

Processional Hymn

When morning gilds the skies, my heart awakening cries, may Jesus Christ be praised: alike at work and prayer to Jesus I repair; may Jesus Christ be praised.

My tongue shall never tire of singing with the choir, may Jesus Christ be praised: this song of sacred joy, it never seems to cloy, may Jesus Christ be praised.

Does sadness fill my mind? A solace here I find, may Jesus Christ be praised: or fades my earthly bliss? My comfort still is this, may Jesus Christ be praised.

Be this while life is mine, my canticle divine, may Jesus Christ be praised; be this the eternal song through ages all along, may Jesus Christ be praised.

> Words 19th century German, tr. E Caswall. Music: Laudes Domini, Sir J. Barnby, 1838-96

> > Source: TiS 227

Welcome

Hope is as welcoming as a smile, as comforting as a kindness, and as wondrous as a flower emerging from the pavement. 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.

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.

Saint Matthew-in-the-City Sunday 3rd February 2013 4th Sunday after the Epiphany

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.



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

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

"Because of God's faithfulness and love, we have the strength to develop into communities that carry out the loving, liberating works for which our world searches." Shauna St.Clair, *The African American Lectionary*, 2009.

Together we pray.

Creating God, fulfilling the words of the prophets your child Jesus came, and in him we have seen you face to face. When his passion would not be tamed, Jesus' own people were filled with rage and handed him over to be killed. Now and forever, his love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things, and in his love the wholeness of all things is coming. In Jesus' name we offer this prayer of hope. Amen

The First Reading

A reading from the Book of the prophet Jeremiah.

Jer 1:4-10

Hear what the Spirit might be saying to the Church. **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 breathed your life in 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 your discerning eye, hoist me high upon your shoulder, Let me see the world from high.

Friend and lover in such 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 breathed your life in me.

Words; Shirley Erena Murray Music: Omni Die .Melody from David Gregor Corner's 'Gesangbuch' Nüremburg 1631 arr. William Smith Rockstro 1823-95, Source TiS 101

The Gospel

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke, chapter four beginning at verse twenty-one



Luke 4:21-30

This is the Gospel of Christ.



The Sermon

Reflective Music

Hostis Herodes impie

Tomas Luis de Victoria 1548-1611

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

Great ring of light, true circle with no ending; clear beams so bright, whose purpose knows no bending; O Word of God, in darkness always shining out.

A man who cried upon a cross at Calvary; for him who died an empty tomb, a mystery; O risen Christ, all pain and loss transcending.

Immortal fire
of love forever yearning;
flame of desire
for our salvation burning;
Spirit divine,
our friend and present comforter.

The light shines still, the eternal Word has spoken; on Calvary's hill the power of death is broken; and I receive the life, the joy, the loving.

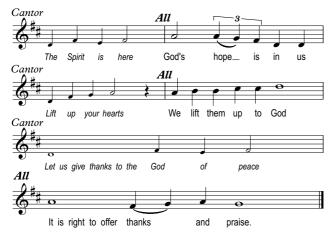
Word: & Music: Halley, Colin Gibson

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



The Great Thanksgiving



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.

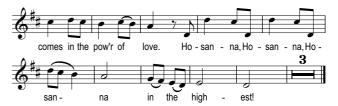
We take bread, symbol of labour, symbol of life. We will break the bread because Christ, the source of life, was broken for the excluded, exploited and downtrodden.

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:



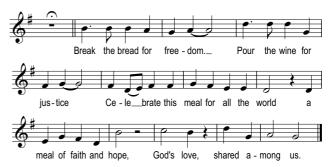


On the night before he died Jesus took bread; when he had given thanks he broke it, gave it to his disciples and said:

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.



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.



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 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 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

Lead me Lord Samuel Sebastian Wesley 1810-75

"Meinen Jesum lass ich nicht"

"Jesum lass' ich nicht von mir" from Cantata BWV 124

J S 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.**

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.

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 forever. Amen.

Notices

The Blessing

Final 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

Liturgist from the rear of the Church.

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

Organ Voluntary

Prelude and Fugue in G Minor J S Bach 1685-1750

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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