen. Alleluia.*

Text from the Roman Missal, attributed variously to Pope Innocent III, Stephen Langton and others.
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Gospel Acclamation

Please sing and continue to sing:

Jesus is Lord, Alleluia! Jesus is Lord, Alleluia!

Come, Holy Spirit of God; come renew the face of the earth.

Send forth your light and your truth; guide us with your powerful love.

Holy Spirit, make us one. Alleluia, alleluia.

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Preparation of Gifts

God has chosen me, God has chosen me to bring good news to the poor.

God has chosen me, God has chosen me to bring new sight to those searching for light;

God has chosen me, chosen me.

And to tell the world that God's kingdom is near, to remove oppression and break down fear.

Yes God's time is near, God's time is near; God's time is near, God's time is near.

God has chosen me, God has chosen me to set alight a new fire.

God has chosen me, God has chosen me to bring to birth a new kingdom on earth;

God has chosen me, chosen me.

God is calling me, God is calling me in all whose cry is unheard.

God is calling me, God is calling me to raise up the voice with no power or choice;

God is calling me, calling me.

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Prayer of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that you are present in the most Blessed Sacrament.

I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.

Since I cannot now receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart.

I embrace You as if You were already there, and unite myself wholly to You.

Never permit me to be separated from You.

Amen.

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Holy Communion

Draw me to the Living waters;
Cleanse me in that crystal stream;
Wash me in the Waters of Life;
Seal me with the Spirit of Christ, my Lord.

*Breathe on me, Breath of God;
Rest on me, Heavenly Dove;
Breathe on me, Holy One;
Come, Holy Spirit, come.*

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Sending Forth

We rejoice to be God's chosen,
Not through virtue, work or skill,
But because God's love is generous,
Unconformed to human will.
And because God's love is restless
Like the surging of the sea,
We are pulled by heaven's dynamic
To become, not just to be.

We rejoice to be God's chosen,
To be gathered to God's side,
Not to build a pious ghetto
Or be steeped in selfish pride;
But to celebrate the goodness
Of the One Who sets us free;
From the smallness of our vision
To become, not just to be

We rejoice to be God's chosen,
To align with heaven's intent,
To await where we are summoned
And accept where we are sent.
We rejoice to be God's chosen
And, amidst all that we see,
To anticipate with wonder
That the best is yet to be.

Words John L. Bell; Melody: American traditional (Nettleton) © 1999, 2000, 2002 WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow, Scotland
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