

## PENTECOST FIRE

A  
new  
kind of  
fire, and  
new speech  
brought to voice:  
words that are flames  
through walls that divide;  
language that's praise sung  
in harmonies of the Spirit;  
inclusive vocabulary of love.  
Drink deep the new wine of  
freedom, all slaves. Dream  
as equals, world's sons and  
daughters. See the visions  
of the kingdom of peace.  
Wherever wind blows  
the Spirit will flow:  
the fire that  
quenches  
our  
thirst  
for  
God's love.

By Andrew King