

5.

**Thou Christ Of Burning, Cleansing  
Flame, Send The Fire x 3!**

Thy Blood Bought Gift Today We  
Claim, Send The Fire x 3!  
Look Down And See This Waiting Host,  
Give Us The Promised Holy Ghost;  
We Want Another Pentecost,  
Send The Fire, x 3!

God Of Elijah, Hear Our Cry:  
Send The Fire, x 3!

To Make Us Fit To Live Or Die,  
Send The Fire, x 3!

To Burn Up Every Trace Of Sin,  
To Bring The Light And Glory In,  
The Revolution Now Begin,  
Send The Fire, x 3!

'Tis Fire We Want, For Fire We Plead,  
Send The Fire, x 3!

The Fire Will Meet Our Every Need,  
Send The Fire, x 3!

For Strength To Ever Do The Right,  
For Grace To Conquer In The Fight,  
For Power To Walk The World In  
White, Send The Fire, x 3!

To Make Our Weak Hearts Strong And  
Brave, Send The Fire x 3!

To Live A Dying World To Save,  
Send The Fire x 3!

O See Us On Thy Altar Lay  
Our Lives, Our All, This Very Day;  
To Crown The Offering Now We Pray,  
Send The Fire x 3!

## Blessing

6.

**Thine be the glory,  
risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory  
thou o'er death hast won;**  
Angels in bright raiment  
rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes  
where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,  
risen, conquering Son,  
endless is the victory  
thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us,  
risen from the tomb;  
lovingly he greets us,  
scatters fear and gloom;  
let the Church with gladness  
hymns of triumph sing,  
for her Lord now liveth;  
death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory...*  
No more we doubt thee,  
glorious Prince of life;  
life is nought without thee:  
aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conquerors,  
through thy deathless love:  
bring us safe through Jordan  
to thy home above.

*Thine be the glory...*

## Refreshments



## Pentecost Service

### Welcome

**1. Be still for the presence of  
the Lord, The Holy one is here**  
Come bow before him now  
In reverence and fear  
In Him no sin is found  
We stand on Holy ground  
Be still for the presence of the  
Lord, The Holy one is here

Be still For the glory of the  
Lord Is shining all around  
He burns with Holy fire  
With splendour He is crowned  
How awesome is the sight  
Our radiant King of light  
Be still for the glory of the  
Lord, Is shining all around.

Be still for the power of the  
Lord Is moving in this place  
He comes to cleanse and heal  
To minister His grace  
No work too hard for Him  
In faith receive from Him  
Be still for the power of the  
Lord, Is moving in this place.

### Opening Prayer

### Choir—This little light

**2. Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Fill me with life anew,**  
That I may love what Thou dost love  
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Until my heart is pure,  
Until with Thee I will one will,  
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Till I am wholly Thine,  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
So shall I never die,  
But live with Thee the perfect life  
Of Thine eternity.

### Bible Reading: Acts 2 1-11

When the day of Pentecost came, they  
were all together in one place  
Suddenly a sound like the blowing of a  
violent wind came from heaven and  
filled the whole house where they  
were sitting. They saw what seemed to  
be tongues of fire that separated and  
came to rest on each of them.

All of them were filled with the Holy  
Spirit and began to speak in other  
tongues as the Spirit enabled them.

Now, there were staying in Jerusalem God-fearing Jews from every nation under Heaven. When they heard this sound, a crowd came together in bewilderment, because each one heard their own language being spoken. Utterly amazed, they asked: "Aren't all these who are speaking Galileans? Then how is it that each of us heard them in our own native language.

Parthians, Medes and Elamites; residents of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Libya near Cyrene; visitors from Rome (both Jews and converts to Judaism); Cretans and Arabs—we hear them declaring the wonders of God in our own tongues!"

3.

**Come down, O love divine, seek thou this soul of mine,**  
and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;  
O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear,  
and kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn, til earthly passions turn  
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
And let thy glorious light shine ever on my sight,  
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity mine outward vesture be,  
and lowliness become mine inner clothing;  
True lowliness of heart, which takes the humbler part,  
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long,  
shall far outpass the power of human telling;  
For none can guess its grace, till they become the place  
where-in the Holy Spirit finds a dwelling.

Homily

Choir—I Dare to be different

4.

**And can it be that I should gain  
An int'rest in the Saviour's blood**  
Died He for me, who caused His pain;  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be,  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
*Amazing love! How can it be,  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? (x2)*  
'Tis myst'ry all: th' Immortal dies:  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more. (x2)

He left His Father's throne above  
So free, so infinite His grace  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race:  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
For, O my God, it found out me! (x2)  
Long my imprisoned spirit lay,  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray—  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee. (x2)

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
*Bold I approach th' eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own. (x2)*

Prayers of Intercession