



SUNDAY
APRIL

3



LENT 5

2022

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

MUSIC NOTES

Drop, drop, slow tears is a devotional Passiontide reflection, a sublime miniature recalling Mary washing Jesus's feet. Like *The King of love* and *Let all mortal flesh*, it was a Ralph Vaughan Williams 'marriage': in *The English Hymnal* he joined a poignant text by the Jacobean poet and clergyman Phineas Fletcher to one of Orlando Gibbons's hymn tunes (Song 46, published in 1623).

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

All my hope on God is founded.

Tune: Michael, Herbert Howells (1892-1983). TIS 560(I)

WELCOME

Priest:

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:

We gather as a community of faith to make our Lenten journey.
May God be with us in our letting go and in our living with hope.

Eternal Spirit, living God,
in whom we live and move and have our being,
all that we are, have been, and shall be is known to you,
to the very secret of our hearts and all that rises to trouble us.

**Living flame, burn into us,
cleansing wind, blow through us,
fountain of water, well up within us,
that we may love and praise in deed and in truth.** ¹

Please be seated.

¹ ANZPB p.168

RECONCILIATION

“Put away your former way of life,
be renewed in the spirit, and clothe yourself with a new self,
created according to the likeness of God.” *Ephesians 4:22-24*

Kyrie from Echo Mass

Janet Jennings

Silence.

God forgives and heals us.
We need your healing, merciful God:
give us true repentance.
Some sins are plain to us;
some escape us,
some we cannot face.
Forgive us;
set us free to hear your word to us;
set us free to serve you.

Priest:

God forgives you. Forgive others; forgive yourself.
Through Christ, God has put away your sin:
approach your God in peace. ²

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Psalms 23:5

Christ, whose feet were caressed
with perfume and a woman's hair;
you humbly took basin and towel
and washed the feet of your friends.
Wash us also in your tenderness
so that we may embrace your service freely.
Amen. ³

² ANZPB p.458

³ Janet Morley, adapted

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah 43:16-21

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

Thanks be to God.

PSALM 126

Chant: George M. Garrett

When the Lord restored the fortunes of this people
it seemed to us like a dream.

Then our mouth was filled with laughter
and our tongues uttered shouts of joy.

Then they said among the nations
'The Lord has done great things for them.'

Great things indeed the Lord has done for us
and therefore we are glad.

Restore again our fortunes O Lord
as when streams refresh the southern dry-lands.

Those who sow in tears
shall reap with shouts of joy.

Those who go out weeping with seed for sowing
shall come back in gladness
bringing their sheaves with them.

Please stand.

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to John,
chapter twelve, beginning at verse one.

Be a lamp to my feet.

John 12:1-8

This is the Gospel of Christ.

Be a light for my path.

THE SERMON

THE ANTHEM

Drop, drop slow tears

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

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.

Blessed be Christ the Prince of Peace
who breaks down the walls that divide.

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te ariki 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.

Please refrain from shaking hands.

Please remain seated.

THE OFFERTORY MUSIC ⁴

*Mary, woman of the promise;
vessel of your people's dreams:
through your open, willing spirit
waters of God's goodness streamed.*

*Mary, song of holy wisdom
sung before the world began:
faithful to the Word within you,
as you bore God's wondrous plan.*

*Mary, morning star of justice;
mirror of the Radiant Light:
in the shadows of life's journey,
be a beacon for our sight.*

*Mary, model of compassion;
wounded by your offspring's pain:
when our hearts are torn by sorrow,
teach us how to love again.*

*Mary, woman of the gospel;
humble home for treasured seed:
help us to be true disciples,
bearing fruit in word and deed.*

*Words: Mary Frances Fleischaker
Tune: Quem Pastores. German Carol, 14th Century.
Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
Source: The New Century Hymnal 123*

⁴ *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.*

Please stand.

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

No one comes as a stranger to this holy table.
All of us are honoured and expected guests.
Each of us is invited to come as we are,
holding nothing in our hands
other than these humble offerings of bread and wine,
the food and drink of ordinary life
made with human hands
from the gifts which lie in God's creation. ⁵

Blessed be God forever.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Cantor *All*

God meets us here. God's Spir-it is with us.

Cantor *All*

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Cantor

Let us give thanks to the Ho - ly One.

All

It is right to offer thanks and praise.

⁵ Dorothy Mc Rae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days" p.122

We thank you, desert Mother,
for in the valley of dry bones you create hearts of flesh
quickenened by the Spirit's breath.

We thank you, wise Sister,
that you walk in cloud and fire with your lost and faithless people.

We thank you, Son of Heaven,
that you empty yourself of might and glory
and set your face towards the fickle crowd,
the cruel empire, the faithful despisers.

We welcome you as God's own fool
whose cross brings to nothing the violence of the world
and reveals another wisdom outside the city walls.

Therefore, with all who follow your way
with the traders and tax collectors,
the soldiers and prostitutes,
and all who caught a glimpse of glory in the humanity you shared,
we worship God's own holiness revealed in sweat and tears:



Holy, holy, holy is the Love called God, the sparks of hope.



Blaze, jus-tice blaze. Blest___ is Je - sus who



lit up our world, who lit up our world. Ho-san - na, ho -



san - na, ho - san - na to the low-est and the least.

On the night that Jesus was betrayed,
he gathered with his faltering friends
for a meal that tasted of freedom.

Calling them to his table,
he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:
'This is my body, which is given for you.
Do this to remember me.'

In the same way after supper, he took the cup, saying:
'This cup is the new covenant in my blood.
Do this, whenever you drink it, to remember me.'

As on that night, so here and now
he offers himself in touch and taste
beyond all words can hold.



We of-fer bread to eat with eyes and hands held
o-pen. We pass this cup to share. We take, break,
bless and give kind-ling hope ev' - ry where.

We ask that your Holy Spirit
fall upon us and upon these gifts
that through these fragile, earthly things
we may be the body of Christ.

We come in memory and hope,
responding to your call
and the promise that echoes from the dawn of all time.

May mind and heart be held by your self-giving love
as we stand before the cross, approach the empty tomb
and praise the one whose name is lifted high
above all earthly power.

Receive our broken offering through his all-powerful grace and bind us in communion with all who share your gifts; through Jesus Christ, in whom all ages and all the worlds are drawn into the ceaseless love of Creator, Son and Holy Spirit.

Amen. ⁶

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 **ā**lanei

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. **Ā**mine.

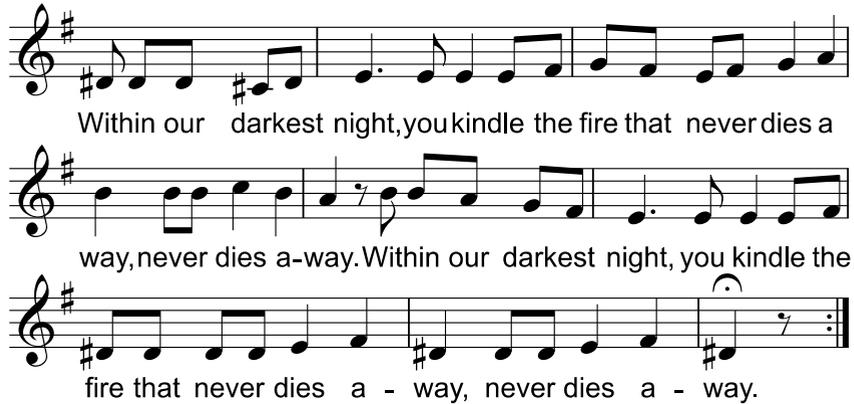
⁶ *Steven Shakespeare*

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

We break this bread to share in the hope of Christ.

We who are many are one body,
for we all share the one bread.

We sing three times Taize "Within our darkest night":



Within our darkest night, you kindle the fire that never dies a
way, never dies a-way. Within our darkest night, you kindle the
fire that never dies a - way, never dies a - way.

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.

*The bread will be brought to you - please stay seated in the pews.
If you do not wish to receive the bread the priest will offer a blessing.*

Te Taro o te Ora. The bread of life.

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

God so loved the world

John Stainer (1840-1901)

*After you have received the bread
there will be the opportunity to receive anointing for healing.*

*Please move to the St Thomas' Chapel
if you wish to pray for healing for yourself or someone else.*

*Priest: I anoint you with this holy oil.
Receive Christ's forgiveness and healing.
The power of the Saviour who suffered for you
flow through your mind and body,
lifting you to peace and inward strength. Amen.*

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Living God,
when we are afraid, walk beside us.
When we are empty, restore us.
When we lack purpose, give us strength.
For you meet us in the wilderness
and, with Christ, you bring us home. Amen. ⁷

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

Go now to live the gospel, go in peace.
Amen. We go to serve in love.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC | VOLUNTARY

Herzlich tut mich verlangen, BWV 727

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

*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.*

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⁷ *Jenny Blood (1932-2022)*