

Saint Matthew-in-the-City

Sunday 14th November 2010

25th Sunday after Pentecost

Processional Hymn

**God is the One in whom we all have life-giving purpose,
Spirit encompassing all and yet present within us;
breath of each birth,
source of all beauty and worth,
found in us all, yet mysterious.**

**Have faith in virtue, have hope in great beauty abounding;
hear words of love, and then listen for laughter resounding;
when, with delight,
we turn the darkness to light,
God, we discern, is surrounding.**

**Home in our world amidst wonder of life with its splendour;
movement and colour show nature's abundant agenda;
God is thus found
in air and sea, on the ground;
God is displayed by each gender.**

**Greet the creation, the magic of each constellation;
stars without number and planets of unknown location
whirling around,
far beyond sight, sense and sound,
all share in God's incarnation.**

**God is the One in whom we live and move and have being;
spirit within as we ponder our faith and believing;
here and elsewhere,
past, present, future to share,
God, the beginning and ending.**

*Words: George Stuart
Music: Lobe Den Herren, Later form of chorale melody
in the 'Stralsund Gesangbuch', 1665*

Source: TiS 111

Welcome

Hope is as welcoming as a smile, as comforting as a kindness, and as wondrous as a flower emerging from the pavement. Today we gather in this beautiful place to rekindle hope. Here beauty, music, and

prayer combine. Here we meet God in our thoughts, our dreams, and our neighbour. Here we find hope.

Pain and darkness, violence and brokenness
Where is our hope and salvation?

God is here, unfolding from each of us.
Let us rejoice in song and word and deed.

This is what God asks of you: to act justly, to love tenderly, and to walk humbly upon our earth.

Together we pray

God of grace, in whom we live and move and dance for joy, guide our steps through the complexities of life; widen our vision that our sight be not limited by what we see, nor our wisdom by what we know, nor our love by what we can accept. Amen.

The Gloria

**Glorious are you, Mystery of Life,
essence of all creation.
You are the symphony of stars and planets.
You are the music of the atoms within us.
You are the dawn on mountain peaks,
the moonlight on evening seas.
Forest and farm, the rush of the city,
everything is embraced in your love.**



We re-joyce as we sing our gra-ti-ude.

**Glorious are you, O Jesus Christ,
Cosmic love in human flesh.
You graced the smallness of time and place
to teach us to dance to the music.
You walk on our seas and heal in our streets.
You make your home in our lives,
revealing that cross and resurrection
are one on the road to freedom.**



We re-joyce as we sing our gra-ti-ude.

**Glorious are you, O Spirit of Truth,
wisdom and breath of our being.
You are the wind that sweeps our senses.**

**You are the fire that burns in our hearts.
You are the needle of the inner compass,
always pointing to true North,
guiding us on the sacred dance
into the Mystery of Life.**



We re-joice as we sing our gra-ti-ude.

Words: Joy Cowley; Music: MCW Bell

The Summary of the Law

Hear the teaching of Christ:
A new commandment I give to you, that you love
one another as I have loved you.

Spirit of God, search our hearts

Let us pause in silence, being aware of God within,
between and beyond us.

Please sit or kneel for private prayer

Together we pray

**Gracious God, give us the wisdom to hold what we
need, grace to let go of those things that we can do
without, and a vision of your breadth, height, and
depth that will challenge our smallness of heart,
and bring us humbly together.**

Priest

Spirit of God hold us, Spirit of God move us, Spirit
of God burn within us, so that we may light up the
world with your love.

The Sentence and Prayer of the Day

What the Lord who has showed you what is good
require of you? To act justly and to love mercy and to
walk humbly with your God.

Micah 6:8

Together we pray.

**Jesus our guide, we journey in faith to
resurrection, through failure, through success,
through whatever lies ahead; for you are the way,
and life.**

The First Reading

A reading from the book of the Prophet Isaiah

Isa 65:17-25

Hear what the Spirit might be saying to the Church.
Thanks be to God.

The Gradual Hymn

**Our life has its seasons, and God has the reasons
why spring follows winter, and new leaves grow,**

**for there's a connection with our resurrection
that flowers will bud after frost and snow,
so there's never a time to stop believing,
there's never a time for hope to die,
there's never a time to stop loving,
these three things go on.**

**There's a time to be planting, a time to be
plucking,
a time to be laughing, a time to weep,
a time to be building, a time to be breaking,
a time to be waking, a time to sleep.
So there's never a time to stop believing. . . .**

**There's a time to be hurting, a time to be healing,
a time to be saving, a time to spend,
a time to be grieving, a time to be dancing,
a time for beginning, a time to end.
So there's never a time to stop believing. . . .**

*Words: Shirley Murray
Music: Kotuku, Colin Gibson*

Source AA 113

The Gospel

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

Shine on our pathways.

Luke 21:5-19

This is the Gospel of Christ.
May we hear wisdom

The Sermon

Reflective Music

Lift thine eyes

Mendelssohn

The Prayers of the People

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

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace

The Peace

Peace be with us all
with justice comes peace

Let us build peace together
and change our world

Please turn and greet those around you with peace

The Offertory Hymn

**Where the love of God is guiding,
there is now another way:**

**new awareness of compassion
learned from one another;
love, the face of God in Jesus
new creation's thrust,
love, transforming tears and terror
into health and trust.**

**Where the truth of God is driving,
there is now another way,
shining through our times' confusion,
sharp with revelation:
words that stifle words or spirit
changed and redefined,
crosses raised to teach division
Lowered, left behind.**

**Where the life on earth is cherished,
there is now another way,
where a child may grow in safety,
where there's peace and shelter,
when we hold the fragile planet
in our conscious care,
when we see again as sacred
all we are and share.**

**God will lead us on this mission,
God, the flight-path and the power,
lifting all who grasp the vision
into understanding:
so the heart and hope within us
set each other free,
where the love of God is guiding,
this shall come to be.**

*Words: Shirley Murray
Music: Reconciliation: Jillian Bray
Source: FFS 76*

The Preparation of the Gifts

Glory be to God who flows through all creation,
blessing us with gifts to share. May we learn to give
generously, receive graciously and judge not those
who do neither.

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.

Here today, through bread and wine, we renew our
journey with Jesus and his disciples. We renew our
unity with one another, and with all those who have
gone before us in this place. We renew our

communion with the earth and our interwovenness
with the broken ones of the world.

We take bread, symbol of labour, symbol of life. We
will break the bread because Christ, the source of
life, was broken for the excluded, exploited and
downtrodden.

We take wine, symbol of blood, spilt in war and
conflict; symbol too of new life. We will drink the
wine because Christ, the peace of the world,
overcomes violence.

Now bread and wine are before us, the memory of
our meals, our working, our talking; the story that
shapes us: the grieving and the pain, the oppressor
who lies deep in our own soul, the seeking and the
loving. And we give thanks for all that holds us
together.

Therefore, with the disciples, and with all the faithful
we proclaim your great and glorious name, for ever
praising you and singing:

**Holy, holy, holy One, God of pow'r and might,
heav'n and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna
in the highest.**

**Bless the One who comes in the power of love.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna, in the highest.**

On the night before he died Jesus took bread; when
he had given thanks he broke it, gave it to his
disciples and said:
*Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you; do
this to remember me.*

After supper he took the cup; when he had given
thanks he gave it to them and said:
*Drink this, all of you, for this is my blood which
brings new life; do this as often as you drink it, to
remember me.*

**Break the bread for freedom. Pour the wine for
justice. Celebrate this meal for all the world – a
meal of faith and hope, God's love, shared among
us.**

Spirit of God you are here, come to us afresh. May
the bread that we eat bind us across the world with
those who can not. May the wine we drink fortify our
resolve to share with those who have not. May the
power of love move us to work with those who know
it not. May the justice of Jesus become a reality that
all people can eat, drink and be sustained by. May
that reality come, and may we be a part of its coming.

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

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

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

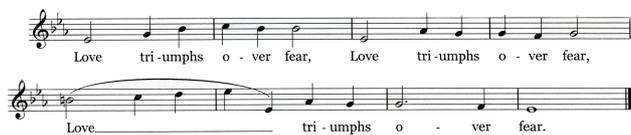
E to matou Matua i te rangi kia tapu tou Ingoa. Kia tae mai tou rangatiratanga. Kia meatia tau e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua, kia rite ano ki te rangi. Homai ki a matou aianei he taro ma matou mo tenei ra. Murua o matou hara, me matou hoki e muru nei, i o te hunga e hara ana ki a matou. Aua hoki matou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

We break this bread to share in the hope of Christ.

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

We sing three times:



Music: MCW Bell

The Invitation

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

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

Te Taro, o te Ora. *The Bread of Life*

Te Kapu o te Ora. *The Cup of Salvation*

Music during Communion

Panis Angelicus

Deering

Blest are the pure in heart

Walford Davis

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.**

Together we pray.

**Eternal Spirit,
Life-giver, Pain-bearer, Love-maker,
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all,
Loving God, in whom is heaven:
The hallowing of your name echo
through the universe!**

The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world!

Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!

Your commonwealth of peace and freedom sustain our hope and come on earth.

With the bread we need for today, feed us.

In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.

In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.

From trials too great to endure, spare us.

From the grip of all that is evil, free us.

For you reign in the glory of the power that is love, now and forever. Amen.

Notices

The Blessing

Final Hymn

**Who would true valour see,
let her come hither;
one here will constant be,
come wind, come weather.
There's no discouragement
shall make her once relent
her first avowed intent
to be a pilgrim.**

**Whoso beset him round
with dismal stories,
do but themselves confound:
his strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
he'll with a giant fight,
but he will have a right
to be a pilgrim.**

**Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
can daunt their spirits:
they know they at the end
shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away;
they'll fear not what we say;
they'll labour night and day
to be a pilgrim.**

Words: John Bunyan 1628-88 alt

Music: Monks Gate, English trad Melody coll., adapt, & arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958

Source: TiS 561

Liturgist from the rear of the Church.

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

Amen. We go in the hope of Christ.

Organ Voluntary