



# *Saint Matthew-in-the-City*

## *Celebrates Pentecost 18*

### *Sunday 22<sup>nd</sup> September 2013*

#### *Processional Hymn*

**Spirit God of all creation,  
Te Wairua welcome here.  
We, your people of the mountains,  
rivers, forest and the air.  
Gather now to sing in honour,  
in God's presence make us one,  
in God's presence make us one.**

**Here we gather in thanksgiving  
for God with us in our lives.  
One in joy for all you bring us,  
one in hope for all the world.  
Holy Spirit searching fire,  
lead us in our song of praise,  
lead us in our song of praise.**

**Te Wairua gentle wisdom,  
you who know the depths of God.  
Having guided those before us,  
lead us all to know the way.  
Make us open to the Gospel,  
living witness to the Word,  
living witness to the Word.**

**Holy Trinity we call you,  
mighty God and source of all.  
Here redeemed is your creation  
Jesus Christ our saving Lord.  
Te Wairua, Holy Spirit,  
fill us with your loving power,  
fill us with your loving power.**

*Words: Joe Grayland  
Music: Cwm Rhondda, John Hughes 1873-1932  
Source: TiS 569*

#### *Welcome*

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 lift 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.

People of the land,  
**giving and receiving sustenance and hope.**  
People of the sea,  
**nurtured by blue expanse and rolling waves.**  
People of the night,  
**soothed and held by silence.**

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

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

People of the journey,  
**leaving the old certainties behind.**

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*



Give glo - ry to God, be-yond and with - in.

**For the great source we claim as God,  
loving and life-giving, creating and remaking,  
light in our darkness...**



Give glo - ry to God, be-yond and with - in.

**For the great exemplar we know as Christ,  
acquainted with suffering, holding the discarded,  
guide on our journey...**



Give glo - ry to God, be-yond and with - in.

**For the great mystery we name as Spirit,  
Indwelling wisdom, music to our souls,  
deep river of generosity...**



Give glo - ry to God, be-yond and with - in.

*Music: C. Sheehy*

*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 Spring

God give us rain when we expect sun.  
Give us music when we expect trouble.  
Give us tears when we expect breakfast.  
Give us dreams when we expect a storm.  
Give us a stray dog when we expect congratulations.  
God play with us, turn us sideways and around.

**Amen.**

*Michael Leunig*

## Sentence and Prayer for the Day

The power of a fully lived life comes only as we let go of what we possess and find ourselves possessed by a truth greater than our own.

*Parker Palmer*

*Together we pray.*

**God our provider, all good gifts come from you.  
May we be so thankful for your gifts that we cannot help but share them with others. Own us as your fools as we abandon the stuff of this world for the treasures of your kingdom. Amen.**

## The First Reading

A reading from Paul's First Letter to Timothy.

*1 Timothy 2:1-7*

Here ends the reading.

## Gradual Hymn

**A fire-mist and a planet,  
a crystal and a cell,  
a starfish and a saurian,  
and caves where ancients dwelt;  
the sense of law and beauty,  
a face turned from the sod -  
some call it evolution,  
and others call it God.**

**Haze on the far horizon,  
the infinite tender sky,  
the ripe, rich tints of wheat fields,  
and wild geese sailing high;  
and over high and low-land,  
the charm of golden rod -  
some people call it autumn,  
and others call it God.**

**Like tides on crescent sea-beach,  
when moon's so new and thin,  
into our hearts high yearnings  
come welling, surging in:  
come from the mystic ocean,  
whose rim not foot has trod -  
some people call it longing,  
and others call it God.**

**A sentry lone and frozen,  
a mother starved for her brood,  
and Socrates' dread hemlock,  
and Jesus on the rood;  
and millions, who, though nameless,  
the straight, hard pathway trod -  
some call it consecration,  
and others call it God.**

*Words: William Herbert Carruth*

*Music: Aurelia, Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810-76*

*Source: TIS 457*

## The Gospel

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke, chapter sixteen beginning at verse one.



Be a lamp to my feet.

*Luke 16:1-13*

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.

## The Sermon

### The Reflection

*Wash me thoroughly*

*Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876)*

## 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.**

*Please turn and greet those around you with peace*

## Offertory Hymn

**[All] To be your bread now, be your wine now,  
Christ come and change us, to be a sign of your love.  
Blest and broken, poured and flowing,  
gift that you gave us, to be your body once again.**

*[Solo]* We come to your table with our lives as they are.  
Heal us, Christ, for we are broken, make us one again.

**[All] To be your bread now, be your wine now . . .**

*[Solo]* Christ, we stumble through the darkness of night.  
Lead us now, O Christ, we follow, bring us home to you.

**[All] To be your bread now, be your wine now . . .**

*[Solo]* Give us the bread and wine that bring us to life.  
Feed us and we'll never hunger, never thirst again.

**[All] To be your bread now, be your wine now . . .**

*Words & Music: David Haas, Marty Haugen, Charles Knoll*

## 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 us, and when we listen, 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*  
  
 O bril-liant sun, gift-ing the earth with light and warmth.

*All*  
  
 We are thank-ful, let us show our grat-i-tude.

*Cantor*  
  
 O fresh-ing rain, fall-ing to ir-ri-gate and cleanse.

*All*  
  
 We are thank-ful, let us show our grat-i-tude.

*Cantor*  
  
 O crash-ing waves, surf-ers and walk-ers de-light.

*All*  
  
 We are thank-ful, let us show our grat-i-tude.

*Cantor*  
  
 O boun-ti-ful earth, you suck-le and tend us.

*All*  
  
 We are thank-ful, let us show our grat-i-tude.

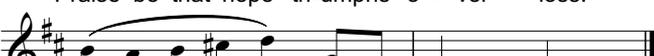
From the beginning, powerful forces of greed and indifference have vied for allegiance in the human heart. Individuals, tribes, and nations have been shaped by these forces. Generosity, that amazing power of gift and trust, has rarely been in the ascendancy. Time and again, ruling elites have found ways 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 in the depth of all people. Let justice be our compass, compassion our means, and love our destination.

  
 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 kind-ness tri-umphs o-ver greed.  
  
 Praise be that hope tri-umphs o-ver loss.  
  
 Al-le-lu-ia!

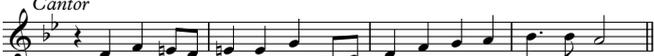
And so we remember the rebel Jesus who, on the night before he died, took the gift of bread; when he had given thanks, he broke it, gave it to his friends and said: *Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you; do this to remember me.*

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.

*Cantor*  
  
 O bread of life en-trust-ed to us, may we be nour-ish-ed.  
*All*  
  
 May we share bread so the world may be fed.

*Cantor*  
  
 O cup of life en-trust-ed to us, may we be sat-is-fied.  
*All*  
  
 May we share drink so that none may thirst.

*Cantor*  
  
 O Jesus' memory entrusted to us, may we be mo-ti-vated.  
*All*  
  
 To sim-ply share so the world may sim-ply 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 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.

*We sing three times:*

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The first staff has the lyrics 'We are guard-ians of the earth,' with a melodic line above. The second staff has the lyrics 'born to care and share. share.' with a melodic line above. There are first, second, and third endings indicated by brackets and numbers 1.2. and 3. above the 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

*Barmherziges Herze der ewigen Liebe*  
(from Church Cantata BWV 185)

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

## 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.

*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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**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

#### Refrain:

**Let justice roll down like a river,  
let justice roll down like the sea,  
let justice roll down like a river,  
let justice begin through me.**

**Justice for all who go hungry,  
crying to God to be fed,  
left in a world of abundance  
to beg for a morsel of bread.**

#### Refrain:

**Justice for those who go homeless,  
victims of warfare or need.  
trapped on the borders of nowhere,  
lost in the canyons of greed.**

#### Refrain:

**Justice for all who are powerless,  
yearning for freedom in vain,  
plundered, and robbed of their birthright,  
silently bearing their pain.**

#### Refrain:

*Words & Music: Colin Gibson  
Source: AA 85*

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

## Organ Voluntary

*Dambusters' March*

*Eric Coates (1886-1957)*