



SUNDAY
FEBRUARY

11



WAITANGI DAY

ORDINARY 6

2024

*At any time in the service when we invite you to stand
you are welcome to remain seated if you need to.*

INTROIT

Haere Mai!

Chris Adams

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

We're standing here on holy ground,
on land your hand has made;
your art displayed in timeless rocks,
in purple haze and space;
its kauri trees and silver ferns
your beauty magnify.
Tread softly then, in awe reflect,
and listen to the land.

We're standing here on holy ground,
on land our forbears trod.
They saw your law in hills and streams,
in rocks and caves and trees;
a law to tell us who we are,
to guide and make us strong.
Tread gently then, respect the earth,
remember whence we've come.

We're standing here on holy ground,
on land that toil has shaped.
Its fertile plains will feed us all,
when tilled with care and love.
If mindless greed and drought and flood
wreak havoc in the land.
Then let us tread with love the earth,
that's fed us faithfully.

We're standing here on holy ground,
on land we long to share,
where each has space and equity,
and neither want nor fear,
but demons fierce may gather here
of race and greed and hate.
Engrave upon our wills, we pray,
your ancient covenant law.

We're standing here on holy ground,
we seek your rule on earth;
your will be done in politics,
in law court, market, church;
your aroha among us reign,
and each one dwell secure;
may generations yet unborn,
live here in harmony.

Words: J. Brown, adapted by Jenny Blood (1932-2022)
Tune: Kingsfold, from an English and Irish traditional melody
coll. Lucy Broadwood (1858-1929)
harm. and arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TIS 262

WELCOME

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:

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
where God has made a holy dwelling.

God is in the midst of the city, it shall not be moved;
God will help us at the break of day.¹

BENEDICITE AOTEAROA

O give thanks to God who is good, whose love endures for ever.
Sunrise and sunset, night and day



Give to God your thanks and praise.

You prophets, priests, cleaners and clerks,
professors, programmers, teachers and learners,
seekers, discoverers, drivers and doctors



Give to God your thanks and praise.

You sweepers, diplomats, writers and artists,
grocers, carpenters, students and shop workers,
homemakers, mystics, aid workers and lawyers



Give to God your thanks and praise.

¹ Psalm 46:4-5

You Māori, Pākehā, women and men, all who inhabit the long white cloud, all saints and martyrs of the South Pacific



Give to God your thanks and praise.

2

Please be seated.

FORGIVENESS

Liturgist:

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

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

Silence

Holy God,
we acknowledge we have resisted the light of your love,
we have not fully shared the gifts entrusted to us,
we have not treasured the gifts of our neighbours.
We are in need of your love.

Priest:

God our healer whose mercy is like a refining fire:
touch us with your justice and confront us with your tenderness;
that, being forgiven and comforted by you,
we may reach out to a troubled world.

Amen. ³

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

I have appointed you to be a covenant people, a light to the nations: to open the eyes of the blind, to free captives from prison and those who sit in darkness from the dungeon. *Isa 42:6, 7*

**God of covenant and calling,
you bind us together;
keep us faithful to our calling
and true to our promises. Amen.** ⁴

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah

Isaiah 42:1-9

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

³ *Daily Prayers for All Seasons p. 15-16*

⁴ *For All the Saints Collect for Waitangi Day*

THE GRADUAL HYMN

E te Atua, kua ruia nei;
Ō purapura pai:
hōmai e koe he ngakau hou,
kia tupu ake ai.

E Ihu, kua e tukua
Kia whakangaromia,
me whakatupu ake ia,
kia kitea ai ngā hua.

A mā te Wairua Tapu rā
mātou e tiaki,
kei hoki ki te mahi he
Ō mātou ngākau hōu. Amine. ⁵

*Words: Traditional Maori Hymn
Tune: For all the mercies, traditional Maori melody,
harm. Jillian Margaret Bray (1939-2018). WOV 650*

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke,
chapter two, beginning at verse nine.



Be a lamp to my feet.

Luke 2: 9-14

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path. ⁶

⁵ O God, sown is your good seed. Give us a new heart to make it grow. O Jesus, do not let it go, do not let it be destroyed; let it grow so that the fruits may be seen. May the Holy Spirit keep us, lest evil deeds return to our new heart.

⁶ Music by Michael CW Bell

THE SERMON

SILENCE

ANTHEM

Gloria from "Puriri Mass"

Michael CW Bell

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Liturgist:

Let us gather our hearts and minds in prayer;
prayer for our world and for God's people.

THE PEACE

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace.

Kia tau te rangimārie o te Atua ki a koutou.

A ki a koe ano hoki.

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

Please turn and greet those around you with peace.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN *

Every day I will offer you,
loving God, my heart and mind,
every way I discover you
in the work your hand has signed;
help me see I'm your image, and
you have dreamed what I might be,
every day in your Spirit,
I'll find the love and energy!

Every day I will look to Christ,
and give thanks for wine and bread
through the pain and the emptiness
where your world cries to be fed;
help me see I can work for change,
and wherever I might be,
every day in your Spirit,
I'll find the love and energy!

Every day I will take your word,
answer your compassion's claim,
celebrate every sign of hope,
every deed done in your name;
help me see you are always there,
and your light can shine through me,
every day in your Spirit,
I'll find the love and energy!

Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020).

Tune: Lynnefrith, Colin Gibson. AA 36

* *During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's.
For electronic giving option to make a fast one off or ongoing
donation to St Matthew-in-the-City
text **stmatthew** to **818**, or scan this QR code:*



THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

Cantor **ALL**

Blessed are you God of all creation **through your good - ness**

we have these gifts to_ share. Bless'd be God for-ev - er.

Detailed description: This block contains two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp). The first staff begins with a whole note for the Cantor and a half note for the All. The lyrics are 'Blessed are you God of all creation through your good - ness'. The second staff continues with a half note for the Cantor and a half note for the All. The lyrics are 'we have these gifts to_ share. Bless'd be God for-ev - er.' The music consists of simple quarter and half notes.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Cantor **ALL**

May God be with you. **May the spir - it grant us wis - dom.**

Cantor **ALL**

Let us lift up our hearts. **We lift up our hearts in hope and praise.**

Cantor **ALL**

Let us give thanks to God. **We of-fer our lives in joy and prom - ise.**

Detailed description: This block contains three staves of musical notation in G major. The first staff has a whole note for the Cantor and a half note for the All. The lyrics are 'May God be with you. May the spir - it grant us wis - dom.' The second staff has a whole note for the Cantor and a half note for the All. The lyrics are 'Let us lift up our hearts. We lift up our hearts in hope and praise.' The third staff has a whole note for the Cantor and a half note for the All. The lyrics are 'Let us give thanks to God. We of-fer our lives in joy and prom - ise.' The music consists of simple quarter and half notes.

In a city of a thousand strands,
laden with the sights and sounds of God's colourful people,
we meet the Creator and discover the mark of God
in both stranger and friend.

O God of many names, we give you thanks that you are both
mother and father to us all,
uniting the people of the city as sisters and brothers.

In a city of forgotten people and lost stories
help us to listen for your good news
amongst those left out or left behind in the busy rush.

We give thanks for Jeremiah who prayed for the city,
for it is here that we make our home and learn of you.

We give thanks for prophets like Deborah
who challenged the people and their leaders in the town square.

Fill our hearts with an image of your son Jesus
who embraces us as a brother
and throws his arms wide to welcome us all.

In the noise and in the silence, in the traffic and at home
we give thanks for his liberating presence as we sing:



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, God of prom - ise and ful -



fil - ment, Heav-en and Earth a - bound with your grace.



Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, all cre-a-tion sings.



Bless'd is the One who comes in the name of God.



Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, all cre-a-tion sings.

The city was crowded with people from across the world, the faithful gathered in Jerusalem to celebrate Passover: the festival of freedom.

Jesus and his friends rented a room above a busy street, and there they shared a last meal together.

In the quiet of the night Jesus took a piece of bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:

'This is my body which is given for you; do this to remember me.'

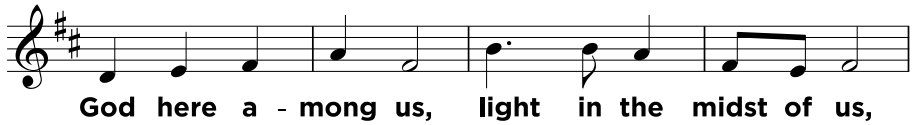
He meets the needs of a hungry city.

When everyone had finished eating

Jesus took a cup of Passover wine, gave thanks and said:

'This cup is the new covenant in my blood; do this to remember me.'

He quenches our thirst as we search for a holy city. ⁷



Send your Holy Spirit that we who receive this bread may indeed be the body of Christ, and we who share this cup draw strength from the one true vine. For you dwell in the heavenly city and make all things new; you are the beginning and the end, the last and the first.



Please be seated.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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

E tō mātou Matua i te rangi,
kia tapu tōu Ingoa.

Kia tae mai tōu rangatiratanga.

Kia meatia tāu e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua,
kia rite anō ki tō te rangi.

Hōmai ki a mātou āianei he taro mā mātou mō tēnei rā.

Murua ō mātou hara,

me mātou hoki e muru nei,

i ō te hunga e hara ana ki a mātou.

Aua hoki mātou e kawea kia whakawaia;

engari whakaorangia mātou i te kino:

Nōu hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te korōria,

Āke, ake, ake. Āmine.

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:



U - bi ca - ri - tas et a - mor,



u - bi ca - ri - tas De-us i - bi est.

Taizé, Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

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 nata lux

Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

Ave Verum Corpus

Andrew Macmillan

Wairua tapu

Wehi whanau arr. Kate Bell

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

We bless you, generous God
abiding in every part of the city,
in each other, and in the stranger, who waits with us
for a place at the table of life.
May we also learn the way to make room for all. Amen. ⁸

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

⁸ *Jenny Blood (1932-2022)*

FINAL HYMN

Where mountains rise to open skies
your name, O God, is echoed far,
from island beach to kauri's reach,
in water's light, in lake and star.

Your people's heart, your people's part
be in our caring for this land,
for faith to flower, for aroha
to let each other's mana stand.

From broken word, from conflict stirred,
from lack of vision, set us free
to see the line of your design,
to feel creation's energy.

Your love be known, compassion shown,
that every child have equal scope:
in justice done, in trust begun
shall be our heritage and hope.

Where mountains rise to open skies
your way of peace distil the air,
your spirit bind all humankind,
one covenant of life to share!

Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020)
Tune: Dunedin, Vernon Griffiths (1894-1985). AA 155

Deacon from the rear of the Church.

May the streets of our city be holy ground under your feet.
Go into the city, walking in faith and hope.

Amen. We go in the name of Christ.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Kiwi Fireworks - Overture and Theme

Paul Spicer

MUSIC NOTES

O nata lux - Thomas Tallis. Tallis published this miniature masterpiece in a collection meant to show off English music to foreigners. Its rich sonority, metrical ambiguity and odd shifts of harmony are indeed all quintessentially English. The words are taken from a hymn at Lauds on the Feast of the Transfiguration and celebrate Christ the Redeemer. *Translation: O light from light begotten, Jesus, redeemer of the world, in your mercy deign to hear the praise and prayers of the supplicants. You who once deigned to clothe yourself in mortal flesh for beings lost in sin, grant that we may become part of your most blessed body.*

"Wairua tapu" was written by the Wehi whānau. The late Ngāpō and his wife Pimia were national icons of kapa haka performance. Wairua tapu is an invocation, an appeal to a higher power or the holy spirit, asking for blessing. *Translation: Alight Holy Spirit, come to rest Holy Spirit from above. Cover all we hold dear, give us your love. Lay us down, so all is right. Teaching us to hold firmly. Clean us, so that we may keep holding on. Yours is the true glory.*

Paul Spicer entered the music profession as a boy chorister at New College, Oxford. Kiwi Fireworks were first heard in 1995 at a recital given by concert organist Christopher Herrick in Wellington Town Hall. The emphasis in the Variations is on fun and humour, and thus there is a mock-serious 'French style' Overture at the beginning, before the God Defend New Zealand theme enters, clothed extravagantly in 'last-verse' harmony.

*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 **OR put in a recycling bin provided at the back of the church.***

Music for Liturgical responses is by Matthew Howes

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