

Siblings of the Risen Prince

Words: Brenton Prigge © 2005 New Hymn (Admin: Brenton Prigge)
Music: to the tune of *VOX DILECTI* (DCM) English Traditional Melody

CCLI# 4554190

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1. The Spirit of the living God
Christ sent to live in us –
The essence of the First and Last
in our frail frames of dust.
What shall we fear when we have near
that resurrection pow'r?
As siblings of the Risen Prince
we'll stand in judgement's hour.

 2. The Spirit of the Lord in me
shapes me to live like Him,
He helps me swim against the stream
of my habitual sins.
He makes me to be intimate
with those the world despise,
and see the ones the world won't see –
and look them in the eyes.

 3. The Spirit of the Holy God
the world just cannot see.
His ways are not their ways at all.
He just won't let them be.
It is no longer I that live
and people see the change
so I share in Christ's suffering
when they treat me as strange.

 4. Yet nothing I can suffer here
can turn me from this path:
As sibling of the Risen Prince
I will stand to the last!
Another hungry mouth to feed,
another thirsty soul.
To follow in my Saviour's mould,
my undivided goal.

Based on Revised Common Lectionary (A) for 16th Sunday in ordinary time:
Isaiah 44:6-8; Psalm 86:11-17; Romans 8:12-25; Matthew 13:24-30, 36-43

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