WIND AND FIRE

Wind and fire. Picture wind whipping fire the roar and the flame Picture gathering together and a sound of a great wind rushing upon us drowning our songs silencing our prayers. The rush of a mighty wind. The power of the Spirit. Perhaps, before we pray "Come, Holy Spirit" Perhaps before we pray "Set us on fire" Perhaps we should trembling bow the head and pray "Strength, LORD" "Courage, LORD" "Endurance, LORD" "Trust, LORD" and then at last as the roaring rises about us pray "Come."

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FIRE

Is not my word like a fire, says the LORD, and a hammer that shatters the rock? God's word is like a fire and fire transforms fire transfigures and not without pain not without loss. To open oneself to the transforming fire of God's word is a dangerous enterprise it is to invite wildfire into one's life it leaps over barriers it spreads it whips wildly about, consumes and changes and not only in the neat little confinement of our desire... no treasured corner of our lives is safe. To open oneself to the transfiguring fire of God's word is to step into the refiner's fire where all that is dross is separated from all that is gold.

So is brought to fulfillment that which was spoken: He will baptize you with the Holy Spirit and with fire.

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