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# A Rushing, Mighty Wind

BY DAVID W. MUSIC

A rushing, mighty wind roars through a crowded room,  
and tongues of fire upon their heads disperse the people's gloom.

God's Spirit blows the wind and lights the blood-red flame;  
a Pentecost of tongues explodes in praise of Jesus' name.

Three thousand souls that day in mind and heart were stirred;  
and these were added to the church as they believed the Word.

Lord, make our breath a wind and let our tongues be fire,  
and as at that first Pentecost your people's lives inspire.

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DAVIS W. MUSIC

WILLIAM HENRY WALTER

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*Tune: FESTAL SONG  
S.M.*