



Saint Matthew-in-the-City

Celebrates Pentecost 13

Sunday 22nd August 2010

Processional Hymn

Faith has set us on a journey
past the landmarks that we know,
taking risks with no insurance
but the Word that tells us “Go!”

Friend or job or home or lover
we may need to leave behind,
outworn truths or ways of thinking,
baggage to the past consigned.

Some are swags of easy conscience
who with others hitch a ride,
some are tourist-package Christians,
dollar-safe, with book and guide.

There are others on this journey –
those who long and pray and search,
heave the stones to free the structures,
love the Christ and leave the Church.

We are this unlikely people
in the Body knot as one,
company of clowns and cripples –
some are wise and some can run.

Prophets are our travel agents,
gospel-makers lay this road:
to the place of peace and promise
faith will take us into God.

Words: Shirley Erena Murray

Music: Laus Deo, Richard Redhead 1820-1901

Source: (TIS 525)

Welcome

Liturgist God-in-Christ is closer than the air we breathe, filling and inspiring us, guiding us on. As we gather in worship the building and music lifts us. We acknowledge with awe the presence of the God of love and God's call to us.

May we have the wisdom and humility to realise the gifts we have been given, and use those gifts to bring healing and justice.

Liturgist People of the land,
giving and receiving sustenance and hope.

Liturgist All People of the sea,
nurtured by blue expanse and rolling waves.

Liturgist All People of the night,
soothed and held by silence.
Liturgist All People of the dawn,
ready to venture and experiment.
Liturgist All People of community,
offering comfort and nurture.
Liturgist All People of the journey,
leaving the old certainties behind.

Liturgist Like rivers, we are connected to our source and our destination as we travel through life. Knowing the entire journey is held in God runs deep within us.

Song of Praise:

Liturgist Life is like a river that flows towards the sea. It has a small beginning increasing gradually,
All until it's in a larger place, a current deep and wide, giving its abundance to the land on either side.

All sung



And I have quest-ions to ask you my friend. Where does the sea be- gin? Where does the riv-er end.

Liturgist The River has its secrets. In its depths it knows the nature of the ocean, where its water flows.
All **It hears the sea birds singing. It feels the touch of foam. The sea is always calling the river to come home.**

All sung



And I have quest-ions to ask you my friend. Where does the sea be- gin? Where does the riv-er end.

Liturgist Life is like a river and deep inside my mind, the call of love grows stronger as I leave each day behind.
All **We're moving with the current of this unseen mystery. Already we have knowledge of the presence of the sea.**

All sung



And I have quest-ions to ask you my friend. Where does the sea be- gin? Where does the riv-er end.

Words: Joy Cowley; Music: Michael CW Bell

Please be seated

Words of Encouragement:

A new commandment I give to you that you love one another as I have loved you.

Jesus

I want you to be concerned about your next door neighbour. Do you know your next door neighbour? *Mother Teresa*

Hold fast therefore to the liberty wherein Christ has made us free and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage. *Paul of Tarsus*

We pause in silence and self-reflection

A Prayer for Every Day

Pilgrim,
when your ship,
long moored in harbour,
gives you the illusion
of being a house;
when your ship
begins to put down roots
in the stagnant water by the quay:
put out to sea!
Save your boat's journeying soul
and your own pilgrim soul,
cost what it may.

Dom Helder Camara

Sentence and Prayer for the Day

'The Lord will guide you continually, satisfy your needs in parched places, and make your bones strong; you shall be like a watered garden, like a spring of water, whose waters never fail.'

Isaiah 58:11

Together we pray

Merciful God, we ask you to melt away the icy hardness of our hearts so your love can flow into the arid places within us. Refresh and restore us. Lead us to find true and deep health in you, we pray. Amen.

First Reading

A reading from the book of the prophet Jeremiah

Jeremiah 1:4-10

Here ends the Reading.

Gradual Hymn

**Come to our land, come to our hearts
Spirit of peace, Spirit of truth,
bring in the spring, the hope and the green,
Spirit of growth and Spirit of youth.**

**And all our people will sing together:
Wairua Tapu, holy your name,
there's one great Spirit in all creation,
one great Spirit of God.**

**Come to our land, come to our hearts
Spirit of life, breath of new birth,
teach us to care for the water and air,
nourish the seed and cherish the earth,**

And all our people will sing together:

**Come to our land, come to our hearts
Spirit of bush, Spirit of bird,
speak to the soul of Aotearoa
joy in your world, and joy in your Word,**

And all our people will sing together:

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

The Gospel

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke, chapter thirteen, beginning at verse ten.



Shine on our path - way

This is the Gospel of Christ.



May we hear wis - dom

The Sermon

The Reflection

The Secret of Christ

R Shepherd

The Prayers of the People

Priest Let us be still and mindful of the world, the Church, this nation, our communities, and ourselves.

The Peace

Peace be with us all.

With justice comes peace.

Let us build peace together,
and change our world.

Offertory Hymn

We are many, we are one,
and the work of Christ is done
when we learn to live in true community,
as the stars that fill the night,
as a flock of birds in flight,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine;
as the branches of a tree,
as the waves upon the sea,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine.

All division is made whole,
when we honour every soul,
find the life of God in every you and me,
as the fingers of a hand,
as the grains that form the sand,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine;

as the threads upon the loom,
as a field of flowers in bloom,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine.

We will join creation's song,
make a world where all belong,
build as one in peace and loving harmony,
as the voices of a choir,
as the flames within the fire,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine;
as the snowflakes in the snow,
as the colours of a bow,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine.

Words: Colin Gibson

Music: Hamilton, Colin Gibson

Source: Faith Forever Singing 67:

The Great Thanksgiving

Our Earth is a taonga, a treasure. Here we find food, water, shelter, companionship, beauty, and solace. Entrusted to us by our forbears, it calls to our soul, and when our soul listens, there is harmony. As the ocean's fingers caress our shores, the pregnant forests tend our land, and the night's cool whispers soothe our dreams, our life and spirits are woven into the fabric of this land.

Cantor

All

O brill - iant sun, gift-ing the earth with light and warmth. We are thank - ful let us

7

Cantor

All

show our gra - ti - tude. O fresh - ing rain, fal - ling to ir - ri-gate and cleanse, We are thank - ful,

14

Cantor

All

let us show our grat - ti - tude O crash-ing waves, surf - ers and walk - ers de - light We are

21

Cantor

thank - ful Let us show our grat - i - tude. O boun - ti - ful earth you

27

All

suck - le and tend us. We are grate - ful Let us show our grat - i - tude.

From the beginning, powerful forces of generosity, greed, and indifference have vied for allegiance in the human heart. Individuals, tribes, and nations have been shaped by these forces. Generosity, that amazing power of gift and trust, has rarely been in the ascendancy. Time and again, ruling elites have found ways to undermine and ignore it.

Our planet has absorbed the desecration, carrying the scars. Rampant human greed has ravaged our whenua. We await a time when the taonga Earth will be valued.

Jesus of Nazareth uncompromisingly lived and preached generosity. He railed against the barriers of self-interest and the fear used to maintain them. He broke the law. Then the law broke him. It seemed the powers of avarice and apathy had vanquished the powers of gift and trust.

The life of Jesus did not end on a Roman gallows. His spirit lived on in his followers, and continues to do so among people who let love be their compass, compassion their means and justice their destination.

Sanctus *sung*

Sanctus All

Ho - ly, won - der - ful and vi - brant is the God in Je - sus. Praise be that
8 love tri - umphs o - ver fear. Praise be that gift tri - umphs o - ver greed.
13 Praise be that hope tri - umphs o - ver loss. Al - le - lu - jah!

And so we remember the rebel Jesus who, on the night before he died, took the gift of bread; when he had given thanks, he broke it, gave it to his friends 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.

With this bread and wine, we remember the gift of life and the call to our soul.

Wine & Bread

Cantor

All

O bread of life en-trusted to us may we be nou-rished. May we share bread so the world may be
8 fed. O cup of life en-trusted to us, may we be sat - is-fied. May we share drink so that
15 none may thirst. O Je - sus_ mem - o-ry en-trus - ted_ to__ us, may we be
22 mo - ti - va - ted. To sim-ply share so the world may simp - ly live.

May we give, work and struggle for a renewed world, where generosity, love and justice abound, and planet earth is honoured and replenished.

Priest Come renewed world.

All You call to our souls.

Priest Come spirit of Jesus.

All You call to our conscience.

Priest Come let us bless, break, and share.

All To embody the power of God.

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 is broken in silence

Priest The bread is broken

for all to share

Priest The cup is consecrated

for all to bless.

All Sung x3

Musical notation for a three-part setting of the hymn. It consists of three staves in common time, treble clef, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "We are guar-dians of the earth, born to care and share." The notation includes a repeat sign and endings: 1.2. and 3. The melody is simple, using quarter and eighth notes.

The Invitation

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

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 Wellbeing

Music during Communion

The Lord is my Shepherd

Goodall

Ave Verum Corpus

Franz Liszt

Words of Blessing

We have a deep sense of gratitude for the blessings of this land, our communities, traditions, mentors, families and friends. Through them, we can know ourselves to be loved, and gain the courage to trust one another.

Liturgist We are gifts

All entrusted to share life.

Liturgist We are holy

All entrusted to nurture souls.

Liturgist We are grace

All entrusted to be gentle.

Liturgist We are powerful

All entrusted to love and to cherish.

Liturgist We are hope

All entrusted to confront injustice.

Liturgist With beauty, awe, wonder, and love

All we journey on into God.

Notices

Recessional Hymn

Give thanks for life, the measure of our days,
mortal, we pass through beauty that decays,
yet sing to God our hope, our love, our praise,
Alleluia, alleluia!

Give thanks for those who made their life a light
caught from the Christ-flame, bursting through
the night,
who touched the truth, who burned for what is
right,
Alleluia, alleluia!

And for our own, our living and our dead,
thanks for the love by which our life is fed,
a love not changed by time or death or dread,
Alleluia, alleluia!

Give thanks for hope, that like the wheat, the grain
lying in darkness does its life retain,
in resurrection to grow green again,
Alleluia, alleluia!

*Words: Shirley E Murray
Music: Sine Nomine, Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958*

Source TiS 455

Liturgist Go to share, to challenge, to love, and to hope.
All **We go in the name of Christ.**

Organ Voluntary

*Sinfonia for Trumpet and Organ
“Il Giardino di Amore”*

Scarlatti

You are invited to keep this copy of the liturgy and take it home with you to share with another member of your family, or with a friend.

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