

## SUNDAY



2022


## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Great and deep the Spirit's purpose, hidden now in mystery, nature bursts with joyful promise, ripe with what is yet to be. In a wealth of rich invention, still the work of art unfolds: barely have we seen, and faintly, what God's great salvation holds.

> Great and deep the Spirit's purpose, making Jesus seen and heard. Every age of God's creation grasps new meaning from the Word.
> Show us, Holy Spirit, show us your new work begun today: eyes and ears and hearts are open, teach us what to do and say.

Great and deep the Spirit's purpose, nothing shall be left to chance.
All that lives will be united in the everlasting dance. All fulfilled and all perfected, each uniquely loved and known, Christ in glory unimagined once for all receives his own.

Words: Marnie Barrell.

## 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. ${ }^{1}$

## 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,


[^0]

Flame of the Spir-it, Dream-ing new vi-sions, sing-ing new songs,


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

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

[^1]
## God of life, <br> in our indifference and helplessness <br> we destroy your creation; <br> we condone violence and ignore suffering; <br> we do not act with compassion and justice. <br> Breathe on us, God, this day, that we might be whole again. ${ }^{3}$

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

## THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

God waits to be gracious to you;
for God is a God of justice;
blessed are all those who wait for God.
Isaiah 30:18

## Eternal God, <br> you draw near to us in Christ <br> and make yourself our guest: <br> amid the cares of our daily lives, <br> may we be attentive to you, <br> that we may treasure your word above all else. Amen. ${ }^{4}$

## PSALM 15

Lord, who may be a guest in your house:
or who may dwell on your holy mountain?
One who leads a blameless life:
who does what is right, and speaks truthfully from the heart,
whose tongue is free from malice, who never wrongs a friend:
and utters no reproach against a neighbour,
who does not honour the unworthy:
but makes much of those who fear the Lord.

[^2]Such a one stands by a promise given:
though it be at personal disadvantage,
and will not take interest on a loan:
nor accept a bribe to testify against the innocent.
Whoever does all this shall never be overthrown

## THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the prophet Isaiah.
Isaiah 66:10-14
Hear what the Spirit is saying to God's people. Thanks be to God.

## THE GRADUAL HYMN

Now to your table spread we come, each one, in faith that you alone provide the words of life and death: in wine and bread, in promised food we find your loving heart, O God.

Hands of the world stretch out, your mystery to touch in longing to believe a truth beyond our reach, to sing in joy, to cry in grief, to know your meaning for our life.

Here is our common wealth in sharing what is good, as though all humankind around one table stood, this bread to break, this wine to taste one people in the name of Christ.

Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020)
Tune: Love Unknown, John Nicholson Ireland (1879-1962). TiS 341

## THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke chapter ten, beginning at verse thirty-eight.


Luke 10:38-42
This is the Gospel of Christ.


Be a light for my path.

## THE SERMON

## SILENCE

## ANTHEM

Jesu! dulcis memoria

## 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.

[^3]
## THE OFFERTORY HYMN 6

For the fruits of all creation, thanks be to God.
For the gifts to every nation, thanks be to God.
For the ploughing, sowing, reaping, silent growth while we are sleeping, future needs in earth's safe-keeping, thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour, God's will is done.
In the help we give our neighbour, God's will is done.
In our world-wide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing, in the harvests we are sharing, God's will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit, thanks be to God.
For the good we all inherit, thanks be to God.
For the wonders that astound us, for the truths that still confound us, most of all that love has found us, thanks be to God.

> Words: Frederick Pratt Green (1903-2000)
> Tune: Ar Hyd Y Nos, Welsh traditional melody
> arr. as in the English Hymnal, 1906. TiS 168

[^4]
## THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS



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


## THE GREAT THANKSGIVING



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

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

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, proclaiming the freedom of new life, as together we sing: ${ }^{7}$


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.

[^5]
## 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 triumphs o-verfear, Love tri-umphs o-verfear,


Love___ triumphs o - ver fear.

## THE INVITATION

Haere mai e te kāhui a te Atua, tangohia ēnei 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; there are gluten free wafers, just ask the serving priest.

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.

# MUSIC DURING COMMUNION 

## 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. ${ }^{8}$

## THE BLESSING

## NOTICES

## FINAL HYMN

All people that on earth do dwell, sing out your faith with cheerful voice; delight in God whose praise you tell, whose presence calls you to rejoice.

Know that there is one God, indeed, who fashions us without our aid, who claims us, gives us all we need, whose tender care will never fade.

Proclaim again that God is good, whose mercy is for ever sure; whose truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

Words: William Kethe (d. 1594), alt. Tune: Old 100th, melody from 'Genevan Psalter', 1551; attributed to Louis Bourgeois (1510-1561). TiS 59

[^6]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

Toccata (from Symphonie No. 5 in F minor)
Charles-Marie Widor (1845-1937)

## MUSIC NOTES

Jesu, dulcis memoria (Translation:) Jesu, the very thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far thy face to see, And in thy presence rest. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find, A sweeter sound than thy blest name, O Saviour of mankind! O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek, To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek! But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show; The love of Jesus! what it is, None but his loved ones know.
"Jesu, dulcis memoria" is a Christian hymn often attributed to Saint Bernard of Clairvaux (1090-1153). The translation given here is one of the most common, by the 19th century English clergyman, Edward Caswell.
"Jesu, the very thought of thee" was written in 1925, while Sir Edward Cuthbert Bairstow (1874-1946) was organist of York Minster. A Yorkshireman through and through, and notorious for his bluntness, Bairstow did not always endear himself to others. Asked whether he would be willing to follow the example of his predecessor at York, Thomas Tertius Noble, and emigrate to the United States, he replied that he would "rather go to the devil". Richard Shephard (1949-2021) set the original Latin text. He also lived for much of his life in York, as Headmaster of York Minster School, and later, Chamberlin of York Minster and Deputy Lieutenant of North Yorkshire.


[^0]:    ${ }^{1}$ Church of England

[^1]:    2 Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13

[^2]:    3 Jenny Blood (1932-2022)
    ${ }^{4}$ A Prayer Book for Australia, adapted

[^3]:    ${ }^{5}$ Music: Michael Bell

[^4]:    ${ }^{6}$ There is a donation bowl on the back table. 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
    - download the PUSHPAY app from Apple Store or Google Playstore and search for St Matthew-in-the-City.

[^5]:    ${ }^{7}$ The Great Thanksgiving is adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco

[^6]:    ${ }^{8}$ Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

