



SUNDAY  
MARCH  
11



LENT 4

2018

# PROCESSIONAL HYMN

**Great God, your love has called us here  
as we, by love, for love were made.  
Your living likeness still we bear,  
though marred, dishonored, disobeyed.  
We come, with all our heart and mind,  
your call to hear, your love to find.**

**We come with self-inflicted pains  
of broken trust and chosen wrong;  
half-free, half-bound by inner chains;  
by social forces swept along,  
by powers and systems close confined;  
yet seeking hope for humankind.**

**Great God, in Christ you call our name  
and then receive us as your own  
not through some merit, right, or claim,  
but by your gracious love alone.  
We strain to glimpse your mercy seat  
and find you kneeling at our feet.**

**Then take the towel, and break the bread,  
and humble us, and call us friends.  
Suffer and serve till all are fed,  
and show how grandly love intends  
to work till all creation sings,  
to fill all worlds, to crown all things.**

**Great God, in Christ you set us free,  
your life to live, your joy to share.  
Give us your Spirit's liberty  
to turn from guilt and dull despair  
and offer all that faith can do  
while love is making all things new.**

*Words: Brian Wren (b. 1936)*

*Tune: St Petersburg, Melody from Dmitry Stepanovich Bortniansky (1752-1825),  
harmony from David Evans (1874-1948). TiS 375*

# WELCOME

*Priest:*

Grace to you and peace from God our Creator,  
the love at our beginning and without end,  
in our midst and with us.

**God is with us, here we find new life.**

*Liturgist:*

We gather as a community of faith  
to make our Lenten journey.  
May God be with us in our letting go  
and in our living with hope.

Eternal Spirit, living God,  
in whom we live and move and have our being,  
all that we are, have been,  
and shall be is known to you,  
to the very secret of our hearts  
and all that rises to trouble us.

**Living flame, burn into us,  
cleansing wind, blow through us,  
fountain of water, well up within us,  
that we may love and praise in deed and in truth.**<sup>1</sup>

*Please be seated.*

# RECONCILIATION

“Put away your former way of life,  
be renewed in the spirit, and clothe yourself with a new self,  
created according to the likeness of God.”

*Ephesians 4:22-24*

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<sup>1</sup> ANZPB p.168

*Kyrie (from Missa Octavi Toni) Orlande de Lassus (1532-1594)*

*Silence.*

God forgives and heals us.

**We need your healing, merciful God:  
give us true repentance.**

**Some sins are plain to us;  
some escape us,  
some we cannot face.**

**Forgive us;  
set us free to hear your word to us;  
set us free to serve you.**

*Priest:*

God forgives you. Forgive others; forgive yourself.  
Through Christ, God has put away your sin:  
approach your God in peace. <sup>2</sup>

## LITURGICAL ACTION FOR LENT: WEAVING A GARMENT OF IDENTITY

*Priest:*

The mantle of identity that we can wear  
as followers of the Way of Jesus is like a cloak.

It announces the colouring of our life,  
it covers us on the way and weighs upon our shoulders  
as we walk.

Together we create a cloak of identity in this place.

We have among us many gifts: gifts as individuals  
and gifts for our world, gifts of the Holy Spirit.

We invite you to recall the gifts you see in others,  
and receive yourself.

During the singing of the psalm, we invite you  
to bring your piece of fabric and pin it to the garment,  
as sign and symbol of these gifts. <sup>3</sup>

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<sup>2</sup> ANZPB p.458

<sup>3</sup> Dorothy McRae-McCahon "Liturgies for Pausing", adapted

# PSALM 107:1-16

*Plainchant*

'O give thanks, for the Lord is gracious:  
God's steadfast love endures for ever.'

So let the people say whom the Lord has redeemed,  
whom the Lord has redeemed from the hand of the enemy,  
and gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west,  
from the north and from the south.

Some went astray in the desert wastes  
and found no way to a city where they could dwell.

They were hungry and thirsty and their soul was fainting within them.  
Then they cried to you O Lord in their trouble  
and you rescued them from their distress.

You led them by a straight path  
until they came to a city where they could live.

Let them thank you O Lord for your steadfast love  
for the wonders that you do for us.  
For you satisfy the thirsty and fill the hungry with good things.

Some lay in darkness and gloom prisoners fast bound in fetters of iron,  
because they had defied the words of the Lord  
and spurned the counsel of God most high.

So their hearts were subdued by hard labour,  
they stumbled with no one to help them.

Then they cried to you O Lord in their trouble,  
and you rescued them from their distress.  
You brought them out of darkness and gloom  
and broke their fetters in pieces.

Let them thank you O Lord for your steadfast love  
for the wonders that you do for us.  
For you break open doors of bronze and smash the bars of iron.

# THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

We are God's work of art,  
created in Christ Jesus to do the good things  
God created us to do from the beginning.

*Ephesians 2:10*

**God, rich in mercy,  
whose light reveals  
the truth of things:  
we thank you that  
you sent your Child  
to save and not condemn;  
in your self-giving love  
may life abundant reign;  
Amen.**

## THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Letter of Paul to the Ephesians.

*Ephesians 2:1-10*

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

**Thanks be to God.**

## THE GRADUAL HYMN

**Out of darkness let light shine!  
Formless void its maker obeyed;  
at his word, by his design,  
sun and moon and stars were made.**

**Still his brightness shines abroad,  
darkened lives his light have known;  
all the glories of our God  
in the face of Christ are shown.**

**New creation's second birth  
bids eternal night depart;  
as the dawn of dawn on earth  
morning breaks within the heart.**

**Out of darkness let light shine,  
as it shone when light began;  
earth be filled with light divine,  
Christ be light for everyone!**

*Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926), adapt.  
Tune: The Call, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958),  
adapt. by E. Harold Geer (1886-1957). TIS 552*

## THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to John,  
chapter three, beginning at verse fourteen.



*John 3:14-21*

This is the Gospel of Christ.



## THE SERMON

# THE ANTHEM

*God so loved the world*

*John Stainer (1840-1901)*

*Silence*

# 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.*

Blessed be Christ the Prince of Peace  
**who breaks down the walls that divide.**

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te ariki ki a koutou  
**A ki a koe ano hoki.**

*Please turn and greet those around you with peace.*

# THE OFFERTORY HYMN <sup>4</sup>

**Whakarongo ki te kupu  
No ko mai, no Kawari;  
Motu ke nga pukepuke,  
Koara pu te ao katoa.  
Oti rawa, Oti rawa! Tana whaka oranga.  
Oti rawa, Oti rawa! Tana whaka oranga.**

**Oti rawa! Ae te hari  
O te kupu ora nei;  
Tini aua pai a Ihu  
Tenei ra te puta nei.  
Oti rawa, Oti rawa! Tenei kia maharatia.  
Oti rawa, Oti rawa! Tenei kia maharatia.**

**Mutu pu nga whakarite  
O te ture tawhito;  
Rite pu i a Ihowa  
Ana korero o mua.  
Oti rawa, Oti rawa! Koia tenei haringa.  
Oti rawa, Oti rawa! Koia tenei haringa.**

**Tena, e nga Herapima,  
Tatou nei ka waiata  
Ki a Ihu, te Ariki  
O te rangi, o te ao.  
Hareruia! Hareruia! Mona i kohurutia.  
Hareruia! Hareruia! Mona i kohurutia.**

*Words: Traditional Maori hymn  
Tune: Converse, Charles Crozat Converse (1832-1918). WOV 648*

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<sup>4</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.*

# THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

No one comes as a stranger to this holy table.  
All of us are honoured and expected guests.  
Each of us is invited to come as we are,  
holding nothing in our hands  
other than these humble offerings of bread and wine,  
the food and drink of ordinary life  
made with human hands  
from the gifts which lie in God's creation. <sup>5</sup>

**Blessed be God forever.**

# THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

*Cantor* *All*

God meets us here. God's Spir-it is with us.

*Cantor* *All*

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

*Cantor*

Let us give thanks to the Ho - ly One.

*All*

It is right to offer thanks and praise.

<sup>5</sup> Dorothy Mc Rae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days" p.122

We thank you, desert Mother,  
for in the valley of dry bones you create hearts of flesh  
quickenened by the Spirit's breath.

We thank you, wise Sister,  
that you walk in cloud and fire with your lost and faithless people.

We thank you, Son of Heaven,  
that you empty yourself of might and glory  
and set your face towards the fickle crowd,  
the cruel empire, the faithful despisers.

We welcome you as God's own fool  
whose cross brings to nothing the violence of the world  
and reveals another wisdom outside the city walls.

Therefore, with all who follow your way  
with the traders and tax collectors,  
the soldiers and prostitutes,  
and all who caught a glimpse of glory in the humanity you shared,  
we worship God's own holiness revealed in sweat and tears:



Holy, holy, holy is the Love called God, the sparks of hope.



Blaze, jus-tice blaze.      Blest is Je - sus who



lit up our world, who lit up our world. Ho-san - na, ho-



san - na, ho - san - na to the low-est and the least.

On the night that Jesus was betrayed,  
he gathered with his faltering friends  
for a meal that tasted of freedom.

Calling them to his table,  
he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:  
'This is my body, which is given for you.  
Do this to remember me.'

In the same way after supper, he took the cup, saying:  
'This cup is the new covenant in my blood.  
Do this, whenever you drink it, to remember me.'

We ask that your Holy Spirit  
will fall upon us and upon these gifts  
that these fragile, earthly things  
may be to us the body and blood of our brother, Jesus Christ.

As on that night, so here and now  
he offers himself in touch and taste  
beyond all words can hold.

We of-fer bread to eat with eyes and hands held  
o-pen. We pass this cup to share. We take, break,  
bless and give kind-ling hope ev' - ry where.

Therefore we come in memory and hope,  
responding to your call  
and the promise that echoes from the dawn of all time.

May mind and heart be held by your self-giving love  
as we stand before the cross,  
approach the empty tomb  
and praise the one whose name is lifted high  
above all earthly power.

Receive our broken offering through his all-powerful grace  
and bind us in communion with all who share your gifts;  
through Jesus Christ,  
in whom all ages and all the worlds  
are drawn into the ceaseless love  
of Creator, Son and Holy Spirit.

**Amen.**<sup>6</sup>

*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 tōu Ingoa.**

**Kia tae mai tōu rangatiratanga.**

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

**kia rite anō ki tō te rangi.**

**Hōmai ki a mātou āiane**

**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.**

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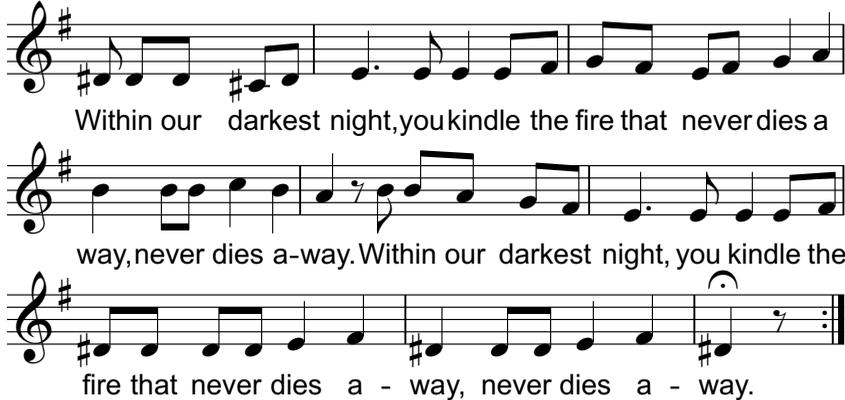
<sup>6</sup> *Steven Shakespeare*

# 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 Taize " Within our darkest night":*



Within our darkest night, you kindle the fire that never dies a  
way, never dies a-way. Within our darkest night, you kindle the  
fire that never dies a - way, never dies a - way.

# 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

*Out from the deep*

*Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)*

*Christus factus est*

*Felice Anerio (1560-1614)*

## PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Living God,

**when we are afraid, walk beside us.**

**When we are empty, restore us.**

**When we lack purpose, give us strength.**

**For you meet us in the wilderness**

**and, with Christ, you bring us home.**

**Amen.**<sup>7</sup>

## THE BLESSING

## NOTICES

## FINAL HYMN

**Lead us, our Creator, lead us  
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
for we have no help but thee:  
yet possessing every blessing,  
if our helper thou wilt be.**

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<sup>7</sup> *Jenny Blood*

**Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
all our weakness thou dost know;  
thou didst tread this earth before us,  
thou didst feel its keenest woe:  
lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
through the desert thou didst go.**

**Spirit of our God, descending,  
fill our hearts with heavenly joy;  
love with every passion blending,  
pleasure that can never cloy:  
thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
nothing can our peace destroy.**

*Words: James Edmeston (1791-1867), adapted  
Tune: Mannheim, melody from a chorale by Friedrich Filitz (1804-1876). TIS 580*

*Deacon from the rear of the Church.*

Go now to live the gospel, go in peace.

**Amen. We go to serve in love.**

## ORGAN VOLUNTARY

*Ricercare in C minor*

*Johann Pachelbel (1653-1706)*

*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.*

*Music for Liturgical responses is by Michael CW Bell*

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