

The logo for St Matthew in-the-City features a stylized graphic of a dome or archway on the left, with a vertical column of dots on the right, all in shades of grey.

**St  
Matthew  
in-the-City**

A spirited place  
where people stand,  
connect and seek  
common ground

SUNDAY  
JULY  
**18**  
2021



16th Sunday  
in Ordinary Time

# PROCESSIONAL HYMN

The King of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his  
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,  
my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow,  
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
but yet in love he sought me,  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and O what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never;  
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever!

*Words: Psalm 23; para. Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)  
Tune: Dominus Regit Me, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876). TIS 145*

# 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. <sup>1</sup>

## THE GLORIA

Sing prais - es to God, Cre -  
at - ing Pres - ence, Spin - ner of star - dust bril - liant with light,  
Paint - er of dark - ness, deep - er than night. All glo - ry to God.  
Sing prais - es to God,  
born of com - pas - sion, Heal - ing re - la - tion - ship, bless - ing the poor,  
Spurned as a reb - el by peo - ple in power. All glo - ry to God.

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<sup>1</sup> Church of England

Sing prais - es to God,  
 Flame of the Spir - it, Dream - ing new vi - sions, sing - ing new songs,  
 Bring - er of good news for which the heart longs.  
 All glo - ry to God. All glo - ry to God

*Words: Jenny Blood. Music: Michael Bell*

*Please be seated.*

*Liturgist:*

We come seeking forgiveness and wholeness  
 for 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]*

2

*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. <sup>3</sup>

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

## THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

As he went ashore, Jesus saw a great crowd;  
and he had compassion for them,  
because they were like sheep without a shepherd;  
and he began to teach them many things.

*Mark 6:34*

Loving Creator,  
imprint upon our hearts  
that because we belong to you  
no one can pluck us from your hand,  
and because we fear you we need fear no other.  
through Jesus Christ, the name above all others. Amen.

## PSALM 23

*Chant: Matthew Howes*

The Lord is my shepherd, therefore can I lack nothing.

You Lord make me lie down in green pastures  
and lead me beside the waters of peace.

You revive my spirit and guide me in right pathways for your name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil for you are with me,  
your rod and your staff are my comfort.

You spread a table for me in the sight of my enemies,  
you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is overflowing.

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<sup>3</sup> *Jenny Blood*

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Jeremiah.

*Jeremiah 23:1-6*

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

## THE GRADUAL HYMN

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
**'Come unto me and rest;**  
lay down, O weary one, lay down  
your head upon my breast.'  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
so weary, worn and sad;  
I found in him a resting place,  
and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
**'Behold, I freely give**  
the living water, thirsty one;  
stoop down and drink and live.'  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
of that life-giving stream;  
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
**'I am this dark world's light;**  
look unto me, your morn shall rise,  
and all your day be bright.'  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
in him my star, my sun;  
and in that light of life I'll walk  
till travelling days are done.

*Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889). Tune: Kingsfold. TIS 262*



# THE OFFERTORY HYMN <sup>5</sup>

As we gather at your table,  
as we listen to your word,  
help us know, O God, your presence;  
let our hearts and minds be stirred.  
Nourish us with sacred story  
till we claim it as our own;  
teach us through this holy banquet  
how to make Love's victory known.

Turn our worship into witness  
in the sacrament of life;  
send us forth to love and serve you,  
bringing peace where there is strife.  
Give us, Christ, your great compassion  
to forgive as you forgave;  
may we still behold your image  
in the world you died to save.

Gracious Spirit, help us summon  
other guests to share that feast  
where triumphant Love will welcome  
those who had been last and least.  
There no more will envy blind us,  
nor will pride our peace destroy,  
as we join with saints and angels  
to repeat the sounding joy.

*Words: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b.1944)  
Tune: Ecce, Deus. Alfred V. Fedak (b. 1953). Common Praise 61*

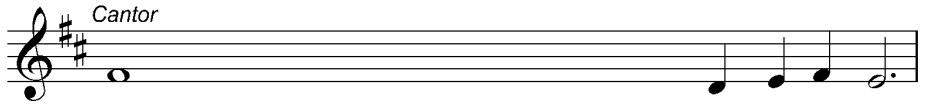
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<sup>5</sup> *During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's; for electronic giving option: text **stmatthew** to **818** to make a fast one off or ongoing donation by credit card to St Matthew-in-the-City. Or you can download the PUSHPAY app from Apple Store or Google Playstore and search for St Matthew-in-the-City.*



# THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

*Cantor*



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

*All*



**Bless'd be God for - ev - er.**

# 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 of-fer 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:



*Organ* *All*

Ho - ly God, ho - ly and mer-ci-ful.



ho-ly and just, glo-ry and good-ness come from you.



Bless-ed is the one who comes in the name of God. 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:

*Cantor* *All*

*Bread of life* **food for the world.**

*Cantor* *All*

*Cup of life* **for the thir-sty.**

*Cantor* *All*

*Je - sus our bro - ther* **of-fered for us.**

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,  
proclaiming the freedom of new life, as together we sing: <sup>6</sup>



*Organ*                      *All*

Bless - ing and ho - nour and glo - ry be yours,  
here            and eve - ry - where now and for - ev - er.    A - men.

*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 āiane  
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.

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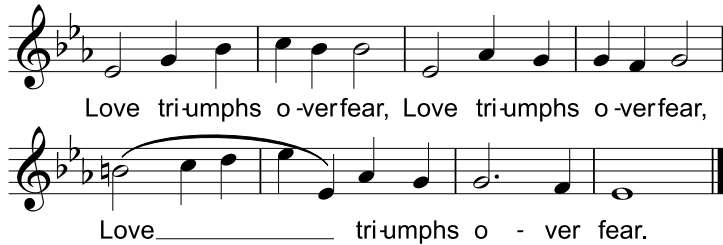
<sup>6</sup> *The Great Thanksgiving is adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco*

# 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 image shows two staves of musical notation in G minor (one flat). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the hymn: 'Love tri-umphs o-verfear, Love tri-umphs o-verfear,'. The second staff contains the melody for the second line: 'Love \_\_\_\_\_ tri-umphs o - ver fear.' The lyrics are written below the notes.

# 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

*My soul, there is a country*

*Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)*

## 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. <sup>7</sup>

## THE BLESSING

## NOTICES

## FINAL HYMN

For the healing of the nations,  
God, we pray with one accord;  
for a just and equal sharing  
of the things that earth affords.  
To a life of love and action  
help us rise and pledge our word.

Lead us, Holy God, to freedom,  
from despair your world release;  
that redeemed from war and hatred,  
all may come and go in peace.  
Show us how through care and goodness  
fear will die and hope increase.

All that kills abundant living,  
let it from the earth be banned;  
pride of status, race or schooling,  
dogmas breaking down your plan.  
In our common quest for justice  
may we hallow life's brief span.

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<sup>7</sup> *Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126*

You, Creator-God, have written  
your great name on humankind;  
for our growing in your likeness  
bring the life of Christ to mind;  
that by our response and service  
earth its destiny may find.

*Words: Fred Kaan (1929-2009)  
Tune: Westminster Abbey, Henry Purcell (1659-1695)  
adapted by Ernest Hawkins (1802-1868) from an anthem. TIS 432*

*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

*Power of Life*

*Mons Leidvin Takle*

*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.*

*Music for Liturgical responses is by Paul Chan*

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