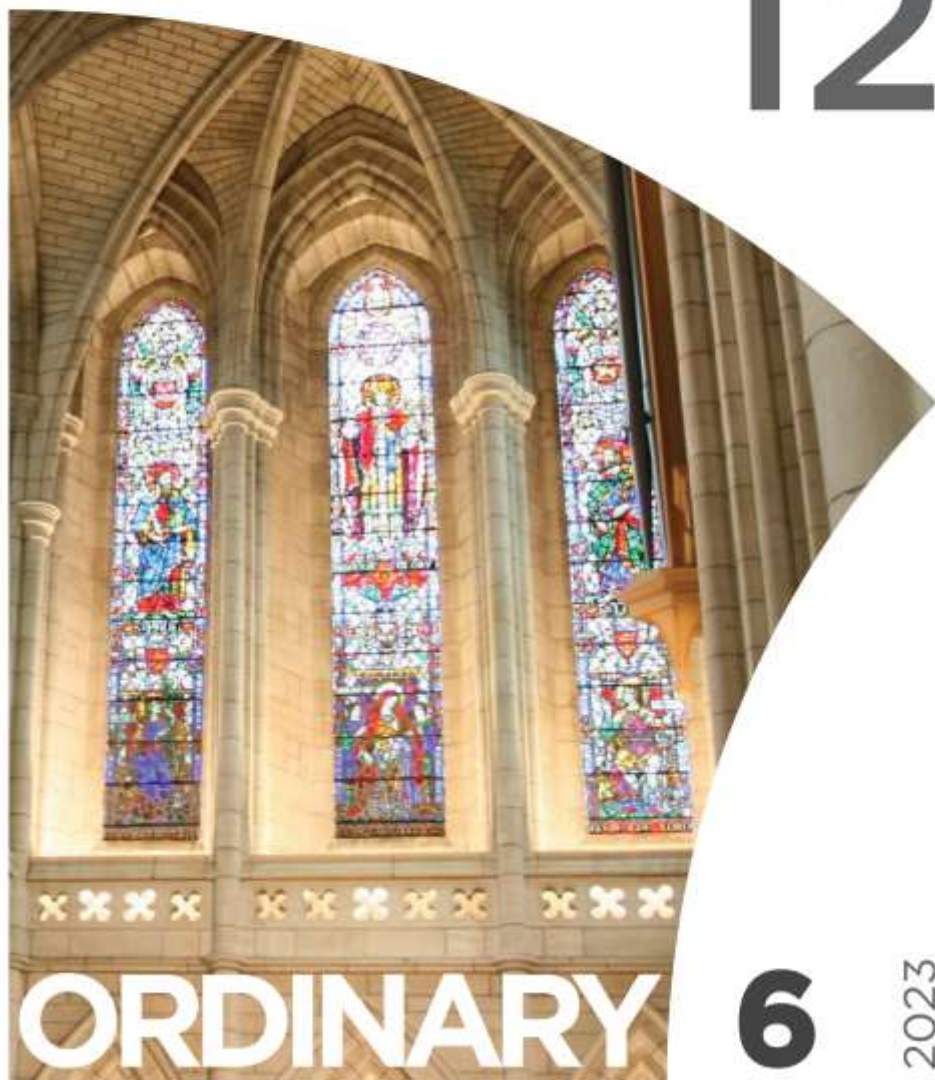




SUNDAY  
FEBRUARY

12



ORDINARY

6

2023

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

## INTROIT

*A new commandment*

*Richard Shephard (1949-2021)*

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Come to a sacred space with open heart and mind;  
come willing to explore and seek a living faith.  
In this new space, we long to gain  
a faith that touches joy and pain.

We come with questions deep; we come with answers few,  
yet longing for some light to shine upon our quest.  
We take the risk of losing faith,  
yet we can walk no other path.

We gently put aside concepts and creeds of old,  
yet seek some ancient wisdom that our hearts may hold.  
From seeds of doubt, new life may flow,  
if given care and space to grow.

What do we hold as true? Compassion for each one,  
justice and love for ev'ry creature on this earth;  
the sacredness of human care;  
this is a path that all may share.

*Words: Helen Wiltshire  
Tune: Love Unknown, John Nicholson Ireland (1879-1962). TiS 341*

# 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.**<sup>1</sup>

# 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.**

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<sup>1</sup> 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.** <sup>3</sup>

## THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Choose life so that you and your descendants shall live.

*Deuteronomy 30:19b*

God of life and love,  
we bind ourselves to your law of love,  
not far off in heaven nor wandered across the sea  
but singing in our voices and beating in our hearts.  
In every moment of every day,  
the presence of God calling us, choose life.

**Amen.** <sup>4</sup>

## THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Deuteronomy.

*Deuteronomy 30:15-20*

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

## THE GRADUAL HYMN

God! When human bonds are broken  
and we lack the love or skill  
to restore the hope of healing,  
give us grace and make us still.

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<sup>3</sup> *Daily Prayers for All Seasons p. 15-16*

<sup>4</sup> *Steven Shakespeare, adapt.*

Through that stillness with your Spirit  
come into our world of stress,  
for the sake of Christ forgiving  
all the failures we confess.

You in us are bruised and broken:  
hear us as we seek release  
from the pain of earlier living;  
set us free and grant us peace.

Send us, God of new beginnings,  
humbly hopeful into life;  
use us as a means of blessing:  
make us stronger, give us faith.

Give us faith to be more faithful,  
give us hope to be more true,  
give us love to go on learning:  
God! Encourage and renew!

*Words: Frederik Herman Kaan (1929-2009)  
Tune: Love Divine, John Stainer (1840-1901). TIS 217(ii)*

## THE GOSPEL

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



Be a lamp to my feet.

*Matthew 5:21-37*

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.

5

# THE SERMON

# SILENCE

# ANTHEM

*Ubi caritas*

*Ola Gjeilo*

# 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 <sup>6</sup>

Take my gifts and let me love you,  
God who first of all loved me,  
gave me light and food and shelter,  
gave me life and set me free.  
Now, because your love has touched me,  
I have love to give away;  
now the bread of love is rising,  
loaves of love to multiply!

Take the fruit that I have gathered  
from the tree your Spirit sowed,  
harvest of your own compassion,  
juice that makes the wine of God;  
spiced with humour, laced with laughter –  
flavour of the Jesus life,  
tang of risk and new adventure,  
taste and zest beyond belief.

Take whatever I can offer –  
gifts that I have yet to find,  
skills that I am slow to sharpen,  
talents of the hand and mind,  
things made beautiful for others  
in the place where I must be:  
take my gifts and let me love you,  
God who first of all loved me.

*Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020)  
Tune: Talavera Terrace, Colin Gibson. AA 127*

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<sup>6</sup> *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.*



# 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.**

The musical notation is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a whole rest for the Cantor, followed by a whole note for 'ALL'. The lyrics are: 'Blessed are you God of all creation through your good - ness we have these gifts to\_ share. Bless'd be God for-ev - er.' The melody consists of quarter and eighth 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.**

The musical notation is on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. Each staff begins with a whole rest for the Cantor, followed by a whole note for 'ALL'. The lyrics are: 'May God be with you. May the spir - it grant us wis - dom. Let us lift up our hearts. We lift up our hearts in hope and praise. Let us give thanks to God. We of-fer our lives in joy and prom - ise.' The melody consists of quarter and eighth 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. <sup>7</sup>



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. 8

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff contains the melody for 'U - bi ca - ri - tas et a - mor,' with lyrics written below. The second staff contains the melody for 'u - bi ca - ri - tas De-us i - bi est.' with lyrics below. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it in the second staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and a page number '8'.

*Taizé, Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)*

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<sup>8</sup> *Where charity and love are, there is God.*

# 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

*The heavens are telling (from The Creation)    Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)*

# 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. <sup>9</sup>

# THE BLESSING

# NOTICES

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<sup>9</sup> *Jenny Blood (1932-2022)*

# FINAL HYMN

**Sing for God's glory that colours the dawn of creation,**  
racing across the sky, trailing bright clouds of elation;  
sun of delight succeeds the velvet of night,  
warming **the earth's exultation.**

**Sing for God's power that shatters the chains that would bind us,**  
searing the darkness of fear and despair that could blind us,  
touching our shame with love that will not lay blame,  
reaching out gently to find us.

**Sing for God's justice** disturbing each easy illusion,  
tearing down tyrants and putting our pride to confusion;  
lifeblood of right, resisting evil and slight,  
**offering freedom's transfusion.**

**Sing for God's saints who have travelled faith's journey before us,**  
who, in our weariness, give us their hope to restore us;  
in them we see the new creation to be,  
Spirit of love made flesh for us.

*Words: Kathy Galloway*

*Tune: Lobe den Herren, later form of a chorale melody  
in the 'Stralsund Gesangbuch', 1665. TiS 111*

*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

*Marche Triomphale: Nun danket alle Gott, Op.65*

*Sigfrid Karg-Elert (1877-1933)*

## MUSIC NOTES

Norwegian composer Ola Gjeilo writes this about his motet Ubi Caritas, "The first time I sung in a choir was in high school; I went to a music high school in Norway and choir was obligatory. I loved it from the very first rehearsal, and the first piece we read through was Maurice Duruflé's Ubi Caritas. It will always be one of my favorite choral works of all time; to me, it's the perfect a cappella piece. So when I set the same text myself a few years later, it was inevitable that the Duruflé would influence it, and it did. While Duruflé used an existing, traditional chant in his piece, I used chant more as a general inspiration, while also echoing the form and dynamic range of his incomparable setting of the text."

Translation: Where charity and love are, God is there. Christ's love has gathered us into one. Let us rejoice and be pleased in Him. Let us fear, and let us love the living God. And may we love each other with a sincere heart.

The Heavens Are Telling is the final chorus in the first part of Josef Haydn's great oratorio 'The Creation'. It celebrates the ending of the fourth day, after God has created the sun, moon and stars. The chorus alternates between joyful full choral passages and more meditative trio sequences, followed by a choral fugue "The wonder of his works displays the firmament". This builds to a thrilling finale, in which Haydn piles coda upon coda. The text is based on Psalm 19:1-3.

*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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