

- 1 Like the murmur of the dove's song, like the challenge of her flight, like the vigour of the wind's rush, like the new flame's eager might: come, Holy Spirit, come.
- 2 To the members of Christ's body, to the branches of the Vine, to the church in faith assembled, to its midst as gift and sign: come, Holy Spirit, come.
- With the healing of division, with the ceaseless voice of prayer, with the power to love and witness, with the peace beyond compare: come, Holy Spirit, come.

Carl P. Daw, Jr. 1944–

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