



Saint Matthew-in-the-City

Third Sunday in Lent

Sunday 23rd March 2014

Introit

Oculi mei

Gregorian chant

Processional Hymn

Stars and planets flung in orbit,
galaxies that swirl through space,
powers hid within the atom,
cells that form an infant's face:
these, O God, in silence praise you;
by your wisdom they are made.

Life in wondrous, wild profusion,
seed and fruit, each flower and tree,
beast and fish and swarming insect,
soaring bird, rejoicing, free:
these, your creatures, join in chorus,
praising you in wordless song.

Humankind, earth's deepest mystery,
born of dust but touched by grace,
torn apart by tongue and colour,
yet a single striving race:
we, in whom you trace your image,
add our words to nature's song.

Gracious God, we bring before you
gifts of human life alone,
truth that throbs through song and story,
visions caught in paint and stone:
these, O God, we gladly offer,
gifts to praise the Giver's name.

Words: Herman G. Stuempfle 1923-2007

Tune: Praise, my soul. John Goss 1800-80. TIS 179

Welcome

Liturgist

E te whanau a te Karaiti, brothers and sisters in Christ.

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.

We gather as a community of faith and hope
to make this Lenten journey.

May God meet us as we go,
in all our thoughts and prayers and dreams.

God is here, unfolding from each of us.

Let us rejoice in song and word and deed.

Song of Zaccheus

Joy Cowley

Holy One, I have always known
the bright sparks of your presence in me.
You shine like a star in my nights,
creating in me a great longing
to once more, be one with you!



Oh Christ come to me so that I may come to you.

**But I am small, O God, one of your own,
and I do not see over the crowds.
I'll do anything to attract your attention,
work, pray, climb the tree of yearning
and recklessly crawl out on its branches.**



Oh Christ come to me so that I may come to you.

**When at last you are sitting at my table,
and my entire house is aglow with you,
I ponder on the mystery of my darkness.
Would I have recognized my need for you
if my life had been as bright as the day?**



Oh Christ come to me so that I may come to you.

The Words of Scripture

"Love your enemies. Do good to those who hate you.
Bless those who curse you."

"God is love and those who abide in love abide in God."

"There is no fear in love."

Spirit of hope, search our hearts.

Please sit

Silence

Reconciliation

1st time CANTOR, 2nd time ALL



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.

Ian Render. Tune: Newland Road

Priest: We know that we are the ones who are divided
and we are the ones who must come back together.
May we learn love, compassion, and honour
that we may heal the earth, each other, and ourselves.

**May we know the grace of forgiveness
and offer that grace to others.
Let the fires of hope be rekindled among us,
giving light and warmth to the world. Amen.**

Sentence and Prayer for the Day

The practice of peace and reconciliation
is one of the most vital and artistic of human actions.

Thich Nhat Hahn

Together we pray

**Release me from past scars
that blind me to present possibilities.
Wash the grit of judgment from my eyes
that prevents me from seeing you as me and me as you.
Flood my resentments
with tears of love and compassion,
that I may know peace.**

The First Reading

A reading from the Book of Exodus.

Exod 17:1-7

This ends the first reading.

The Gradual Hymn

**As pants the hart for cooling streams
in parched and barren ways
so longs my soul for you, O God,
and your refreshing grace.**

**For you my God, the living God,
my thirsting soul will pine:
O when shall I behold your face,
your majesty divine?**

**God of my strength, my tears have been
by day and night my food;
the mockers taunt continually
and say: "Where is your God?"**

**Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and you shall sing
the praise of him who is your God,
your health's eternal spring.**

*Words: Nahum Tate 1652-1715 and Nicholas Brady 1659-1726 alt.
Tune: Martyrdom (2), adapted from Hugh Wilson 1766-1824
by Robert Archibald Smith 1780-1829. TIS 25*

The Gospel

The Holy Gospel according to John,
chapter four, beginning at verse five.



Be a lamp to my feet.

John 4:5-42

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.

The Sermon

Reflective Music

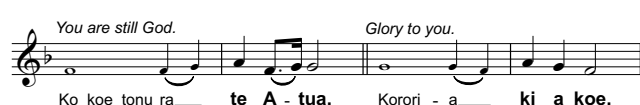
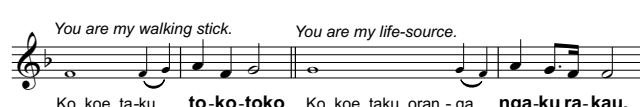
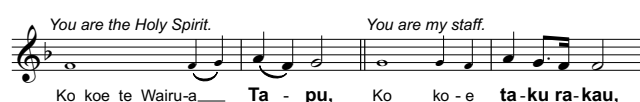
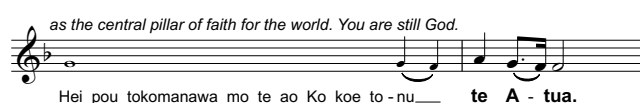
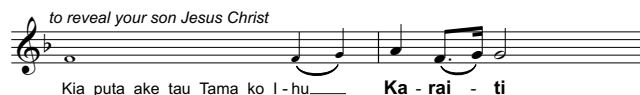
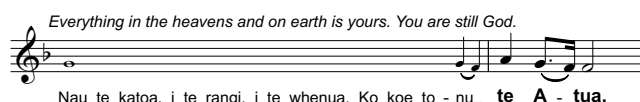
*Wash me thoroughly
Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876)*

Silence

*Priest: We stand to affirm the faith we share and seek to
find and follow in word and chant from the cultures of this land.*

He Tikanga Whakapono

The Affirmation of Faith



Translation by Bishop Muru Walters

Please sit

Intercessions

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

The peace of God be with you all.
In God's justice is our peace.

E te whanau / Brothers and sisters,
Christ calls us to live in unity.
We seek to live in the Spirit of Christ.

Please turn and greet those around you with peace

The Offertory Hymn

Take my gifts and let me love you,
God who first of all loved me,
gave me light and food and shelter,
gave me life and set me free.
Now, because your love has touched me,
I have love to give away;
now the bread of love is rising,
loaves of love to multiply!


Take the fruit that I have gathered
from the tree your Spirit sowed,
harvest of your own compassion,
juice that makes the wine of God;
spiced with humour, laced with laughter -
flavour of the Jesus life,
tang of risk and new adventure,
taste and zest beyond belief.

Take whatever I can offer -
gifts that I have yet to find,
skills that I am slow to sharpen,
talents of the hand and mind,
things made beautiful for others
in the place where I must be:
take my gifts and let me love you,
God who first of all loved me.

Words: Shirley Murray
Tune: Talavera Terrace, Colin Gibson. AA 127

The Great Thanksgiving

Cantor **All**



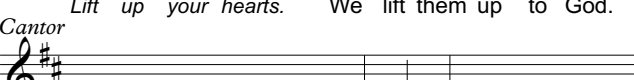
God meets us here. God's Spir-it is with us.

Cantor **All**



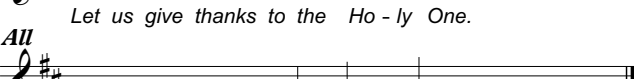
Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Cantor



Let us give thanks to the Ho-ly One.

All




It is right to offer thanks and praise.

It is the joy of our salvation, God of the universe,
to give you thanks through Jesus Christ.

You said, „Let there be light“; there was light.
Your light shines on in our darkness.
For you the earth has brought forth life in all its forms.

You have created us to hear your Word,
to do your will and to be fulfilled in your love.
You sent your Son to be for us the way we need to follow
and the truth we need to know.

You send your Holy Spirit to strengthen and to guide,
to warn and to revive your Church.
Therefore, with all your witnesses who surround us
on every side, countless as heaven's stars,
we praise you for our creation and our calling,
with loving and with joyful hearts as we sing:



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.

Blessed are you, most holy, in your Son;
On that night before he died
he took bread and gave you thanks.
He broke it, gave it to his disciples, and said:

*Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you;
do this to remember me.*

After supper, he took the cup, and gave you thanks.
He gave it to them and said:

*Drink this. It is my blood of the new covenant, shed for you,
shed for all, to forgive sin; do this to remember me.*

Therefore with this bread and wine
we recall your goodness to us.



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.

Send your Holy Spirit, that we who receive Christ's body
may indeed be the body of Christ, and we who share his
cup draw strength from the one true vine.

Cantor: Ka aru matou i a te Karaiti,

**Tui, tui, tuituia matou.
Tuia ki te mamae.
Tuia ki te tumanako,
Tui, tui, tuia ki te ora.**

**Called to follow Christ,
help us to reconcile and unite.
Called to suffer, give us hope in our calling.**

For you, the heavenly one, make all things new;
you are the beginning and the end, the last and the first.

**Praise, glory and love be yours,
this and every day, from us and all people,
here and everywhere. Amen.**

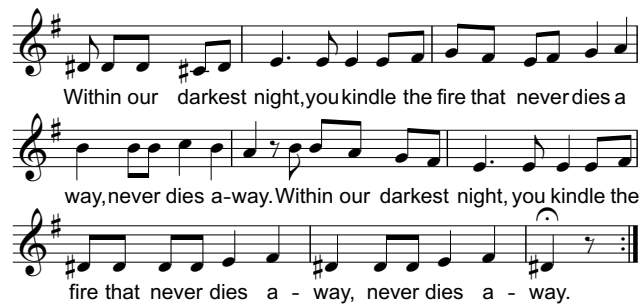
Cantor: Kua akona nei tatou e to tatou Ariki, ka inoi tatou:

**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.**

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



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 Salvation.

Music during Communion

Ave verum corpus

Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921)

Agnus Dei (from Coronation Mass, KV 317)

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Prayer after Communion

In the company of our brother Jesus,
our sister Mary and all our spiritual forebears,
we give you thanks most gracious God
for this sacramental meal,
knowing that your Spirit is here, within and among us,
in simple food, in simple grace.

We give thanks for the community
formed by these gifts we've shared;
where loving is more important than winning.
Doing what is right is more important than what is safe,
and setting people free is more important
than trying to control their lives.

This is a community of justice and hope.
We give you thanks O God.

Amen.

**Accept our thanks for all you have done.
Our hands were empty and you filled them.**

Notices

Blessing

Final Hymn

**Let all creation dance
in energies sublime,
as order turns with chance,
unfolding space and time,
for nature's art
in glory grows,
and newly shows
God's mind and heart.**

**God's breath each force unfurls,
igniting from a spark
expanding starry swirls,
with whirlpools dense and dark.
Though moon and sun
seem mindless things,
each orbit sings:
"Your will be done."**

**Our own amazing earth,
with sunlight, cloud and storms
and life's abundant growth
in lovely shapes and forms,
is made for praise,
a fragile whole,
and from its soul
heaven's music plays,**

**Lift heart and soul and voice:
in Christ all praises meet
and nature shall rejoice
as all is made complete.
In hope be strong,
all life befriend
and kindly tend
creation's song.**

*Words: Brian Arthur Wren (b. 1936) ,based on Psalm 148
Tune: Darwall, John Darwall 1731-89. TiS 187*

Liturgist from the rear of the Church:

Let us dream together, pray together, work together,
to build one world of peace and justice for all.

Amen. We go in the light and hope of Jesus.

Organ Voluntary

Chorale and Andante from Organ Sonata V, op.65

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)

*We invite you to keep this copy of the Service and take it home with you to share with another member of your family, or with a friend.
Reproduced with permission under license #A19675, LicenSingOnline*