St Matthew-in-the-City

A spirited place where people stand, connect, and seek common ground

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

SUNDAY 3 SEPTEMBER 2017

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Maker of mystery,
dreamer of what will be,
well-spring and fertile ground of all our growing:
tending the buried seed,
foreseeing every need,
you draw us into life beyond our knowing.

Christ, strong and living vine
spreading through space and time,
deep-rooted in the love of God our Mother:
dying, you live and share
your strength with us, to bear
ripe fruit in season for the life of others.

Wild Spirit, springing green,
coiled in the depths unseen,
promise of seed within the fruit maturing:
new life, you grow and swell,
burst from the outgrown shell,
hundredfold yield in every age ensuring.

Living and loving God,
sing in the pulse of our blood;
help us to know you in your own creation,
love you, the life of all,
serve you and hear your call
from our first forming to our full salvation.

Words: Marnie Barrell
Tune: Down Ampney, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TiS 398

WELCOME

Priest:

Grace to you and peace from God our Creator,
the love at our beginning and without end, in our midst and with us.

God is with us, here we find new life.

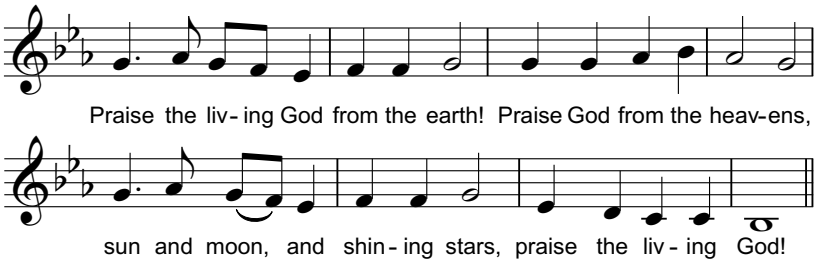
Liturgist:

Let us give thanks for the coming of God's reign of justice and love.

**Jesus Christ is good news for the poor,
release for the captives, recovery of sight for the blind
and liberty for those who are oppressed.**

THE GLORIA

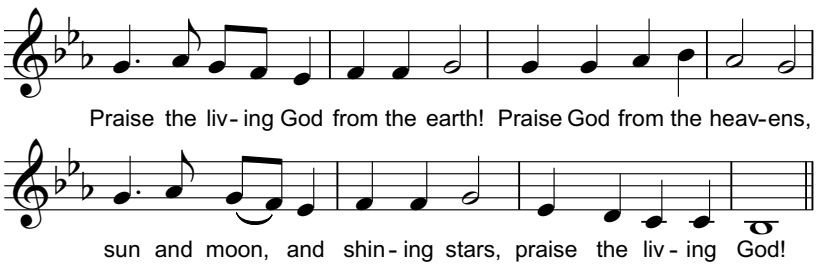
All:



Liturgist:

Praise the Holy Name, whose word speaks all things into being,
who created the forces of the universe and the laughter of children.
Praise the Holy Name!

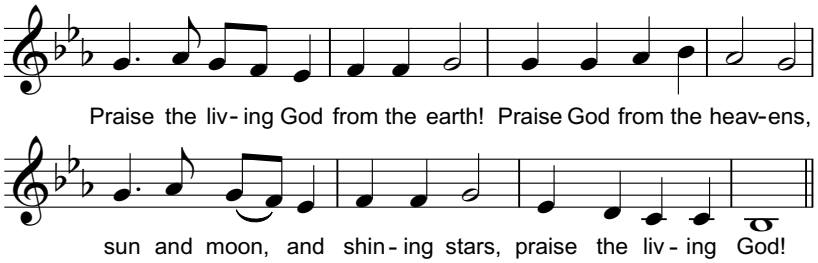
All:



Liturgist:

Praise the living God: clouds and storms and ocean currents,
fish in the sea and creatures of the deep,
animals and cattle, insects and birds, praise the living God!

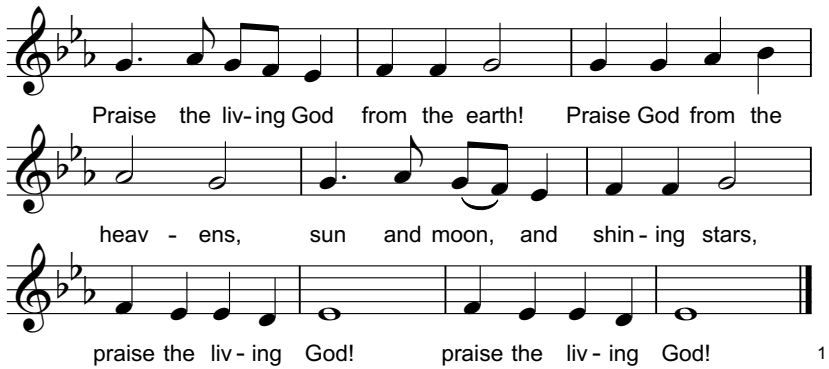
All:



Liturgist:

Praise the Holy Name who did not rely only on angels and messengers
but came among us in person, whose living presence saves us!
Praise God's Holy Name!

All:



[1]

Please be seated.

[1] *Words: Brian Wren (adapted). Music: Michael Bell*

FORGIVENESS

Liturgist:

Jesus said: "Come to me, all you that are weary
and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me;
for I am gentle and humble in heart,
and you will find rest for your souls.
For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.'" *(Matthew 11:28-30)*

Kyrie (from Mass in G minor)

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Silence

Holy One, look at our brokenness.
We know that in all creation only the human family
has strayed away from the sacred way.

We know that we are the ones
who must come back together to walk in the sacred way.
Holy One, Sacred One, teach us love, compassion and honour
that we may heal the earth and heal each other. [2]

Priest: God forgives us, be at peace.

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

The wind blows where it chooses, and you hear the sound of it,
but you do not know where it comes from or where it goes.

John 3:8

Loving God,
as the air sings with songs of glory,
as the water flashes with the silver of creation,
as the forests bloom with leaves for the healing of the nations,
so may God's light and love fill our hearts and souls and minds.
Amen.

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[2] *Ojibway prayer, Canada*

THE FIRST READING

A reading of Psalm 104.

Psalm 104

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

Thanks be to God.

THE GRADUAL HYMN

God is the greening, gracing these islands,
born in the beauty of fernleaf and tree;
flaxes and fantail and pastures of plenty
braided by rivers and bound by the sea.

God is the giving, generous sharing,
shown in the people's yearning for peace;
hands across borders, false pride forgotten,
joining in hoping that all strife may cease.

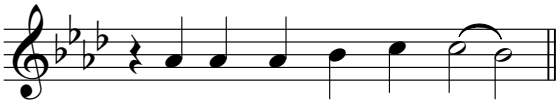
God is the turning, finding new vision,
challenging envy, bigotry, power;
telling the truth when injustice takes over,
stepping with courage beyond every fear.

God is the blessing, loving creation,
deep in the heart of a cosmos so dear;
Intimate Presence and Source of all knowing,
Wisdom of nearness upholding our prayer.

Words: Jenny Blood
Tune: Bunessan (2), Gaelic melody, arr. and harm. Martin Shaw (1875-1958). WOV 91

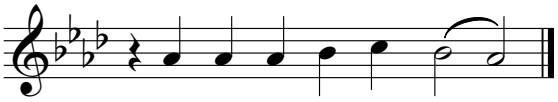
THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to John,
chapter three, beginning at verse one.



John 3:1-10

This is the Gospel of Christ.



THE SERMON

SILENCE

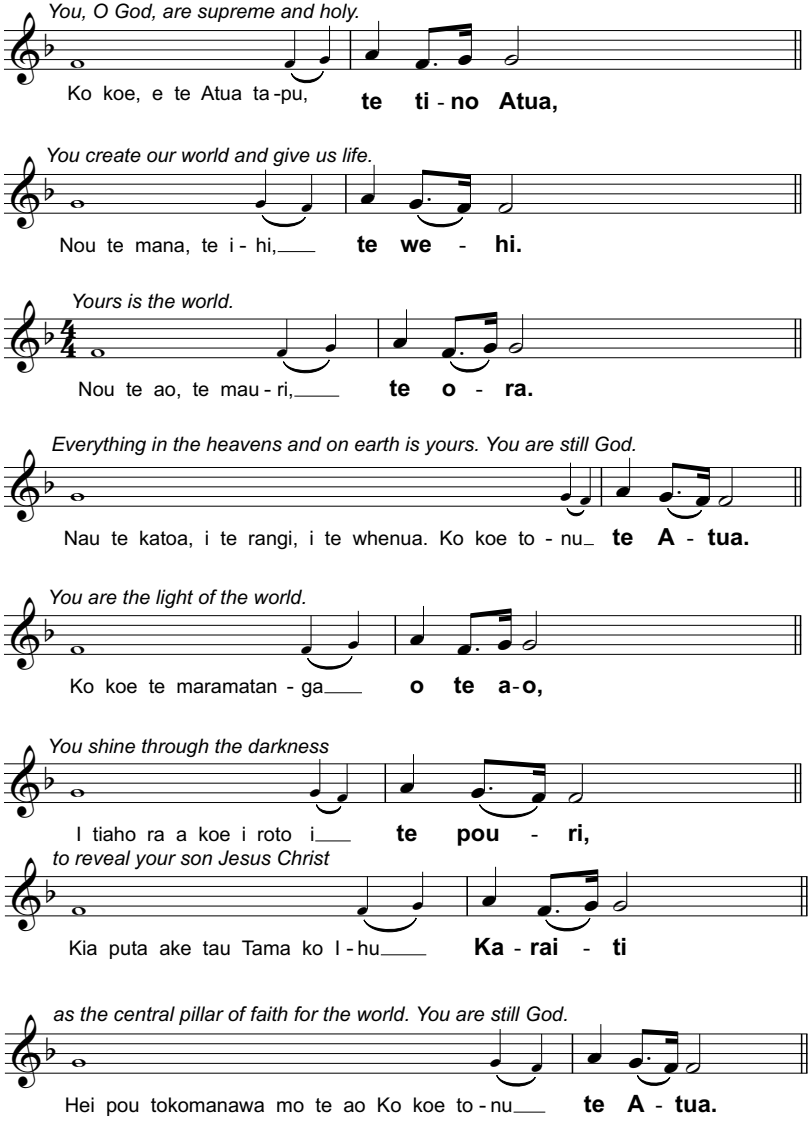
ANTHEM

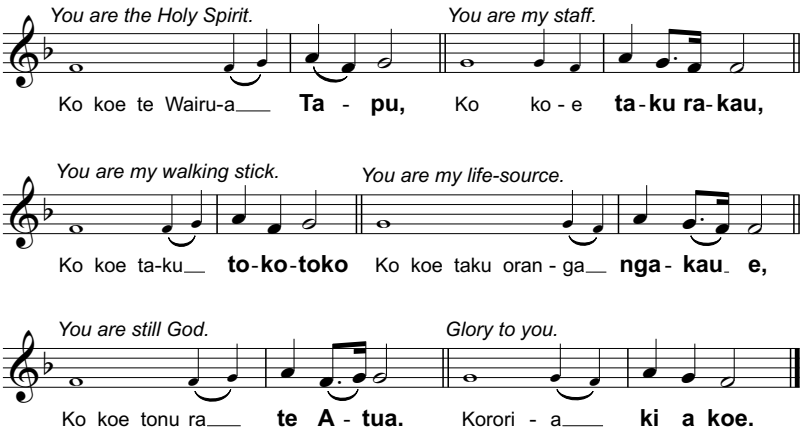
The heavens declare the glory of God

William Boyce (1711-1779)

Liturgist: We stand to affirm the faith we share
and seek to follow in word and chant from the cultures of this land.

HE TIKANGA WHAKAPONO
THE AFFIRMATION OF FAITH





Music: Bishop Muru Walters

Please be seated.

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Liturgist:

Let us pray for those far and near, people and places,
powerful and powerless, all for whom we are concerned.

THE PEACE

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace.

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te Ariki ki a koutou.
A ki a koe ano hoki.

[The peace of Christ be always with you.
And also with you.]

Please turn and greet those around you with peace.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN

[All] To be your bread now, be your wine now,
Christ come and change us, to be a sign of your love.
Blest and broken, poured and flowing,
gift that you gave us, to be your body once again.

[Solo] We come to your table with our lives as they are.
Heal us, Christ, for we are broken, make us one again.

[All] To be your bread now, be your wine now,
Christ come and change us, to be a sign of your love.
Blest and broken, poured and flowing,
gift that you gave us, to be your body once again.

[Solo] Christ, we stumble through the darkness of night.
Lead us now, O Christ, we follow, bring us home to you.

[All] To be your bread now, be your wine now . . .

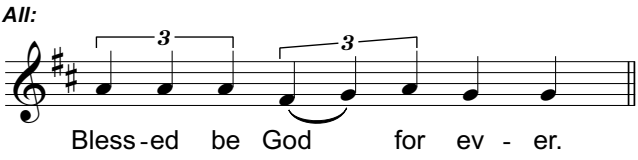
[Solo] Give us the bread and wine that bring us to life.
Feed us and we'll never hunger, never thirst again.

[All] To be your bread now, be your wine now . . .

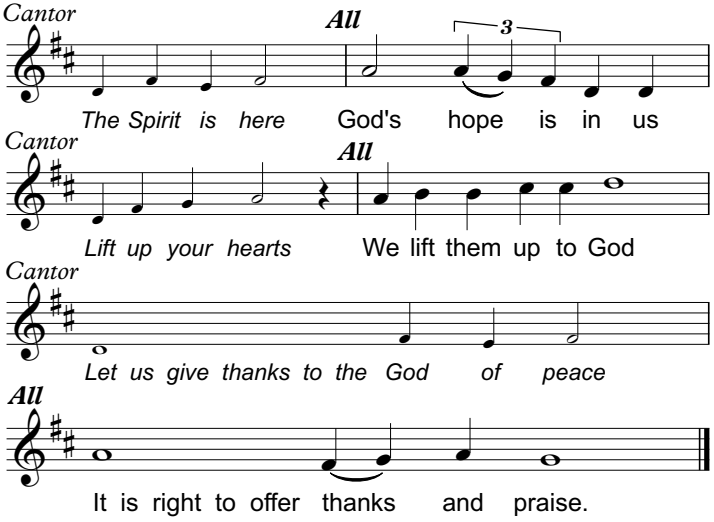
Words & Tune: Words: David Haas, Marty Haugen, Charles Knoll

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

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



THE GREAT THANKSGIVING



Life-giving God, your word speaks in the void,
calling into being things that are not,
inviting us to share your work of creation.

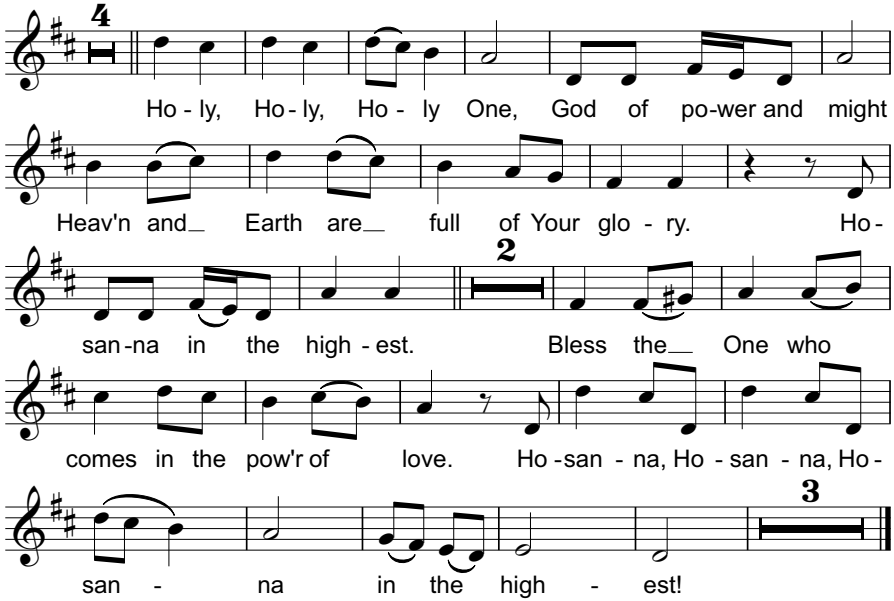
We thank you for the ages long of gathering stars and cooling earth,
of life evolving and waking eyes of wonder.

We thank you for the creatures with whom we share the world,
for their lives so different from our own and the richness they reveal.

We thank you for Jesus the Son,
formed from Mary's flesh and nurtured by her faith;
he walked the growing earth
and proclaimed a fearless kingdom of bird and lily,
child and stranger, the beggar and the blind.

On the cross, he joined the labour of all creation's yearning;
in his rising, he hallowed all flesh to bear the glory of God;
he gives the brooding Spirit to bring to birth a living hope.

Therefore, with all that has life through him
with animals and angels and all who hope for a new creation,
we share the song of love which sounds from all eternity:

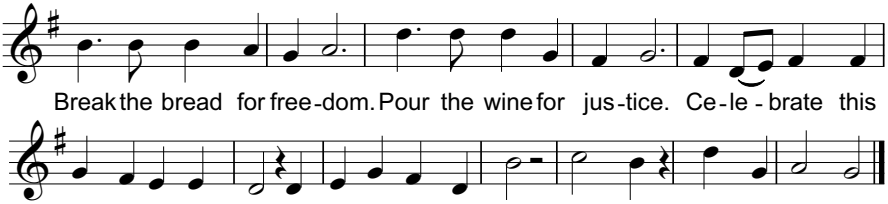


We give thanks for our brother, Christ Jesus;
who, on the night that he was betrayed,
gathered with his faltering friends for a meal that tasted of freedom.

Calling them to his table, he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:
This is my body, which is given for you. Do this to remember me.

In the same way after supper, he took the cup, saying:
This cup is the new covenant in my blood.
Do this, whenever you drink it, to remember me.

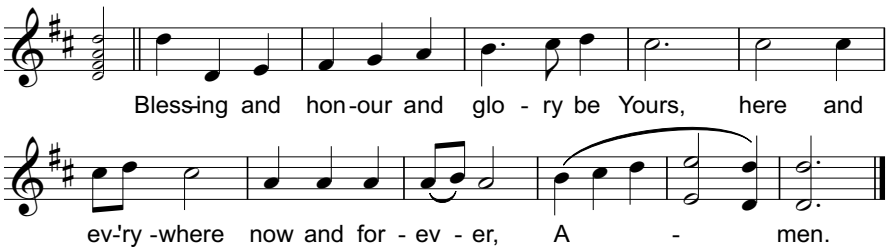
As on that night, so here and now
he offers himself in touch and taste beyond all words can hold.



[3]

We ask that your Holy Spirit
will fall upon us and upon these gifts
so that these fragile, earthly things
will be to us the bread and wine of life. [4]

United in the power of love with all who stand for justice,
we worship you, O God, in songs of everlasting praise.



Please be seated.

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[3] *Words by Jenny Blood*
[4] *Steven Shakespeare, adapted*

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Kua akona nei tatou e to tatou Ariki, ka inoi tatou:

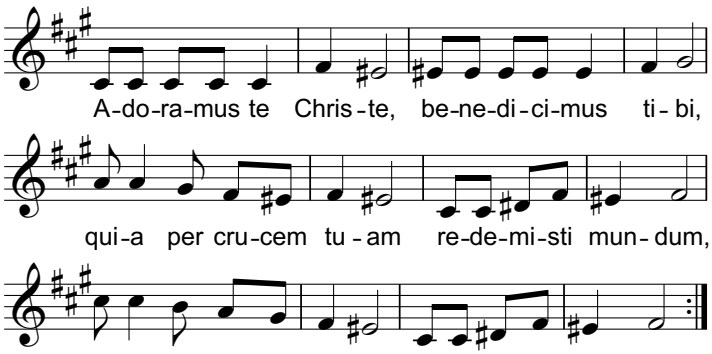
E to matou Matua i te rangi,
kia tapu tou Ingoa.
Kia tae mai tou rangatiratanga.
Kia meatia tau e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua,
kia rite ano ki to te rangi.
Homai ki a matou aianei
he taro ma matou mo tenei ra.
Murua o matou hara,
me matou hoki e muru nei,
i o te hunga e hara ana ki a matou.
Aua hoki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

The bread we break is a sharing in the body of Christ.

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

We sing three times:



[5]

[5] *Taize*

THE INVITATION

Haere mai e te kahui a te Atua,
tangohia enei 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

O saviour of the world — *John Goss (1800-1880)*

Christus factus est — *Anton Bruckner (1824-1896)*

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.

Mystery of God
heartbeat of the universe,
centre of spirited change and rebirth;
we glorify your ways:
the ways of dignity and justice,
the ways of love for all creatures,
the ways of caring for the earth.
Let us be simple in our needs,
showing compassion for our neighbour,
sharing generously what we have,
letting go our hurts and fears.
For in you we find peace,
in you we find hope,
and in you we find courage,
now and forever. Amen. [6]

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

FINAL HYMN

For the music of creation,
for the song your Spirit sings,
for your sound's divine expression,
burst of joy in living things:
God, our God, the world's composer,
hear us, echoes of your voice:
music is your art, your glory,
let the human heart rejoice!

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[6] *Jenny Blood*

Psalms and symphonies exalt you,
drum and trumpet, string and reed,
simple melodies acclaim you,
tunes that rise from deepest need,
hymns of longing and belonging,
carols from a cheerful throat,
lilt of lullaby and lovesong
catching heaven in a note.

All the voices of the ages
in transcendent chorus meet,
worship lifting up the senses,
hands that praise and dancing feet;
over discord and division
music speaks your joy and peace,
harmony of earth and heaven,
song of God that cannot cease!

Words: Shirley Murray
Tune: Hyfrydol, melody by Rowland Huw Prichard (1811-1887). TiS 217(i)

Deacon 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

Rondeau from Abdelazer (Z.570) *Henry Purcell (1659-1695)*

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

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