Pentecost

Acts 2:1-11

Psalm 104

1Corinthians 12:3-7,12-13

Sequence: Veni, Sancte Spiritus

John 20: 19-23

“There are different kinds of spiritual gifts but the same Spirit; there are different forms of service but the same God who produces all of them in everyone. To each individual the manifestation of the Spirit is given for some benefit.”

We celebrate the Spirit today. We celebrate all kinds of spiritual gifts. And the Spirit blows where the Spirit wills.

We can possibly say the Spirit infuses gifts to dog whisperers. Some people can relate to dogs so very well to understand the spirit of the dog and discover what makes the dog happy or sad or ill or mean. Then the dog responds in kind and says, so-to-speak, “Yeah, buddy. That’s right. You get me.” And there are horse whisperers and cat whisperers and cow whisperers. And perhaps ‘to the cop who just pulled me over’ whisperers.

The Spirit blows where it will. He/she takes us to another level of understanding of the reality in which we find ourselves.

Let’s take another look at the Sequence for this Mass. (p.206)

We ask the Holy Spirit to come to us. The Spirit lives in another realm of reality and we wish the Spirit to shed some light on our reality. With the Spirit comes comfort, refreshment, rest, coolness in the heat and solace in the midst of woe. We ask the Spirit to shine within our hearts and fill our inmost being. To take us to another level of being.

“Heal our wound, our strength renew”

Holy Spirit open our souls and heal our wounds. When we are assaulted, robbed, wounded, raped, in pain and in sickness, strengthen our resolve to get through our hardship and remind us that we are not to blame; we are not guilty. Please make us whole again.

“On our dryness pour your dew”

When we feel shunned and feel like an outcast; when we feel all dried up and soul-shriveled remind us that God loves us like a little child of His. Let Him wipe away our tears.

“Melt the frozen, warm the chill”

When we are insulted and slighted, offended and affronted, remind us of our worth and that we are treasured by You.

“Where you are not, we have naught.”

Help us always open ourselves to your presence in our lives.

Jesus says, “Peace be with you” and he shows us *his* wounds. “Peace be with you,” he says, “As the Father sent me, so I send you.”

We can and should be the Spirit to others. We are to share the Spirit with others. We are to be present to the other, the warmth to those who are chilled by life, the refreshment to a life lived arid, the balm that heals the wounded.

Breath of Heaven, help us breathe deeply of your presence so all sin is removed and let us be then able to be close to you and to all we loved, especially if they are wounded. Let us show them our wounds and show that healing that takes place if we trust in You.

“There are different kinds of spiritual gifts but the same Spirit; there are different forms of service but the same God who produces all of them in everyone. To each individual the manifestation of the Spirit is given for some benefit.”

And this is the Word of the Lord.