

93. O Holy Dove

Chorus (Repeat after each verse)

**O Holy Dove,
Descend from above.
Winged Fire Breath,
Evangel of love.
Sent from the Father.
Foretold by the Son.
Mold us and cleanse us.
Make us all one.**

Like disciples of old, as the story is told,
Were transformed by the sacred event,
So my soul's deep desire
Is to know that same fire—
Cloven tongues, heart aflame, love's descent!

Co-creators are we in this grand mystery,
Raised by love from our former estate.
“Greater works shall ye do
For I live in you!”
Know your Oneness! God's pow'r liberate!

This baptism, you see, meant for you and for me,
Is the transfiguration we need.
To be bold, to endure,
In our thoughts to be pure.
Blessing life, bringing hope, planting seed.