



Calvary Church Sunday Worship

May 24, 2026

Pentecost Sunday

* Please rise as you are able.

Bold text is spoken by the congregation.

Nursery care is available; ask a greeter for directions.

Prelude:

Sue Paro, organ

Partita on *Veni, Creator Spiritus* (Parts I & III) by John Eggert
(Based on the 9th-century Christian hymn, "Come, Creator Spirit")

Welcome and Poem

Rev. Cynthia Good

Introit:

Calvary Choir

Veni, Sancte Spiritus by Peter M. Kolar
(“Come, Holy Spirit”)

*Gathering Words by Ana Gobledale

Susan Stewart

Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Breathe into the hearts of your people, like a dove, like a wind, like a flame.
**Like a dove, find a resting place in our land and around the world,
bringing hope and peace.**

Like a dove, hover over us with your hope.
**Like a wind, blow throughout our land and around the world,
bringing justice and peace.**

Like a wind, swirl around and among all people with your grace and truth.
**Like a flame, rise up in the hearts of the people of our land and nations around the
world, bringing love and goodness.**

Like a flame, fuel the passions of your servants,
fanning the embers when enthusiasm wanes.
**Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Breathe into the hearts of your people, like a dove, like a wind, like a flame.**

Fill us with your empowering strength, to go into the world proclaiming your truth in every
tongue, helping those in need, protecting the discriminated and scorned.
Make us a church of disciples overflowing with your love and hope.
Come, Holy Spirit, come, breathe into our hearts this day. Amen.

*Unison Prayer

Susan Stewart

Spirit of God, surprise us! Surprise us with wind and flame and dove. Surprise us with earthquake and quiet. Surprise us with word and wonder. Come to us again. Refresh us. Inspire us. Challenge us. Change us. Breathe into our hearts this day and every day, your Spirit of love. Amen.

*Passing the Peace

Susan Stewart

Peace be with you. **And also with you.** Please share a sign of peace with your neighbors.

Hymn: Spirit of God

2117

1. Spir - it of God, bright Wind, breath that bids
 2. Spir - it of God, bright Dove, grant us your
 3. Spir - it of God, bright Hands, e - ven in
 4. Spir - it of God, bright Flame, send us in your
 5. Spir - it of God in all, we glad - ly

life be - gin, blow as you al - ways
 peace and love, heal - ing up - on your
 far - off lands you hold all the hu - man
 ho - ly name, the pow - er to heal, to
 hear your call, the life in our hands that

do; cre - ate us a - new. _____ Give us the breath
 wings for all liv - ing things. _____ For when we live
 race in one warm em - brace. _____ No mat - ter where
 share your love ev - ery - where. _____ We can - not fail
 sings, the power of your wings. _____ Born of your grace

to sing, lift - ed on soar - ing wing,
 your peace, cap - tives will find re - lease,
 we go, you hold us to - geth - er so, } held in your
 or fall, or know de - feat at all,
 we rise, love shin - ing in our eyes,

hands, _____ borne on your wings. _____

Al - le - lu - ia! Come, Spir - it, come! _____ come! _____
 Al - le - lu - ia! Come, Spir - it, come! _____ come! _____

Steve Garnas-Holmes © 1987 Steve Garnas-Holmes

Scripture: Acts 2:1-21

Susan Stewart

When the Feast of Pentecost came, they were all together in one place. Without warning there was a sound like a strong wind, gale force—no one could tell where it came from. It filled the whole building. Then, like a wildfire, the Holy Spirit spread through their ranks, and they started speaking in a number of different languages as the Spirit prompted them.

There were many Jews staying in Jerusalem just then, devout pilgrims from all over the world. When they heard the sound, they came on the run. Then when they heard, one after another, their own mother tongues being spoken, they were blown away. They couldn't for the life of them figure out what was going on, and kept saying, "Aren't these all Galileans? How come we're hearing them talk in our various mother tongues?"

Parthians, Medes, and Elamites;
Visitors from Mesopotamia, Judea, and Cappadocia,
Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia,
Egypt and the parts of Libya belonging to Cyrene;
Immigrants from Rome, both Jews and proselytes;
Even Cretans and Arabs!

"They're speaking our languages, describing God's mighty works!"

Their heads were spinning; they couldn't make head or tail of any of it. They talked back and forth, confused: "What's going on here?"

Others joked, "They're drunk on cheap wine."

That's when Peter stood up and, backed by the other eleven, spoke out with bold urgency: "Fellow Jews, all of you who are visiting Jerusalem, listen carefully and get this story straight. These people aren't drunk as some of you suspect. They haven't had time to get drunk—it's only nine o'clock in the morning. This is what the prophet Joel announced would happen:

"In the Last Days," God says, "I will pour out my Spirit
on every kind of people:
Your children will prophesy;
Your young ones will see visions, your old ones dream dreams.
When the time comes,
I'll pour out my Spirit
On those who serve me, all people,
and they'll prophesy.
I'll set wonders in the sky above
and signs on the earth below,
Blood and fire and billowing smoke,
the sun turning black and the moon blood-red,
Before the Day of the Lord arrives,
the Day tremendous and marvelous;
And whoever calls out for help
to me, God, will be saved."

The word of God for us. **Thanks be to God.**

Children's Time

Susan Stewart

After the song, children are invited to attend Jr. Church (classroom 1) or the nursery (room 3).

Song: Every Time I Feel the Spirit

404 [large hymnal]

Every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

Yes, every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

Scripture: Psalm 104:24-34, 35b

Susan Stewart

A person goes forth to labor, to work until evening.

How vast are your works, God,
all of them created with wisdom.
Your craftsmanship overflows the world.

Behold! The sea—its distance is huge and wide.
In it, creatures crawl beyond number,
small fish along with the large.

There, ships lunge forth on the water.
Leviathan—you formed it to bask in the ocean.

All of them look toward you to give them food in its time.

You provide it to them—they harvest it.
You open your hand and they eat their share of good.

You hide your face, and they are confounded, confused.
You take back their breath and they grow weak,
returning to the dust from which they were made.

You send forth your breath and they are created. You renew the face of the earth.

Your glory continues forever; may you always rejoice in your works!

The one who gazes toward the earth and it trembles,
you touch the mountains and they smoke.
I will sing out to God with my life,
make melodies to the Creator with all my strength.

I will sweeten my conversation for your sake, take joy in the Heavenly Upholder!

Stand in wonder, O my soul, before the Eternal.
Let my soul shine praises on God.

The word of God for us. **Thanks be to God.**

Music: Who Knows Where the Wind Blows? by Joseph M. Martin

Calvary Choir

Thoughts

Rev. Good

*Hymn: O Come, Divine Renewing Spirit

Unison

1 O come, di - vine re - new - ing Spir - it, with grace to
 2 O come to bless this hur - tling plan - et with time to
 3 O come to rec - on - cile your peo - ples whom creeds and
 4 O come to turn our words to wis - dom, our mad stam -
 5 O come, di - vine re - new - ing Spir - it, with grace to

heal cre - a - tion's pain, and call on Ad - am's squab - bling
 care and space to be, where count - less rac - es, creeds and
 la - bels still di - vide; where 'Christ' or 'Yah - weh,' 'God' or
 pedes to gra - cious dance; to still the tongues of stri - dent
 set our spir - its free, to rec - og - nize in one an -

chil - dren to give and take, and give a - gain.
 cul - tures may cel - e - brate di - ver - si - ty.
 'Al - lah' are sym - bols of sec - tar - ian pride.
 dog - ma and give the lis - tening ear a chance.
 oth - er our shared di - vine hu - man - i - ty.

Michael Forster is ordained in the United Reformed Church and is an avid cabinetmaker in his spare time. Of his hobby, he writes, "Well, spirituality and carpentry have a long and honorable association, do they not?"

WORDS: Michael Forster (1946-)
 MUSIC: Carlton R. Young (1926-)

BEGINNINGS
 9.8.9.8.

*Affirmation of Faith: Adapted from *Brief Statement of Faith PCUSA*

Rev. Good

**We trust in God the Holy Spirit,
everywhere the giver and renewer of life.
The Spirit justifies us by grace through faith,
sets us free to accept ourselves and to love God
and neighbor, and binds us together with all believers
in the one body of Christ, the Church.**

**In a broken and fearful world
the Spirit gives us courage
to pray without ceasing,
to witness among all peoples to Christ as Lord and Savior,
to unmask idolatries in Church and culture,
to hear the voices of peoples long silenced,
and to work with others for justice, freedom, and peace.
In gratitude to God, empowered by the Spirit,
we strive to serve Christ in our daily tasks
and to live holy and joyful lives,
even as we watch for God's new heaven and new earth,
praying, "Come, Lord Jesus!"
Amen.**

*Sharing of Prayers and Prayer of the People

Rev. Good

We invite you to use your chosen words for God: Father, Mother, or...

Our Creator, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

Offering

If you wish to make a monetary donation, you can leave cash or a check in the offering baskets located at the entrances to the sanctuary or scan the Venmo code at the right.



*Doxology

tune: 95 [large hymnal]

**Praise God whose breath fills all the earth
Whose love reveals our sacred worth
Whose Spirit forms one family
Whose grace brings peace and harmony. Amen.**

*Prayer of Thanksgiving

Rev. Good

O God, we are thankful for your Spirit that enlivens us and all of creation. We are thankful for our part in the repair of the world. May we use our gifts for the healing of the brokenness within us and around us, in the name and example of your Son, Jesus. Amen.

*Hymn: God of All the Many Nations by Carolyn Winfrey Gillette

tune: 150 [large hymnal]

**God of all the many nations, thank you for this land, our home—
for the multitude of people who have made this land their own,
for the justice that we cherish, for the freedom that still rings,
and for those who—brave and selfless—gave their lives for noble things.**

**Many here cannot imagine being in the midst of war.
Yet, O Lord, we know the suffering countless families have endured.
May we wrap our arms around them and respect their sacrifice.
May we counter hate with loving; may we counter death with life.**

**Some have died. Now we—the living—hear your call to follow you.
We are thankful for our freedoms, yet we know there's work to do.
Some have died protecting others—what they speak, and how they pray.
May we shield the rights of neighbors who may live a different way.**

**Some have died to build a nation free from want and poverty.
May we live creating blessings; may we build community.
Some have died so we'd have freedom from the things that others fear.
May we live by offering welcome to new neighbors coming here.**

**God of mercy, some have perished; we recall their strength and grace.
Each—a child of yours—was cherished; no one else can fill their place.
Gracious God, as we remember, show us what we're called to do;
may we build a world of justice—loving, peaceful, hopeful, new.**

Announcements

Rev. Good

Weekly Events:

Church Office will be closed Monday

Book Club Tuesday 7 PM in the Parlor

Bible Study Wednesday 10 AM in the Parlor

Choir rehearsal Wednesday 7:30 PM in the choir room under the sanctuary

Helping Hands Thursday 10 AM in classroom 1

Benediction

Rev. Good

Postlude: "Little" Prelude in F Major by J. S. Bach

Sue Paro, organ