

# Saint Matthew-in-the-City

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> May 2011

4<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Easter

## Processional Hymn

Church of the living Christ,  
people of Easter faith -  
speak to the Man who walks  
free from the dark of death!  
The Christ who burst the tomb apart  
comes questioning the Church's heart.

No use old wineskins now -  
new wine is here to stay:  
no patching up old schemes -  
new patches tear away,  
old gear, old concepts have no place  
where Christ's own presence sets the pace.

Women and men of God,  
come, as one Church to serve,  
bring all the skills we have,  
sharpen our every nerve:  
to save a world in bitter need  
the rule of love must come in deed.

We are the Body now -  
our feet must mark the Way,  
our speech declare the Word  
and live it day by day.  
the resurrection story ours,  
disciples gifted with new powers!

*Words Shirley Murray*

*Tune: Little Cornard, Martin Shaw 1875-1958*

*Source: TiS 469*

## Welcome

In these days of Eastertide, we celebrate that the  
powers of despair and destruction do not have the  
final word; that new life can still break out; that love  
is stronger than death; and that nothing can stop the  
life, hope, and determination of Easter people.

Chaos 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.

*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.

## 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  
Music: MCW Bell*

## *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*

*We sing:*

**Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison**

*Together we pray*

**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*

Sentence

*Reference*

*Together we pray.*

**Amen.**

## *The First Reading*

A reading from the book of

*Reference*

Hear what the Spirit might be saying to the Church.  
**Thanks be to God.**

## *The Gradual Hymn*

**Where the love of God is guiding,  
there is now another way:  
new awareness of compassion  
learned from one another;  
love, the face of God in Jesus  
new creation's thrust,  
love, transforming tears and terror  
into health and trust.**

**Where the truth of God is driving,  
there is now another way,  
shining through our times' confusion,  
sharp with revelation:  
words that stifle words or spirit  
changed and redefined,  
crosses raised to teach division  
Lowered, left behind.**

**Where the life on earth is cherished,  
there is now another way,  
where a child may grow in safety,  
where there's peace and shelter,  
when we hold the fragile planet  
in our conscious care,  
when we see again as sacred  
all we are and share.**

**God will lead us on this mission,  
God, the flight-path and the power,  
lifting all who grasp the vision  
into understanding:  
so the heart and hope within us  
set each other free,  
where the love of God is guiding,  
this shall come to be.**

*Words: Shirley Murray*

*Music: Reconciliation: Jillian Bray*

*Source: FFS 76*

## *The Gospel*

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to xxxx, chapter  
xxxx beginning at verse xxxx  
**Shine on our pathways.**

*Reference*

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

## *The Sermon*

## *Reflective Music*

*Send out your light*

*Michael CW Bell*

## *The Prayers of the People*

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**

*Please turn and greet those around you with peace*

## *The Offertory Hymn*

**The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie~  
in pastures green, he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.**

**My soul he doth restore again;  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
ev'n for his own name's sake.**

**Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear none ill:  
for thou art with me; and thy rod~  
and staff me comfort still.**

**My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes;  
my head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.**

**Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me:  
and in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling place shall be.**

*Words: Scottish Psalter 1650*

*Music: Crimond*

*Melody by Jessie Seymour Irvine 1836-87*

*Arr. David Grant 1833-93*

*TiS 10*

### *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.**

God's Spirit is in our midst, in simple bread and  
wine, in simple grace.

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:

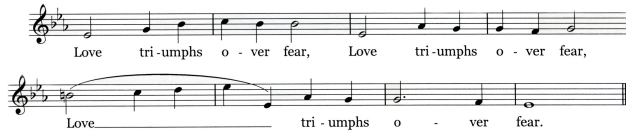
**E to matou Matua i te rangi kia tapu tou Ingoa.  
Kia tae mai tou rangatiratanga. Kia meatia tau e  
pai ai ki runga ki te whenua, kia rite ano ki to te  
rangi. Homai ki a matou aiane he taro ma matou  
mo tenei ra. Murua o matou hara, me matou hoki  
e muru nei, i o te hunga e hara ana ki a matou.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

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.**

*We sing three times:*



*Music: MCW Bell*

## *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*

*Jubilate Deo*

*W A Mozart*

*See what love*

*from "Paulus"*

*Mendelssohn*

## *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.**

*Together we pray.*

**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.**

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.

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**In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.  
From trials too great to endure, spare us.  
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*

**Faith has set us on a journey  
past the landmarks that we know,  
taking risks with no insurance  
but the Word that tells us "Go!"**

**Friend or job or home or lover  
we may need to leave behind,  
outworn truths or ways of thinking,  
baggage to the past consigned.**

**Some are swags of easy conscience  
who with others hitch a ride,  
some are tourist-package Christians,  
dollar-safe, with book and guide.**

**There are others on this journey –  
those who long and pray and search ,  
heave the stones to free the structures,  
love the Christ and leave the Church.**

**We are this unlikely people  
in the Body knit as one,  
company of clowns and cripples –  
some are wise and some can run.**

**Prophets are our travel agents,  
gospel-makers lay this road:  
to the place of peace and promise  
faith will take us into God.**

*Words: Shirley Erena Murray*

*Music: Laus Deo, Richard Redhead 1820-1901*

*Source: (TiS 525)*

*Liturgist from the rear of the Church.*

**Go now for the Spirit of God is alive in the land.  
Amen. We go in the power of love.**

## *Organ Voluntary*

*Anthem*

*Composer*