

## Apostle

An enemy whom God has made a friend,  
A righteous man discounting righteousness,  
Last to believe and first for God to send,  
He found the fountain in the wilderness.  
Thrown to the ground and raised at the same moment,  
A prisoner who set his captors free,  
A naked man with love his only garment,  
A blinded man who helped the world to see,  
A Jew who had been perfect in the law,  
Blesses the flesh of every other race  
And helps them see what the apostles saw;  
The glory of the lord in Jesus' face.  
Strong in his weakness, joyful in his pains,  
And bound by love, he freed us from our chains.

*Malcolm Guite*

## St Peter

Impulsive master of misunderstanding  
You comfort me with all your big mistakes;  
Jumping the ship before you make the landing,  
Placing the bet before you know the stakes.  
I love the way you step out without knowing,  
The way you sometimes speak before you think,  
The way your broken faith is always growing,  
The way he holds you even when you sink.  
Born to a world that always tried to shame you,  
Your shaky ego vulnerable to shame,  
I love the way that Jesus chose to name you,  
Before you knew how to deserve that name.  
And in the end your Saviour let you prove  
That each denial is undone by love.

*Malcolm Guite*