



Saint Matthew-in-the-City

6th Sunday after Pentecost

Sunday 24th July 2011

Processional Hymn

Sing the praise of God our maker!
From your womb all life is born.
For your sake we tend creation,
In your image we are formed.
Blessings flow
Where you go;
May our lives your goodness show.

Sing the praise of God our lover!
Trusting, testing till the end,
Body, soul, and mind delighting,
Close as breathing, constant friend.
May we taste
All your grace,
See your beauty face to face.

Sing the praise of God the Spirit!
Gift of peace who sets us free,
Cleansing water, voice of wisdom,
Wind and fire and mystery.
Love at play,
Help us pray,
Keep us in the living way.

Praise the Three in One most holy,
God beyond all human speech!
Keep us longing for your glory,
Learning all that faith can teach.
All is well
Where you dwell;
Earth and heaven your praises tell.

*Elizabeth J. Smith, Songs For A Hopeful Church
Music: Michael, Herbert Howells 1892-1983*

Hope is as welcoming as a smile, as comforting as kindness, and as vulnerable as Jesus. Today we gather in this beautiful place to rekindle hope. Here beauty, music, and prayer combine. Here we meet God in our thoughts, our dreams, and our neighbour. Here we find hope.

Pain and darkness, violence and brokenness
Where is our hope and salvation?

God is here, unfolding from each of us.
Let us rejoice in song and word and deed.

This is what God asks of you: to act justly, to love tenderly, and to walk humbly upon our earth.

God of grace, in whom we live and move and dance for joy, guide our steps through the complexities of life; widen our vision that our sight be not limited by what we see, nor our wisdom by what we know, nor our love by what we can accept. Amen.

The Gloria

Glorious are you, Mystery of Life,
essence of all creation.
You are the symphony of stars and planets.
You are the music of the atoms within us.
You are the dawn on mountain peaks,
the moonlight on evening seas.
Forest and farm, the rush of the city,
everything is embraced in your love.



We re-joice as we sing our gra-ti-ude.

Glorious are you, O Jesus Christ,
Cosmic love in human flesh.
You graced the smallness of time and place
to teach us to dance to the music.
You walk on our seas and heal in our streets.
You make your home in our lives,
revealing that cross and resurrection
are one on the road to freedom.



We re-joice as we sing our gra-ti-ude.

Glorious are you, O Spirit of Truth,
wisdom and breath of our being.
You are the wind that sweeps our senses.
You are the fire that burns in our hearts.
You are the needle of the inner compass,
always pointing to true North,
guiding us on the sacred dance
into the Mystery of Life.



We re-joice as we sing our gra-ti-ude.

Words: Joy Cowley

The Summary of the Law

Hear the teaching of Christ:
A new commandment I give to you, that you love
one another as I have loved you.

Spirit of God, search our hearts.

Let us pause in silence, being aware of God within,
between and beyond us.

Please sit for private prayer

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.

**Gracious God, give us the wisdom to hold what we
need, grace to let go of those things that we can do
without, and a vision of your breadth, height, and
depth that will challenge our smallness of heart,
and bring us humbly together.**

Priest

Spirit of God hold us, Spirit of God move us, Spirit
of God burn within us, so that we may light up the
world with your love.

The Sentence and Prayer of the Day

*“for we do not know how to pray as we ought, but
that very Spirit intercedes with sighs too deep for
words.”*

Romans 8:26b

Together we pray

**Teach us to pray O God that you hear the
longings of our heart, the weariness of our spirit
and the silent hopes that seem impossible. Make
our inner lives a fortress of your love that spills
over into all our days, strengthening us with peace
and gladness. Amen**

The First Reading

A reading from Paul's Letter to the Romans.

Romans 8:26-39

Hear what the Spirit might be saying to the church.

All: Thanks be to God.

The Gradual Hymn

**I would be true for there are those who trust me:
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer:
I would be brave for there is much to dare.
For God is true, and God it is who trusts me:
for God is pure, and God it is who cares;
God is strong, and God it is who suffered;
God showed to me majestic love laid bare.**

**I would be friend of all – the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh and love and live.**

**God is the friend of all – the foe, the friendless;
God is the giver who withholds no gift;
and God is humble, showing God's own weakness,
and God looks up and laughs, and loves, and lives.**

*Words: adapt. from words by HA Walter & JT Wenham
Music: Londonderry Air trad. arr. Gabriel Jackson 1992*

Source: The New English Hymnal 258

The Gospel

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

Shine on our pathways.

Matthew 13:31-33, 44-52

This is the Gospel of Christ
May we hear wisdom.

The Sermon

Reflective Music

The Secret of Christ

Shepherd

The Prayers of the People

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

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace

The Peace

Peace be with us all
With justice comes peace.

Let us build peace together
And change our world.

The Offertory Hymn

**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.

To be your bread now, be your wine now. . . .

[Solo]

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

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.

To be your bread now, be your wine now. . . .

Words & Music: 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. May we learn to give
generously, receive graciously and judge not those
who do neither.

Blessed be God for ever.

The Great Thanksgiving

The Spirit is here.

God's hope is in us

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to God

Let us give thanks to the God of peace
It is right to offer thanks and praise.

Here today, through bread and wine, we renew our
journey with Jesus and his disciples. We renew our
unity with one another, and with all those who have
gone before us in this place. We renew our
communion with the earth and our interwovenness
with the broken ones of the world.

We take bread, symbol of labour, symbol of life. We
will break the bread because Christ, the source of
life, was broken for the excluded, exploited and
downtrodden.

We take wine, symbol of blood, spilt in war and
conflict; symbol too of new life. We will drink the
wine because Christ, the peace of the world,
overcomes violence.

Now bread and wine are before us, the memory of
our meals, our working, our talking; the story that
shapes us: the grieving and the pain, the oppressor
who lies deep in our own soul, the seeking and the
loving. And we give thanks for all that holds us
together.

Therefore, with the disciples, and with all the faithful
we proclaim your great and glorious name, for ever
praising you and singing:

**Holy, holy, holy One, God of pow'r and might,
heav'n and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna
in the highest.**

**Bless the One who comes in the power of love.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna, in the highest.**

On the night before he died Jesus took bread; when
he had given thanks he broke it, gave it to his

disciples 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.*

**Break the bread for freedom. Pour the wine for
justice. Celebrate this meal for all the world – a
meal of faith and hope, God's love, shared among
us.**

Spirit of God you are here, come to us afresh.

May the bread that we eat bind us across the world
with those who can not. May the wine we drink fortify
our resolve to share with those who have not. May the
power of love move us to work with those who know
it not. May the justice of Jesus become a reality that
all people can eat, drink and be sustained by. May that
reality come, and may we be a part of its coming.

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

**Blessing, and honour and glory be yours, here and
everywhere, now and forever. Amen.**

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
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

We break this bread to share in the power of hope.
**We who are many are one body, for we all share
the one bread.**

We sing three times:

Love tri-umphs o-ver fear, Love tri-umphs o-ver fear,
Love tri-umphs o-ver fear.

The Invitation

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

*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 Salvation*

Music during Communion

Adoramus te, Christe

Palestrina

*Barmherziges Herze der ewigen Liebe (Mov 1 from
Cantata BWV 185)* *JS Bach*

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.**

Eternal Spirit,

Life-giver, Pain-bearer, Love-maker,

Source of all that is and that shall be,

Father and Mother of us all,

Loving God, in whom is heaven:

**The hallowing of your name echo
through the universe!**

**The way of your justice be followed by the peoples
of the world!**

Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!

**Your commonwealth of peace and freedom
sustain our hope and come on earth.**

With the bread we need for today, feed us.

**In the hurts we absorb from one another,
forgive us.**

In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.

From trials too great to endure, spare us.

From the grip of all that is evil, free us.

**For you reign in the glory of the power
that is love, now and for ever. Amen.**

Notices

The Blessing

Final Hymn

**We sing a love that sets all people free,
that blows like wind, that burns like scorching
flame,**

**enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.**

**We sing a love that seeks another's good,
that longs to serve and not to count the cost,
a love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.**

**We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
to be itself, despite another's wrath,
a love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.**

**We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
until it finds its way, its home, its source,
through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.**

**We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
that seeks out shades of ancient bitterness,
transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come, joyful love, live in our hearts today.**

Words: June Boyce-Tillman

Music: Woodlands, Walter Greator: 1877-1949

Source: TiS 161

Liturgist from rear of Church

Go now for the Spirit of God is alive in the land.
Amen. We go in the hope of Christ.

Organ Voluntary

Fugue in D Minor BWV565

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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