

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

# Hymns of Praise

Sunday 28 May, 2023



## #277

On this assembled host,  
in this accepted hour,  
O Spirit, as at Pentecost,  
descend in grace and power.

We meet with one accord  
in our appointed place,  
and wait the promise of our Lord,  
the Spirit of all grace.

Like mighty rushing wind  
upon the waves beneath,  
move with one impulse every mind;  
one soul, one spirit breathe.

The young, the old inspire  
with wisdom from above,  
and give us hearts and tongues of fire  
to pray and praise and love.

Spirit of light, explore  
and chase our gloom away,  
your splendour shining more and more  
unto God's perfect day.

## #399

**Refrain:** Spirit, Spirit of gentleness,  
blow through the wilderness, calling and free.  
Spirit, Spirit of restlessness,  
stir me from placidness, Wind, Wind on the sea.

You moved on the waters;  
you called to the deep;  
then you coaxed up the mountains  
from the valleys of sleep,  
and over the aeons you called to each thing:  
wake from your slumbers  
and rise on your wings. (**Refrain**)

You swept through the desert,  
you stung with the sand,  
and you goaded your people with a law and a land,  
and when they were blinded  
with their idols and lies,  
then you spoke through your prophets  
to open their eyes. (**Refrain**)

You sang in a stable;  
you cried from a hill;  
then you whispered in silence  
when the whole world was still,  
and down in the city you called once again,  
when you blew through your people  
on the rush of the wind. (**Refrain**)

You call from tomorrow;  
you break ancient schemes;  
from the bondage of sorrow  
the captives dream dreams;  
our women see visions,  
our men clear their eyes,  
with bold new decisions  
your people arise. (**Refrain**)

### #830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
praise him all creatures here below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

### #284 (vs. 1,3-5)

Revive your work, O Lord:  
your mighty arm make bare;  
speak with the voice which wakes the dead,  
and make your people hear.

Revive your work, O Lord:  
create soul thirst for you,  
and hunger for the bread of life,  
our spirits to renew.

Revive your work, O Lord:  
exalt your precious name,  
and by the Holy Spirit come  
and set our love aflame.

Revive your work, O Lord:  
give power unto your word;  
grant that your living gospel may  
in living faith be heard.

Amen