

Pentecost 2026

We celebrate the feast of Pentecost. We celebrate the feast of the Holy Spirit

The Lord the giver of life,
Who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
Who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified

We celebrate that which we can never fully understand
Indeed trying to define the nature of the Holy Spirit was one of the reasons the Eastern and western
Church's split in the 11th Century
And of course they were wrong
And of course they think we were wrong
However where we are right
is what we mostly agree upon

To attempt to reduce the nature of God to a definition
A small combination of words is in itself limited
So step out of the squabble

Begin

The World is charged with the Grandeur of God
It will flame out like shining from shook foil
Sadly this creative reality is obscured for us by the way we live
All we have tends to be stacked, packaged, stored and processed

The seasons confused by ever present strawberries, and central heating
The power of the sun denied by electric lights
We are separated from creation
We are separated from the creator
The Holy Spirit drawing life out of the earth
The Holy Spirit generating new growth and beauty
Belief in God is belief in the world
For no other reason than love

Come Holy Spirit fill the hearts of thy faithful
Move on
Love bade me welcome
Yet my soul drew back
Sadly this aspirational calling made to all of you
Is obscured by despondency familiarity and fear
To see self as God calls humanity is to recognise a difficult destiny
To participate in the dynamic understanding of the ordinary takes prayer and vision
We are separated from the confidence
We are sold false promises of achievement
The Holy Spirit drawing resilience from the will in order to liberate the hope
The Holy Spirit clearing from the revelation, the hesitations of pride, or anxiety and demonstrating
what actually matters
Belief in God is belief in self
For no other reason than love
Come Holy Spirit fill the hearts of thy faithful

Confusion

"Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?" that is to say, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

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Sadly those who have loved will have paid the price
Wondering why. Wondering why.
Sadly those who have tried will probably at times have failed
Wondering why. Wondering why.
Sadly those who care have witnessed the poor go hungry, the oppressed suffer
They can neglect, forget, forsake the promise
Separated from faith by the illusion of certainty
Separated from encounter by the illusion of defeat
Yet still the fire of the Holy Spirit continues to generate the heat of defiance
The presence of the Holy Spirit
eternal in this passing world
Yet still even in the hell of the trenches of the Somme there was courage kindness love
The presence of the Holy Spirit
Eternal in this passing world
Belief in God is belief in humanity
All things shall be well and all manner of things shall be well
All things shall be well and all manner of things shall be well

For no other reason than love
Come Holy Spirit fill the hearts of thy faithful

Theology has a thousand ways of obscurity
Today on the feast of the Holy Spirit
Act with humility

Feel the presence of The Holy spirit in this blue planet floating in an infinity of wonder
Feel the presence of The Holy Spirit within your own heart calling you. Get up, move on
Feel the presence of The Holy Spirit patiently calling humanity back from despair

Have belief
Have faith
Come Holy Spirit fill the hearts of thy faithful