

# Saint Matthew-in-the-City

## Celebrates Pentecost 6

### Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> July 2010

#### Processional Hymn

We love to sing a love that sets all people free,  
that blows like the wind, that burns like scorching  
flame,  
enfolds the earth, springs up like water clear.  
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks each other's good,  
that longs to serve and not to count the cost,  
a love that, yielding finds itself made new.  
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid,  
to be itself, despite another's wrath,  
a love that stands alone and undismayed.  
Come strengthening love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, that wanders, will not rest  
until it finds its way its home, its source,  
through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.  
Come pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery Holy Ghost  
that seeks our shade of ancient bitterness.  
Transfiguring these, as Christ in every heart.  
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

*Words: June Boyce Tillman*

*Music: Trisagion, Henry Smart 1813-79*

*Source: The New English Hymnal 193(2)*

#### 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,  
*All* **giving and receiving sustenance and hope.**

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

*Liturgist* People of the night,  
*All* **soothed and held by silence.**

*Liturgist* People of the dawn,  
*All* **ready to venture and experiment.**

*Liturgist* People of community,  
*All* **offering comfort and nurture.**

*Liturgist* People of the journey,  
*All* **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*

O Lord my strength and my fortress, my refuge in time of distress; to you the nations will come from the ends of the earth, and they will know that your name is the Lord.

Jeremiah 16:19-21

Together we pray

**May the vigour of creation quicken our pulse to see the divine in all that surrounds us, opening us to new discoveries. May such vision make us adventurous, yet reverent and hopeful in all we do, Amen.**

### *First Reading*

A reading from the second book of Kings

2 Kings 5:1-14

Here ends the Reading.

## Gradual Hymn

Will you offer me compassion?  
Will you walk the road with me?  
Brother, sister, will you feed me  
ripe fruit from the Mercy Tree.

Will you utter words of comfort?  
Will you bless me with your peace?  
Mercy is the gift I long for:  
mercy from the Mercy Tree.

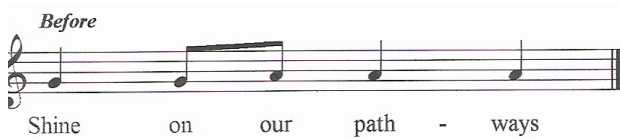
I do not deserve your loving,  
brother, sister, yet I plead –  
I am human, I have need of  
mercy from the Mercy Tree.

If you offer me your friendship  
if you make your peace with me,  
mercy will most surely touch you:  
mercy from the Mercy Tree.

*Words: John Weir  
Music: Misericordia, Douglas Mews*

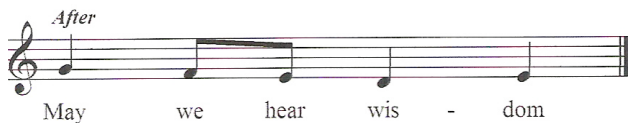
## The Gospel

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke, chapter nine beginning at verse fifty-one.



*Luke 9:51-62*

This is the Gospel of Christ.



## The Sermon

### The Reflection

*Mine eyes for beauty pine*

*Herbert Howells*

### The Prayers of the People

*Presider* 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

O love that will not let me go,  
I rest my restless soul in thee,  
I give you back the life I owe,  
that in thine ocean depths its flow  
may richer fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to thee:  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day  
may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee:  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
and feel the promise is not vain,  
that morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee:  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
and from the ground there blossoms red,  
life that shall endless be.

*Words: George Matheson 1842-1906*

*Music: St Margaret, Albert Lister Peace 1844-1912*

## 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.

The musical score is written for a Cantor and an All (congregation). It is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "O brill-iant sun, gift-ing the earth with light and warmth. We are thank - ful let us show our gra - ti - tude. O fresh-'ing rain, fal-ling to ir - ri-gate and cleanse, We are thank - ful, let us show our grat - ti - tude O crash-ing waves, surf-ers and walk - ers de - light We are thank - ful Let us show our grat - i - tude. O boun - ti - ful earth you suck - le and tend us. We are grate - ful Let us show our grat - i - tude." The score includes measure numbers 7, 14, 21, and 27. The Cantor part is marked with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The All part is marked with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font.

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!

The musical score for 'Sanctus All' is written in 4/4 time on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: 'Ho - ly, won - der - ful and vi - brant is the God in Je - sus. Praise be that love tri - umphs o - ver fear. Praise be that gift tri - umphs o - ver greed. Praise be that hope tri - umphs o - ver loss. Al - le - lu - jah!'. The score is divided into three systems with measure numbers 8 and 13 indicated at the start of the second and third systems respectively.

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-trus-ted to us may we be nou-rished. May we share bread so the world may be

8  
Cantor  
fed. O cup of life en-trus-ted to us, may we be sat - is-fied. May we share drink so that

15  
Cantor  
none may thirst. O Je - sus mem - o - ry en-trus - ted to us, may we be

22  
All  
mo - ti - va - ted. To simp - ly share so the world may simp - ly live.

The musical score for 'Wine & Bread' is written in 4/4 time on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: 'O bread of life en-trus-ted to us may we be nou-rished. May we share bread so the world may be fed. O cup of life en-trus-ted to us, may we be sat - is-fied. May we share drink so that none may thirst. O Je - sus mem - o - ry en-trus - ted to us, may we be mo - ti - va - ted. To simp - ly share so the world may simp - ly live.' The score is divided into four systems with measure numbers 8, 15, and 22 indicated at the start of the second, third, and fourth systems respectively. The parts are labeled 'Cantor' and 'All'.

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 aiane 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

**All** for all to share

*Priest* The cup is consecrated

**All** for all to bless.

**All** Sung x3



## *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*

*Lead me, Lord*

*S S Wesley*

*O Sacrum Convivium*

*Composer*

## *Prayer after Communion*

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 grace  
**All** entrusted to be gentle.

*Liturgist* We are hope  
**All** entrusted to confront injustice.

*Liturgist* We are holy  
**All** entrusted to nurture souls.

*Liturgist* We are powerful  
**All** entrusted to love and to cherish.

*Liturgist* With beauty, awe, wonder, and love  
**All** We journey on into God.

## *Notices*

## *Recessional Hymn*

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness that I've heard  
unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice:  
tender to me the promise of God's Word;  
in God, my Chosen, shall my heart rejoice.**

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of God's name:  
make known God's might, the deeds God's arm  
has done;  
God's mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
God's holy name, Creator, Mighty One.**

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of God's might;  
powers and dominions lay their glory by:  
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight;  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.**

**Tell out, my soul, the glories of God's Word;  
firm is God's promise, and God's mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness that I've heard:  
to children's children and for evermore.**

*Words: adapted by Timothy Dudley Smith  
Music: Woodlands Walter Creatorex*

## *The Dismissal*

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

## *Organ Voluntary*

**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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