

ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY
THE BAND OF THE ROYAL REGIMENT
OF NEW ZEALAND ARTILLERY



REMEMBRANCE DAY
SUNDAY 9 NOVEMBER 2014

*Prior to the commencement of the service
the Altar Party will enter followed by the Standard Bearers,
played in by the Royal Artillery Slow March.
Please stand as they enter and remain standing for the National Anthem.*

The National Anthem

**E Ihowā Atua,
O ngā iwi mātou rā
āta whakarongona;
me aroha noa
Kia hua ko te pai;
Kia tau tō atawhai;
Manaakitia mai
Aotearoa.**

**God of Nations at Thy feet,
In the bonds of love we meet,
Hear our voices, we entreat,
God defend our free land.
Guard Pacific's triple star
From the shafts of strife and war,
Make her praises heard afar,
God defend New Zealand.**

**Ōna mano tāngata
Kiri whereo, kiri mā,
Iwi Māori Pākehā.
Rūpeke katoa.
Nei ka tono ko ngā hē
Māu e whakaahu kē.
Kia ora mārire
Aotearoa!**

**May our mountains ever be
freedom's ramparts on the sea;
make us faithful unto thee,
God defend our free land!
Guide her in the nations' van,
preaching love throughout life's span,
working out thy glorious plan;
God defend New Zealand!**

*Words: Thomas Bracken 1843-98
Tune: God Defend New Zealand, John Joseph Woods 1849-1934. WOV 677*

Please be seated

Welcome

This year is the 100th anniversary of the war that was fought to end all wars.

On this day we remember the armistice that ended that first World War in 1918, on the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month.

In the beauty of this building and the company of one another, we come to be still, to open our hearts, to remember all those who have suffered due to war and conflict, and to hear the challenge of making this world a better place for all.

This is what God asks of us:
to act justly, to love tenderly, and to walk humbly upon our earth.

Together we pray.

**God of grace, in whom we live and move and dance for joy,
guide our steps through the complexities of life;
widen our vision that our sight be not limited by what we see,
nor our wisdom by what we know,
nor our love by what we can accept.
Amen.**

Hymn

**O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.**

**Under the shadow of thy throne
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defence is sure.**

**Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.**

**A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.**

**Time, like an ever rolling stream,
bears human lives away;
they fly, forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.**

**O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.**

*Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), Psalm 90:1-6
Tune: St Anne, melody from 'A Supplement the the New Version', 1708
probably by William Croft (1678-1727). TIS 47*

Please sit

Forgiveness

1st time CANTOR, 2nd time ALL

The musical notation is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff is for the Cantor and the second and third are for the All. The lyrics are: E te A - ri - ki kia_ a - ro - ha mai. E - te - Ka - rai - ti kia_ a - ro - ha mai. E te A - ri - ki kia_ a - ro - ha mai.

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

Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13

Silence

**May we hold tightly to these few things:
love, compassion and respect;
May we hold lightly to many things:
pride, fears, possessions;
And may we so live that the challenge, tolerance,
and forgiveness of God are known in us.**

Priest:

Let the embrace of God hold us, let the call of God unsettle us,
and let the love of God consume us.

Amen.

The Sentence and Prayer of the Day

Blessed are the peacemakers,
for they will be called the children of God.

Matthew 5:9

**God, make me an instrument of your peace,
Where there is hatred, let me sow love.
Where there is injury, pardon.
Where there is doubt, faith.
Where there is despair, hope.
Where there is darkness, light. Amen.**

Sarah McLachlan

Stories from Our Parish

The Gradual Hymn

**Honour the dead, our country's fighting brave,
honour our children left in foreign grave,
where poppies blow and sorrow seeds her flowers,
honour the crosses marked forever ours.**

**Weep for the places ravaged with our blood,
weep for the young bones buried in the mud,
weep for the powers of violence and greed,
weep for the deals done in the name of need.**

**Honour the brave whose conscience was their call,
answered no bugle, went against the wall,
suffered in prisons of contempt and shame,
branded as cowards, in our country's name.**

**Weep for the waste of all that might have been,
weep for the cost that war has made obscene,
weep for the homes that ache with human pain,
weep that we ever sanction war again.**

**Honour the dream for which our nation bled,
held now in trust to justify the dead,
honour their vision on this solemn day:
peace known in freedom, peace the only way.**

Words: Shirley Murray. Tune: Eventide, William Henry Monk (1823-1889). TiS 586

The Gospel

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Matthew,
chapter twenty-five, beginning at verse one.



Be a lamp to my feet.

Matthew 25:1-13

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.

The Sermon

Reflective Music

Land of Hope and Glory *Sir Edward Elgar, arr. Noel Taylor*

Played by The Band of the Royal Regiment of NZ Artillery

The Prayers of the People

The Peace

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace

Peace be with us all

with justice comes peace.

Let us build peace together

and change our world.

Please turn and greet those around you with peace

The Offertory Hymn

**O God, we bear the imprint of your face:
the colours of our skin are your design,
and what we boast of beauty in our race
as man or woman, you alone define:
you stretched a living fabric on our frame
and gave to each a language and a name.**

**Where we are torn and pulled apart by hate
because our race, our skin is not the same,
while we are judged unequal by the state
and victims made because we own our name,
humanity reduced to little worth –
dishonoured is your living face on earth.**

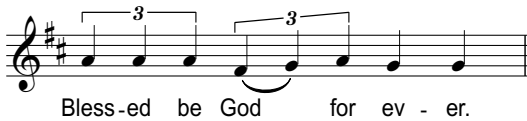
**O God, we share the image of your Son
whose flesh and blood are ours, whatever skin,
in his humanity we find our own,
and in his family our proper kin:
Christ is the brother we still crucify,
his love the language we must learn, or die.**

Words: Shirley Murray

*Tune: Song 1, arranged from melody and bass of Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625
arr. attrib. Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958. TiS 521*

The Preparation of the Gifts

Cantor: Glory be to God who flows through all creation,
blessing us with gifts to share.



The Great Thanksgiving

Cantor *All*

Musical notation for the first line of the Great Thanksgiving. It is written on a single staff in G major. The melody includes a triplet. The lyrics 'The Spirit is here God's hope is in us' are written below the staff.

Cantor *All*

Musical notation for the second line of the Great Thanksgiving. It is written on a single staff in G major. The melody includes a triplet. The lyrics 'Lift up your hearts We lift them up to God' are written below the staff.

Cantor

Musical notation for the third line of the Great Thanksgiving. It is written on a single staff in G major. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics 'Let us give thanks to the God of peace' are written below the staff.

All

Musical notation for the fourth line of the Great Thanksgiving. It is written on a single staff in G major. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics 'It is right to offer thanks and praise.' are written below the staff.

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 sent your Beloved 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 greeted us as God's beloved friends and children.

In place of judgment, he 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 him to the cross;
and to see with our own eyes the depths of your forgiveness.

And when the night was darkest, and our loss complete,
you broke upon us like the coming of the dawn,
and shattered death itself within the empty tomb.

You called us once again by name,
and chose us to be bearers of the Word.

Therefore, we praise you and sing:

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly One,
God of po-wer and might Heav'n and Earth are
full of Your glo-ry. Ho -san-na in the high-est.
Bless the One who comes in the
pow'r of love. Ho -san-na, Ho -san-na, Ho -san-
na in the high - est!

“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, of all the things that are yours,
we offer you these, which are yours especially.


We offer them gladly, as he told us,
giving thanks for his death and resurrection.

And having seen the glory of the Risen One,
we praise you and we bless you:

All

May we share bread so the world may be fed.

All



May we share drink so that none may thirst.

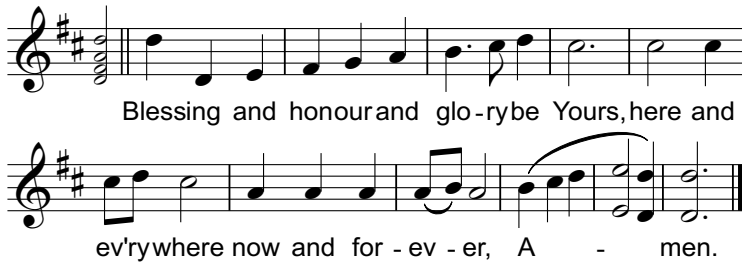
All



To sim-ple share so the world may sim-ple live.

Now, as was promised, send us your loving Spirit,
to make this bread and this cup
the life-giving body and blood of your Christ,
and to make us one with him 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: ¹



Please sit

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 i 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.**

¹ *The Great Thanksgiving is Adapted from a service from
St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco*

The Breaking of the Bread

We break this bread to share in the hope of the Risen Christ.

We who are many are one body, for we all share the one bread.

As we sing the following chant three times the Peace Candle will be lit.



The Invitation

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

*As you come up to Communion please light a candle from the Peace Candle
as a symbol of your commitment to work for peace.*

*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

All in the April Evening *Sir Hugh S Roberton, arr. Eric Ball*

Played by The Band of the Royal Regiment of NZ Artillery

Prayer after Communion

Filled with a Spirit that calls us and the entire world
beyond what we ever thought was possible,
we leave this table strengthened with food for the journey
and a vision of life as it can be; one diverse family,
living in justice and peace.

Ever-living God

**we remember those whom you have gathered
from the storm of war into the peace of your presence;
may that same peace calm our fears, bring justice to all peoples
and establish harmony among the nations.
Amen.**

The Blessing

Please remain standing

Remembrance

In Flanders Fields 1915

In Flanders fields the poppies grow
Between the crosses, row on row
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

John McCrae 1872-1918

The Last Post

Sounded by SSgt Alan Bloemendal

The Ode

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning,
We will remember them.

Laurence Binyon 1869-1943

All: We will remember them.

Reveille

Sounded by SSgt Alan Bloemendal

Recessional March

Royal Artillery Slow March

Played by The Band of the Royal Regiment of NZ Artillery

*The Altar Party will process down the aisle to the West door,
followed by the Standards*

