

SUNDAY

24 September 2017



**St
Matthew
in-the-City**

A spirited place
where people stand,
connect and seek
common ground

PATRONAL FEAST



“Puriri Mass”

by Michael CW Bell

Our preacher today is Chris Farrelly,
CEO / Auckland City Missioner

Presider: Rev Helen Jacobi, Vicar

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

**God is here! As we God's people
meet to offer praise and prayer,
may we find in fuller measure
what it is in Christ we share.
Here, as in the world around us,
all our varied skills and arts
wait the coming of God's Spirit
into open minds and hearts.**

**Here are symbols to remind us
of our lifelong need of grace;
here are table, font and pulpit,
here the Word has central place.
Here in honesty of preaching,
here in silence as in speech,
here in newness and renewal
God the Spirit comes to each.**

**Here our children find a welcome
in the Shepherd's flock and fold;
here, as bread and wine are taken,
Christ sustains us as of old.
Here the servants of the Servant
seek in worship to explore
what it means in daily living
to believe and to adore.**

**God of all, Church and creation,
in an age of change and doubt,
keep us faithful to the gospel,
help us work your purpose out.
Here, in this day's dedication,
all we have to give, receive.
We, who cannot live without you,
we adore you, we believe.**

*Words: Frederick Pratt Green (1903-2000)
Tune: Blaenwern, William Penfro Rowlands (1860-1937). Tis 590*

WELCOME

Grace and peace to you from God.

God fill you with truth and joy.

Liturgist:

Be with us, Spirit of God;

for nothing can separate us from your love.

Breathe on us, breath of God;

and fill us with your loving presence.

Speak in us, wisdom of God;

and bring strength, healing and peace.

God of our days and years,

we set this time apart for you.

Form us in the likeness of Christ

so that our lives may reflect your life. Amen.¹

Please be seated.

¹ Church of England, adapted

FORGIVENESS

The Kyrie

Liturgist:

We come seeking forgiveness and wholeness
for ourselves and for our world.

**God of life,
in our indifference and helplessness
we destroy your creation;
we condone violence and ignore suffering;
we do not act with compassion and justice.
Breathe on us, God, this day,
that we might be whole again.²**

Priest:

Mā te Atua e muru ō tatou hara; kia mau te rongo.
God forgives us, forgive others, forgive yourself.

Silence

² *Jenny Blood*

The Gloria

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,
for they will be filled.

Matthew 5:6

**Welcoming Spirit,
come into your people where we stand in the city,
holding out our hands to embrace all,
young and old, gay and straight,
doubters and seekers,
all whom You include in Your loving care.
May we be a compassionate people
reaching out to those like Matthew,
whom Jesus loved and welcomed into his community.
Amen.**³

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Proverbs.

Proverbs 3:13-18

Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people.

Thanks be to God.

³ *Jenny Blood*

THE GRADUAL HYMN

**Breathe on me, breath of God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love what thou dost love
and do what thou wouldst do.**

**Breathe on me, breath of God
until my heart is pure,
until with thee I will one will,
to do and to endure.**

**Breathe on me, breath of God,
till I am wholly thine,
until this earthly part of me
glows with thy fire divine.**

**Breathe on me, breath of God;
so shall I never die,
but live with thee the perfect life
of thine eternity.**

*Words: Edwin Hatch (1835-1889)
Tune: Carlisle, Charles Lockhart (1745-1815). TIS 234*

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Matthew,
chapter nine, beginning at verse nine.

Be a lamp to my feet.

Matthew 9:9-13

This is the Gospel of Christ.

Be a light for my path.

THE SERMON

SILENCE

The Credo

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Liturgist:

Let us pray for those far and near,
people and places, powerful and powerless,
all for whom we are concerned.

THE PEACE

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace.

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te Ariki ki a koutou.

A ki a koe ano hoki.

[The peace of Christ be always with you. And also with you.]

Please turn and greet those around you with peace.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN

**Our cities cry to you, O God,
from out their pain and strife;
you made us for yourself alone,
but we choose empty life.
Our goals are pleasure, gold, and power;
injustice stalks our earth;
in vain we seek for rest, for joy,
for sense of human worth.**

**Yet still you walk our streets, O Christ!
We know your presence here,
where humble Christians love and serve
in godly grace and fear.
O Word made flesh, be seen in us!
May all we say and do
affirm you God incarnate still
and turn sad hearts to you!**

**Your people are your hands and feet
to serve your world today;
our lives, the book our cities read
to help them find your way.
O pour your sovereign Spirit out
on heart and will and brain:
inspire your church with love and power
to ease our cities' pain!**

**O healing Savior, Prince of Peace,
salvation's source and sum,
for you our broken cities cry –
O come, Christ Jesus, come!
With truth your royal diadem,
with righteousness your rod,
O come, Christ Jesus, bring to earth
the city of our God!**

Words: Margaret Clarkson

*Tune: Kingsfold, from an English and Irish traditional melody
coll. Lucy Broadwood (1858-1929)*

harm. and arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TIS 262

Please be seated.

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

Glory be to God who flows through all creation,
blessing us with gifts to share.

Blessed be God for ever.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Spirit is here.

God's hope is in us.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the God of peace.

It is right to offer thanks and praise.

Eternal God,

in the abundance of your love you have caused all things to be;
from dust and spirit you have woven our humanity;
in all our wanderings
you never cease to call us to fullness of life.

You gave us Jesus, son of Mary,
the bread of life broken for the world;
he fed us and feasted with us,
he healed us and suffered for us;
his dying and rising have set us free
from the poverty of sin and the famine of death.

Therefore, with all whom you have made, cherished and called,
with all who hunger for your kingdom
and will not rest until all your children are fed,
with the broken saints and redeemed sinners of all the ages,
we praise you and sing:

The Sanctus

We give thanks for our brother Jesus,
who, on the night that he was betrayed,
gathered with his faltering friends
for a meal that tasted of freedom.

Calling them to his table,
he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:
‘This is my body, which is given for you.
Do this to remember me.’

In the same way after supper, he took the cup, saying:
‘This cup is the new covenant in my blood.
Do this, whenever you drink it, to remember me.’

As on that night, so here and now
he offers himself in touch and taste
beyond all words can hold.

The Benedictus

We ask that your Holy Spirit
will fall upon us and upon these gifts
that these fragile, earthly things
may be to us the bread and wine of life.

Therefore, in our eating and drinking
we are filled with the life-giving presence of Christ;
we proclaim him as creation’s host,
transforming poverty into plenty
in the reckless generosity of love.

Inspire us with the hope
that one day death and greed will be no more
and people without number
will come from east and west, north and south
to share the kingdom meal.⁴

**Blessing and honour and glory be yours,
here and everywhere, now and forever. Amen.**

⁴ Steven Shakespeare, “Prayers for an Inclusive Church”, adapted

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Kua akona nei tatou e to tatou Ariki, ka inoi tatou:

**E to matou Matua i te rangi, kia tapu tou Ingoa.
Kia tae mai tou rangatiratanga.
Kia meatia tau e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua,
kia rite ano ki to te rangi.
Homai ki a matou aianeī
he taro ma matou mo tenei ra.
Murua o matou hara, me matou hoki e muru nei,
i o te hunga e hara ana ki a matou.
Aua hoki matou e kawea kia whakawaia;
engari whakaorangia matou i te kino:
Nou hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te kororia,
Ake, ake, ake. Amine.**

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

The bread we break is a sharing in the body of Christ.

**We who are many are one body,
for we all share the one bread.**

THE INVITATION

Haere mai e te kahui a te Atua,
tangohia enei kai rangatira a te Karaiti.

Come, bringing your varied faiths and backgrounds,
for all are welcome to share in this act of communion.

*All are welcome to come and receive the bread and wine;
there are gluten free wafers, just ask the serving priest.*

*There is a chalice for dipping –
simply hold the bread in front of you to signify your choice.*

*If you do not wish to take communion
you may come forward for a blessing.*

*If the stairs are a barrier please sit in the front pews
and communion will be brought to you.*

Te Taro o te Ora. The bread of life.

Te Kapu o te Ora. The cup of salvation.

The Agnus Dei

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

O God, we give you grateful thanks
for all that lies within this sacred feast.

**May we carry into the world
the bread which brings life
and the wine of compassion
for all who wait in longing.
This we pray in your name.
Amen.**⁵

THE BLESSING

⁵ Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

FINAL HYMN

**Come down, O Love divine,
seek thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.**

**O let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;
and let thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.**

**Let holy charity
my outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner clothing;
true lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.**

**And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human telling;
for none can guess its grace
till they become the place
wherein the Holy Spirit makes her dwelling.**

Words: Bianca of Siena (c.1345 – c.1412)

tr. Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-1890)

Tune: Down Ampney, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). Tis 398

Deacon from the rear of the Church.

Go now for the Spirit of God is alive in the land.

Amen. We go in the power of love.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

We hope you will stay for lunch.

*We invite you to keep this copy of the Service and take it home with you
to share with another member of your family, or with a friend.*

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