

A Rainy Day Pentecost Prayer

Julie Mc Carty

On this day of Pentecost, a cloudy sky dimly shines through the window
while I sit here, sipping my cup of tea,
gentle raindrops falling on a wood
of bright green leaves.

No tongues of fire
or windy skies,

but that is

how it is

sometimes.

God comes

not only

in excitement

and special

effects, but

also in a

drop,

in the quiet,

to still our souls

and remind us

that the Divine,

the Holy Spirit,

is Holy Presence,

truly "God-with-Us"

in Spirit form—everywhere—

both near and far

and high and low

and deep within my heart,

and your heart, and the hearts

of people living on the other side

of the globe—maybe even of the universe.

Yes, Lord, pour out your Spirit afresh on us,

on all of us, renewing our lives and the earth,

raining down on us like raindrops, soaking deep

into the soil of the earth and the soil of our souls.

May this rain of the Spirit bring new life, an ever-growing
communion and holiness within and among us, more and more each day.