Lord, we believe to us and ours





Lord, we believe to us and ours the apostolic promise given; we wait the pentecostal powers, the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

To every one whom God shall call the promise is securely made; to you far off - He calls you all; believe the word which Christ hath said:

The Holy Ghost, if I depart, the Comforter, shall surely come, shall make the contrite sinner's heart His loved, His everlasting home. Assembled here with one accord, calmly we wait the promised grace, the purchase of our dying Lord: come, Holy Ghost, and fill this place.

If every one that asks may find, if still Thou dost on sinners fall, come as a mighty rushing wind; great grace be now upon us all.

Behold, to Thee our souls aspire, and languish Thy descent to meet: kindle in each the living fire, and fix in every heart Thy seat.

Charles Wesley

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