O Christ, You Call Us

O Christ, you call us now to serve Your gospel in our time. We gather here within your name, One church, one living sign. Like Pheobe, listening to your word, And trusting your design, Beyond the limits of our sight May your light in us shine.

O Christ your glorious risen life
Transformed the heart of Paul.
Your new creation reconciles,
For you are all-in-all.
Your love, its breadth and height and depth,
Can scale the steepest wall.
With Phoebe, may we once again
Rise up to hear your call.

O Christ, may your own servants be,
No longer slave nor free.
Neither male, nor female, but in you
One people equally.
Among us here you lived and died,
Proclaiming jubilee.
Your will be done, your kingdom come,
On earth for all to see.

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O CHRIST, YOU CALL US



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Christ As Her Vision

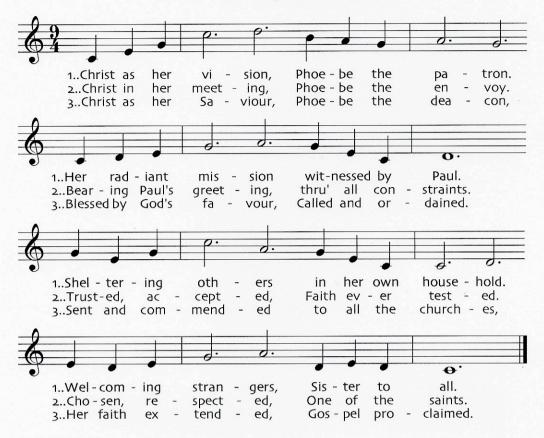
Christ as her vision,
Phoebe the patron.
Her radiant mission
Witnessed by Paul.
Sheltering others
In her own household,
Welcoming strangers,
Sister to all.

Christ in her meeting,
Phoebe the envoy,
Bearing Paul's greeting
Through all constraints.
Trusted, accepted,
Faith ever tested.
Chosen, respected,
One of the saints.

Christ as her Saviour,
Phoebe the deacon.
Blessed by God's favour,
Called and ordained.
Sent and commended
To all the churches,
Her faith extended,
Gospel proclaimed.

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CHRIST AS HER VISION



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