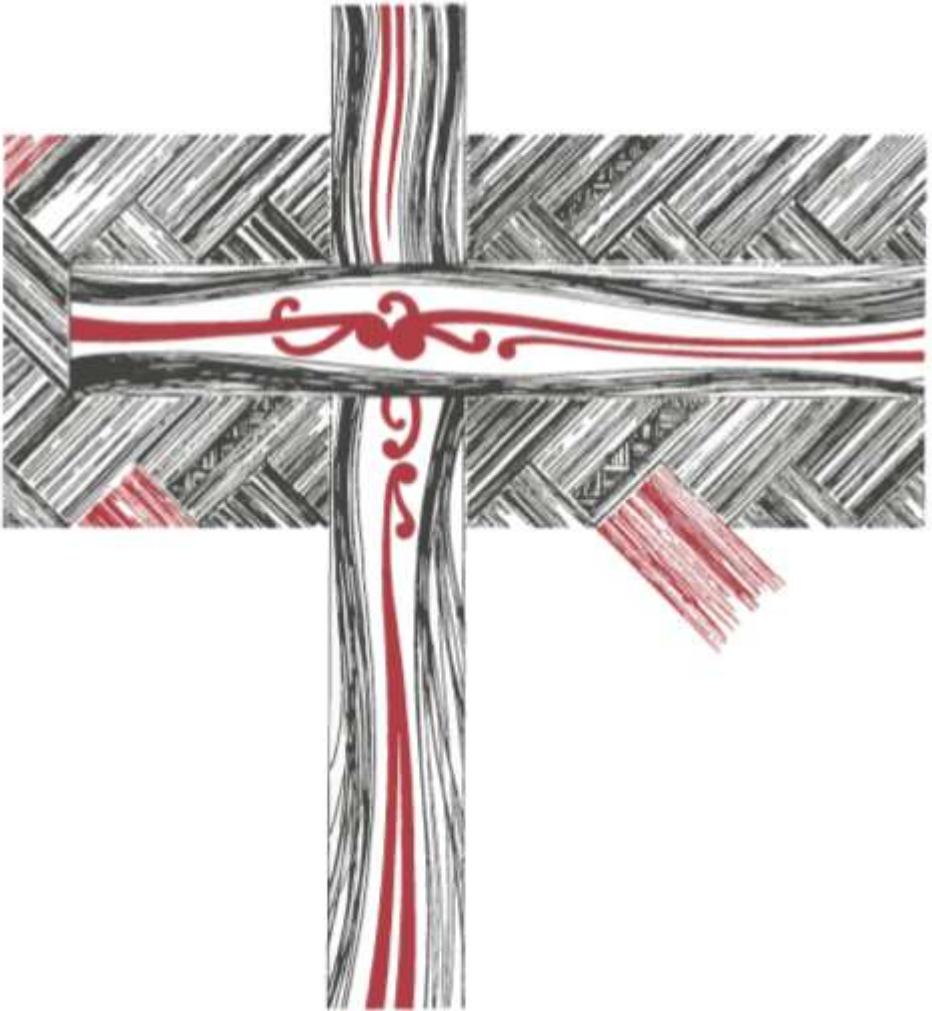


ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY



TE POUHERE SUNDAY
6 JUNE 2021

INTROIT

Haere Mai!

Chris Adams

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

These hills where the hawk flies lonely,
beaches where the long surf rolls,
mountains where the snows meet heaven,
these are our care.

Pastures where the sheep graze calmly,
orchards where the apples grow,
gardens where the roses cluster,
these are our prayer.

Forests where the tree ferns tower,
rivers running strong and clear,
oceans where the great whales wander,
these are our care.

Race meeting race as equals,
justice for age-old wrong,
worth for every man and woman,
these are our prayer.

Cities where the young roam restless,
lives brought to deep despair,
homeless and powerless people,
these are our care.

Places where the Word is spoken,
hands held in serving love,
faiths of our many cultures,
these are our prayer.

All that the old world gave us,
all that the new world brings,
language, ideas and customs,
these are our care.

Life finding joy and value,
faith seeking truth and light,
God heard and seen in all things,
this be our prayer.

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



You prophets, priests, cleaners and clerks,
professors, programmers, teachers and learners,
seekers, discoverers, drivers and doctors



You sweepers, diplomats, writers and artists,
grocers, carpenters, students and shop workers,
homemakers, mystics, aid workers and lawyers



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 First Letter of Paul to the Corinthians.

1 Corinthians 12:12-18

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

Thanks be to God.

THE GRADUAL HYMN



E te Ma-tua_ a te A - tu - a,



E te Ma-tua a te A - tu - a,



E te Ma-tua_ a te A - tu - a,



no-ho mai i o ta-tou nga-kau.



E te Ta-ma_ a te A - tu - a,



E te Ta-ma a te A - tu - a,



E te Ta-ma_ a te A - tu - a,



a - ra - hi - na ta-tou ka - toa.

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to John, chapter fifteen, beginning at verse nine.



Be a lamp to my feet.

John 15:9-17

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.

5

THE SERMON

SILENCE

ANTHEM

Laudate Dominum

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

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 ⁶

O loving God, for ever kind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind:
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise,
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Christ,
let us, like them, become enticed,
rise up and follow thee,
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace,
the beauty of thy peace.

⁶ *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.*

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. ⁷

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.

⁷ 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 o mātou hara,

me mātou hoki e muru nei,

i o 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 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

Fa'afetai i le Atua

Samoan Trad.

Ilonga ha taha

Tongan Hymn Book

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. ⁸

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

⁸ *Jenny Blood*

FINAL HYMN

Now thank we all our God
with hearts and hands and voices,
who wondrous things hath done,
in whom this world rejoices;
who **from our mother's arms**
hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in our faith
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God,
Creator now be given;
the Spirit and the Son
with them in highest heaven,
the one eternal God,
whom earth and heaven adore,
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

*Words: M. Rinkart (1586-1649), tr. C. Winkworth (1827-1878)
Tune: Nun danket alle Gott (1), Johann Crüger (1598-1662). TIS 106 (i)*

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

Fantasia alla Marcia over het Wilhelmus

Jan Zwart (1877-1937)

*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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