

Saint Matthew-in-the-City

Celebrates Pentecost 4

Sunday 20th June 2010

Processional Hymn

Children of the human race,
offspring of our Mother Earth,
not alone in endless space
has our planet given birth.
Far across the cosmic skies
countless suns in glory blaze,
and from untold planets rise
endless canticles of praise.

Should some sign of others reach
this, our lonely planet Earth,
differences of form and speech
must not hide our common worth.
When at length our minds are free,
and the clouds of fear disperse,
then at last we'll learn to be
Children of the Universe.

Words: J A Storey

Music: Aberystwyth', Joseph Parry 1841-1903

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.**

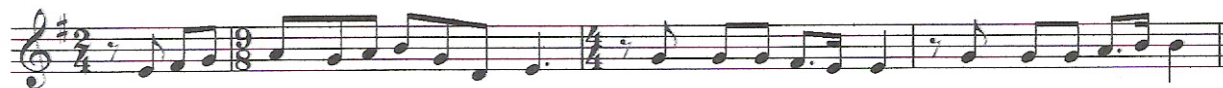
All sung



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.

Joy Cowley

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 concept of education comes from the Latin *educare*, meaning 'to lead out', in the sense of drawing out what is within."

David Tacey 'The Spirituality Revolution'

Together we pray

Loving God, draw out from within us that urgent and deep curiosity which we can sometimes associate solely with our youth. Then cause us to recognise you as our hearts burn within us. Amen.

First Reading

A reading from the first book of Kings

1 Kings 19:1-4, 5-7

Here ends the Reading.

Gradual Hymn

**O give thanks to our God who is good:
whose love endures for ever.**

**You sun and moon, you stars of the southern sky:
give to our God your thanks and praise.**

**Sunrise and sunset, night and day:
give to our God your thanks and praise.**

**All mountains and valleys, grassland and scree,
glacier, avalanche, mist and snow:
give to our God your thanks and praise.**

**You kauri and pine, rata and kowhai, mosses and
ferns:
give to our God your thanks and praise.**

**Dolphins and kahawai, sea lion and crab, coral
anemone, pipi and shrimp:
give to our God your thanks and praise.**

**Rabbits and cattle, moths and dogs, kiwi and
sparrow, and tui and hawk:
give to our God your thanks and praise.**

**You Maori and Pakeha, women and men, all who
inhabit the long white cloud:
give to our God your thanks and praise.**

**All you saints and martyrs of the South Pacific:
give to our God your thanks and praise.**

Words: A New Zealand Prayer Book 1989

Chant: John Wells

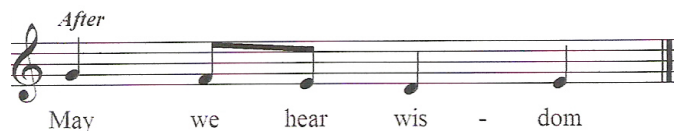
The Gospel

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke, chapter eight beginning at verse twenty-six.



Luke 8:26-39

This is the Gospel of Christ.



The Sermon

The Reflection

"Thou art gone up on high"

from "The Messiah"

G F Handel 1685-1759

The Prayers of the People

Liturgist 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

Where the road runs out and the signposts end,
where we come to the edge of today,
be the God of Abraham for us,
send us out upon our way.

*God, you were our beginning,
the faith that gave us birth.
We look to you, our ending,
our hope for heaven on earth.*

When the coast is left and we journey on
to the rim of the sky and the sea,

be the sailor's friend, be the dolphin Christ,
lead us on to eternity.

God, you were our beginning,

When the clouds are low and the wind is strong,
when tomorrow's storm draws near,
by the spirit bird hovering overhead,
who will take away our fear.

God, you were our beginning,

Words: Colin Alexander Gibson 1933

Music: Columbus, C A Gibson 1933 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 G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score consists of six staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. The Cantor part is marked 'Cantor' and the All part is marked 'All'. The lyrics are: O brilliant 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.

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 Cantor

fed. O cup of life en-trusted 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.

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.**

All sung x3

Laudate Dominum (Taizé)

All

The musical score is written on two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics 'Lau - da - te Dom - in - um Lau - da - te - Dom - in - um Om - nes' are written below the staff. The second staff begins with a treble clef and a 6/8 time signature. It features a first ending bracket labeled '1.2.' and a second ending bracket labeled '3.'. The lyrics 'Gen - tes Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!' are written below the staff.

Lau - da - te Dom - in - um Lau - da - te - Dom - in - um Om - nes

6 Gen - tes Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

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 musical score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple, using quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics 'We are guar-dians of the earth, born to care and share. share.' are written below the staff. There are first and second ending brackets labeled '1.2.' and '3.' respectively.

We are guar-dians of the earth, born to care and share. share.

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

Eat this bread

Taizé

**Eat this bread, drink this cup;
come to him and never be hungry.**

**Eat this bread, drink this cup;
trust in him and you will not thirst.**

Oculi Omnium

(Wood

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

**God of diversity, vibrant creation
is bursting with signs of extravagant joy.
In riot of blossom, in species unnumbered
we see that all difference is ours to enjoy.**

**God of diversity, nations and cultures
tell of the richness life offers to all.
In language and symbol, in story and doctrine
we clothe our experience; respond to your call.**

**God of diversity, humans embody
the interdependence of ear, eye and head;
we struggle to learn, in this globe-become-village,
our need of each other in every land.**

**God of diversity, help us to honour
our different perspectives on things that are true,
as, knowing more deeply the God in Christ Jesus,
we learn how to worship with all who love you.**

*Words: Margaret Bond
Music: Margaret, Colin Gibson*

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

Organ Voluntary

Sonata for Trumpet & Organ (for solo organ) in G Minor 1st movt.

Michael CW Bell

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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