

Come, Holy Spirit, Creator blest, and in our souls take up Thy rest; come with Thy grace and heavenly aid to fill the hearts which Thou hast made O comforter, to Thee we cry. O heavenly gift of God Most High, O fount of life and fire of love. and sweet anointing from above. Thou in Thy sevenfold gifts are known; Thou, finger of God's hand we own; Thou, promise of the Father, Thou Who dost the tongue with power imbue. Kindle our sense from above. and make our hearts o'erflow with love: with patience firm and virtue high the weakness of our flesh supply. Far from us drive the foe we dread. and grant us Thy peace instead; so shall we not, with Thee for guide, turn from the path of life aside. Oh, may Thy grace on us bestow the Father and the Son to know: and Thee, through endless times confessed, of both the eternal Spirit blest. Now to the Father and the Son. Who rose from death, be glory given, with Thou, O Holy Comforter,

henceforth by all in earth and heaven. Amen (www.ccjc3.org)