

We used this adaptation of The Story of Pentecost by Anthony Reddie, which can be found at www.livingoutfaith.org.uk, and also at <http://tinyurl.com/pentecost-reddie>

Imagine you are in a large room. You have been waiting for hours. How still can we all sit?

The people in the room were waiting. They did not know exactly what they were waiting for. They were confused. A man called Jesus, the one who had led them, looked after them and helped them, and been their best friend, was gone. He was gone, and the people were all alone.

Have you ever felt alone?

Then... As they were waiting, a huge wind blew into the room. All the windows were thrown open. The furniture began to shake. The people began to sway. The wind blew their hair and their clothes

How would you sway if a strong wind was blowing around you?

Whilst the people were swaying from the wind, they also saw bright lights, like little bits of fire, sitting on the heads of every person sitting in that room.

Can you wiggle your fingers over you head, like a flickering flame?

Now, another thing happened to the people in that room. Suddenly, all the people began to talk very loudly.

I'm going to point to every person here in turn, and when I point to you I want you to start saying your name over and over again. Keep saying it, until I've pointed to everyone in the room. Don't stop until I hold up my hand like this.

So what has happened so far? They swayed in the wind. The fire tickled their heads. They began talking loudly.

On the count of three, I want you to sway, and make the flames, and say your name over and over, all at once. Don't stop until I hold up my hand.

Could you hear what everyone was saying while we were doing that?

What was the noise like in the room?

If you were waiting outside the room, do you think you would understand what we were saying? Would it make sense to you?

What would you think if I told you that not only could every one understand what you were saying, but also people from all over the world could understand you?!

Imagine if there were lots of different people from all over the world, outside this room, and all those people spoke lots of different languages, yet all of them could understand every word we were just saying, in their own language.

That's just what happened that first Pentecost. People from all over the Mediterranean regions and North Africa, who all spoke different languages, could all understand what the disciples were saying about the things that God had done.

God had sent his Holy Spirit to fill his people and equip them to tell the whole world the good news about how much he loved them.