



SUNDAY  
FEBRUARY

14



ORDINARY 6

2021

# PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Come Holy Spirit come!  
inflame our souls with love,  
transforming every heart and home  
with wisdom from above.  
O let us not despise  
the humble path Christ trod,  
but choose, to shame the worldly-wise,  
the foolishness of God.

All-knowing Spirit, prove  
the poverty of pride,  
by knowledge of the Father's love  
in Jesus crucified.  
And grant us faith to know  
the glory of that sign,  
and in our very lives to show  
the marks of love divine.

Come with the gift to heal  
the wounds of guilt and fear,  
and to oppression's face reveal  
the kingdom drawing near.  
Where chaos longs to reign,  
descend, O holy dove,  
and free us all to work again  
the miracles of love.

Spirit of truth arise;  
inspire the prophet's voice:  
expose to scorn the tyrant's lies,  
and bid the poor rejoice.  
O Spirit, clear our sight,  
all prejudice remove,  
and help us to discern the right,  
and covet only love.

Give us the tongues to speak,  
in every time and place,  
to rich and poor, to strong and weak,  
the words of love and grace.  
Enable us to hear  
the words that others bring,  
interpreting with open ear  
the special song they sing.

Come Holy Spirit, dance  
within our hearts today,  
our earth-bound spirits to entrance,  
our mortal fears allay:  
and teach us to desire  
all other things above,  
that self-consuming holy fire,  
the perfect gift of love.

*Words: Michael Lindsay Forster (b.1946)  
Tune: Diademata, George Job Elvey (1816-1893). TIS 228*

## 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>1</sup> *Church of England*

# 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,  
Spurned as a reb - el by peo-ple in power. All glo - ry to God.

Sing prais - es to God,  
 Flame of the Spir - it, Dream - ing new vi - sions, sing - ing new songs,  
 Bring - er of good news for which the heart longs.  
 All glo - ry to God. All glo - ry to God

*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*

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]*

<sup>2</sup>

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<sup>2</sup> Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13

*Silence*

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

You have turned my mourning into dancing;  
you have taken my sackcloth and clothed me with joy,  
so that my soul will praise you and not be silent.

*Psalms 30:11-12*

God of the outstretched hand,  
in Christ you are moved  
with anger and pity  
at a world which labels  
and rejects its children:  
release us from the lie  
that we are born unclean  
and shape a new community  
where all may be accepted;  
through Jesus Christ, the companion of lepers.  
Amen. <sup>4</sup>

## THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Second Book of Kings.

*2 Kings 5:1-14*

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

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<sup>3</sup> *Jenny Blood*

<sup>4</sup> *Steven Shakespeare*

# THE GRADUAL HYMN

Touch the earth lightly, use the earth gently,  
nourish the life of the world in our care:  
gift of great wonder, ours to surrender,  
trust for the children tomorrow will bear.

We who endanger, who create hunger,  
agents of death for all creatures that live,  
we who would foster clouds of disaster,  
God of our planet, forestall and forgive!

Let there be greening, birth from the burning,  
water that blesses and air that is sweet,  
**health in God's garden, hope in God's children,**  
regeneration that peace will complete.

God of all living, God of all loving,  
God of the seedling, the snow and the sun,  
teach us, deflect us, Christ re-connect us,  
using us gently and making us one.

*Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020). Tune: Tenderness, Colin Gibson. AA 143*

# THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Mark,  
chapter one, beginning at verse forty.



Be a lamp to my feet.

*Mark 1:40-45*

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.

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<sup>5</sup> Music: Michael Bell

# THE SERMON

# SILENCE

# ANTHEM

*Expectans expectavi*

*Charles Wood (1866-1926)*

# 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.*



## THE OFFERTORY HYMN <sup>6</sup>

Where cross the crowded ways of life,  
where sound the cries of race and clan,  
above the noise of selfish strife  
we hear your voice, O human One.

**From tender childhood's helplessness,**  
from human grief and burdened toil,  
**from famished souls, from sorrow's stress**  
your heart has never known recoil.

The cup of water given for you  
still holds the freshness of your grace;  
yet long these multitudes to see  
the sweet compassion of your face.

O Jesus, from the mountainside  
make haste to heal these hearts of pain;  
among these restless throngs abide,  
**and tread the city's streets again:**

till all the world shall learn your love  
and follow where your feet have trod,  
till glorious from your heaven above  
shall come the city of our God.

*Words: Frank Mason North (1850-1935)*

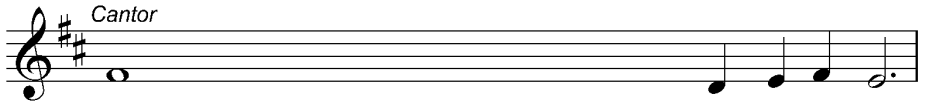
*Tune: Fulda, W. Gardiner's 'Sacred Melodies', Vol. II, 1815  
Melody probably by William Gardiner (1770-1853). TIS 608*

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<sup>6</sup> 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.

# 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.**

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:



*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.

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:

*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.**

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.

Give us courage not to cling to what is past,  
but to proclaim the freedom of new life, as together we sing: <sup>7</sup>

*Organ* *All*

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 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 ālanei

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.

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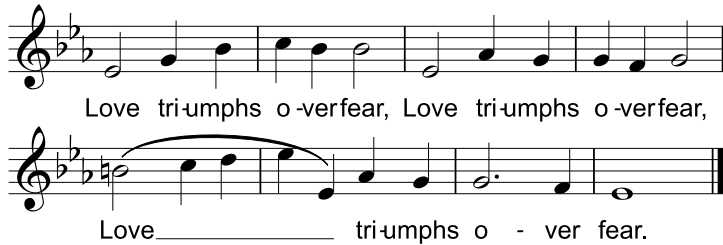
<sup>7</sup> *The Great Thanksgiving is adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco*

# 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 triumphs o-verfear,  
Love triumphs o - ver fear.

# 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

*Lord, for thy tender mercy's sake Richard Farrant (1530-1580)*

*Cantate Domino Guiseppe Ottavio Pitoni (1657-1743)*

*Intermezzo in A minor (Op. 76, No. 7)*

*Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)*

## 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. <sup>8</sup>

## THE BLESSING

## NOTICES

## FINAL HYMN

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.

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

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.

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.<sup>9</sup>

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

*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.

## VOLUNTARY

*Allegro Moderato: First movement from Sonata in E, D.459*

*Franz Schubert (1797-1828)*

*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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<sup>9</sup> 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!