

Saint Matthew-in-the-City

Celebrates Pentecost 18

Sunday 12th October 2011

Processional Hymn

O for a thousand voices now
would sing in heartfelt praise,
would sing in heartfelt praise.
The beauty of the living God
and blessings, love and grace,
and blessings, love and grace,
and blessings, love and grace.

The name that calls us from our fears,
that bids our sorrow cease,
that bids our sorrow cease;
is music to all suff'ring ears,
is life and health and peace,
is life and health and peace,
is life and health and peace.

The God in us will break the power
to set all people free,
to set all people free,
his love can make all people care,
restore the forests and air,
restore the forests and air,
restore the forests and air.

God speaks, and listening to the voice
new life can be received,
new life can be received.
The sad and broken hearts rejoice,
the doubtful may believe,
the doubtful may believe,
the doubtful may believe.

O hear us, gracious God of all,
assist us to proclaim,
assist us to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the wonders of this earthly realm,
the wonders of this earthly realm,
the wonders of this earthly realm.

Words: Cecily Sheehy adapt..

Music: Lyngham, Thomas Jarman 1776-1861

Source TiS 210

Welcome

God-in-Christ is closer than the air we breathe, filling
and inspiring us, guiding us on. As we gather in
worship the building and music lifts us. We

acknowledge with awe the presence of the God of
love and God's call to us.

May we have the wisdom and humility to realise the
gifts we have been given, and use those gifts to bring
healing and justice.

People of the land,
giving and receiving sustenance and hope.

People of the sea,
nurtured by blue expanse and rolling waves.

People of the night,
soothed and held by silence.

People of the dawn,
ready to venture and experiment.

People of community,
offering comfort and nurture.

People of the journey,
leaving the old certainties behind.

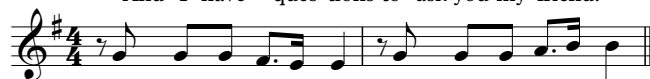
Like rivers, we are connected to our source and our
destination as we travel through life. Knowing the
entire journey is held in God runs deep within us.

Song of Praise:

Life is like a river that flows towards the sea. It has a
small beginning increasing gradually,
**until it's in a larger place, a current deep and
wide, giving its abundance to the land on either
side.**



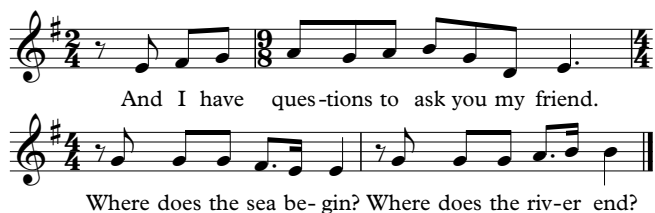
And I have ques-tions to ask you my friend.



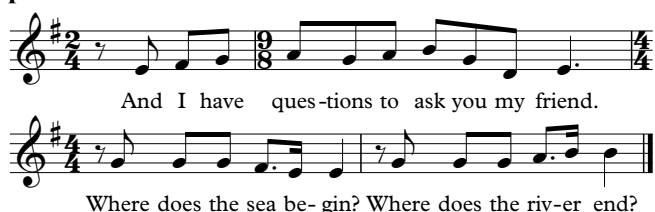
Where does the sea be- gin? Where does the riv- er end?

The River has its secrets. In its depths it knows the
nature of the ocean, where its water flows.

**It hears the sea birds singing. It feels the touch of
foam. The sea is always calling the river to come
home.**



Life is like a river and deep inside my mind, the call of love grows stronger as I leave each day behind.
We're moving with the current of this unseen mystery. Already we have knowledge of the presence of the sea.



Joy Cowley

Please be seated

Words of Encouragement:

A new commandment I give to you that you love one another as I have loved you. *Jesus*

I want you to be concerned about your next door neighbour. Do you know your next door neighbour?

Mother Teresa

Hold fast therefore to the liberty wherein Christ has made us free and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage. *Paul of Tarsus*

We pause in silence and self-reflection

A Prayer for Every Day

Pilgrim,
 When your ship,
 Long moored in harbour,
 Gives you the illusion
 Of being a house;
 When your ship
 Begins to put down roots
 In the stagnant water by the quay:
 Put out to sea!
 Save your boat's journeying soul
 And your own pilgrim soul, Cost what it may.

Dom Helder Camara

Sentence and Prayer for the Day

"Give therefore to the emperor the things that are the emperor's, and to God the things that are God's."

Matt 22:21b

Together we pray

**Remind us of the goodness that surrounds us.
 Remind us that goodness is rooted in generosity.
 Remind us to reflect and share that generosity
 with a love for peace and a zeal for justice. Amen.**

First Reading

A reading from the book of Exodus

Exodus 33:12-23

Here ends the Reading.

Gradual Hymn

Turn to Back cover (Page 6) for Hymn

The Gospel

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

Shine on our pathways.

Matt 22:15-22

This is the Gospel of Christ
May we hear wisdom.

The Sermon

The Reflection

O Sacrum Convivium Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

The Prayers of the People

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

The Peace

Peace be with us all.
With justice comes peace.

Let us build peace together,
and change our world.

We exchange the Peace

Offertory Hymn

**Let my spirit always sing,
 though my heart be wintering,
 though the season of despair
 give no sign that you are there,
 God to whom my days belong,
 let there always be a song.**

**Though my body be confined,
 let your word engage my mind,
 let the inner eye discern
 how much more there is to learn,
 see a world becoming whole
 through the window of the soul.**

Let your wisdom grace my years,
choose my words and chase my fears,
give me wit to welcome change,
to accept, and not estrange,
let my joy be full and deep
in the knowledge that I keep.

Let my spirit always sing,
to your spirit answering,

through the silence, through the pain
know my hope is not in vain,
like a feather on your breath
trust your love, through life and death.

Words Shirley Murray
Source: Faith Forever Singing 41

Music: Lucerna Laudoniae, David Evans 1874-1948
Source: TiS 137

The Great Thanksgiving

Our Earth is a taonga, a treasure. Here we find food, water, shelter, companionship, beauty, and solace. Entrusted to us by our forbears, it calls to our soul, and when our soul listens, there is harmony. As the ocean's fingers caress our shores, the pregnant forests tend our land, and the night's cool whispers soothe our dreams, our life and spirits are woven into the fabric of this land.

The musical score is written for a Cantor and an All (congregation). It consists of four stanzas, each with a Cantor line and an All line. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are as follows:

Cantor: O bril-liant sun, gift-ing the earth with light and warmth.

All: We are thank - ful, let us show our grat - i - tude.

Cantor: O fresh-ing rain, fall-ing to ir - ri - gate and cleanse.

All: We are thank - ful, let us show our grat - i - tude.

Cantor: O crash-ing waves, surf - ers and walk - ers de - light.

All: We are thank - ful, let us show our grat - i - tude.

Cantor: O boun - ti - ful earth, you suck - le and tend us.

All: We are grate - ful, let us show our grat - i - tude.

From the beginning, powerful forces of generosity, greed, and indifference have vied for allegiance in the human heart. Individuals, tribes, and nations have been shaped by these forces. Generosity, that amazing power of gift and trust, has rarely been in the ascendancy. Time and again, ruling elites have found ways to undermine and ignore it.

Our planet has absorbed the desecration, carrying the scars. Rampant human greed has ravaged our whenua. We await a time when the taonga Earth will be valued.

Jesus of Nazareth uncompromisingly lived and preached generosity. He railed against the barriers of self-interest and the fear used to maintain them. He broke the law. Then the law broke him. It seemed the powers of avarice and apathy had vanquished the powers of gift and trust.

The life of Jesus did not end on a Roman gallows. His spirit lived on in his followers, and continues to do so among people who let love be their compass, compassion their means and justice their destination.

Ho - ly, won - der - ful and vi - brant is the God in
Je - sus. Praise be that love tri - umphs o - ver fear.
Praise be that gift tri - umphs o - ver greed. Praise be that
hope tri - umphs o - ver loss. Al - le - lu - ia!

And so we remember the rebel Jesus who, on the night before he died, took the gift of bread; when he had given thanks, he broke it, gave it to his friends 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.

With this bread and wine, we remember the gift of life and the call to our soul.

Cantor
O bread of life en - trus - ted to us, may we be nou - rished.
All
May we share bread so the world may be fed.
Cantor
O cup of life en - trus - ted to us, may we be sat - is - fied.
All
May we share drink so that none may thirst.
Cantor
O Je - sus mem - o - ry en - trus - ted to us, may we be mo - ti - va - ted.
All
To sim - ply share so the world may simp - ly live.

May we give, work and struggle for a renewed world,
where generosity, love and justice abound, and planet
earth is honoured and replenished.

Priest Come renewed world.

All You call to our souls.

Priest Come spirit of Jesus.

All You call to our conscience.

Priest Come let us bless, break, and share.

All To embody the power of God.

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 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

The bread is broken in silence

Priest The bread is broken
All **for all to share**

Priest The cup is consecrated
All **for all to bless.**



The Invitation

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

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 Wellbeing

Music during Communion

In me transierunt irae tuae

Orlande de Lassus (1532-1594)

Even from the depth

William Byrd (1540-1623)

Prayer after Communion

We have a deep sense of gratitude for the blessings of this land, our communities, traditions, mentors, families and friends. Through them, we can know ourselves to be loved, and gain the courage to trust one another.

Liturgist We are gifts
All **entrusted to share life.**

Liturgist We are grace
All **entrusted to be gentle.**

Liturgist We are hope
All **entrusted to confront injustice.**

Liturgist We are holy
All **entrusted to nurture souls.**

Liturgist We are powerful
All **entrusted to love and to cherish.**

Liturgist With beauty, awe, wonder, and love
All **We journey on into God.**

Notices

Recessional Hymn

**You servants of God,
your Master proclaim,
and publish abroad
his wonderful name;
the name all-victorious
of Jesus extol:
his kingdom is glorious,
and rules over all.**

**Our God rules on high,
almighty to save;
and still he is nigh,
his presence we have;
the great congregation
Christ's triumphs shall sing,
ascribing salvation
to Jesus our King.**

**Salvation to God
who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud,
and honour the Son:
the praises of Jesus
the angels proclaim,
fall down on their faces
and worship the Lamb.**

**Then let us adore,
and give God his right,
all glory and power,
all wisdom and might,
all honour and blessing,
with angels above,
and thanks never-ceasing,
and infinite love.**

Words: Charles Wesley 1707-88

Music: Laudate Dominum,

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry 1848-1918

Source: TiS 215

Liturgist from Rear of Church

Go to share, to challenge, to love, and to hope.
We go in the name of Christ.

Organ Voluntary

Little Prelude and Fugue in a minor J. S. Bach

Gradual Hymn

Song of faith that sings for - ev - er through God's peo - ple, a - ges
Song of faith in ex - ul - ta - tion, ris - ing through the vaults of
And when life would o - ver - whelm us, when there seems no song to
long, Word that holds the world to - ge - ther when our heart take up the
prayer, tune of sim - ple ce - le - bra - tion of - fered up in o - pen
sing, hear the con - stant voice of cou - rage out of fear and suf - fer -
song, al - ways, al - ways some - where sound - ing, though the source we do not
air, song in cha - pel and ca - the - dral, des - cant to our dai - ly
ing: al who've loved and trust - ed Je - sus, all who lift us to be
see, coun - ter - point to all des - pair - ing, it is hope that sets the key.
tone, song from sick - bed or in pri - son: faith must of - ten sing a - lone.
strong, end - less, end - less are the voi - ces of the faith that makes the song.

Words: Shirley Murray

Music: Abbeyfield, Colin Gibson

You are invited to keep this copy of the liturgy and take it home with you to share with another member of your family, or with a friend.

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