When the time for Pentecost was fulfilled,
they were all in one place together.
And suddenly there came from the sky
a noise like a strong driving wind,
and it filled the entire house in which they were.
Then there appeared to them tongues as of fire,
which parted and came to rest on each one of them.
And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit
and began to speak in different tongues,
as the Spirit enabled them to proclaim.
Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven
staying in Jerusalem.
At this sound, they gathered in a large crowd,
but they were confused
because each one heard them speaking in his own language.

They were astounded, and in amazement they asked,

"Are not all these people who are speaking Galileans?

Then how does each of us hear them in his native language?

We are Parthians, Medes, and Elamites,

inhabitants of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia,

Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia,

Egypt and the districts of Libya near Cyrene,

as well as travelers from Rome,

both Jews and converts to Judaism, Cretans and Arabs,

yet we hear them speaking in our own tongues

of the mighty acts of God."

Our Scripture, Reflection

There they were, celebrating the Jewish feast of Pentecost which commemorated Moses’ receiving of the Law from God Almighty. In a split second, however, the meaning of that Feast would change forever. With the sudden and powerful outpouring of the Holy Spirit the Church was born and Her disciples given a mission: To make Jesus known throughout the world.

Food for your, Journey

The Holy Spirit has been described in many ways.

He is like a breath that blows away the dust and makes everything clean.

He is like refreshing cool water to a parched throat.

He is like a cleansing brush fire that burns away all the thick undergrowth so that something new can rise out of the ashes.

He is like a potter who starts with an odd-shaped lump and molds and shapes it into something beautiful.
He is like a renovator who uses what is already there and strengthens, refreshes and revitalizes what's there.

He is like a loving spouse whispering reassurances of love and support.

He is like a parent guiding and helping a confused child.

He is like a tour guide who points us in the right direction to see things that we would otherwise have missed.

He is that gentle tap on the shoulder that makes us realize, "Hey, that's me that needs a new beginning and new direction."

He is that fierce shaking that wakes us up; reminds us that there is more to life than earning money, relentlessly pushing ourselves until we are tired, stressed and depressed.

That is what the Holy Spirit does -- he revitalizes, renews, refreshes, empowers, creates, he reminds, he guides, he comforts the church, those in the church and those whom he touches outside the church.


A Prayer from the Heart

Dear God, I pray for a fresh outpouring of Your Holy Spirit on the Church this day. Teach us, Lord, the way of Jesus and empower us to be His witnesses throughout the world. Amen