

THIRTIETH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME



St Matthew-in-the-City
A spirited place where people stand, connect,
and seek common ground

SUNDAY 25 OCTOBER 2015

INTROIT

O Lord, increase my faith

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

PROCESSIONAL HYMN



Word of God, come down on_ earth, liv - ing rain_from heaven de-scend-ing:



touch our hearts and bring to__ birth faith and hope and love un - end - ing.



Word al-might- y, we re - vere you; Word made flesh, we long to hear you.



Word e - ter - nal, throned on__ high, Word that brought to life cre - a - tion,



Word that came from heaven to__ die, cru - ci - fied_for our sal - va - tion;



sav- ing Word, the world re - stor - ing, speak to us, your love out-pour - ing.



Word that caused blind eyes to__ see, speak and heal our mor-tal blind-ness.



Deaf we are: our heal-er__ be; loose our tongues to tell your kind - ness.



Be our Word in pit - y__ spok-en; heal the world by our sin brok - en.



Word that speaks God's ten- der__ love, one with God__ be-yond all tell- ing;



Word that sends us from a - bove God the Spir - it, with us dwell - ing;



Word of truth, to all truth lead us; Word of life, with one bread feed us.

Words: James J. Quinn (1919-2010)

Tune: Liebster Jesu, Johann Rodolph Ahle (1625-1673). TiS 480

WELCOME

Grace and peace to you from God.

God fill you with truth and joy.

Liturgist:

Be with us, Spirit of God; for nothing can separate us from your love.
Breathe on us, breath of God; and fill us with your loving presence.
Speak in us, wisdom of God; and bring strength, healing and peace.

God of our days and years, we set this time apart to be still.

Form us in the likeness of Christ

so that our lives may reflect you. Amen.¹

¹ Church of England

THE GLORIA

All:



Praise the liv - ing God from the earth! Praise God from the heav - ens,



sun and moon, and shin - ing stars, praise the liv - ing God!

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:



Praise the liv - ing God from the earth! Praise God from the heav - ens,



sun and moon, and shin - ing stars, praise the liv - ing God!

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:



Praise the liv - ing God from the earth! Praise God from the heav - ens,



sun and moon, and shin - ing stars, praise the liv - ing God!

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:

Praise the liv-ing God from the earth! Praise God from the
heav - ens, sun and moon, and shin - ing stars,
praise the liv - ing God! praise the liv - ing God!

Please be seated.

Liturgist:

We come seeking forgiveness and wholeness
for our ourselves and for our world.

FORGIVENESS

1st time CANTOR, 2nd time ALL

E te A - ri - ki kia_ a-ro - ha mai.
E - te - Ka - rai-ti kia_ a-ro - ha mai.
E te A - ri - ki kia_ a-ro - ha mai.

[Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy]

Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13

² Words: Brian Wren (adapted). Music: Michael Bell

Silence

**God of life,
in our indifference and helplessness
we destroy your creation;
we condone violence and ignore suffering;
we do not act with compassion and justice.
Breathe on us, God, this day,
that we might be whole again. ³**

Priest: God forgives us, forgive others, forgive yourself.

*Children are invited to come forward to share in the Children's Conversation
and there are activities on the side table.*

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

I had heard of you by the hearing of the ear,
but now my eye sees you.

Job 42:5

**God help us,
If our world should grow dark;
And there is no way of seeing or knowing,
May we find courage and trust
to find our way onward by feeling. ⁴**

THE FIRST READING

A reading from *Welcome to the Wisdom of the World*
by Joan Chittister.

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

Thanks be to God.

³ *Jenny Blood*

⁴ *Michael Leunig. The Prayer Tree. adapted*

THE GRADUAL HYMN

O thou, who at thy Eucharist didst pray
that all thy Church might be for ever one,
grant us at every Eucharist to say
with longing heart and soul, "thy will be done."
O may we all one Bread, one Body be,
through this blest Sacrament of unity.

For all thy Church, O Christ, we intercede;
make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;
draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,
by drawing all to thee, O Prince of Peace:
thus may we all one Bread, one Body be,
through this blest Sacrament of unity.

We pray thee too for wanderers from thy fold;
O bring them back, good Shepherd of the sheep,
back to the faith which saints believed of old,
back to thy Church which still that faith doth keep:
soon may we all one Bread, one Body be,
through this blest Sacrament of unity.

So, Christ, at length when sacraments shall cease
may we be one with all thy Church above,
one with thy saints in one unbroken peace,
one with thy saints in one unbounded love:
more blessed still, in peace and love to be
one with the Trinity in Unity.

Words: William Henry Turton (1856-1938)

Tune: Song 1, arranged from melody and bass of Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

arr. attrib. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TiS 521

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Mark, chapter ten, beginning at verse forty-six.



Mark 10:46-52

This is the Gospel of Christ.



THE SERMON

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

All you that know God's holy name (from "Alexander's Feast")

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

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

God of freedom, God of justice,
you whose love is strong as death,
you who saw the dark of prison,
you who knew the price of faith,
touch our world of sad oppression
with your Spirit's healing breath.

Rid the earth of torture's terror,
you whose hands were nailed to wood;
hear the cries of pain and protest,
you who shed the tears and blood;
move in us the power of pity
restless for the common good.

Make in us a captive conscience
quick to hear, to act, to plead;
make us truly sisters, brothers
of whatever race or creed –
teach us to be fully human,
open to each other's need.

Words: Shirley Murray

*Tune: Picardy, French traditional carol melody from
'Chansons Populaires des Provinces de France', 1860. TIS 497*

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

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



THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Cantor *All*



The Spirit is here God's hope is in us

Cantor *All*



Lift up your hearts We lift them up to God

Cantor



Let us give thanks to the God of peace

All



It is right to offer thanks and praise.

It is right to give you thanks, Creator of all,
for your voice alone brought light and life to birth when all began.

You called each one of us to be,
and named us with the name that you alone could speak.

You called us to be lovers of creation,
and to care for each other as you had cared for us.

But we betrayed your trust
and we in turn became the victims of betrayal.

The bond of trust became the bondage of division:
male and female, Jew and Gentile,
slave and free, oppressor and oppressed.

Yet you in your love did not desert us,
but instead Jesus came among us to seek us out,
to gather in the lost and outcast.

He threw open the doors of freedom,
casting out the darkness of our hearts
and greeting us as God's beloved friends and children.

In place of judgment, Jesus gave us compassion;
in place of condemnation, healing.

And even as he came to share our suffering,
he called us to be witnesses,
to follow in the way that led to the cross;
and to see with our own eyes the depths of your forgiveness.
Therefore, with all that have life in him, we praise you and sing:

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly One, God of po-wer and might

Heav'n and Earth are full of Your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

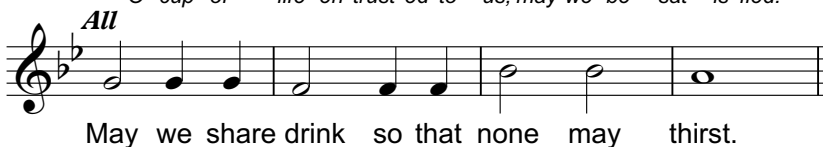
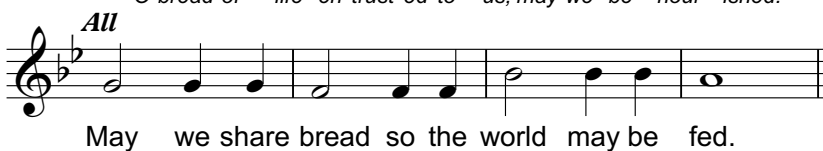
Bless the One who comes in the pow'r of love.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

On the night before he died,
 our friend and brother Jesus took bread,
 and when he had given thanks to you,
 he broke it and gave it to the disciples and said:
 "Take, eat: This is my body which is given for you.
 Do this in remembrance of me."

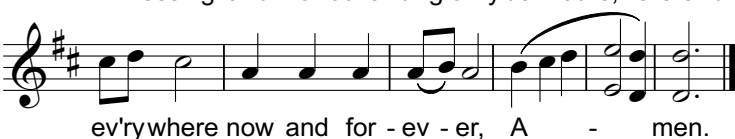
After supper he took the cup of wine,
 and when he had given thanks, he gave it to the disciples and said:
 "Drink of this, all of you. This is my blood of the new covenant,
 which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
 Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, loving God, we offer this bread and wine,
 giving thanks for his death and resurrection:



Now, as was promised, send us your loving Spirit,
that this bread and this cup may represent
the life-giving presence of your Christ,
and make us one in your covenant of love.

Give us courage not to cling to what is past,
but to proclaim the freedom of new life, as together we sing: ⁵



⁵ The Great Thanksgiving is Adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco

Please be seated.

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 aianeī

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:



Love tri-umphs o-verfear, Love tri-umphs o-verfear,



Love_____ tri-umphs o - ver fear.

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

Ich glaube, lieber Herr, hilf meinem Unglauben

(from Church Cantata BWV 109)

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

God, whom we know in love and graciousness,
we accept with gratitude all that lies within this sacred feast.

**May we carry into the world the bread which brings life
and the wine of compassion for all who wait in longing.
This we pray in your name. Amen.**⁶

THE BLESSING

⁶ Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

NOTICES

FINAL HYMN

We limit not the truth of God
to our poor reach of mind,
to notions of our day and place,
crude, partial, and confined:
no, let a new and better hope
within our hearts be stirred:
O God, grant yet more light and truth
to break forth from your Word.

Who dares to bind to one's own sense
the oracles of heaven,
for all the nations, tongues and climes
and all the ages given?
That universe, how much unknown!
That ocean unexplored!
O God, grant yet more light and truth
to break forth from your Word.

Eternal God, incarnate Word,
Spirit of flame and dove;
enlarge, expand all living souls
to comprehend your love;
and help us all to seek your will
with wiser powers conferred –
O God, grant yet more light and truth
to break forth from your Word.

*Words: George Rawson (1807-1889), adapted by Jenny Blood
Tune: Kingsfold, from an English and Irish traditional melody
coll. Lucy Broadwood (1858-1929)
harm. and arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TiS 262*

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

*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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