

Veni, Creator Spiritus

*Veni, Creator Spiritus,
mentes tuorum visita,
imple superna gratia
quae tu creasti pectora.*

*Qui diceris Paraclitus,
altissimi donum Dei,
fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
et spiritalis unctio.*

*Tu, septiformis munere,
digitus paternae dexteræ,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
sermone ditans guttura.*

*Accende lumen sensibus:
infunde amorem cordibus:
infirma nostri corporis
virtute firmans perpeti.*

*Hostem repellas longius,
pacemque dones protinus:
ductore sic te praeviso
vitemus omne noxium.*

*Per te sciamus da Patrem,
noscamus atque Filium;
Teque utriusque Spiritum
credamus omni tempore.*

*Deo Patri sit gloria,
et Filio, qui a mortuis
surrexit, ac Paraclito,
in saeculorum saecula.
Amen.*

Creator Spirit, come
and visit the souls that are Yours;
with heavenly grace the hearts
that You created.

You are called by the name of Paraclete,
gift of God most high,
spring of life, fire, love
and the soul's anointing.

Seven gifts are yours to give,
You are the finger of the Father's right hand.
You the clear promise of the Father, give
men's tongues the grace of speech.

Kindle a light in our minds,
pour love into our hearts
and uphold with Your unfailing strength
the frailty of our human nature.

Drive our enemy far from us and give us
always the gift of peace;
so may it be that, with Your grace ever guiding
us in this way, we may avoid all that is sinful.

Grant that through You we may know the
Father and the Son,
and may we ever believe You to be the Spirit
of both the Father and the Son.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to the Son, who rose from the dead,
and to the Paraclete,
for ever and ever.
Amen.