



SUNDAY
FEBRUARY

4



ORDINARY

5

2024

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

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

All creatures of our God and light,
lift up your voice with all your might;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
you burning sun with golden beam,
you silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise God, O praise God,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

You rushing wind with voice so strong,
you clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise God, Alleluia!
you rising morn, in praise rejoice,
you lights of evening find a voice,
O praise God, O praise God,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

You flowing water, pure and clear,
make music for your God to hear,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
you fire so powerful and bright,
wonderful source of warmth and light,
O praise God, O praise God,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all forgiven tender hearts,
forgiving others, take your part,
sing praises, Alleluia!
you who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God, who knows your ev'ry care.
O praise God, O praise God,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

*Words: adapted and used with permission of Dr Douglas Mews
Tune: Lasst uns erfreuen, melody from 'Geistliche Kirchengesäng', Cologne, 1623
arr. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TiS 100*

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



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.

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

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

God heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds;
God lifts up the downtrodden;
God takes pleasure in those who hope in divine love.

Psalm 147:3, 6, 11

Everlasting God,
you give strength to the weak and power to the faint.
Make us agents of your healing and wholeness,
so that your good news may be made known
to the ends of your creation,
through Jesus Christ the healer, Amen. ⁴

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah 40:1-31

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

³ *Daily Prayers for All Seasons p. 15-16*

⁴ *Lutheran Church of Canada*

THE GRADUAL 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.

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. ⁵

Words: Traditional Maori hymn

Tune: Converse, Charles Crozat Converse (1832-1918). WOV 648

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!*

THE GOSPEL

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



Be a lamp to my feet.

Mark 1:29-39

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path. 6

THE SERMON

SILENCE

THE ANTHEM

Blessing

David Hamilton

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 *

We are many, we are one,
and the work of Christ is done
when we learn to live in true community,
as the stars that fill the night,
as a flock of birds in flight,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine;
as the branches of a tree,
as the waves upon the sea,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine.

All division is made whole
when we honour every soul,
find the life of God in every you and me,
as the fingers of a hand,
as the grains that form the sand,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine;
as the threads upon a loom,
as a field of flowers in bloom,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine.

We will join creation's song,
make a world where all belong,
build as one in peace and loving harmony,
as the voices of a choir,
as the flames within a fire,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine;
as the snowflakes in the snow,
as the colours of a bow,
as the cluster of the grapes upon the vine.

Words: Colin Gibson

Tune: Hamilton, Colin Gibson. FFS 687

* *During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's.
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:*



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.

Detailed description: This block contains two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp). The first staff begins with a whole note for the Cantor and a half note for the All. The lyrics are 'Blessed are you God of all creation' for the Cantor and 'through your good - ness' for the All. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics 'we have these gifts to_ share. Bless'd be God for-ev - er.' The music ends with a double bar line.

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.**

Detailed description: This block contains three staves of musical notation in G major. The first staff has a whole note for the Cantor and a half note for the All, with lyrics 'May God be with you.' and 'May the spir - it grant us wis - dom.'. The second staff has a whole note for the Cantor and a half note for the All, with lyrics 'Let us lift up our hearts.' and 'We lift up our hearts in hope and praise.'. The third staff has a whole note for the Cantor and a half note for the All, with lyrics 'Let us give thanks to God.' and 'We of-fer our lives in joy and prom - ise.'. Each staff ends with a double bar line.

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. 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.



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.

Taizé, Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

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

For the beauty of the earth

John Rutter

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. ⁸

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

⁸ *Jenny Blood (1932-2022)*

FINAL HYMN

God of all time, all seasons of our living,
source of our spark, protector of our flame,
blazing before our birth, beyond our dying,
God of all time, we come to sing your name.

Here in this place, where others have been building,
we come to claim the legacy of faith,
take, in our turn the telling of your story,
and though we tremble, speak your hope, your truth.

Spirit who draws our fragile selves together,
Spirit who turns a stranger to a friend,
be at this table where we greet each other,
be in the peace we pass from hand to hand.

Let us not die from poverty of caring,
let us not starve, where love is to be shared.
Come, break us open to receive your healing:
your broken body be our wine and bread.

Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020)

Tune: Highwood, Richard Runciman Terry (1865-1938). TIS 617

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

Grand Chœur in B♭ major

Théodore Dubois (1837-1924)

MUSIC NOTES

David Hamilton writes, "When Auckland Choral was asked to sing at the funeral of a highly regarded and long-standing member of the choir, I offered to compose something special for the service. It needed to be a piece that could be quickly learnt. 'Blessing' was the result. The text is by Wellington-based poet Anne Powell who is a member of the Catholic order of the Cenacle Sisters. Blessing is a short poem of healing for those '...who walk the earth', and draws on images of the natural world – the light, the sea, and the wind. The piece is dedicated to the memory of Peter Gibbons, who particularly enjoyed the outdoors."

In the classic John Rutter anthem 'For the beauty of the earth', the flowing choral melody refreshingly complements the uplifting and well-known thanksgiving hymn written by F. S. Pierpoint. Many have commented on Rutter's gift for writing melodies that are both enjoyable and approachable to sing. Here, the melody lingers nostalgically around the third and fifth of the scale, playfully catching phrases in sequences and even introducing a little groovy syncopation here and there. Rutter composed this piece at the beginning of his career in 1978 and dedicated it to Rosemary Heffley, a teacher, and the Texas Choral Directors Association.

*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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