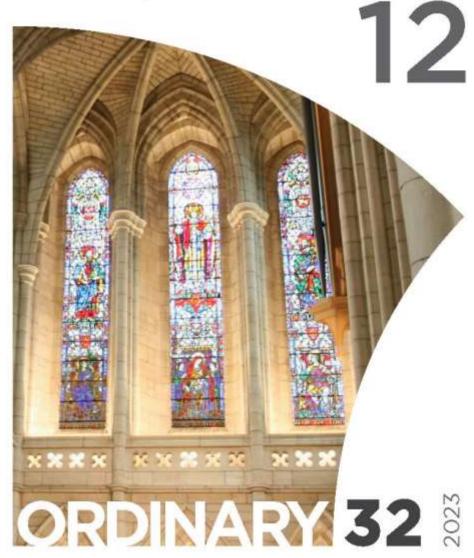


# SUNDAY NOVEMBER



#### PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Longing for light, we wait in darkness. Longing for truth, we turn to you. Make us your own, your holy people, light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness. Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled. Longing for hope, many despair. Your word indeed has power to save us. Make us your living voice.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts...

Longing for food, many are hungry. Longing for water, many still thirst. Make us your bread, broken for others, shared until all are fed.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts...

Longing for shelter, people are homeless. Longing for warmth, many are cold. Make us your building, sheltering others, walls made of living stone.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts...

Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong. Let us be servants to one another, making your kingdom come.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts...

Words: Bernadette Farrell. Tune: Irregular

#### **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>



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<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Church of England



Please be seated.

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

#### **FORGIVENESS**



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

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Ian Render, Tune: Newlands Road, FFS 13

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

I now call upon you to revere and serve Yahweh completely and sincerely.

Joshua 24: 14

Holy God whose fire of love never goes out: Free us from the fear of scarcity That **keeps us out of love's own feast;** Renew our trust in your abundance Which knows no death and keeps no count. Amen. <sup>4</sup>

#### PSALM 70

Chant: Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

O God be pleased to deliver me: make haste O Lord to help me.

Let those who seek my life be put to shame and confusion: let those who desire my hurt be turned back and brought to dishonour.

Let those who mock at my humiliation: be appalled at their own disgrace. Let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you: and let those who long for your saving help say always, 'God is great.'

As for me I am poor and needy: come quickly O God to my aid.

You are my helper and my deliverer: O Lord make no delay.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> Jenny Blood (1932-2022)

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> Steven Shakespeare

#### THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the prophet Amos

Amos 5:18-24

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

### THE GRADUAL HYMN

Arahina, e Ihowā,
Tō pononga i te ao:
Whakakitea mai tōu kaha,
Puritia rā au e koe
A whāngainga, A whāngainga
Ki te kai e ora ai,
Ki te kai e ora ai.

Whakahekea mai te puna Hei horoi mō te hara. Tukua ko te kapua mura, Hei ārahi i ahau; Tēnei hoki, Tēnei hoki, Whakakahangia e koe, Whakakahangia e koe.

Whakamāmākia e koe Tō te mate takiwā; Whakawhitia tō pononga I ngā wai o Horano; Whakauria, Whakauria Ki te wā o Kenana; Ki te wā o Kenana!

> Words: Traditional Maori Version Tune: Cwm Rhondda, John Hughes (1873-1932), TiS 569

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> Guide me as a pilgrim and feed me; wash me and lead me, strengthen me; allay my fears and bring me safe to Canaan across the Jordan.

#### THE GOSPEL

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



Matthew 25:1-13

This is the Gospel of Christ.



#### THE SERMON

#### **SILFNCF**

#### **ANTHEM**

Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme (from Church Cantata BWV 140)

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

## 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.

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<sup>6</sup> Music: Michael Bell

#### 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.

#### THE OFFERTORY HYMN \*

Within our lives are seams of gold, talents to stir; gifts to unfold. Within our lives, the sacred gives a call to life we've yet to live.

Within our hearts are joys to share, deep love to give and gentle care; the gift of grace forgiveness makes: within our hearts, the sacred wakes.

Within our minds are words that live, reflections wise with hope to give, and embers stirred, a fire that glows: within our minds, the sacred grows.

Within our souls are myst'ries deep, joys given life and hopes that leap, visions newborn and given wings: within our souls, the sacred sings.

Within each heart and soul and mind are dreams for earth and humankind, new ways to live with paths untrod: a sacred space infused by God.

Words: Helen Wiltshire. Tune: Bow Brickhill, S. H. Nicholson (1875-1947). TiS 139

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:



<sup>\*</sup> There is a donation bowl on the back table.

#### THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS



#### THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

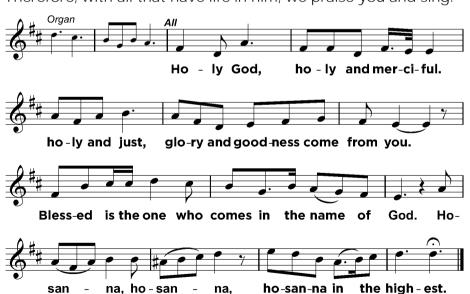


It is right to give you thanks, Creator of all, for your voice alone brought light and life to birth when all began. You called each one of us to be, and named us with the name that you alone could speak. You called us to be lovers of creation, and to care for each other as you had cared for us.

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.

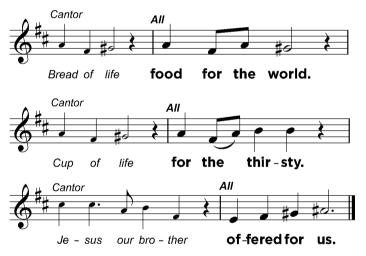
In place of judgment, Jesus gave us compassion; in place of condemnation, healing.
And even as he came to share our suffering, he called us to be witnesses, to follow in the way that led to the cross; and to see with our own eyes the depths of your forgiveness. Therefore, with all that have life in him, we praise you and sing:



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: <sup>7</sup>

<sup>7</sup> The Great Thanksgiving is adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco

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Please be seated.

#### THE LORD'S PRAYER

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

E t**ō** m**ā**tou Matua i te rangi, kia tapu t**ō**u Ingoa.

Kia tae mai tōu rangatiratanga.

Kia meatia tāu e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua,

kia rite an**ō** ki t**ō** 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:

 $\underline{N}\bar{\mathbf{o}}$ u hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te kor $\bar{\mathbf{o}}$ ria,

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:



#### 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 and wine; there are gluten free wafers, just ask the serving priest.

There is an additional 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

Vigilate

William Byrd (1540-1623)

Keep your lamps!

Spiritual, arr. by André Thomas

#### 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**

#### 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. 9

#### THE BLESSING

#### **NOTICES**

#### FINAL HYMN

Let justice roll down like a river, let justice roll down like a sea, let justice roll down like a river, let justice begin through me.

Justice for all who go hungry, crying to God to be fed, left in a world of abundance to beg for a morsel of bread.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup> Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>9</sup> Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

Let justice roll down like a river, let justice roll down like a sea, let justice roll down like a river, let justice begin through me.

Justice for those who are homeless, victims of warfare or need, trapped on the borders of nowhere, lost in the canyons of greed.

Let justice roll down like a river...

Justice for all who are powerless, yearning for freedom in vain, plundered, and robbed of their birthright, silently bearing their pain.

Let justice roll down like a river...

Words and Tune: Colin Gibson. AA85

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

Wachet Auf, ruft uns die Stimme (Postludium) Op. 78, no. 18 Sigfrid Karg-Elert (1877-1933)

#### MUSIC NOTES

"The many clear borrowings from the Italian madrigal tradition that colour William Byrd's lively Vigilate (probably dating from early in his career) suggest it was perhaps aimed at less directly religious circles, and could even be interpreted as a warning to his fellow recusant Catholics to 'keep watch' against spies. The word-painting throughout is vivid and detailed; listen for the ascending motif at 'an galli cantu' representing a cock crowing, the slowing harmonic pulse and lulling suspensions that accompany the sleeping faithful at 'dormientes', and the sudden coming together of the voice parts at 'omnibus dico' ('I say to all')."

from notes by Owain Park © 2018

#### Translation:

Watch ye therefore (for you know not when the lord of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock crowing, or in the morning): Watch therefore, lest coming on a sudden, he find you sleeping. And what I say to you, I say to all: Watch. (Mark 13: 35-37)

As the season of Trinity in the church reached its end and Bach's Lutheran congregation looked forward to Advent and the new church year, Philipp Nicolai's great hymn proclaimed 'Sleepers, wake!', and urged them further: 'Arise, the bridegroom is coming, prepare for the wedding!'—a call to which Zion, as the bride, responds. The chorale appeared in Cantata No 140, performed in the Thomaskirche on the twenty-seventh Sunday after Trinity, 1731. The fourth movement of the cantata is the same music as the famous organ prelude (BWV 645, one of the six 'Schübler' chorales, with the chorale melody in the tenor and sung here by the choir. The chorale is sung at the end in its entirety.

"Keep your lamps trimmed and burning" is a traditional gospel blues song, that may derive from an African-American work song. It alludes to the parable of the wise and foolish virgins, found in the gospel of Matthew 25:1-13. The song has been variously attributed to Blind Willie Johnson, who recorded it in 1928; to Reverend Gary Davis, who recorded it in 1956; and to Mississippi Fred McDowell, who recorded it in 1959.

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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