

ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY A SPIRITED PLACE WHERE PEOPLE STAND, CONNECT, AND SEEK COMMON GROUND

FIFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME WAITANGI DAY SUNDAY 7 FEBRUARY 2016

Processional Hymn

Where mountains rise to open skies your name, O God, is echoed far, from island beach to kauri's reach, in water's light, in lake and star.

Your people's heart, your people's part be in our caring for this land, for faith to flower, for aroha to let each other's mana stand.

From broken word, from conflict stirred, from lack of vision, set us free to see the line of your design, to feel creation's energy.

Your love be known, compassion shown, that every child have equal scope: in justice done, in trust begun shall be our heritage and hope.

Where mountains rise to open skies your way of peace distil the air, your spirit bind all humankind, one covenant of life to share!

Words: Shirley Murray Tune: Dunedin, Vernon Griffiths (1894-1985). AA 155

Welcome

Priest:

Grace to you and peace from God our Creator, the love at our beginning and without end, in our midst and with us

God is with us, here we find new life.

Lituraist:

Let us give thanks for the coming of God's reign of justice and love.

Jesus Christ is good news for the poor, release for the captives, recovery of sight for the blind and liberty for those who are oppressed.

The Gloria





All

Words: Jenny Blood. Music: Michael Bell

God

glo - ry to

Please be seated.

ΑII

glo - ry to God.

Lituraist:

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

Forgiveness





[Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy]

Ian Render, Tune: Newlands Road, FFS 13

Silence

Holy one, look at our brokenness.
We know that in all creation only the human family has strayed away from the sacred way.
We know that we are the ones who must come back together to walk in the sacred way.
Holy one, sacred one, teach us love, compassion and honour that we may heal the earth and heal each other. 1

Priest: God forgives us, be at peace.

Children are invited to come forward to share in the Children's Conversation and there are activities on the side table.

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¹ Oiibway prayer, Canada

The Sentence and Prayer of the Day

God fulfill your purpose for us; your steadfast love endures forever. Do not forsake the work of your hands.

Psalm 138:8

God of covenant and calling, you bind us together; keep us faithful to our calling and true to our promises.

Amen.

The First Reading

A reading from the Book of the prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah 6:1-8

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

Thanks be to God.

The Gradual Hymn

E te Matua a te Atua, E te Matua a te Atua, E te Matua a te Atua, noho mai i o tatou ngakau.

E te Tama a te Atua, E te Tama a te Atua, E te Tama a te Atua, arabina tatou katoa

E te Wairua Tapu, Atua, E te Wairua Tapu, Atua, E te Wairua Tapu, Atua, whakau te Hahi katoa.

E te Matua, Tama, Wairua Tapu, E te Matua, Tama, Wairua Tapu, E te Matua, Tama, Wairua Tapu, haere mai, haere mai.

[God the Father, abide in our hearts, God the Son, guide us all. God the Holy Spirit, fill our lives. Father, Son, Holy Spirit, come, come.]

> Words: Bill Bennett Tune: Tokotorutapu. Bill Bennett. HIOS 24

The Gospel

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke, chapter five, beginning at verse one.



Luke 5:1-11

This is the Gospel of Christ.



The Sermon

Reflective Music

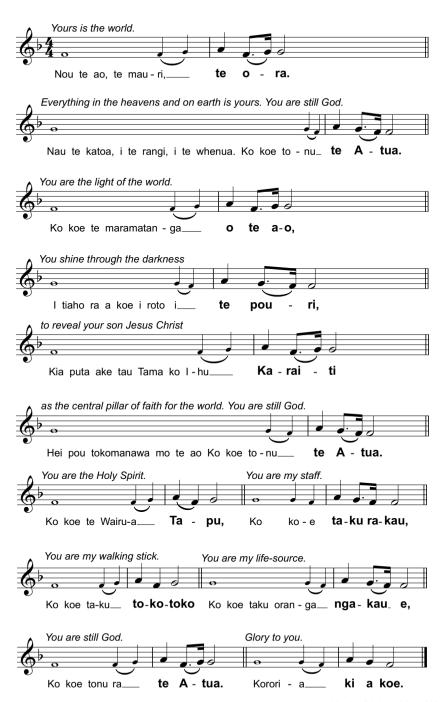
Laudate Dominum

Marc-Antoine Charpentier (1643-1704)

Liturgist: We stand to affirm the faith we share and seek to follow in word and chant from the cultures of this land.

He Tikanga Whakapono The Affirmation of Faith





Music: Bishop Muru Walters

Please be seated

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

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know, and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known, will you let my life be grown in you, and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind, and never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare should your life attract or scare, will you let me answer prayer in you, and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?
Will you set the pris'ners free, and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean as do such as this unseen, and admit to what I mean in you, and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside, and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found to reshape the world around through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?

Christ, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you, and never be the same.
In your company I'll go where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow in you, and you in me.

Words: John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule (b. 1958)

Tune: Kelvingrove, Traditional Scottish melody,
arr. Christopher Tambling. CAHO&N 752

The Preparation of the Gifts

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



The Great Thanksgiving



Life-giving God, your word speaks in the void, calling into being things that are not, inviting us to share your work of creation.

We thank you for the ages long of gathering stars and cooling earth, of life evolving and waking eyes of wonder.

We thank you for the creatures with whom we share the world, for their lives so different from our own and the richness they reveal.

We thank you for Jesus the Son, formed from Mary's flesh and nurtured by her faith; he walked the growing earth and proclaimed a fearless kingdom of bird and lily, child and stranger, the beggar and the blind.

On the cross, he joined the labour of all creation's yearning; in his rising, he hallowed all flesh to bear the glory of God; he gives the brooding Spirit to bring to birth a living hope.

Therefore, with all that has life through him with animals and angels and all who hope for a new creation, we share the song of love which sounds from all eternity:



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

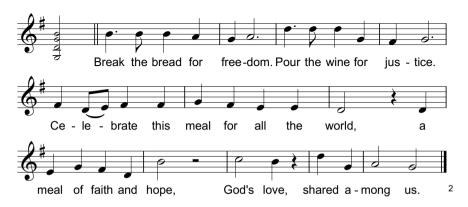
Calling them to his table, he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said: This is my body, which is given for you. Do this to remember me.

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.



We ask that your Holy Spirit will fall upon us and upon these gifts so that these fragile, earthly things will be to us the bread and wine of life. ³

United in the power of love with all who stand for justice, we worship you, O God, in songs of everlasting praise.



² Words by Jenny Blood

³ Steven Shakespeare, adapted

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The Lord's Prayer

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

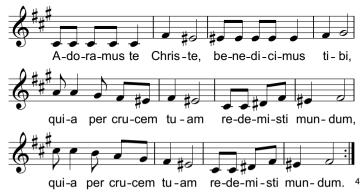
E to matou Matua i te rangi, kia tapu tou Ingoa. Kia tae mai tou rangatiratanga. Kia meatia tau e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua, kia rite ano ki to te rangi. Homai ki a matou aianei he taro ma matou mo tenei ra. Murua o matou hara, me matou hoki e muru nei, i o te hunga e hara ana ki a matou. Aua hoki 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.

We sing three times:



⁴ We adore you, Jesus Christ, and we bless your holy name; truly your cross and passion bring us life and healing.

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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.

Music during Communion

Quicumque Christum quæritis

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Was mein Gott will, das Gusche allzeit (from Church Cantata BWV 111) Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Prayer after Communion

Filled with a Spirit that calls us and the entire world beyond what we ever thought was possible, we leave this table strengthened with food for the journey and a vision of life as it can be; one diverse family, living in justice and peace.

Amen

Mystery of God,
heartbeat of the universe,
centre of spirited change and rebirth;
we glorify your ways:
the ways of dignity and justice,
the ways of love for all creatures,
the ways of caring for the earth.
Let us be simple in our needs,
showing compassion for our neighbour,
sharing generously what we have,
letting go our hurts and fears.
For in you we find peace,
in you we find hope,
and in you we find courage,
now and forever. Amen. 5

The Blessing

Notices

⁵ Jenny Blood

Final Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand: bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

Open thou the crystal fountain whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fiery cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through: strong deliverer, strong deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside; death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side: songs and praises, songs and praises, I will ever give to thee, I will ever give to thee.

Words: W. Williams (1717-1791), tr. P. & W. Williams Tune: Cwm Rhondda, John Hughes (1873-1932). TiS 569 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 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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