

Spirit, Gentle Spirit

Spirit, Gentle Spirit, pour your love light down on me.
Help me gain the sight to see with a vision whole.
Hold me and enfold me in the comfort of your care.
Let me feel You in the air. Touch You with my soul.
Till I feel You in the coolness of the breeze.
Till I hear You in the rustling of the leaves.

Spirit, Gentle Spirit, let me rest beneath your wings,
Sheltered from the worldly things that besiege my heart.
Rock me in the cradle of a peace that knows no bounds.
Let me hear the soothing sounds that your song imparts.
Till refreshed and fed by your amazing grace,
I will know the strength that comes from your embrace,
till the time has come to see the Father's face.

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