

## Oh, Holy Dove

Like disciples of old, as the story is told,  
Were transformed by the sacred event,  
So my soul's deep desire  
Is to know that same fire.  
Cloven tongues, heart aflame, Love's descent!

*Chorus:*

**Oh, Holy Dove,  
Descend from above.  
Winged Fire Breath,  
Evangel of Love.  
Sent from the Father.  
Foretold by the Son.  
Mold us and cleanse us.  
Make us all one.**

Co-creators are we in this grand mystery,  
Raised by Love from our former estate.  
“Greater works shall ye do  
For I live in you!”  
Know your Oneness! God's pow'r liberate!

This baptism, you see, meant for you and for me,  
Is the transfiguration we need.  
To be bold, to endure,  
In our thoughts to be pure.  
Blessing life, bringing hope, planting seed.