



Saint Matthew-in-the-City

Celebrates Pentecost 10

Sunday 1st August 2010

Processional Hymn

Teach us, O loving heart of Christ,
what only love can say:
"God, forgive" and still forgive
the blindness of our way.

Torn is the world you came to save –
it bleeds from hands and side,
slow is your Church to bear the scars
where suffering love has died.

We have not healed our neighbour's hurt
nor learned our neighbour's tongue:
across the span of creed and race
your song is not yet sung.

We have not found your way of peace
when lack of peace is death:
we have not fed with word or bread
the hunger of the earth.

Christ in whose hands were thrust the nails
and yet for us could pray –
Forgive the things we have not done,
the words we do not say.

Words: Shirley Murray

Music: St Fulbert, H.J. Gauntlett 1805-76

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.

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

Vanity of vanities! All is vanity. What do people gain from all the toil at which they toil under the sun?

Ecclesiastes 1:2b-3

Together we pray

Remind us that the good life we crave is the one we have. Spare us failing to enjoy it because it isn't the one we wanted. Remind us that we are more than the gifts we have. Spare us from being less than who we are by failing to give them away. Remind us that our journey from birth to death is uncharted. Spare us from not walking it in wonder because we do not have a map. Amen.

Gradual Hymn

God, you have called us to this hour:
now two or three or many claim
the promised gift of living power,
as your church meets in Jesus' name.

Open our minds and set us free
from spite and hurt, that we may face
the dread responsibility
of your church, meeting in this place.

Encouraged by the risk you take
in trusting us to do your will,
we dare to offer, for your sake,
all this church gath'ring can fulfil.

Words: J Wootton.
(Title and last line adapted/R A E Hunt)
Music: Duke Street, attrib. John Hatton ?-1791

Source: TiS 594

The Gospel

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke, chapter twelve beginning at verse thirteen.



Luke 12:13-21

This is the Gospel of Christ.



The Sermon

The Reflection

Jesus Lead My Footsteps

from 'Christmas Oratorio part IV'

J S Bach

The Baptism

Priest: Dear friends, God is Love. That love always precedes our response. In baptism we celebrate that unconditional, sustaining, lively love, and seek to respond to it.

The Presentation

Priest: Elisa and Marcus who do you bring for baptism?

Parents: **We present Maximus William to be baptized and welcomed as a member of the Church.**

Priest: What is the significance of Maximus William's names?

Parents make their own response:

Priest: Elisa and Marcus, we are glad that you have brought Maximus William here today. What do you ask of the Church?

Parents make their own response

Priest: What does the Church offer Maximus William?

Liturgist responds:

Priest: [to the congregation] Will you care for all the children of the parish so that they too may feel themselves part of the family of God?

All: We will.

Priest: From the beginning the Church has received people by baptism. Children, as well as adults, have been

baptized. Our hope has been, and is, that children may grow up to discover for themselves something of the wisdom and wonders of God, as seen in Jesus of Nazareth.

Today, we have come to celebrate the gift of this child, born for us to love, to nurture, and to enjoy. We have come to celebrate God's love and embrace this child.

The Baptism

Priest: Gracious God, we thank you for your love in all creation, especially for your gift of water – water which surrounds us in the womb, which cleanses and refreshes us as we play and work, and which sustains us and all life. We thank you that through the water Christians, for centuries, have followed the example of Jesus and joined that great stream of humanity who seek to live lives marked by integrity, compassion, justice and prayer. Through your Spirit we set apart this water of promise.

Priest: Maximus William, we baptize you in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

All: Amen. Child of Spirit, gift to us, welcome to the family of humanity, God's family.

Priest: We sign you with the sign of the cross – a sign of hope. May you continue to grow in the love of God.

Liturgist: We give you this candle as a symbol of the light of God in Jesus Christ. May you always be warmed and enlightened by the promise of God's love.

Priest: Let us pray

All: We thank you, God of surprises and joy, for our invitation to be followers in the way of Jesus. Help us to nurture Maximus William in faith. May Maximus William seek, in companionship with others, to bring grace, hope, and happiness to the world. Amen.

The Affirmation

Priest: We join together in affirming our faith.

All: We believe in God, who has created and is creating, who has come in Jesus, the Word made flesh, to reconcile and make new, who works in us and others by the Spirit. We trust in God.

We are called to be the Church; to celebrate God's presence, to love and serve others, to seek justice and resist evil, to proclaim Jesus, crucified and risen, our Judge and our Hope.

In life, in death, in life beyond death, God is with us. We are not alone. Thanks be to God.

[The priest speaks to the parents and Godparents.]

Priest: How will you care for Maximus William?

Parents & Godparents: We will

Priest: Maximus William, you are on a journey with us. May you grow in the Spirit of compassion, fulfill your dreams, and follow God your whole life long.

Maximus William's Blessing

Bless your eyes

All: That they may always see the joy of creation.

Priest: Bless your hands

All: That they may always touch what is beautiful.

Priest: Bless your feet

All: That they may always walk your own true path.

Priest: Bless your inward spirit

All: That you may daily awaken to hopefulness.

The Blessing

May God found in justice and peace, truth and love, sustain us in our next steps; encourage us in our vulnerability to love, to live and to connect. And may the very breath of God, warm you, inspire you, drive you on and bring you peace. **Amen.**

The Peace

Peace be with us all.
With justice comes peace.

Let us build peace together,
and change our world.

Offertory Hymn

**Whakarongo ki te kupu
 No ko mai, no Kawari;
 Motu ke nga pukepuke,
 Koara pu te ao katoa.**

*Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
 Tana whakaoranga.
 Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
 Tana whakaoranga.*

**Oti rawa! Ae te hari
 O te kupu ora nei;
 Tini aua pai a Ihu
 Tenei ra te puta nei.**

*Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
 Tenei kia maharatia.
 Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
 Tenei kia maharatia.*

**Mutu pu nga whakarite
 O te ture tawhito;
 Rite pu i a Ihowa
 Ana korero o mua.**

*Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
 Koia tenei haringa.
 Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
 Koia tenei haringa.*

**Tena, e nga Herapima,
 Tatou nei ka waiata
 Ki a Ihu, te Ariki
 O te rangi, o te ao.**

*Hareruia! Hareruia!
 Mona I kohurutia.
 Hareruia! Hareruia!
 Mona I kohurutia.*

*Traditional Maori Hymn
 Music: Converse,
 Charles Crozat Converse 1832-1918*

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.

Cantor All
 O brill-iant sun, gift-ing the earth with light and warmth. We are thank - ful let us
 7 show our gra - ti - tude. O fresh-ing rain, fal-ling to ir - ri-gate and cleanse. We are thank - ful,
 14 let us show our grat - ti - tude O crash-ing waves, surf-ers and walk - ers de - light We are
 21 thank - ful Let us show our grat - i - tude. O boun - ti - ful earth you
 27 All
 suck - le and tend us. 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.

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
Cantor
fed. O cup of life en-trusted to us, may we be sat - is - fied. May we share drink so that

15
Cantor
none may thirst. O Je - sus mem - o - ry en - trus - ted to us, may we be

22
All
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

O Taste & See

Ralph Vaughan Williams

Ave Verum

Edward Elgar

The Blessing

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 holy
All **entrusted to nurture souls.**

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

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

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

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

Notices

Recessional Hymn

Refrain:

*Let justice roll down like a river,
let justice roll down like the sea,
let justice roll down like a river,
let justice begin through me.*

**Justice for all who go hungry,
crying to God to be fed,
left in a world of abundance
to beg for a morsel of bread.**

Refrain:

**Justice for those who go homeless,
victims of warfare or need,
trapped on the borders of nowhere,
lost in the canyons of greed.**

Refrain:

**Justice for all who are powerless,
yearning for freedom in vain,
plundered, and robbed of their birthright,
silently bearing their pain.**

Refrain:

Words: Colin Gibson

Music: Colin Gibson

Source: AA 85

Liturgist Go to share, to challenge, to love, and to hope.

All We go in the name of Christ.

Organ Voluntary

Gamut Prelude (2005) Michael CW Bell

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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