

Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your faithful and kindle in them the fire of your love.

When we ask for the guidance of the Holy Spirit what are we in for? Upon what path will we be placed? What direction will our journey take? How will it unfold? Where will we end up, and how long will it take? Can we be certain that the passions, nudges and stirrings we feel are truly led by our Heavenly Father, and truly fed by the fire of His Spirit's love? As I personally ponder these questions and so many more, I still trustingly beckon the Holy Spirit into my life. I envision God's hand reaching from Heaven to touch my heart. I breathe in the holy and sanctifying breath of the Spirit's purpose and intention for my life. I feel the wash of God's divine blessings, and bathe in the joy of His peace. When I am consumed and set in the heat of the Spirit's fire, my eyes clearly see the truth and light of His sacred word, my heart effortlessly burns with sensitivity for the cares and concerns of others, and my arms sufficiently swing open to encounter, encourage, embrace and empower others. At the touch of God's hand, the fire of His love plentifully pours into me. I feel loved, cherished, and fully understood. With His mighty and glorious right hand in mine, I hold tightly and reach to touch the hand of another.

Send forth your Spirit, O Lord, and renew the face of the earth. Amen

Annie Dougherty

