



ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY

SUNDAY 25 JANUARY 2015

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

**Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.**

**Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
thy clouds which are fountains
of goodness and love.**

**To all life thou givest, to all great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish:
but naught changeth thee.**

**Great Father of glory, pure Mother of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all laud we would render: O help us to see,
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.**

*Words: Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)
Tune: St Denio, Welsh melody. TiS 143*

WELCOME

In these long summer days
we gather to take stock of our lives,
to give thanks for all we have received,
to remember those who need our prayers,
to break bread together
and renew the hope we find in the Jesus story.
All this we do in the presence of the God
we find in this hallowed place,
in our thoughts and dreams, and our neighbour.
God is here, unfolding from each of us.
Let us rejoice in song and word and deed.

Liturgist: 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.**

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.

**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.¹**

Please be seated.

RECONCILIATION

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.

Silence.

**Gracious God,
give us the wisdom to hold to 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.
Amen.

¹ Joy Cowley

SENTENCE AND PRAYER FOR THE DAY

The time is fulfilled
and the realm of God has come near.

Mark 1:15

**Lord of time fulfilled,
who was not born an angel
but walked the common earth:
with those you called by the lakeside
may we share your mission
to bring good news to all,
to let the world know
that God is among us;
Amen.**²

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Jonah.

Jonah 3:1-5, 10

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

THE GRADUAL HYMN

**Loving Spirit, loving Spirit,
you have chosen me to be,
you have drawn me to your wonder,
you have set your sign on me.**

**Like a mother, you enfold me,
hold my life within your own,
feed me with your very body,
form me of your flesh and bone.**

**Like a father, you protect me,
teach me the discerning eye,
hoist me up upon your shoulder,
let me see the world from high.**

**Friend and lover, in your closeness
I am known and held and blessed:
in your promise is my comfort;
in your presence I may rest.**

**Loving Spirit, loving Spirit,
you have chosen me to be,
you have drawn me to your wonder,
you have set your sign on me.**

Words: Shirley Murray

*Tune: Omni Die, melody from D. Gregor Corner's 'Gesangbuch',
Nürnberg, 1631, arr. William Smith Rockstro (1823-1895). TiS 101*

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Mark,
chapter one, beginning at verse fourteen.

Shine on our pathways.

Mark 1:14-20

This is the Gospel of Christ.
May we hear wisdom.

THE SERMON

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

Fidelis

Percy Whitlock (1903-1946)

Please stand.

THE AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

**You, O God, are supreme and holy.
You create our world and give us life.
Your purpose overarches everything we do.
You have always been with us.
You are God.**

**You, O God, are infinitely generous,
good beyond all measure.
You came to us before we came to you.
You have revealed and proved
your love for us in Jesus Christ,
who lived and died and rose again.
You are with us now.
You are God.**

**You, O God, are Holy Spirit.
You empower us to be your gospel in the world.
You reconcile and heal; you overcome death.**

You are our God. We worship you.

Please be seated.

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Let us be still and mindful of the world, the Church,
this nation, our communities, and ourselves.

THE PEACE

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace.

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

The peace of God be always with you
and also with you.

Please turn and greet those around you with peace.

² *Steven Shakespeare*

OFFERTORY HYMN

Will you come and follow me
if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know,
and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
will you let my name be known,
will you let my life be grown
in you, and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind
if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind,
and never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
should your life attract or scare,
will you let me answer prayer
in you, and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see
if I but call your name?
Will you set the pris'ners free,
and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean
as do such as this unseen,
and admit to what I mean
in you, and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside,
and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
to reshape the world around
through my sight and touch and sound
in you and you in me?

Christ, your summons echoes true
when you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you,
and never be the same.
In your company I'll go
where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
in you, and you in me.

*Words: John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule (b. 1958)
Tune: Kelvingrove, Traditional Scottish melody, arr. Christopher
Tambling. CAHO&N 752*

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

God, accept your people's gifts,
not gold, frankincense or myrrh,
but hearts and voices raised in praise of you,
our light and our hope.
Amen.

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

All honour and praise be yours always and everywhere,
creator, ever-living God,
through Jesus Christ your only Son:
for at this time we celebrate your revelation in our midst.

In the coming of the Magi
Jesus was revealed to the nations.
In the waters of baptism he was revealed as your Son,
sent among us.
In the water made wine
the new creation was revealed at the wedding feast.
Poverty was turned to riches, sorrow into joy.
Therefore with all the angels of heaven
we lift our voices to sing our joyful hymn of praise:

**Holy God, holy and merciful, holy and just,
glory and goodness come from you.
Glory to you most high and gracious God.**

On that night before he died
Jesus 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.

As this bread was scattered
and then gathered and made one;
so may we be gathered into your kingdom.
Glory to you, O God, for ever.

Wisdom has built her a house;
she has mixed her wine; she has set her table.
Glory to you, O God, for ever.

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.

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

Please be seated.

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 aianeī
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 the bread of life,
and that life is the light of the world.

God here among us,
light in the midst of us,
bring us to light and life.³

TE POWHIRI

THE INVITATION

Haere mai e te kahui a te Atua,
Tangohia enei kai rangatira a te Karaiti.

Come God's people,
come to receive Christ's heavenly food.

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

*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.*

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Priest:

Blessed be God who calls us together.
Praise to God who makes us one people.

Blessed be God who has forgiven our sin.
Praise to God who gives hope and freedom.

Blessed be God whose Word is proclaimed.
Praise to God who is revealed as love.

Blessed be God who alone has called us.
**Therefore we offer all that we are
and all that we shall become.**

³ The prayers are taken from the Church of England resources and
A NZ Prayer Book

Accept, O God, our sacrifice of praise.
Amen. Accept our thanks for all you have done.
Our hands were empty, and you filled them.

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

FINAL HYMN

Great and deep the Spirit's purpose,
hidden now in mystery,
nature bursts with joyful promise,
ripe with what is yet to be.
In a wealth of rich invention,
still the work of art unfolds:
barely have we seen, and faintly,
what God's great salvation holds.

Great and deep the Spirit's purpose,
making Jesus seen and heard.
Every age of God's creation
grasps new meaning from the Word.
Show us, Holy Spirit, show us
your new work begun today:
eyes and ears and hearts are open,
teach us what to do and say.

Great and deep the Spirit's purpose,
all God's children brought to birth,
freed from hunger, fear and evil
every corner of the earth,
and a million, million voices
speak with joy the Saviour's name;
every face reflects his image,
never any two the same.

Great and deep the Spirit's purpose,
nothing shall be left to chance.
All that lives will be united
in the everlasting dance.
All fulfilled and all perfected,
each uniquely loved and known,
Christ in glory unimagined
once for all receives his own.

*Words: Marnie Barrell
Tune: Hyfrydol, melody by R. H. Prichard (1811-1887). TIS 217(i)*

Deacon from the rear of the church:

Go now to live the Gospel. Go in peace.
Amen. We go in the power of Love.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

*Con Moto Maestoso (Sonata in A, Op. 65/3)
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartoldi (1808-1847)*

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