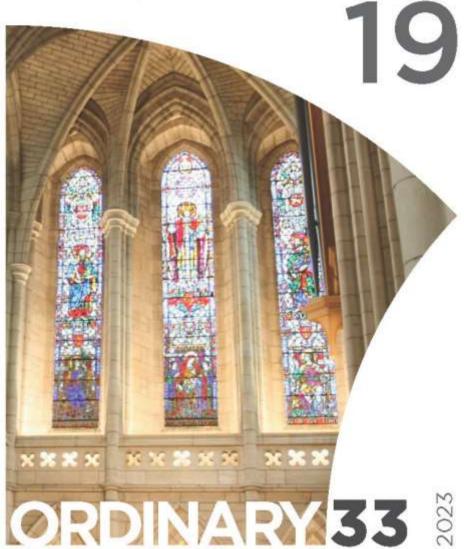


SUNDAY NOVEMBER



PROCESSIONAL HYMN

God, whose giving knows no ending, from your rich and endless store - nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom, costly cross, grave's shattered door - gifted by you, we turn to you, offering up ourselves in praise; thankful song shall rise forever, gracious Donor of our days.

Skills and time are ours for pressing toward the goals of Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and freedom, races joined, the church made one. Now direct our daily labour, lest we strive for self alone. Born with talents, make us servants fit to answer at your throne.

Treasure, too, you have entrusted, gain through powers your grace conferred, our to use for home and kindred, and to spread the gospel word.

Open wide our hands in sharing, as we heed Christ's ageless call, healing, teaching, and reclaiming, serving you by loving all.

Words: Robert L. Edwards Tune: Blaenwern, William Penfro Rowlands (1860-1937). TiS 590

WFLCOMF

Grace and peace to you from God. God fill you with truth and joy.

Liturgist: Be with us, Spirit of God;

for nothing can separate us from your love.

Breathe on us, breath of God; and fill us with your loving presence. Speak in us, wisdom of God; and bring strength, healing and peace.

God of our days and years, we set this time apart to be still. Form us in the likeness of Christ so that our lives may reflect you. Amen. ¹



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¹ Church of England



Please be seated.

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

FORGIVENESS



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

² Ian Render, Tune: Newlands Road, FFS 13

God of life, in our indifference and helplessness we destroy your creation; we condone violence and ignore suffering; we do not act with compassion and justice. Breathe on us, God, this day, that we might be whole again. ³

Priest: God forgives us, forgive others, forgive yourself.

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Have mercy upon us, Gracious Creator, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt.

We pray you, Jesus, take the old water, our busy conscientious lives, and turn them into gospel wine, that everyone may see your life and thirst: for the glory of your holy name. Amen.

PSALM 90:1-8

Chant: Luke Flintoft (1680-1727)

Lord you have been our refuge from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or the earth and the world were made: you are God, from age to age everlasting.

You turn humanity back into dust: saying, `Return to dust you children of mortals.'
For a thousand years in your sight are only as yesterday: as it were but a day that is past.

As a night-watch that comes quickly to an end you scatter them: they fade like a dream at daybreak.

They are like the grass which in the morning is green: but in the evening is dried up and withered.

For we consume away in your anger and are terrified by your wrath.

You set our misdeeds before you: our secret sins in the light of your face.

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³ Jenny Blood (1932-2022)

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the First Epistle to the Thessalonians.

1 Thessalonians 5:1-11

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

THE GRADUAL HYMN

Let us talents and tongues employ, reaching out with a shout of joy: bread is broken, the wine is poured, Christ is spoken and seen and heard. Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again. Pass the Word around: loaves abound!

Christ is able to make us one, at his table he set the tone, teaching people to live to bless, love in word and in deed express. Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again. Pass the Word around: loaves abound!

Jesus calls us in, sends us out bearing fruit in a world of doubt, gives us love to tell, bread to share: God (Immanuel) everywhere! Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again. Pass the Word around: loaves abound!

Words: Fred Kaan (1929-2009)
Tune: Linstead Market, Jamaican folk melody,
refrain adapted by Doreen Potter (1925-1980), arr. Alistair Spence. TiS 537

THE GOSPEL

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



Matthew 25:14-30

This is the Gospel of Christ.



THE SERMON

SILFNCF

ANTHEM

A Prayer from South Africa

James Whitbourn

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.

⁴ Music: Michael Bell

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 *

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

* 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

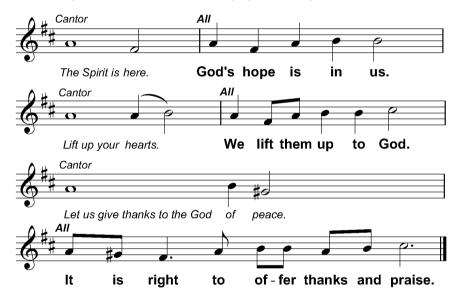


⁵ Listen to the word which is fulfilled. It is fulfilled: what joy is this word of life. The laws of old are fulfilled. Now Seraphim, let us sing Hallelujah!

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS



THE GREAT THANKSGIVING



It is right to give you thanks, Creator of all, for your voice alone brought light and life to birth when all began. You called each one of us to be, and named us with the name that you alone could speak. You called us to be lovers of creation, and to care for each other as you had cared for us.

But we betrayed your trust and we in turn became the victims of betrayal. The bond of trust became the bondage of division: male and female, Jew and Gentile, slave and free, oppressor and oppressed.

Yet you in your love did not desert us, but instead Jesus came among us to seek us out, to gather in the lost and outcast. He threw open the doors of freedom, casting out the darkness of our hearts and greeting us as God's beloved friends and children.

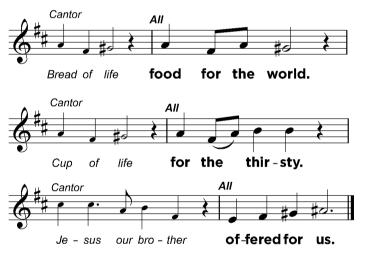
In place of judgment, Jesus gave us compassion; in place of condemnation, healing.
And even as he came to share our suffering, he called us to be witnesses, to follow in the way that led to the cross; and to see with our own eyes the depths of your forgiveness. Therefore, with all that have life in him, we praise you and sing:



On the night before he died, our friend and brother Jesus took bread, and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it and gave it to the disciples and said: "Take, eat: This is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to the disciples and said: "Drink of this, all of you.
This is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, loving God, we offer this bread and wine, giving thanks for his death and resurrection:



Now, as was promised, send us your loving Spirit, that this bread and this cup may represent the life-giving presence of your Christ, and make us one in your covenant of love, proclaiming the freedom of new life, as together we sing: ⁶

⁶ The Great Thanksgiving is adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco



Please be seated.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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

E t**ō** m**ā**tou Matua i te rangi, kia tapu t**ō**u Ingoa.

Kia tae mai tōu rangatiratanga.

Kia meatia tāu e pai ai ki runga ki te whenua,

kia rite an**ō** ki t**ō** 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:

 $\underline{N}\bar{\mathbf{o}}$ u hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te kor $\bar{\mathbf{o}}$ ria,

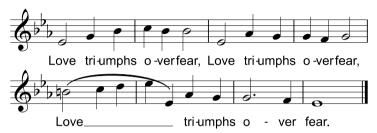
Āke, ake, ake. Āmine.

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:



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 an additional 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

Listen sweet dove

God be in my head

Grayston Ives

John Rutter

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

God, whom we know in love and graciousness, we accept with gratitude all that lies within this sacred feast.

May we carry into the world the bread which brings life and the wine of compassion for all who wait in longing. This we pray in your name. Amen. ⁷

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

God, whom we know in love and graciousness, we accept with gratitude all that lies within this sacred feast.

May we carry into the world the bread which brings life and the wine of compassion for all who wait in longing. This we pray in your name. Amen. 8

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

FINAL HYMN

God of ages, times and seasons, light that shines through all that lives, yours the spirit which empowers, yours the caring heart that gives confidence to face the future, strengthens faith when courage wanes, challenges to new endeavours, when we doubt, our hope sustains.

⁷ Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

⁸ Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

God of galaxies and planets far beyond all human thought, centuries, like pages turning, are within your keeping brought. You, the past that makes our present, you the future still concealed, yours the sacrificial giving, boundless love through Christ revealed.

God, Creator, Holy Spirit, Word made flesh in Christ, your Son whose example we would follow so that all might be as one – ever loving, ever hopeful of a world redeemed, restored; people, by their faith united, dedicated to their Lord.

God, the Alpha and Omega, source of wisdom, life and breath, you our highest motivation, you the love that conquers death. In past ages people sought you; you are with us now as then. In your hands we leave the future, God, our ultimate Amen.

Words: Jocelyn Marshall 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

March of the priests from 'Athalia' (Op. 74)

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)

MUSIC NOTES

James Whitbourn is a British choral composer. A graduate of Magdalen College, Oxford, his career in music began in the BBC, for whom he has worked as composer, conductor, producer and presenter. His compositional output is admired for its direct connection with performers and audiences worldwide and for its ability to "expand the experience of classical music beyond the edges of the traditional map of classical styles" (Tom Manoff, NPR). He is Fellow and Director of Music at St Edmund Hall, Oxford, and a member of the Faculty of Music in the University of Oxford. A Prayer from South Africa was commissioned by Chris, Mary, Gregory and Dominic Chivers for Dominic Chivers on the occasion of his confirmation. Pentecost Sunday, 31 May 2009 at Blackburn Cathedral, for performance by Blackburn Cathedral Choir directed by Richard Tanner. The author, Alan Stewart Paton (1903-1988) was a South African writer and anti-apartheid activist. His works include the novels Cry, the Beloved Country, Too Late the Phalarope and the narrative poem The Wasteland.

Grayston Ives was a member of the King's Singers and Informator Choristarum (Master of the Choristers/Director of Music) at Magdalen College, Oxford. Listen Sweet Dove was written in 1973 and sets lines by the Jacobean metaphysical poet George Herbert, to a lilting folk-like melody.

John Rutter displays great sensitivity in writing a particular type of music for amateur musicians. His work is always beautifully crafted. Any composer willing to attempt a setting of words such as God be in my head, usually sung to a different and well-known tune by Walford Davies, must do so with an unshakeable conviction. This short work is a very beautiful setting of the fine words from the Sarum Primer.

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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