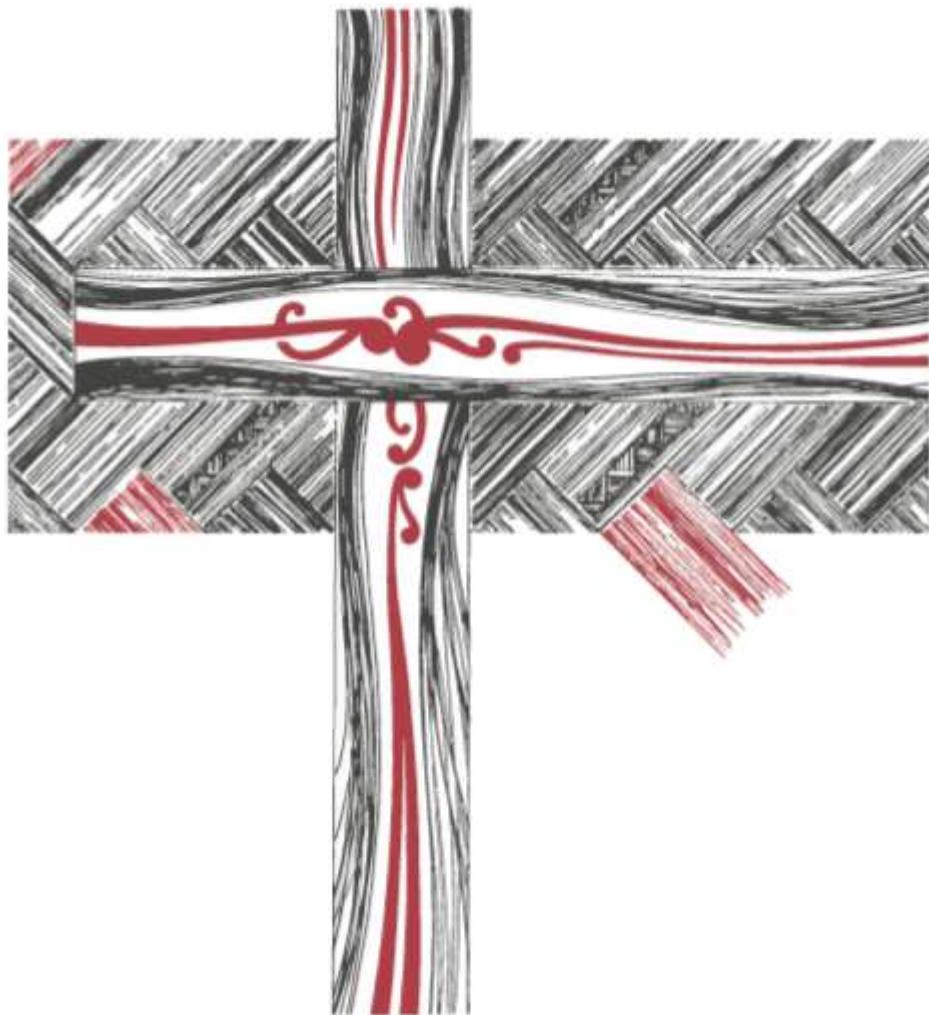


ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY



TE POUHERE SUNDAY
19 JUNE 2022

*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

In this familiar place
I know the mystery of your grace.
For the love that I receive,
for the truth that I believe,
I praise and thank you
for this here and now.

In halting song and word
the music of your voice is heard.
For the love that I receive,
for the truth that I believe,
I praise and thank you
for this here and now.

Among these friends of mine
I taste the company divine.
For the love that I receive,
for the truth that I believe,
I praise and thank you
for this here and now.

Within this narrow sphere
I learn that you are everywhere.
For the love that I receive,
for the truth that I believe,
I praise and thank you
for this here and now.

Words: Colin Gibson. Tune: Freeland, Colin Gibson. AA 72

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

A PRAYER FOR OUR CHURCH

Liturgist:

Master weaver, you are the creator
and we are the flax with which you have plaited Te Pouhere,
a whāriki which unites our tikanga in Aotearoa
and across Te Moananui a Kiwa.
Your hand has woven us so that each tikanga
is revealed in the perfection of its design,
its pattern in the texture of our differences,
and its strength in the unity of its purpose
to shelter and support your promise.
Remind us you have woven us
so that no strand by itself reveals your design
but together we are the whāriki, Te Pouhere. Amen.

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

In Christ there is no Jew or Greek, slave or citizen, male or female.
All are one in Christ Jesus.

Galatians 3:28

God of the southern sea and of these islands,
God of Norfolk Pine and lofty Totara,
God of spindle and sail,
you brought us to this land of plenty
and bound us here in sacred trust.
Create in us a deeper belonging,
that we may partner your ways together
and serve your purpose in each other. Amen. ⁴

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

⁴ <https://www.anglican.org.nz/Resources/Worship-Resources-Karakia-ANZPB-HKMOA/Special-Days>

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah 42:10-12, 16

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

Thanks be to God.

THE GRADUAL HYMN ⁵

Whakarongo ki te kupu
No ko mai, no Kawari;
Motu ke nga pukepuke,
Koara pu te ao katoa.
Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
Tana whaka oranga.
Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
Tana whaka oranga.

Oti rawa! Ae te hari
O te kupu ora nei;
Tini aua pai a Ihu
Tenei ra te puta nei.
Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
Tenei kia maharatia.
Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
Tenei kia maharatia.

Mutu pu nga whakarite
O te ture tawhito;
Rite pu i a Ihowa
Ana korero o mua.
Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
Koia tenei haringa.
Oti rawa, Oti rawa!
Koia tenei haringa.

⁵ Listen to the word which is fulfilled.
It is fulfilled: what joy is this word of life.
The laws of old are fulfilled.
Now Seraphim, let us sing Hallelujah!

Tena, e nga Herapima,
Tatou nei ka waiata
Ki a Ihu, te Ariki
O te rangi, o te ao.
Hareruia! Hareruia!
Mona i kohurutia.
Hareruia! Hareruia!
Mona i kohurutia.

Words: Trad. Maori hymn. Tune: Converse, Charles Crozat Converse (1832-1918). WOV 648

THE GOSPEL

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



Be a lamp to my feet.

Luke 6:46-49

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path. 6

THE SERMON

SILENCE

ANTHEM

Au, e Ihu, tirohia

Maori hymn

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 ⁷

Let all the islands rise and sing,
and to our God their praises bring;
on strings and drum your might proclaim
sound the glory of your name.

*Pasifika, Pacifika,
with throbbing reef and coral shore,
for fish and shell and mighty whale,
for your gifts our thanks we pour.*

And when we see the stars at night,
the many worlds which cross the sky,
the sun and moon which give us light,
we praise our God on high.

Pasifika, Pacifika...

The children playing on the shore,
the sounds of laughter which we hear,
their love increasing more and more,
remind us God is here.

Pasifika, Pacifika...

The palms which bend towards the sky,
the clouds which hurry to and fro,
the birds which fly both low and high
give joy to earth below.

⁷ *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.*

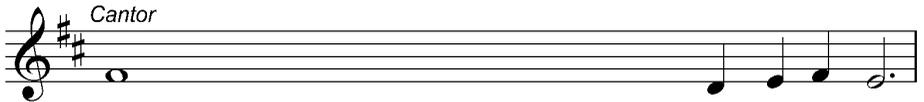
*Pasifika, Pacifika,
with throbbing reef and coral shore,
for fish and shell and mighty whale,
for your gifts our thanks we pour.*

To God the Father, God the Son
and God the Spirit, praise be done.
May Christ the Lord upon us pour
the Spirit ever more.

Words: Unknown. Tune: Pacifika, Fijian popular melody. Notated and arr. by Ueta Solomona

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.

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:

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.

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. ⁸

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.**

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.

⁸ Chris Shannahan [2008], adapted



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 waiata 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 āianeī 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 whakawala;

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 Taizé by Jacques Berthier (1923-1994):



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



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

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

Fa'afetai i le Atua

Samoan Trad.

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. ⁹

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

⁹ *Jenny Blood (1932-2022)*

FINAL HYMN

We are many, we are one,
and the work of Christ is done
when we learn to live in true community,
as the stars that fill the night,
as a flock of birds in flight,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine;
as the branches of a tree,
as the waves upon the sea,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine.

All division is made whole
when we honour every soul,
find the life of God in every you and me,
as the fingers of a hand,
as the grains that form the sand,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine;
as the threads upon a loom,
as a field of flowers in bloom,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine.

We will **join creation's song**,
make a world where all belong,
build as one in peace and loving harmony,
as the voices of a choir,
as the flames within a fire,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine;
as the snowflakes in the snow,
as the colours of a bow,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine.

Words: Colin Gibson. Tune: Hamilton, Colin Gibson. FFS 67

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

Sortie (from Dix Pièces pour Orgue)

Théodore Dubois (1837-1924)

MUSIC NOTES

"Haere mai" was written by former St. Matthew's Voices bass, Chris Adams, for the official welcome of the University of Otago Arts Fellows in 2011. The text is by the composer. Translation: Welcome, welcome visitors. You have arrived friend and we are happy that you're here. Your presence honours us, so again, welcome.

"Au e Ihu" is a much-loved Māori hymn and was adopted as the soldiers' hymn by the 28th Māori Battalion, who would sing it before they went into battle, and at the battle's end. Translation: At me, O Jesus, look show compassion. Allow me to come Within your embrace at the time of distress, When these angry waves seem to assail me, When the storms get stronger.

"Fa'afetai i le Atua" ("Thanks be to God") is a traditional Samoan thanksgiving hymn well known to many people in the Pacific. Translation: Thank you, Lord our creator for your love to us all. Let us sing and praise. Hallelujah, thank you.

*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 Paul Chan

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