

SUNDAY MARCH



PROCESSIONAL HYMN

We love the place, O God, in which your honour dwells: the joy of your abode, all earthly joy excels.

We love the house of prayer: for where Christ's people meet; our risen One is there to make our joy complete.

We love the word of life, the word that tells of peace, of comfort in the strife and joys that never cease.

We love to sing below of mercies freely given, but O, we long to know the triumph-song of heaven.

O Jesus, give us grace on earth to love you more, in heaven to see your face and with your saints adore.

> Words: William Bullock (1798-1874), revised by Henry W. Baker (1821-1877) Tune: Quam Dilecta, Henry Lascelles Jenner (1820-1898) Source: Hymns for Today's Church 558

WFLCOMF

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.

Please be seated.

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	Communion	Service	in.	Ε

Harold Darke (1888-1976)

Silence.

¹ ANZPB p.168

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

I am the resurrection and the life.

John 11:25

God of compassion, you call us out of the bindings of death; make us ready to surrender the fear in which we hide, in order to step into your future alive and unashamed; through Jesus Christ, the life of the world.

² ANZPB p.458

³ Steven Shakespeare

PSALM 130

Chant: Henry Walford Davies (1869-1941)

Out of the depths have I called to you O Lord, give heed O Lord to my cry.

Let your ears consider well, the plea I make for mercy.

If you should keep account of what is done amiss, who then O Lord could stand?

But there is forgiveness with you, therefore you shall be revered.

I wait for you Lord with all my soul, and in your word is my hope.

My soul waits for you O Lord more than those who watch by night long for the morning, more I say than those who watch by night long for the morning.

Wait in hope for the Lord, for with the Lord there is love unfailing and with the Lord there is ample redemption.

The Lord will redeem you from all your many sins.

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Ezekiel.

Fzekiel 37:1-14

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

THE GRADUAL HYMN

Arahina, e Ihowā, Tō pononga i te ao: Whakakitea mai tōu kaha, Puritia rā au e koe A whāngainga, A whāngainga Ki te kai e ora ai, Ki te kai e ora ai.

Whakahekea mai te puna Hei horoi mō te hara. Tukua ko te kapua mura, Hei ārahi i ahau; Tēnei hoki, Tēnei hoki, Whakakahangia e koe, Whakakahangia e koe.

Whakamāmākia e koe Tō te mate takiwā; Whakawhitia tō pononga I ngā wai o Horano; Whakauria, Whakauria Ki te wā o Kenana; Ki te wā o Kenana!

> Words: Traditional Maori Version Tune: Cwm Rhondda, John Hughes (1873-1932). TiS 569

Please be seated.

⁴ Guide me as a pilgrim and feed me; wash me and lead me, strengthen me; allay my fears and bring me safe to Canaan across the Jordan.

THE GOSPEL

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

Be a lamp to my feet.

John 11:1-45

This is the Gospel of Christ.

Be a light for my path.

THE SERMON

Silence

THE ANTHEM

Funeral Sentences

William Croft (1678-1727)

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.

Please turn and greet those around you with peace.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN 5

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

⁵ 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.

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. ⁶

Blessed be God forever.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING



⁶ Dorothy Mc Rae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days" p.122

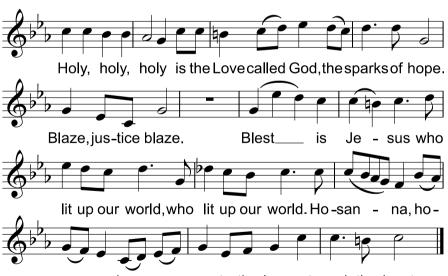
We thank you, desert Mother, for in the valley of dry bones you create hearts of flesh quickened by the Spirit's breath.

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:



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

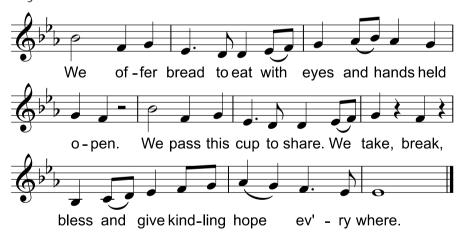
On the night that Jesus was betrayed, he gathered with his faltering friends for a meal that tasted of freedom.

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.'

We ask that your Holy Spirit will fall upon us and upon these gifts that these fragile, earthly things may be to us the body and blood of our brother, Jesus Christ.

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



Therefore 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 7

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, āke. Āmine.

⁷ 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":



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

Ave verum (Op. 2, No. 1)

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

O salutaris hostia

Gioachino Rossini (1792-1868)

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. 8

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

⁸ Jenny Blood (1932-2022)

FINAL HYMN

Our life has its seasons, and God has the reasons why spring follows winter, and new leaves grow, for there's a connection with our resurrection that flowers will bud after frost and snow,

so there's never a time to stop believing, there's never a time for hope to die, there's never a time to stop loving, these three things go on.

There's a time to be planting, a time to be plucking, a time to be laughing, a time to weep, a time to be building, a time to be breaking, a time to be waking, a time to sleep,

but there's never a time to stop believing, there's never a time for hope to die, there's never a time to stop loving, these three things go on.

There's a time to be hurting, a time to be healing, a time to be saving, a time to spend, a time to be grieving, a time to be dancing, a time for beginning, a time to end,

but there's never a time to stop believing, there's never a time for hope to die, there's never a time to stop loving, these three things go on.

> Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020) Tune: Kotuku, Colin Gibson. AA 113

Deacon from the rear of the Church.

Go now to live the gospel, go in peace.

Amen. We go to serve in love.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Erbarm dich mein, o Herre Gott, BWV 721

Johann Sebastian 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.

Music for Liturgical responses is by Michael CW Bell

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