

Saint Matthew-in-the-City

11th Sunday after Pentecost

Sunday 28th August 2011

Processional Hymn

When we, in wonder, look beyond;
And with the cosmos feel a bond;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
When we, in wonder, sleep and dream;
Imagine virtue is supreme;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

When we, in wonder, look around;
Entranced with every sight and sound;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
When we, in wonder, catch a smile;
Ponder on thoughts that are worthwhile;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

When we, in wonder, look below;
Watch tiny ants run to and fro;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
When we, in wonder, greet the dawn,
Enchanted as each day is born;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

When we, in wonder, meet the night;
Then rest in God 'till morning light;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
When we, in wonder, look about;
Know God is here. We wish to shout
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

G Stuart

Tune: 'Lasst uns erfreuen', 88 88+. 3 AHB

Source 5 SNS

Welcome

Hope is as welcoming as a smile, as comforting as kindness, and as vulnerable as Jesus. Today we gather in this beautiful place to rekindle hope. Here beauty, music, and prayer combine. Here we meet God in our thoughts, our dreams, and our neighbour. Here we find hope.

Pain and darkness, violence and brokenness
Where is our hope and salvation?

God is here, unfolding from each of us.

Let us rejoice in song and word and deed.

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

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.

The Gloria

Glorious are you, Mystery of Life,
essence of all creation.
You are the symphony of stars and planets.
You are the music of the atoms within us.
You are the dawn on mountain peaks,
the moonlight on evening seas.
Forest and farm, the rush of the city,
everything is embraced in your love.



We re-joice as we sing our gra-ti-ude.

Glorious are you, O Jesus Christ,
Cosmic love in human flesh.
You graced the smallness of time and place
to teach us to dance to the music.
You walk on our seas and heal in our streets.
You make your home in our lives,
revealing that cross and resurrection
are one on the road to freedom.



We re-joice as we sing our gra-ti-ude.

Glorious are you, O Spirit of Truth,
wisdom and breath of our being.
You are the wind that sweeps our senses.
You are the fire that burns in our hearts.
You are the needle of the inner compass,
always pointing to true North,
guiding us on the sacred dance
into the Mystery of Life.



We re-joice as we sing our gra-ti-ude.

Words: Joy Cowley

The Summary of the Law

Hear the teaching of Christ:
A new commandment I give to you, that you love
one another as I have loved you.

Spirit of God, search our hearts.

Let us pause in silence, being aware of God within,
between and beyond us.

Please sit for private prayer

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.

**Gracious God, give us the wisdom to hold what we
need, grace to let go of those things that we can do
without, and a vision of your breadth, height, and
depth that will challenge our smallness of heart,
and bring us humbly together.**

Priest

Spirit of God hold us, Spirit of God move us, Spirit
of God burn within us, so that we may light up the
world with your love.

The Sentence and Prayer of the Day

God said: "I am who I am... This is my name forever,
and this is my title for all generations".

Exodus 3:14-15 (Adapted)

Together we pray

**Everliving God, present with us as with all the
mothers and fathers of our faith, may we seek
your living presence in all those we meet today
and every day. Amen**

The First Reading

A reading from the book of Exodus.

Exodus 3:1-15

Hear what the Spirit might be saying to the church.

All: Thanks be to God.

The Gradual Hymn

**Be still, my soul: our God is on your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in every change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.**

**Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,
all now mysterious shall be clear at last.
Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey
his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.**

**Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,
then you shall better know his love, his heart,
who comes to soothe your sorrow, calm your fears.
Be still, my soul: for Jesus can restore
the trust and hope that strengthened you before.**

**Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
when we shall be for ever with our God,
when disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.**

Words: Katharina von Schlegel 1697-?

Tr. Jane Laurie Borthwick 1813-97

Music: Finlandia, Jean Sibelius 1865-1957

The Gospel

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

Shine on our pathways.

Matthew 16:21-28

This is the Gospel of Christ
May we hear wisdom.

The Sermon

Reflective Music

How lovely are the messengers (from "Saint Paul")

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

The Prayers of the People

Priest: Let us pray for those far and near, people and
places, powerful and powerless, all for whom we are
concerned

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace

The Peace

Peace be with us all
With justice comes peace.

Let us build peace together
And change our world.

The Offertory Hymn

**Who would true valour see,
let her come hither;
one here will constant be,
come wind, come weather.
There's no discouragement
shall make her once relent
her first avowed intent
to be a pilgrim.**

**Whoso beset him round
with dismal stories,
do but themselves confound:
his strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
he'll with a giant fight,
but he will have a right
to be a pilgrim.**

**Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
can daunt their spirits:
they know they at the end
shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away;
they'll fear not what we say;
they'll labour night and day
to be a pilgrim.**

*Words: John Bunyan 1628-88 alt
Music: Monks Gate, English trad Melody
coll., adapt, & arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958
Source: TiS 561*

The Preparation of the Gifts

Glory be to God who flows through all creation,
blessing us with gifts to share. May we learn to give
generously, receive graciously and judge not those
who do neither.

Blessed be God for ever.

The Great Thanksgiving

The Spirit is here.
God's hope is in us

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up to God

Let us give thanks to the God of peace
It is right to offer thanks and praise.

Here today, through bread and wine, we renew our
journey with Jesus and his disciples. We renew our
unity with one another, and with all those who have
gone before us in this place. We renew our
communion with the earth and our interwovenness
with the broken ones of the world.

We take bread, symbol of labour, symbol of life. We
will break the bread because Christ, the source of
life, was broken for the excluded, exploited and
downtrodden.

We take wine, symbol of blood, spilt in war and
conflict; symbol too of new life. We will drink the
wine because Christ, the peace of the world,
overcomes violence.

Now bread and wine are before us, the memory of
our meals, our working, our talking; the story that
shapes us: the grieving and the pain, the oppressor
who lies deep in our own soul, the seeking and the

loving. And we give thanks for all that holds us
together.

Therefore, with the disciples, and with all the faithful
we proclaim your great and glorious name, for ever
praising you and singing:

**Holy, holy, holy One, God of pow'r and might,
heav'n and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in
the highest.**

**Bless the One who comes in the power of love.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna, in the highest.**

On the night before he died Jesus took bread; when he
had given 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; 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.*

**Break the bread for freedom. Pour the wine for
justice. Celebrate this meal for all the world – a
meal of faith and hope, God's love, shared among
us.**

Spirit of God you are here, come to us afresh.

May the bread that we eat bind us across the world
with those who can not. May the wine we drink fortify
our resolve to share with those who have not. May the
power of love move us to work with those who know
it not. May the justice of Jesus become a reality that
all people can eat, drink and be sustained by. May that
reality come, and may we be a part of its coming.

United in the power of love with all who stand for
justice, we worship you, O God, in songs of
everlasting praise.

**Blessing, and honour and glory be yours, here and
everywhere, now and forever. Amen.**

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

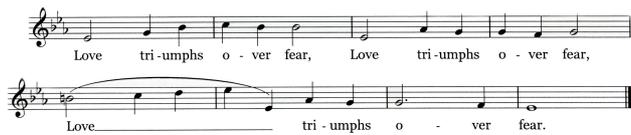
**E to matou Matua i te rangi kia tapu tou Ingoa.
Kia tae mai tou rangatiratanga. Kia meatia tau e
pai ai ki runga ki te whenua, kia rite ano ki to te
rangi. Homai ki a matou aianei he taro ma matou
mo tenei ra. Murua o matou hara, me matou hoki e
muru nei, i o te hunga e hara ana ki a matou. Aua
hoki 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

We break this bread to share in the power of hope.

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 act of communion.

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

Jesu dulcis memoria

Tomas Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

O grosser Gott der Treu' (from Cantata BWV 46)

JS Bach (1685-1750)

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. **Amen.**

**Eternal Spirit,
Life-giver, Pain-bearer, Love-maker,
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all,
Loving God, in whom is heaven:
The hallowing of your name echo
through the universe!
The way of your justice be followed by the peoples
of the world!
Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom
sustain our hope and come on earth.
With the bread we need for today, feed us.
In the hurts we absorb from one another,
forgive us.
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.
From trials too great to endure, spare us.**

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**

**From the grip of all that is evil, free us.
For you reign in the glory of the power
that is love, now and for ever. Amen.**

Notices

The Blessing

Final Hymn

**Thou, whose almighty word
chaos and darkness heard,
and took their flight:
hear us, we humbly pray,
and where the gospel day
sheds not its glorious ray,
let there be light.**

**Thou, who didst come to bring
on thy redeeming wing
healing and sight,
health to the sick in mind,
sight to the inly blind,
O now to humankind
let there be light.**

**Spirit of truth and love,
life-giving holy dove,
speed forth thy flight;
move on the waters' face,
bearing the lamp of grace,
and in earth's darkest place
let there be light.**

**Holy and blessed Three,
glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
through the earth far and wide,
let there be light.**

*Words: John Marriott 1780-1825
Music: Moscow, adapted from Felice Giardini 1716-96*

Liturgist from rear of Church

Go now for the Spirit of God is alive in the land.
Amen. We go in the hope of Christ.

Organ Voluntary

Improvisation