

# Saint Matthew-in-the-City Celebrates Pentecost 8 Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> July 2010

## Processional Hymn

Be thou my vision, O joy of my heart,  
naught be all else to me, save that thou art --  
thou my best thought, by day and by night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, my calm in all strife;  
I ever with thee, and thou in my life;  
thou loving parent, thy child may I be;  
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Riches I heed not, nor vain empty praise;  
thou my inheritance, now and always:

thou and thou only, first in my heart,  
great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Great God of heaven, after victory won,  
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright  
heaven's sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O ruler of all.

*Words: Irish, c.8<sup>th</sup> cent.  
tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne 1880-1931,  
alt. Eleanor H Hull 1860-1935  
Music: Slane. Irish traditional melody*

*Source: TIS 547*

## Welcome

*Liturgist* 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.

*Liturgist* People of the land,  
*All* **giving and receiving sustenance and hope.**

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

*Liturgist* People of the night,  
*All* **soothed and held by silence.**

*Liturgist* People of the dawn,  
*All* **ready to venture and experiment.**

*Liturgist* People of community,  
*All* **offering comfort and nurture.**

*Liturgist* People of the journey,  
*All* **leaving the old certainties behind.**

*Liturgist* 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:

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

*All sung*



And I have quest-ions to ask you my friend. Where does the sea be- gin? Where does the riv-er end.

*Liturgist* The River has its secrets. In its depths it knows the nature of the ocean, where its water flows.  
*All* **It hears the sea birds singing. It feels the touch of foam. The sea is always calling the river to come home.**

All sung



And I have quest-ions to ask you my friend. Where does the sea be- gin? Where does the riv-er end.

Liturgist

Life is like a river and deep inside my mind, the call of love grows stronger as I leave each day behind.

All **We're moving with the current of this unseen mystery. Already we have knowledge of the presence of the sea.**

All sung



And I have quest-ions to ask you my friend. Where does the sea be- gin? Where does the riv-er end.

Words: Joy Cowley; Music: Michael CW Bell

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

We tend to worship that which leaves us in charge of our own lives. Anonymous

Together we pray

**Daily Jesus you disturb us, defying our sense of right and wrong. Your presence troubles and confuses us. We prefer our world in black and white: Either/or NOT both/and. Yet, we pray for the fortitude to not be dismayed, but open to the grace and peace that lies in the ambiguities of a life lived loving you.**

### First Reading

A reading from the book of the prophet Amos

Amos 8:1-12

Here ends the Reading.

## Gradual Hymn

Companions let us pray together  
in this place affirm our faith.  
God who made us is here among us  
We stand together in God's grace.

*We are whanau we are one,  
brothers, sisters of the Son.  
We are reaching for our freedom  
the prize that Christ has won.*

The broken Christ stand here among us,  
shares our suffering and our pain,  
in breaking bread we find empowerment  
to live in aroha again.

*We are whanau . . .*

## The Gospel

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke, chapter ten beginning at verse thirty-eight.



Luke 10:38-42

This is the Gospel of Christ.



## The Sermon

## The Reflection

*Canon alla quinta (Var 15) from Goldberg Variations*

*J S Bach 1685-1750*

## 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.**

## Offertory Hymn

Seek ye first the kingdom of God  
and his righteousness,  
and all these things  
shall be added unto you.  
Alleluia, alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

Ask and it shall be given unto you,  
seek and you shall find,  
knock, and it shall  
be opened unto you.  
Alleluia, alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

We shall not live by bread alone,  
but by every word  
that proceeds  
from the mouth of the Lord.  
Alleluia, alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

*Words: Karen Lafferty 1948 –  
Music: Seek you first, Karen Lafferty.*

*Source: TiS 745*

## 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 on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of five lines of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "O brill-iant sun, gift-ing the earth with light and warmth. We are thank - ful let us show our gra - ti - tude. O fresh-ing rain, fal-ling to ir - ri-gate and cleanse. We are thank - ful, let us show our grat - ti - tude O crash-ing waves, surf-ers and walk - ers de - light We are thank - ful Let us show our grat - i - tude. O boun - ti - ful earth you suck - le and tend us. We are grate - ful Let us show our grat - i - tude." The score is divided into sections for "Cantor" and "All".

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.

### Sanctus *sung*

Sanctus All



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

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.*

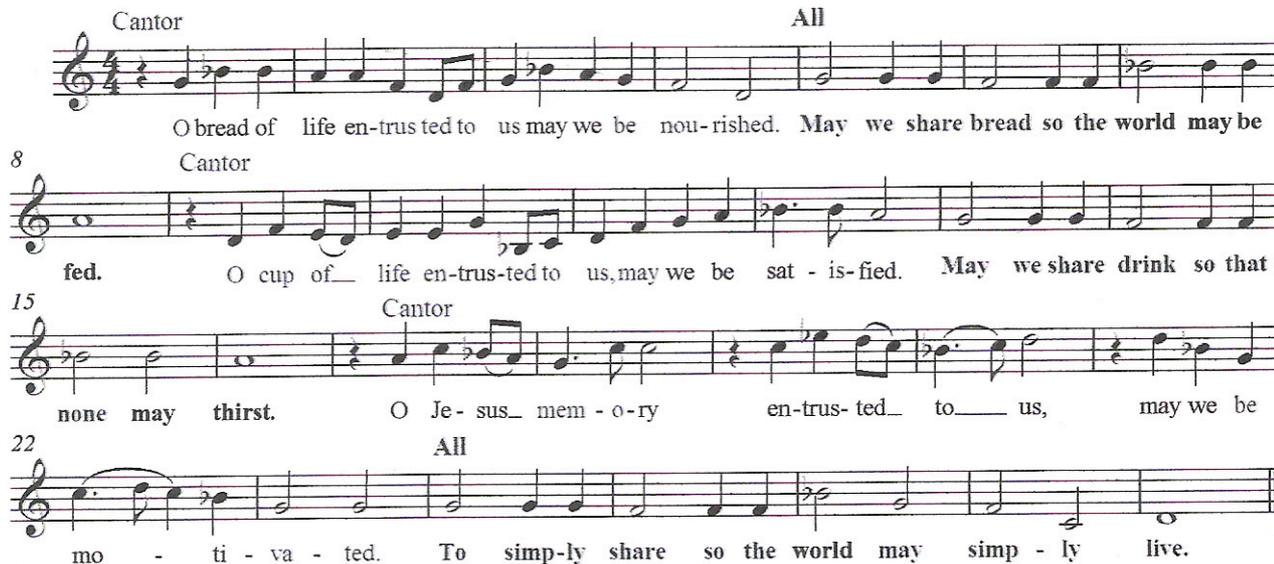
After supper, he took the cup; when he had given thanks, he gave it to them and said:

*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.

Wine & Bread

Cantor All



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

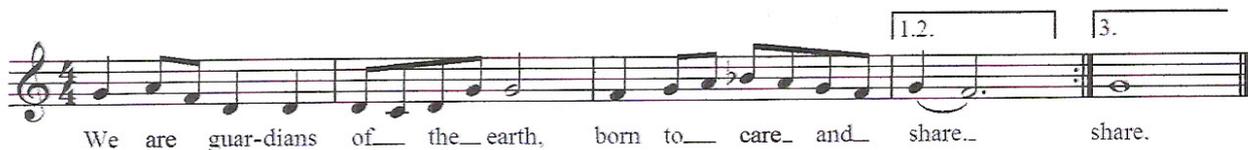
## The Breaking of the Bread

*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.

**All Sung x3**



## 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

*Eat this bread* Taizé

***Eat this bread, drink this cup;  
come to him and never be hungry.  
Eat this bread, drink this cup;  
trust in him and you will not thirst.***

*Adoramus te, Christe* Palestrina 1525-94

## 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*

**Deep in the human heart  
the fire of justice burns:  
a vision of a world renewed  
through radical concerns.  
As Christians we are called  
to set the captives free,  
to overthrow the evil powers  
and end hypocrisy.**

**This is our task today  
to build a world of peace;  
a world of justice, freedom, truth,  
where kindness will increase;  
a world from hunger freed,  
a world where people share,  
where every person is of worth  
and no one lives in fear.**

**Taking the step of faith  
we leave the past behind  
and move into the future's world  
with open heart and mind.  
By grace we work with Christ,  
as one community,  
to bring new hope and fuller life  
to all humanity.**

*Words: W L Wallace, 1990  
Music: Diademata, George Job Elvey, 1816-93*

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

### *Organ Voluntary*

**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.**