

The Day of Pentecost

Psalm 104:24-34, 35b



You send forth your Spir - it ——— and the earth is re - newed.



O You, who **know** all **hearts**,
how manifold **are** your **works**!
In wisdom You have **created** them **all**;
the earth is **filled** with your **creatures**.

We look to the seas, great and wide, which **teem** with life in-**numerable**,
helping to main-**tain** the **balance**.
O, that we might re-**ceive** your **gifts**,
taking only what is **needed** with grateful **hearts**.

All of creation **looks** to **You**,
to give them **food** in due **season**.
When we are in **harmony** with You, the earth pro-**vides**;
yes, a bountiful harvest to be **shared** with **all**.

When we misuse what **You** have cre-**ated** for us,
we blame You for the famine and destruction that ensues, and feel **alienated** from **You**.
Even so, You con-**tinue** to send forth your **Spirit**,
and the earth, though not without **turmoil**, is re-**newed**.

The glory of the **Radiant** One endures for-**ever**,
for the works of **Love** are **sure**.
You are ever-**present** to us, even as the earth **trembles**,
even as the mountains spew forth **ashes** and **smoke**!

I will abandon myself into your **hands** as long as I **live**;
I will sing **praise** to You while I have **breath**.
May my medi-**tations** be **pleasing** to You,
for I re-**joice** and am **glad** in You.

May all who feel **separated** from **You**
open their **hearts** to new **Life**!
Praise the Cre-**ator** of the **Universe**!
Bless the Heart of my **heart**, O my **soul**!