



May 20, 2018 Jn. 20: 19-23 & Acts 2: 1-11

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Link to [Beck](#) (paywall) other [Beck](#)

Stone, Naomi. The [Indestructible Holy Spirit](#)

Rolheiser, Fr. Ron. [Praying for Pentecost](#)

[Monastery Sunday Homilies](#)

[YouTube link](#)

[Forgiven Forgivers](#)

#### ENTERING THE SCENE:

The day of Pentecost frees the apostles to believe in the power of the Lord. They receive the gift of the Spirit. God had not changed; they had, by the Spirit's gift. The Spirit is always unmerited favor. She always does it first. God is experienced as intimacy and warmth and fire, as love-power. She is surprising, elusive and free. The Spirit blows where the Spirit will, like the wind; it comes from and goes where you know not.

Richard Rohr: Great Themes of Scripture, p. 193, day 206

#### Jn. 20:19-23

19 On the evening of that first day of the week, when the disciples were together, with the **doors** locked for **fear** of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said, "**Peace be with you!**" 20 After he said this, he

**showed** them his hands and side. The disciples were **overjoyed** when they saw the Lord. 21 Again Jesus said, "**Peace be with you!** As the Father has sent me, I am sending you." 22 And with that he **breathed** on them and said, "Receive the **Holy Spirit**. 23 If you **forgive** anyone his sins, they are **forgiven**; if you do not **forgive** them, they are not **forgiven**."

**DISCUSSION QUESTION:** The Spirit has given each of us unique ways to share our faith. What is my gift? How do I share it?

#### PRAYER:

##### *Pentecost*

In quietness and trust, / I yield myself this moment / To the Presence that gives me life, / To the Reality that existed before the earth was made, / To the Spirit that came and comes as fire / To turn around our lives / And make them new.

Burn within me, God! Let me feel your fire! Burn warm with love! Burn bright with joy! Burn hot to consume / all that makes me doubt your power in me, / your love through me. Burn away my barriers to completeness. Burn away my limited consciousness, / inbred by habits of thought, / by opinions of others, /

by seeming necessities that have become my master Burn away my slavery to fear / And teach me, within, the looseness of listening, / the rhythm of trust.

[Grace Adolphsen Brame](#) Grana, Janice. [Images](#). St. Mary's College Press. Winona MN. 1976. Page29.