

**ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY**



**ARMISTICE DAY**

**SUNDAY 11 NOVEMBER 2018**

# INTROIT

*Drop, drop slow tears*

*Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)*

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

**O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home:**

**under the shadow of thy throne  
thy saints have dwelt secure:  
sufficient is thine arm alone,  
and our defence is sure.**

**Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting thou art God  
to endless years the same.**

**A thousand ages in thy sight  
are like an evening gone:  
short as the watch that ends the night  
before the rising sun.**

**Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
bears human lives away;  
they fly, forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the opening day.**

**O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
be thou our guard while troubles last,  
and our eternal home.**

*Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), Psalm 90:1-6  
Tune: St Anne, melody from 'A Supplement the the New Version', 1708  
probably by William Croft (1678-1727). TiS 47*

# WELCOME

This year is the 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the end of the war that was fought to end all wars.

On this day we remember the armistice that ended that first World War in 1918, on the 11<sup>th</sup> hour of the 11<sup>th</sup> day of the 11<sup>th</sup> month.

In the beauty of this building and the company of one another, we come to be still, to open our hearts, to remember all those who have suffered due to war and conflict, and to hear the challenge of making this world a better place for all. This is what God asks of us: 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.**

*Please be seated.*

# FORGIVENESS

*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.

*[Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy]*

*Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13*

*Silence.*

*Liturgist:*

We hold before you: all the violence done in your name.  
We hold before you the tyrants of our age.  
We hold before you a world broken by despair.  
We hold before you our own complicity with the evils of our age.  
We repent of the evil we have done,  
and the evil done on our behalf;  
and we look for grace to offer forgiveness,  
and to know ourselves forgiven.

*Priest:*

Let the embrace of God hold us,  
let the call of God unsettle us,  
and let the love of God consume us.

**Amen.**

# THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Blessed are the peacemakers,  
for they will be called the children of God.

*Matthew 5:9*

**God, our refuge and strength,  
bring near the day when wars shall cease  
and poverty and pain shall end,  
that earth may know your peace. Amen.<sup>1</sup>**

## THE GRADUAL HYMN

**Honour the dead, our country's fighting brave,  
honour our children left in foreign grave,  
where poppies blow and sorrow seeds her flowers,  
honour the crosses marked forever ours.**

**Weep for the places ravaged with our blood,  
weep for the young bones buried in the mud,  
weep for the powers of violence and greed,  
weep for the deals done in the name of need.**

**Honour the brave whose conscience was their call,  
answered no bugle, went against the wall,  
suffered in prisons of contempt and shame,  
branded as cowards, in our country's name.**

**Weep for the waste of all that might have been,  
weep for the cost that war has made obscene,  
weep for the homes that ache with human pain,  
weep that we ever sanction war again.**

**Honour the dream for which our nation bled,  
held now in trust to justify the dead,  
honour their vision on this solemn day:  
peace known in freedom, peace the only way.**

*Words: Shirley Murray*

*Tune: Eventide, William Henry Monk (1823-1889). TIS 586*

---

<sup>1</sup> Church of England

# THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to John,  
chapter fourteen, beginning at verse twenty-five.



Be a lamp to my feet.

*John 14:25-27*

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.

# REMEMBERING

THOSE FROM ST MATTHEW'S

WHO DIED IN WORLD WAR ONE

# ANTHEM

*Pray that Jerusalem*

*Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1954)*

# THE PEACE

*Please stand for the Greeting of 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 <sup>2</sup>

**O God, we bear the imprint of your face:  
the colours of our skin are your design,  
and what we boast of beauty in our race  
as man or woman, you alone define:  
you stretched a living fabric on our frame  
and gave to each a language and a name.**

**Where we are torn and pulled apart by hate  
because our race, our skin is not the same,  
while we are judged unequal by the state  
and victims made because we own our name,  
humanity reduced to little worth –  
dishonoured is your living face on earth.**

**O God, we share the image of your Son  
whose flesh and blood are ours, whatever skin,  
in his humanity we find our own,  
and in his family our proper kin:  
Christ is the brother we still crucify,  
his love the language we must learn, or die.**

*Words: Shirley Murray*

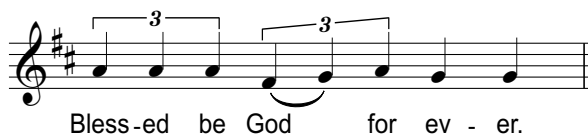
*Tune: Song 1, arranged from melody and bass of Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)  
arr. attrib. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TIS 521*

---

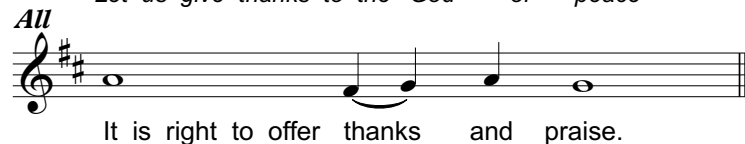
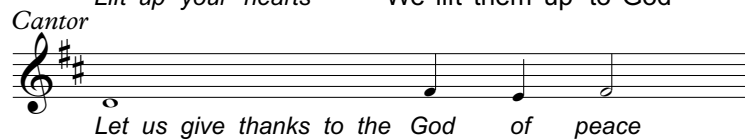
<sup>2</sup> During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's; for electronic giving option: text **stmatthew** to **818** to make a fast one off or ongoing donation by credit card to St Matthew-in-the-City. Or you can download the PUSHPAY app from Apple Store or Google Playstore and search for St Matthew-in-the-City.

# THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

*Cantor:* Glory be to God who flows through all creation,  
blessing us with gifts to share.



# THE GREAT THANKSGIVING





It is right to give you thanks, Creator of all,  
for your voice alone brought light and life to birth  
when all began.

You called each one of us to be,  
and named us with the name that you alone could speak.

You called us to be lovers of creation,  
and to care for each other as you had cared for us.

But we betrayed your trust  
and we in turn became the victims of betrayal.  
The bond of trust became the bondage of division:  
male and female, Jew and Gentile,  
slave and free, oppressor and oppressed.

Yet you in your love did not desert us,  
but instead sent your Beloved to seek us out,  
to gather in the lost and outcast.

He threw open the doors of freedom,  
casting out the darkness of our hearts  
and greeted us as God's beloved friends and children.

In place of judgment, he gave us compassion;  
in place of condemnation, healing.

And even as he came to share our suffering,  
he called us to be witnesses;  
to follow in the way that led him to the cross;  
and to see with our own eyes the depths of your forgiveness.

And when the night was darkest, and our loss complete,  
you broke upon us like the coming of the dawn,  
and shattered death itself within the empty tomb.

You called us once again by name,  
and chose us to be bearers of the Word.

Therefore, we praise you and sing:

4

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly One, God of po-wer and might

2

Heav'n and Earth are full of Your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

3

Bless the One who comes in the pow'r of love.

Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san - na in the high - est!

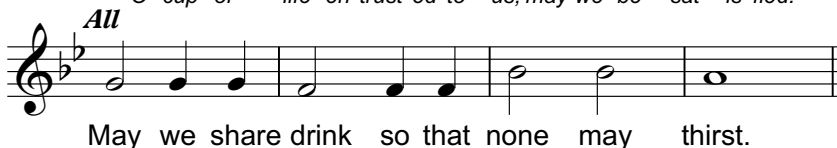
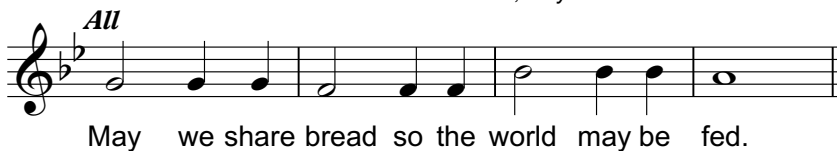
On the night he was handed over to suffering and death,  
 our friend and brother Jesus Christ took bread,  
 and when he had given thanks to you,  
 he broke it and gave it to the disciples and said:  
 "Take, eat: This is my body which is given for you.  
 Do this in remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine,  
 and when he had given thanks,  
 he gave it to the disciples and said:  
 "Drink of this, all of you.

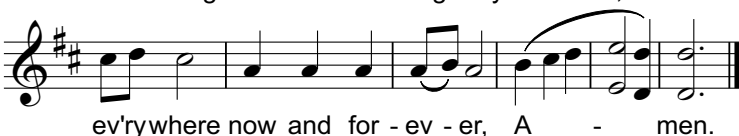
This is my blood of the new covenant,  
 which is shed for you and for many  
 for the forgiveness of sins.

Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, loving God,  
 we offer this bread and wine  
 giving thanks for his death and resurrection.



Now, as was promised, send us your loving Spirit,  
to make this bread and this cup  
the life-giving body and blood of your Christ,  
and to make us one with him in your covenant of love.  
Give us courage not to cling to what is past,  
but to proclaim the freedom of new life, as together we sing:<sup>3</sup>



---

<sup>3</sup> The Great Thanksgiving is Adapted from a service from  
St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco

*Please be seated.*

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Kua akona nei tātou e to tātou Ariki, ka waiata tātou:

**E tō mātou Matua i te rangi,  
kia tapu tōu Ingoa.**

**Kia tae mai tōu rangatiratanga.**

**Kia meatia tāu e paī ai ki runga ki te whenua,  
kia rite anō ki tō te rangi.**

**Hōmai ki a mātou āianeī he taro mā mātou mō tēnei rā.**

**Murua ō mātou hara,**

**me mātou hoki e muru nei,**

**i ō te hunga e hara ana ki a mātou.**

**Aua hoki mātou e kawea kia whakawaia;**

**engari whakaorangia mātou i te kino:**

**Nōu hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te korōria,**

**Āke, ake, ake. Āmine.**

## THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.

**We who are many are one body,  
for we all share the one bread.**

*We sing the following chant three times:*

Within our darkest night, you kindle the fire that never dies a  
way, never dies a-way. Within our darkest night, you kindle the  
fire that never dies a - way, never dies a - way.

# THE INVITATION

Haere mai e te kāhui a te Atua,  
tangohia ēnei kai rangatira a te Karaiti.

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

*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.

# MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

*My soul, there is a country*

*Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)*

*Psalm 121*

*Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)*

# 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.

**Ever-living God**

**we remember those whom you have gathered  
from the storm of war into the peace of your presence;  
may that same peace calm our fears,  
bring justice to all peoples  
and establish harmony among the nations.  
Amen.**

*We move to the War Memorial.*

## REMEMBRANCE

*In Flanders Fields, 1915*

In Flanders fields the poppies grow  
Between the crosses, row on row  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

*John McCrae (1872-1918)*

## THE LAST POST

*Sounded by Patrick Webb*

## THE ODE

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old;  
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.  
At the going down of the sun and in the morning,  
We will remember them.

*Laurence Binyon (1869-1943)*

*All:*     **We will remember them.**

# REVEILLE

*Sounded by Patrick Webb*

## SILENCE 11AM-11.02AM

*The St Matthew's Bellringers  
will join the nationwide "Roaring Chorus" –  
we go outside to listen.*

*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.*

*Music for Liturgical responses is by Michael CW Bell*

*Hymns reproduced with permission under license A-609859, One License*

