

Remembering our loved ones

ALL SAINTS' DAY

Sunday 5 November 2023



Setting: Requiem, Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Members of the congregation are invited to light a candle at the front at the time of communion,

or in the Peace Chapel before the service,
or during the singing of a hymn
as a memorial to a person who has died.

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

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days:
a world without saints forgets how to praise.
Their faith in acquiring the habit of prayer,
their depth of adoring, God, help us to share.

Some march with events, to turn them God's way;
some need to withdraw, the better to pray;
some carry the gospel through fire and through flood:
our world is their parish; their purpose is God.

Rejoice in those saints, unpraised and unknown,
who bear someone's cross, or shoulder their own;
they shame our complaining, our comforts, our cares:
what patience in caring, what courage, is theirs!

Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days:
a world without saints forgets how to praise.
In loving, in living, they prove it is true:
their way of self-giving, Christ, leads us to you.

Words: Frederick Pratt Green (1903-2000)

Tune: Hanover, melody probably by William Croft (1678-1727). TiS 188

WELCOME

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

This is the day which the Lord has made.
Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Liturgist: We look not to the things that are seen
but to the things that are unseen;
for the things that are seen are transient
but the things that are unseen are eternal.

We sit as the Choir commences to sing the

INTROIT ET KYRIE

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam;
ad te omnis caro veniet.

*Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine on them
a hymn, becometh thee, O God, in Zion
and a vow shall be paid to thee in Jerusalem.*

*Give ear to my prayer,
all flesh shall come to thee.*

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

*Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.*

Liturgist:

Jesus said:

Come to me all who labour and are heavy laden
and I will give you rest.

Silence

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: Through the cross of Christ,
God have mercy on you,
pardon you and set you free.
Know that your sins are forgiven
and be at peace.

God strengthen you in all goodness
and keep you in life eternal.

Amen.

SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Know what is the hope to which God has called you,
what are the riches of the glorious inheritance in the saints,
and what is the immeasurable greatness of God's power
in us who believe.

Ephesians 1:18-19

**God of all the saints who have gone before us,
spoken to our hearts and touched us;
help us to see the saints who live beside us
and may we aspire to be the saints who live beyond us
and who challenge us.
Amen.** ¹

PSALM 116 1-9

Chant: Richard Madden

I love you O Lord because you heard my voice:
when I made my supplication,
because you turned your ear to me:
when I called upon your name.
The cords of death entangled me,
and the grip of Sheol laid hold on me:
distress and anguish descended upon me.
Then I called upon the name of the Lord:
'Deliver me O Lord I beseech you.'
Gracious is the Lord and righteous:
truly our God is a God of compassion.
The Lord preserves the simple-hearted:
when I was brought low the Lord saved me.
Be at rest once more O my soul:
for the Lord has treated you kindly.
The Lord has saved me from death:
and kept my eyes from tears and my feet from stumbling,
so that I may walk in the presence of the Lord:
in the land of the living.

¹ *Janet Morley, adapted*

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the First Epistle of John.

1 John 3:1-3

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

Thanks be to God.

THE GRADUAL HYMN

Blest are the pure in heart,
for they shall see our God;
the secret of our God is theirs,
their soul is Christ's abode.

The Christ who left the heavens
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell with us in lowliness,
their pattern and our King;

still to the lowly soul
he doth himself impart,
and for his cradle and his throne
chooseth the pure in heart.

Christ, we your presence seek;
this blessing now renew
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple meet for you.

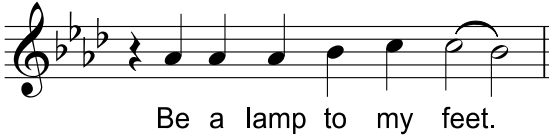
Words: John Keble (1792-1866), vv1, 3

William John Hall (1793-1861) vv 2, 4 adapt.

Tune: Franconia, melody by William Henry Havergal (1793-1870). TIS 448

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Matthew, chapter five, beginning at the first verse.



Matthew 5:1-12

This is the Gospel of Christ.



THE SERMON

SILENCE

THE ANTHEM

The souls of the righteous

Geriant Lewis

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND COMMEMORATION OF THE DEAD

Today as we celebrate All Saints' day,
we're encouraged to be saints in our day
and remember saints of old.

As saints in our day:

Who will we bless this day

because we have brought them into the presence of God?

Who will we gather at the feet of Jesus Christ
for healing and comfort?

Who are those who are going through the ordeals of life?

In the silence of our hearts or out loud

let us name these people

All-loving God,

pour on these your beloved all they need for survival,
renewal and restoration.

Then, dear God, as you blessed the saints of old,

so come to us, your disciples of today,

and remind us of the possibilities that you see in us.

Silent reflection

Speak to us each, in the depths of our souls,

and tell us what you have seen to bless there.

**Speak to us, that we may be lifted up in hope
and take up the task as your saints in the world for this day.**

God of grace today we also remember the saints of old,
we thank you for the saints whom we've known and loved.

It doesn't come easily to us to call them saints,

but you've given your people this name

and invited us into your company

and you know how much we loved them.

For these good companions we name before you in love

and for our love for them, we give you thanks.

The names of those to be remembered are read out.

We give thanks for these people and for all those
who have walked with us on our journey of life and faith.
Thanks be to God
for good and faithful friends and companions.

They have been lights for our journey
and as palm branches spread on our way,
as cups of living water held to our lips,
as healing oil poured on our heads
and as wise ones for our guiding.
Amen. ²

Silence

THE PEACE

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace.

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te Ariki ki a koutou.

[The peace of Christ be always with you.]

A ki a koe ano hoki.

[And also with you.]

Please turn and greet those around you with peace.

² Dorothy McRae-McMahon's *Prayers for Life's Particular Moments*, pp.67-69, adapt.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN *

Be thou my vision, O joy of my heart,
naught be all else to me, save that thou art —
thou my best thought, by day and by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, my calm in all strife;
I ever with thee, and thou in my life;
thou loving parent, thy child may I be;
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Riches I heed not, nor vain empty praise;
thou my inheritance, now and always:
thou and thou only, the first in my heart,
great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Great God of heaven, after victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O ruler of all.

*Words: Irish, c.8th cent., tr. M. E. Byrne (1880-1931), alt. E. H. Hull (1860-1935)
Tune: Slane (1), Irish traditional melody, harm. D. Evans (1874-1948). TIS 547*

* *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:*



THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

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

Blessed be God for ever.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Holy are you, O Lord,
and great is your splendour.

All the saints in heaven and earth
sing their praise of your glory.

For in the beginning,
you prepared the worlds by your holy Word
so that what is seen was made from things that are not seen.
You laid out your holy creation and redemption,
that all who know you would have faith
not only in things seen but in things not seen.

By faith, Abraham and Sarah obeyed your call
and went forth from their home to a place promised but not seen,
to a family promised but later fulfilled.

By faith, Moses, Aaron and Miriam
brought forth your chosen people, the Israelites,
from slavery into freedom and led them to your holy mountain
to worship and to receive your law.

By faith the prophets Isaiah, Huldah and Jeremiah
held fast to your promise of a Messiah
who would come to save your people.

By faith, Mary and Joseph awaited the day of your promise
until you brought forth Jesus.

Therefore with the faithful who rest in him
with angels and archangels
and all the glorious company of heaven
we proclaim your great and glorious name,
for ever praising you and singing:

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!

On the night he was betrayed,
 Jesus took bread and gave thanks;
 he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying:
 Take and eat; this is my body, given for you.
 Do this to remember me.

Again, after supper, Jesus took the cup, and gave thanks
 and gave it for all to drink, saying
 This cup is the new covenant in my blood, shed for you,
 shed for all people for the forgiveness of sin.
 Do this to remember me.

In heaven and on earth, O God,
 the saints and angels unite around your holy altar
 to proclaim the mystery of faith:

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.

We remember and hold fast
to Christ's examples of faith and life
as the saints before us have done.

We remember Jesus living among outcasts and sinners,
Jesus' concern for the poor, life of prayer and teaching about love.

We remember Jesus' passion and death,
resurrection and ascension and promise to come again.

Send now your Holy Spirit upon these gifts of bread and wine
and send your Holy Spirit upon us also
that we might know God's presence in these gifts
and through them be united in prayer and praise
with all those who have gone before us.

With this feast join us in one holy communion of saints,
one great cloud of witnesses with all the blessed dead
whose lives of faith in unseen things continues to inspire us
as we lift our voices to you O God.

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

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 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.

AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei,

qui tollis peccata mundi.

Dona eis sempiternam requiem.

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine,

cum sanctis tuis in aeternam,

quia pius es.

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,

et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Lamb of God,

who takes away the world's sins.

Grant them everlasting rest.

Light eternal - may it shine on them, Lord,

with your saints in eternity,

You who are merciful.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,

and let perpetual light shine on them

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.*

*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

Te Deum in C

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

We praise thee, O God we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee the Father everlasting.
To thee all Angels cry aloud the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.
To thee Cherubin and Seraphin continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;
The Father of an infinite Majesty;
Thine honourable, true and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man
thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death
thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants
whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people and bless thine heritage.
Govern them and lift them up for ever.
Day by day we magnify thee;
And we worship thy Name ever world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted let me never be confounded.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Be with us, Loving God,
as we go about the world as your saints.
Hear us, caring God, as we remember in love
those whom we have placed in your hands.
Reassured they are held
in the loving care and compassion of your embrace.
May we be ready to go out into the world
to serve Christ freely and gladly day by day.
In each moment to realise that we are not alone.
Today and every day may your presence guide us,
your truth inspire us and our daily lives reflect your love.

THE BLESSING

We are the saints of God. We are called to be the church.
Let us go forth in faith, in hope, and in love!
And may the ever-generous grace of Christ,
the ever-faithful love of God the Creator and,
the ever-warm fellowship of the Holy Spirit
that is within and above you, beneath and around you
bless you now and always. **Amen.**

FINAL HYMN

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who in the world their faith in God confessed,
your name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

You were the stranger in the dark of night
with whom they strove to find their one True Light,
to whom you gave God's blessing ever bright:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

They are the folk who gave with Love Divine,
always in service did their wills incline,
forgetting self, they did with glory shine:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

They followed you, cast out the city's gate
killed by the eyes and guns of human hate,
yet trumpets sound their resurrection fête:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And there will dawn a yet more marvellous day,
the saints with laughter sing and dance and play,
the Clown of Glory tumbles in the way:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

With earth restored, with this our fragile star,
in gladness home from pilgrimage afar,
we find in God a joy that none can mar:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

*Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897), adapted by J. Cotter
Tune: Sine Nomine, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). Tis 455*

Deacon:

Neither death nor life can separate us
from the love of God in Jesus Christ.

Go, now, in the peace of Christ.

Thanks be to God.

We sit while the choir sings

IN PARADISUM

In paradisum deducant angeli;
in tuo adventu
suscipiant te martyres
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam
Jerusalem.

Chorus angelorum te suscipiat,
et cum Lazaro, quondam paupere,
aeternam habeas requiem.

*To paradise may the angels lead you;
at your coming
may the martyrs receive you
and bring you to the holy city,
Jerusalem.*

*May the angel chorus receive you
and with Lazarus, once a pauper,
eternally may you have rest.*

MUSIC NOTES

Fauré's father died in the summer of 1885 and his mother on the last day of 1887. It was between these two bereavements that Fauré wrote his Requiem. Much has been made of the supposed connection between the death of Fauré's father, his mother's subsequent emotional decline, and the work's composition, but Fauré himself was clear: 'My Requiem was not written for anything—for pleasure, if I can call it that!' After the premiere, the priest-in-charge memorably told Fauré that 'we do not need these novelties—the Madeleine's repertory is already diverse enough'. Such criticism, while blinkered, at least recognized that Fauré was trying to break the mould: 'My instinct led me to stray from the established path after all those years accompanying funerals! I'd had them up to here. I wanted to do something different.' And Fauré's Requiem continued to grow in popularity, in spite of its novel sound world and the music's unique response to the text. Having doggedly earned its place in the French canon, the Requiem was sung in the Madeleine at Fauré's own funeral service in 1924. According to Fauré's pupil Nadia Boulanger (who conducted the first English performances in 1936 and 1938): 'No external effect detracts from its sober and somewhat severe expression of grief; no disquiet or agitation disturbs its profound meditation; no doubt tarnishes its unassailable faith, its quiet confidence, its tender and peaceful expectation.' As Fauré himself said: 'Everything that I managed to entertain by way of religious illusion, I put into my Requiem, which, moreover, is dominated from start to finish by an entirely human feeling of belief in eternal rest.'

*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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