



St  
Matthew  
in-the-City

SUNDAY  
SEPTEMBER

3



ORDINARY **22**

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

Maker of mystery,  
dreamer of what will be,  
well-spring and fertile ground of all our growing:  
tending the buried seed,  
foreseeing every need,  
you draw us into life beyond our knowing.

Christ, strong and living vine  
spreading through space and time,  
deep-rooted in the love of God our Mother:  
dying, you live and share  
your strength with us, to bear  
ripe fruit in season for the life of others.

Wild Spirit, springing green,  
coiled in the depths unseen,  
promise of seed within the fruit maturing:  
new life, you grow and swell,  
burst from the outgrown shell,  
hundredfold yield in every age ensuring.

Living and loving God,  
sing in the pulse of our blood;  
help us to know you in your own creation,  
love you, the life of all,  
serve you and hear your call  
from our first forming to our full salvation.

*Words: Marnie Barrell*

*Tune: Down Ampney, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TIS 398*

# 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:*

Life flows forth from God, like a tree beside the water,  
sometimes standing gnarled by struggles  
or wounded in hidden ways,  
sometimes showing green shoots of survival  
or a surprising flower of kindness.

**We seek the water of life.**

God's deep heart of life is like a well of infinite love.  
It flows towards all creation in living waters of grace.<sup>1</sup>  
**Thanks be to God.**

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<sup>1</sup> *Dorothy McRae-McMahon*

# THE GLORIA

ALL:



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.*

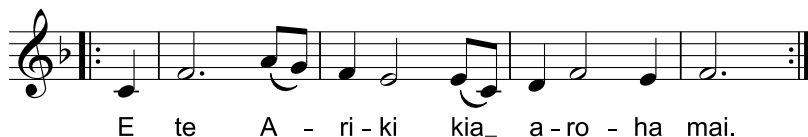
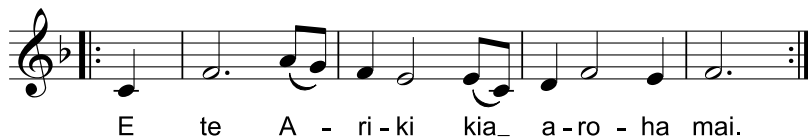
*Liturgist:*

“I will sprinkle clean water upon you, and you shall be clean  
A new heart I will give you and a new spirit I will put within you;  
I will remove the heart of stone and give you a heart of flesh”

*Ezekiel 37:25-26*

# FORGIVENESS

1st time CANTOR, 2nd time ALL



[Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy]

Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13

*Silence*

O God who gives us water for all life,  
we grieve that so many others have only hard-won drops to drink,  
while we have access to water at every turn  
and often waste it with careless abandon,

**Forgive us O God.**

O God who filled creation with water  
we grieve that our actions are causing the seas to rise  
while we enjoy all our privileges  
and ignore the plight of those losing their land

**Forgive us O God.**

Connect our hearts with those whose tears of grieving  
are shed in fear for their thirsty children. <sup>2</sup>

**Forgive us O God.**

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<sup>2</sup> Dorothy McRae-McMahon

# WORDS OF ASSURANCE

*Priest:*

The living water from the life of God flows over all people in love.  
It pours forth when we have not deserved it,  
it sprinkles in coolness over the heat of our anxieties  
and calms our troubled hearts.  
We are forgiven.

Thanks be to God. <sup>3</sup>

# THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Come with me, says the Spirit of Creation,  
come to the deep places of the earth,  
come to the moment when the sea is born  
and the waters teem with life.

*Inspired by Job 38* <sup>4</sup>

Loving God,  
as the air sings with songs of glory,  
as the water flashes with the silver of creation,  
as the forests bloom with leaves  
for the healing of the nations,  
**so may God's light and love**  
fill our hearts and souls and minds. Amen. <sup>5</sup>

# THE FIRST READING

From 'Do Not Lose Heart' by Clarissa Pinkola Estes.

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

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<sup>3</sup> *Dorothy McRae-McMahon*

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

<sup>5</sup> *CTBI Eco-congregation Programme*

# THE GRADUAL HYMN

God is the greening, gracing these islands,  
born in the beauty, fernleaf and tree;  
flaxes and fantail, pastures of plenty  
braided by rivers, bound by the sea.

God is the giving, generous sharing,  
**shown in the people's yearning for peace;**  
hands across borders, false pride forgotten,  
joining in hoping all strife may cease.

God is the turning, finding new vision,  
challenging envy, bigotry, power;  
telling the truth when injustice takes over,  
stepping with courage beyond every fear.

God is the blessing, loving creation,  
deep in the heart of a cosmos so dear;  
Intimate Presence, Source of all knowing,  
Wisdom of nearness upholding our prayer.

*Words: Jenny Blood (1932-2022)*

*Tune: Bunessan (2), Gaelic melody, arr. and harm. Martin Shaw (1875-1958). WOV 91*

# THE GOSPEL

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



Be a lamp to my feet.

*Matthew 16:21-28*

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.



THE SERMON

THE SILENCE

THE ANTHEM

*I dreamed of rain*

*Jan Garrett arr. Larry Nickel*

*Liturgist:* We stand to affirm the faith we share  
and seek to follow in word and chant from the cultures of this  
land.

# HE TIKANGA WHAKAPONO THE AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

*You, O God, are supreme and holy.*



Ko koe, e te Atua ta-pu, **te ti - no Atua,**

*You create our world and give us life.*



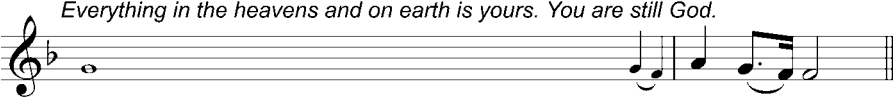
Nōu te mana, te i hi, **te we - hi.**

*Yours is the world.*



Nōu te ao, te mau ri, **te o - ra.**

*Everything in the heavens and on earth is yours. You are still God.*




Nāu te katoa, i te rangi, i te whenua. Ko koe to nu **te A - tua.**

*You are the light of the world.*



Ko koe te māramatan ga **o te a-o,**

*You shine through the darkness*



I tīaho rā koe i roto i **te pōu - ri,**

*to reveal your son Jesus Christ*

Kia puta ake tāu Tama ko Ī hu\_\_\_ **Ka - rai - ti**

*as the central pillar of faith for the world. You are still God.*

Hei pou tokomanawa mō te ao Ko koe to nu\_\_\_ **te A - tua.**

*You are the Holy Spirit.* *You are my staff.*

Ko koe te Wairu - a\_\_\_ **Ta - pu,** Ko ko - e **ta - ku rā - kau,**

*You are my walking stick.* *You are my life-source.*

Ko koe ta-ku\_\_\_ **to-ko-toko** Ko koe taku oran - ga\_\_\_ **ngā- kau ē,**

*You are still God.* *Glory to you.*

Ko koe tonu rā\_\_\_ **te A - tua.** Korōri a\_\_\_ **ki a koe.**

*Music: Bishop Muru Walters*

*Please be seated.*

## 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 \*

Community of Christ,  
who made the cross your own,  
live out your creed and risk your life  
for God alone:  
the God who wears your face,  
to whom all worlds belong,  
whose children are of every race and every song.

Community of Christ,  
**look past the Church's door**  
and see the refugee, the hungry,  
and the poor.  
Take hands with the oppressed,  
the jobless in your street,  
take towel and water, that you wash **your neighbour's feet.**

Community of Christ,  
through whom the world must sound –  
cry out for justice and for peace  
the whole world round:  
disarm the powers that war  
and all that can destroy,  
turn bombs to bread, and tears of anguish into joy.

\* *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:*



When menace melts away,  
**so shall God's will be done,**  
 the climate of the world be peace  
 and Christ its Sun;  
 our currency be love  
 and kindness our law,  
 our food and faith be shared as one forevermore.

*Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020)*

*Tune: Leoni, Hebrew Synagogue melody transcribed by Meyer Lyon (1751-1797),  
 arr. Thomas Olivers (1725-1799). TIS 473*

## THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

*Cantor:* Glory be to God who flows through all creation,  
 blessing us with gifts to share.

Musical notation for the phrase "Bless-ed be God for ev - er." The melody is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), and C4 (half). There are two triplet markings over the first three notes and the next three notes.

Bless-ed be God for ev - er.

## THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

*Cantor* *All*

Musical notation for the phrase "The Spirit is here God's hope is in us". The melody is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), and C4 (half). There is a triplet marking over the last three notes.

The Spirit is here God's hope is in us

*Cantor* *All*

Musical notation for the phrase "Lift up your hearts We lift them up to God". The melody is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), and C4 (half). There is a triplet marking over the last three notes.

Lift up your hearts We lift them up to God

*Cantor*

Musical notation for the phrase "Let us give thanks to the God of peace". The melody is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), and C4 (half).

Let us give thanks to the God of peace

*All*

Musical notation for the phrase "It is right to offer thanks and praise." The melody is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), and C4 (half).

It is right to offer thanks and praise.

Life-giving God, your word speaks in the void,  
calling into being things that are not,  
inviting us to share your work of creation.

We thank you for the ages long of gathering stars and cooling earth,  
of life evolving and waking eyes of wonder.

We thank you for the creatures with whom we share the world,  
for their lives so different from our own and the richness they reveal.

We thank you for Jesus the Son,  
formed from Mary's flesh and nurtured by her faith.

On the cross, he joined the labour of all creation's yearning;  
in his rising, he hallowed all flesh to bear the glory of God;  
he gives the brooding Spirit to bring to birth a living hope.

Therefore, with all that has life through him  
with animals and angels and all who hope for a new creation,  
we share the song of love which sounds from all eternity:

4

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly One, God of po-wer and might

Heav'n and Earth are full of Your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

2

Bless the One who comes in the pow'r of love.

3

Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san - na in the high - est!

We give thanks for our brother, Jesus Christ;  
 who, on the night that he was betrayed,  
 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.

Break the bread for free-dom. Pour the wine for jus-tice. Ce-le-brate this  
 meal for all the world, a meal of faith and hope, God's love, shared among us. <sup>6</sup>

We ask that your Holy Spirit will fall upon us and upon these gifts  
 so that these fragile, earthly things  
 will be to us the bread and wine of life. <sup>7</sup>  
 United in the power of love with all who stand for justice,  
 we worship you, O God, in songs of everlasting praise.

Blessing and hon-our and glo-ry be Yours, here and  
 ev-ry-where now and for-ev-er, A-men.

*Please be seated.*

<sup>6</sup> Words by Jenny Blood (1932-2022)

<sup>7</sup> Steven Shakespeare, adapted

# THE LORD'S PRAYER

Kua akōna nei tātou e to tātou Ariki, ka inoi tātou:

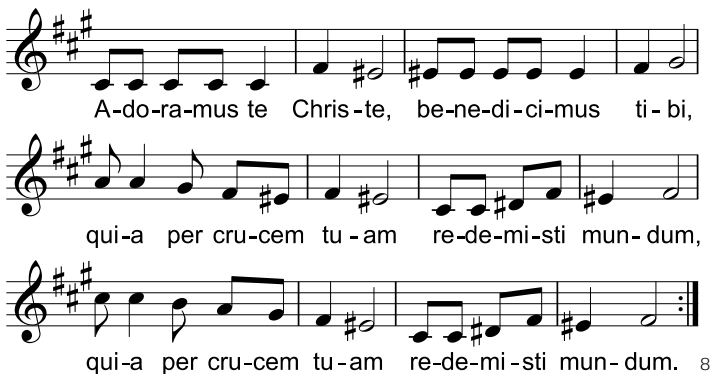
E tō mātou Matua i te rangi,  
kia tapu tōu Ingoa.  
Kia tae mai tōu rangatiratanga.  
Kia meatia tāu e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua,  
kia rite anō ki tō te rangi.  
Hōmai ki a mātou āiane  
he taro mā mātou mō tēnei rā.  
Murua ō mātou hara,  
me mātou hoki e muru nei,  
i ō te hunga e hara ana ki 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:*



A-do-ra-mus te Chris-te, be-ne-di-ci-mus ti-bi,  
qui-a per cru-cem tu-am re-de-mi-sti mun-dum,  
qui-a per cru-cem tu-am re-de-mi-sti mun-dum. <sup>8</sup>

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<sup>8</sup> We adore you, Jesus Christ, and we bless your holy name;  
truly your cross and passion bring us life and healing.



# 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.*

*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*

*Salvator mundi*

*Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)*

## PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Filled with a Spirit that calls us and the entire world beyond  
what we ever thought was possible,  
we leave this table  
strengthened with food for the journey  
and a vision of life as it can be;  
one diverse family, living in justice and peace.

Mystery of God,  
heartbeat of the universe,  
centre of spirited change and rebirth;  
we glorify your ways:  
the ways of dignity and justice,  
the ways of love for all creatures,  
the ways of caring for the earth.  
Let us be simple in our needs,  
showing compassion for our neighbour,  
sharing generously what we have,  
letting go our hurts and fears.  
For in you we find peace, in you we find hope,  
and in you we find courage, now and forever.  
Amen. <sup>9</sup>

## THE BLESSING

## NOTICES

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<sup>9</sup> *Jenny Blood (1932-2022)*

## FINAL HYMN

For the music of creation,  
for the song your Spirit sings,  
for your sound's divine expression,  
burst of joy in living things:  
God, our God, the world's composer,  
hear us, echoes of your voice:  
music is your art, your glory,  
let the human heart rejoice!

Psalms and symphonies exalt you,  
drum and trumpet, string and reed,  
simple melodies acclaim you,  
tunes that rise from deepest need,  
hymns of longing and belonging,  
carols from a cheerful throat,  
lilt of lullaby and lovesong  
catching heaven in a note.

All the voices of the ages  
in transcendent chorus meet,  
worship lifting up the senses,  
hands that praise and dancing feet;  
over discord and division  
music speaks your joy and peace,  
harmony of earth and heaven,  
song of God that cannot cease!

*Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020)*

*Tune: Hyfrydol, melody by Rowland Huw Prichard (1811-1887). TIS 217(i)*

*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.**

## ORGAN VOLUNTARY

*Gigue de Pan*

*Douglas Mews (1918-1993)*

# MUSIC NOTES

Jan Garrett is a multi-award-winning songwriter from Colorado, a jazz singer with a poet's soul. She writes about composing 'I dreamed of rain'; "The summer of 2002 was very dry in Colorado, and wildfires were raging all over the western US. It was a helpless feeling, not knowing when a blaze might start close to home. The political scene was equally uncertain, everybody still spooked by the 9-11 attacks, a lot of fear and suspicion in the air. George W. Bush was president...And then, in the midst of all this, quite unexpectedly, I began to have dreams of rain. In my sleep at night I would find myself in the midst of long and luxurious soakings, everybody drenched and laughing, all old resentments & debts forgiven, the long drought forgotten. I'd wake up oddly but gratefully refreshed, with that faint familiar heady scent of summer thunder showers in the back of my awareness, even though outside the sky was still hazy with smoke. I began to feel the rhythms of Grandmother Earth, ancient peacemaker and keeper of cycles and balance. My heart broke, and something shifted on the inside...We hope this song makes your heart sing, as it does ours. All is well. We send you the freshness of clear mountain streams and moonrise over the aspen groves, green growing summertime, and the music that arises from the heart of harmony. We're all in this together."

Thomas Tallis's *Salvator mundi* was published in the 1575 collection, *Cantiones sacrae*, a joint venture with William Byrd and an attempt to make a significant statement on the health and quality of church music in England. It is placed first in the collection, as befits Tallis's senior position as a composer, as well the exquisite nature of the piece. It begins in a strict, imitative style, before quickly moving into one that is freer and more highly expressive. The choice of text may well have been a subtle plea about the state of the Catholic faith in England during Tallis's lifetime. It could equally be a prayer that resonates with our current climate crisis.

Translation: O Saviour of the world, save us; for you have redeemed us through the cross and your blood: help us, we beseech you, our Lord.

*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 Michael CW Bell.*

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