

Pentecost Sunday

May 19, 2024



Come, Holy Ghost

LAMBILLOTTE/Louis Lambillotte SJ/Rabanus Maurus

1. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
And in our hearts take up thy rest;
Come with thy grace and heav'nly aid
To fill the hearts which thou hast made,
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

2. O Comforter, to the we cry,
Thou heav'nly gift of God most high;
Thou font of life and fire of love,
And sweet anointing from above,
And sweet anointing from above.

3. Praise be to thee, Father and Son
And Holy Spirit, with them one;
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow,
The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

Text: LM with repeat; Veni, Creator Spiritus; attr. to Rabanus Maurus,
776–856; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878, alt.

Music: Louis Lambillotte, SJ, 1796–1855.

On Eagle's Wings
Michael Joncas

1. You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in his shadow for life,
say to the Lord: "My refuge,
my rock in whom I trust!"

Refrain

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

2. The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear:
under his wings your refuge,
his faithfulness your shield.

3. You need not fear the terror of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by day;
though thousands fall about you,
near you it shall not come.

4. For to his angels he's given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hands they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

Final Refrain

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.
And hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.

1. Church of God, elect and glorious,
holy nation, chosen race;
called as God's own special people,
royal priests and heirs of grace:
know the purpose of your calling,
show to all his mighty deeds;
tell of love which knows no limits,
grace which meets all human needs.

2. God has called you out of darkness
into his most marv'lous light;
brought his truth to life within you,
turned your blindness into sight.
Let your light so shine around you
that God's name be glorified;
and all find fresh hope and purpose
in Christ Jesus crucified.

3. Once you were an alien people,
strangers to God's heart of love;
but he brought you home in mercy,
citizens of Heaven above.
Let his love flow out to others,
let them feel a Father's care;
that they too may know his welcome
and his countless blessings share.

4. Church of God, elect and holy,
be the people he intends;
strong in faith and swift to answer
each command your master sends:
royal priests, fulfil your calling
through your sacrifice and prayer;
give your lives in joyful service –
sing his praise, his love declare.

St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

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Your presence, whether in-person or
virtual, Is a blessing to our parish.

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