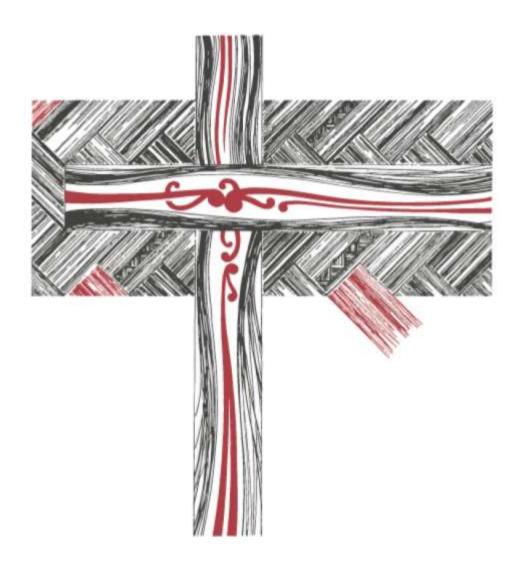
ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY



TE POUHERE SUNDAY 11 JUNE 2023 At any time in the service when we invite you to stand you are welcome to remain seated if you need to.

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.

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



Please be seated.

FORGIVENESS

Liturgist:

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





[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.

2

² Setting by Matthew Howes; NZPB p 63, adapted

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 Book of the prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah 42:10-12, 16

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

THE GRADUAL HYMN 5

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.

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.

⁵ 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!

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.

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

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to John, chapter seventeen, beginning at verse six.



John 17:6-8, 17-26

This is the Gospel of Christ.



THF SERMON

SILENCE

REFLECTIVE MUSIC

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Liturgist:

Let us gather our hearts and minds in prayer; prayer for our world and for God's people.

⁶ Music by Michael CW Bell

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 *

Wisdom far beyond our knowledge, Word of endless mystery, God, in whom is comprehended all that was, is now, will be, you have set us free to wander, world on world, through time and space, haunted by the hope of heaven, nurtured by your constant grace.

Unimaginable lover, faithful to eternity, God, fulfilling and indwelling all that was, is now, will be, we can never stray beyond you, loving Presence, you are here: called to join your great adventure, forth we go to find you there.

Beating heart of all creation, first and final unity, God who draws all things together, all that was, is now, will be, we have heard your distant music, shared your dream of harmony: now we go as reconcilers, makers of community.



^{*} There is a donation bowl on the back table. 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:

Focus of our search for meaning, truth in our perplexity, God the One by whom we measure all that was, is now, will be, centre of our heart's devotion, magnet of our questing mind, spirit's birth and soul's companion, journey's end in you we find.

Words: Colin Gibson. Tune: Lux Eoi, Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900). CAHO&N 9

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS





THE GREAT THANKSGIVING



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:



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.

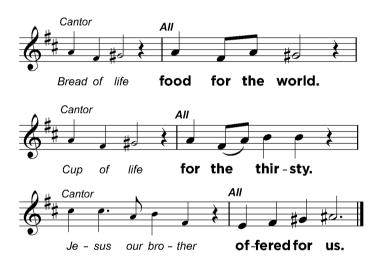
In the quiet of the night Jesus took a piece of bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:

'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



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





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 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:

Nāu hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te korāria,

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):



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

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.

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

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

8 Jenny Blood (1932-2022)

FINAL HYMN

Where mountains rise to open skies your name, O God, is echoed far, from island beach to kauri's reach, in water's light, in lake and star.

Your people's heart, your people's part be in our caring for this land, for faith to flower, for aroha to let each other's mana stand.

From broken word, from conflict stirred, from lack of vision, set us free to see the line of your design, to feel creation's energy.

Your love be known, compassion shown, that every child have equal scope: in justice done, in trust begun shall be our heritage and hope.

Where mountains rise to open skies your way of peace distil the air, your spirit bind all humankind, one covenant of life to share!

> Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020) Tune Dunedin, Vernon Griffiths (1894-1985). AA 155

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

Voluntary in D minor, Op. 5, No. 8

John Stanley (1712-1786)

There is no morning tea this morning.

Parishioners – please move to the City Mission for the Parish Consultation.

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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