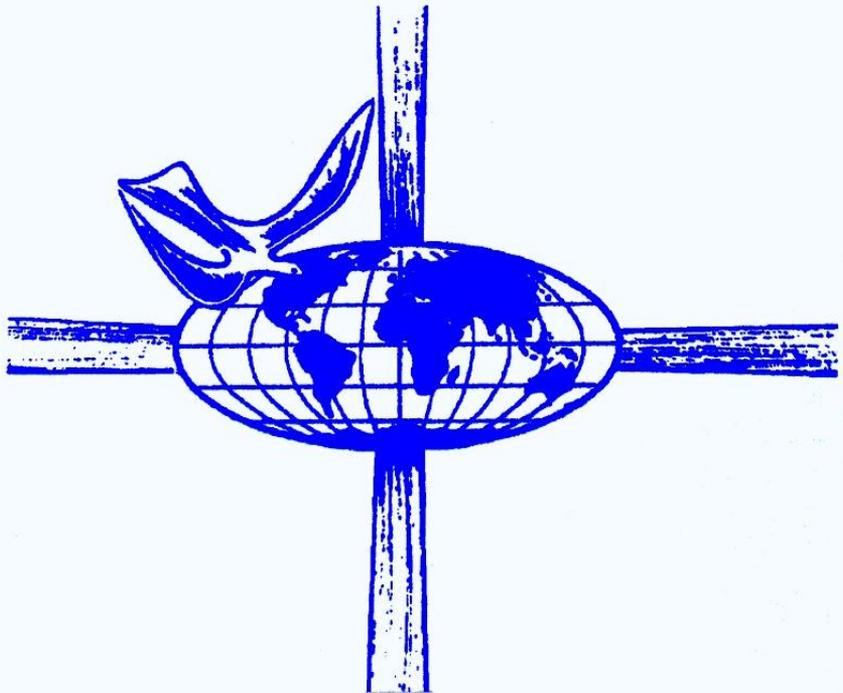


HOLY SPIRIT

MISSIONARY

ASSOCIATION



PRAYERS

Act of Consecration

God Holy Spirit,
Love of the Father and the Son,
I consecrate to you my understanding,
my heart, and my will.

May my understanding
always be submissive
to your inspirations and
the teaching of the Catholic Church.

Fill my heart with love and zeal
for your greater honor and glory.
Strengthen my will and make it
evermore conformed to the divine will.
Change me as you changed
the Apostles on that first Pentecost.

Make me aware of my duties
both as a Christian and as a member
of the Association dedicated to you
to be a witness to the Gospel
in every phase of my life. Amen.



Hymn to the Holy Spirit

Come, Holy Spirit, Creator,
come from thy bright heavenly
throne, come, take possession of
our souls, and make them all thine
own.

Thou who art called the Paraclete,
best gift of God above,
the living spring, the living fire,
sweet unction and true love.

Thou who art sevenfold in thy
grace finger of God's right hand;
his promise, teaching little ones.
to speak and understand.

O guide our minds with thy blest
light with love our hearts inflame;
and with thy strength, which never
decays, confirm our mortal frame.

Far from us drive our deadly foe,
true peace unto us bring,
and through all perils lead us safe
beneath thy sacred wing.

Through thee may we the Father
know through thee the eternal
Son, and thee the Spirit of them
both, thrice blessed three in one.

All glory to the Father be,
with his co-equal Son:
the same to thee, great Paraclete,
while endless ages run.



Come, Holy Spirit

Holy Spirit, God of light,
from your clear celestial height
your pure beaming radiance give

Come, Father-Mother of the poor
come with treasures which endure
come, light of all that live

Of all consolers you are best,
visiting the troubled breast
your refreshing peace bestow

In our toil, your comfort sweet
pleasant coolness in the heat
solace in the midst of woe

Light immortal, light divine
visit these hearts of yours
and our inmost being fill

If you take your grace away
nothing pure in us will stay
all that is good is turned to ill

Heal our wounds, our strength
renew on our dryness pour your
dew wash the stain of guilt away

Bend the stubborn heart and will
melt the frozen, warm the chill
guide the steps that go astray

On those who evermore,
to you, confess and adore
in your sevenfold gifts descend

Give us comfort when we die
give us life with you on high
give us joys which never end.
Amen

