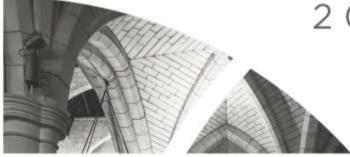


# SUNDAY AUGUST

2

2020

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





## PROCESSIONAL 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

## **WELCOME**

Grace and peace to you from God.

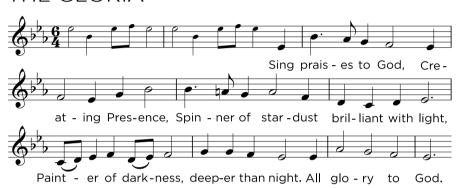
God fill you with truth and joy.

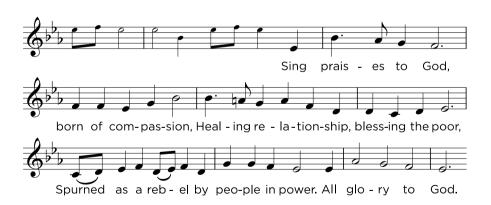
Liturgist:

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 to be still. Form us in the likeness of Christ so that our lives may reflect you. Amen. 1

## THE GLORIA





<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Church of England



Words: Jenny Blood. Music: Michael Bell

2

Please be seated.

#### Liturgist:

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

## **FORGIVENESS**

1st time CANTOR, 2nd time ALL



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

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Ian Render, Tune: Newlands Road, FFS 13

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. <sup>3</sup>

Priest: God forgives us, forgive others, forgive yourself.

# THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

I would feed you with the finest flour; and satisfy you with honey from the rock.

Psalm 81:16

Everloving God, you give us living bread for the life of the world; may it strengthen and sustain us to serve you and your world. Amen. <sup>4</sup>

PSALM 145:8-9, 14-21

Chant: W. Crotch (1775-1847)

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger and abounding in love.

You Lord are good to all of us,

and your mercy rests upon all your creatures.

The Lord upholds those who stumble and raises up those who are down.

The eyes of all look to you O Lord,

and you give them their food in due season.

You open wide your hand, and give what they desire to all things living.

You Lord are righteous in all your ways and loving in all your deeds.

You Lord are near to all who call to you, who call to you in singleness of heart.

You fulfil the desire of those who revere you,

you hear their cry and you save them.

You protect all who love you, but the wicked you will destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord,

let everyone bless God's holy name for ever and ever.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> Jenny Blood

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> NZPB p 619 adapted

# THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah 55:1-5

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

#### THE GRADUAL HYMN

"Where is bread?" the great crowd murmured thousands strong, yet all in need.
"Where is bread?" your people wondered,
faced with such a crowd to feed.
Who, Lord Jesus, could have guessed it?
One small boy brought food to share.
Taking what he gave, you blessed it;
all were fed, with much to spare.

Where is bread? We know their yearning; every day, we wish for more.

God, in time, we're slowly learning:
all we own can make us poor.
Our possessions can possess us, leaving hunger deep inside.
Christ our Bread, come now and bless us; at your feast, we're satisfied.

"Where is bread?" the call is rising; millions cry who must be fed.
God, your answer seems surprising:
"You, my Church, you give them bread."
Bread to fill each hungry spirit, bread for hungry stomachs, too!
Give us bread and help us share it.
Richly blest, may we serve you.

Words: Carolyn Winfrey Gillette (b.1961) Tune: Abbot's Leigh, Cyril Vincent Taylor (1907-1991).TiS 153

## THE GOSPEL

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



Matthew 14:13-21

This is the Gospel of Christ.



#### THE SERMON

#### SII FNCF

#### **ANTHFM**

Pater Noster

Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840-1893)

# 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.

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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> Music: Michael Bell

# THE OFFERTORY HYMN 6



<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>6</sup> During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's; for electronic giving option: text stmatthew to 818 to make a fast one off or ongoing donation by credit card to St Matthew-in-the-City. Or you can download the PUSHPAY app from Apple Store or Google Playstore and search for St Matthew-in-the-City.



Words: Marty Haugen (b.1950) Tune: Gather Us In, Marty Haugen (b.1950). TiS 474

# THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS



# THE GREAT THANKSGIVING



It is right to give you thanks, Creator of all, for your voice alone brought light and life to birth when all began. You called each one of us to be, and named us with the name that you alone could speak. You called us to be lovers of creation,

and to care for each other as you had cared for us.

But we betrayed your trust and we in turn became the victims of betrayal. The bond of trust became the bondage of division: male and female, Jew and Gentile, slave and free, oppressor and oppressed.

Yet you in your love did not desert us, but instead Jesus came among us to seek us out, to gather in the lost and outcast. He threw open the doors of freedom, casting out the darkness of our hearts and greeting us as God's beloved friends and children.

In place of judgment, Jesus gave us compassion; in place of condemnation, healing.
And even as he came to share our suffering, he called us to be witnesses, to follow in the way that led to the cross; and to see with our own eyes the depths of your forgiveness. Therefore, with all that have life in him, we praise you and sing:



na.

na, ho-san

san

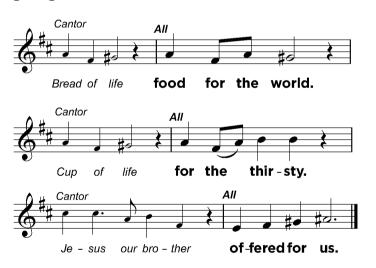
ho-san-na in

the high - est.

On the night before he died, our friend and brother Jesus took bread, and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it and gave it to the disciples and said: "Take, eat: This is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to the disciples and said: "Drink of this, all of you.
This is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, loving God, we offer this bread and wine, giving thanks for his death and resurrection:



Now, as was promised, send us your loving Spirit, that this bread and this cup may represent the life-giving presence of your Christ, and make us one in your covenant of love. Give us courage not to cling to what is past,

but to proclaim the freedom of new life, as together we sing: 7



Please be seated

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

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

E tō mātou Matua i te rangi,

kia tapu t**ō**u Ingoa.

Kia tae mai tōu rangatiratanga.

Kia meatia tāu e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua,

kia rite an**ō** ki t**ō** te rangi.

H**ō**mai ki a m**ā**tou **ā**janei

he taro mā mātou mō tēnei rā.

Murua ō mātou hara,

me mātou hoki e muru nei.

i ō te hunga e hara ana ki a mātou.

Aua hoki mātou e kawea kia whakawaia;

engari whakaorangia mātou i te kino:

Nōu hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te korōria,

Āke, ake, ake, Āmine.

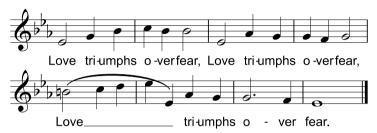
<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup> The Great Thanksgiving is adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco

## 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:



#### 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

Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern, BWV 436

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

## PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

God, whom we know in love and graciousness, we accept with gratitude 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. 8

#### THE BLESSING

## **NOTICES**

## FINAL HYMN

An upper room did our Lord prepare for those he loved until the end: and his disciples still gather there, to celebrate their risen friend.

A lasting gift Jesus gave his own: to share his bread, his loving cup. Whatever burdens may bow us down, he by his cross shall lift us up.

And after supper he washed their feet for service, too, is sacrament. In him our joy shall be made complete - sent out to serve, as he was sent.

No end there is! We depart in peace, he loves beyond our uttermost: in every room in our Father's house he will be there, as Lord and host.

Words: Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000) Tune: O Waly, Waly. Somerset Folk song collected by Cecil Sharp (1859-1924), arr. Richard Lloyd. CAHON 38

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup> Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

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

Imperial March, Op.32

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

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.

Music for Liturgical responses is by Paul Chan

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