

TO PONDER at PENTECOST:

An eco - pentecostal question:  
What might the Holy Spirit, and renewable energy  
have in common?

**Recall 1 Kings 19. 11 -12** and then **Acts 2.3** What do these two Spirit encounters have in common?

Which of these is most like my experience of the Spirit? How is it they can both be true expressions of the Holy One?

In what ways has my understanding of the Holy One shifted over the years?



So ... back to renewable energies (solar, wind, hydro, tidal ...) and te Wairua Tapu (flames / heat; wind; noise & languages; still, noiseless whispers) ... certainly some overlaps. But what diversity!

EXPLORE the diversity of the Spirit further with a New Zealand poet:

### **Song to the Holy Spirit**

JAMES K BAXTER

Lord, Holy Spirit, You blow like the wind in a thousand paddocks,  
Inside and outside the fences,  
You blow where you wish to blow.

Lord, Holy Spirit, You are the sun who shines on the little plant,  
You warm him gently, you give him life,  
You raise him up to become a tree with many leaves.

Lord, Holy Spirit, You are as the mother eagle with her young,  
Holding them in peace under your feathers.  
On the highest mountain you have built your nest,

Above the valley, above the storms of the world,  
Where no hunter ever comes.

Lord, Holy Spirit, You are the bright cloud in whom we hide,  
In whom we know already that the battle has been won.  
You bring us to our Brother Jesus  
To rest our heads upon his shoulder.



Lord, Holy Spirit, You are the kind fire who does not cease to  
burn,  
Consuming us with flames of love and peace,  
Driving us out like sparks to set the world on fire.

Lord, Holy Spirit, In the love of friends you are building a new house,  
Heaven is with us when you are with us.  
You are singing your song in the hearts of the poor.  
Guide us, wound us, heal us.  
Bring us to the Father.

#### RESPOND:

Would you like to explore the mystery of the Spirit for yourself ... on a contemplative walk? Bring a camera phone with you.

As you walk soften your gaze – honour what you see with reverence and gratitude, with generosity and welcome. Perhaps, journey beyond the familiar to the unknown.

When something catches your attention, try framing it with the camera and be open to 'receiving' photos rather than 'taking' them. Attend to circles that you come across: how do these speak of energy, breath, silence, mystery, wholeness, generosity?

Walk as long as you feel led. Then, set aside some time to simply gaze on the images you received.



**Tikarohia te marama.**

Seek out that which is most important.

PRAY:



*Help me to journey beyond the familiar and into the unknown  
Give me the faith to leave old ways and break fresh ground  
with you.*

*Christ of mysteries, I trust you to be stronger than each storm  
with in me.*

*I will trust in the darkness and know that my times, even now,  
are in your hand.*

*Tune my spirit to the music of heaven, and somehow make my  
obedience count for you.*

You are invited to re-write this prayer of St Brendan (ca. 484 – 577) to express your trust in God's Spirit in this time of global crisis

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