

The logo features a stylized graphic of a dome and a building facade. The text "St Matthew in-the-City" is positioned to the left of the graphic.

**St
Matthew
in-the-City**

A spirited place
where people stand,
connect and seek
common ground

SUNDAY
AUGUST
3
2025



18th Sunday
in Ordinary Time

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

PROCESSIONAL 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. Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931),
alt. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935)
Tune: Slane (1), Irish traditional melody
harm. David Evans (1874-1948). Tis 547*

WELCOME

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**

GLORIA

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.

¹ Church of England

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

FORGIVENESS

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. 2

² [Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy].
 Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13

Silence

**God of life,
in our indifference
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 you.
Forgive others; forgive yourself.

SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Let them thank God for this great love,
for the marvels done for all people -
for God has satisfied the thirsty
and filled the hungry with good things.
If you are wise,
study these things and realise the great love of God.

Psalm 107 8, 9, 43

**God of abundance,
you demand our life entire and whole:
lead us out from prisons of greed
to places of generosity. Amen.** ⁴

PSALM 49:1-12

Chant: Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)

Hear this all you people: give heed, all who inhabit the world,
people of both low and high estate:
the rich and the poor together.

My mouth shall speak words of wisdom:
the thoughts of my heart are full of understanding.

I will turn my mind to a proverb:
and with harp and song declare its meaning.

Why should I fear in evil days:
when the wicked dog my steps and beset me?

³ *Jenny Blood (1932-2022), adapted.*

⁴ *Steven Shakespeare, adapted*

They are people who trust in their wealth:
and boast of their abundant riches.

Truly one cannot ransom oneself or pay to God the price of one's life,
the ransom that would permit life to go on for ever:
and never come to the pit of death.

For that ransom would be far too costly:
for ever beyond human ability to pay.

We see that the wise also die, as well as the foolish and stupid:
they perish alike, and leave their wealth to others.

Their tomb is their home for ever,
their dwelling-place from age to age:
though once they called estates after their own names.

One who is rich but without understanding:
is like the beasts that perish.

FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the prophet Hosea.

Hosea 11:1-11

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

Thanks be to God.

GRADUAL 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.**

**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). HFTC 558*

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke
chapter twelve, beginning at verse thirteen.



Be a lamp to my feet.

Luke 12:13-21

This is the Gospel of Christ.



Be a light for my path.

⁵

SERMON

SILENCE

ANTHEM

View me, Lord

Richard Lloyd (1933-2021)

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.

⁵ *Music: Michael CW 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.

OFFERTORY HYMN *

**Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, God, to thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.**

**Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love;
take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.**

**Take my voice, and let me sing
for you only may it ring;
take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.**

**Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold;
take my intellect, and use
ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.**

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

1. *to make a fast one-off, or ongoing, donation to St Matthew-in-the-City text **stmatthew** to **818**, or **scan this QR code**:*
2. *use the Tap-n-Go terminal on top of the donation box.*



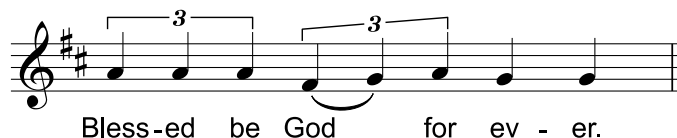
Take my will, and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine;
take my heart: it is thine own;
claim it now for you alone.

Take my love; my God, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store;
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

*Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), adapted
Tune: Nottingham, adapted from Wenzel Müller (1767-1835). TIS 599 (ii)*

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

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



THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Cantor *All*

Musical notation for the hymn 'THE GREAT THANKSGIVING'. The melody is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of eight eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, and F#4. The first three notes (G4, A4, B4) are grouped with a '3' above them, and the last three notes (C5, B4, A4) are also grouped with a '3' above them. The lyrics 'The Spirit is here God's hope is in us' are written below the staff, with 'God's hope is in us' spanning the final two notes.

Cantor *All*

Musical notation for the hymn 'THE GREAT THANKSGIVING'. The melody is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of eight eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, and F#4. The first three notes (G4, A4, B4) are grouped with a '3' above them, and the last three notes (C5, B4, A4) are also grouped with a '3' above them. The lyrics 'Lift up your hearts We lift them up to God' are written below the staff, with 'We lift them up to God' spanning the final two notes.

Cantor

Musical notation for the hymn 'THE GREAT THANKSGIVING'. The melody is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of eight eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, and F#4. The first three notes (G4, A4, B4) are grouped with a '3' above them, and the last three notes (C5, B4, A4) are also grouped with a '3' above them. The lyrics 'Let us give thanks to the God of peace' are written below the staff, with 'God of peace' spanning the final two notes.

All

Musical notation for the hymn 'THE GREAT THANKSGIVING'. The melody is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of eight eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, and F#4. The first three notes (G4, A4, B4) are grouped with a '3' above them, and the last three notes (C5, B4, A4) are also grouped with a '3' above them. The lyrics 'It is right to offer thanks and praise.' are written below the staff, with 'and praise.' spanning the final two notes.

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.

Yet you in your love did not desert us.
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.

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:

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.

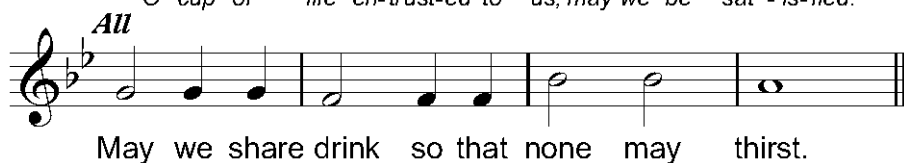
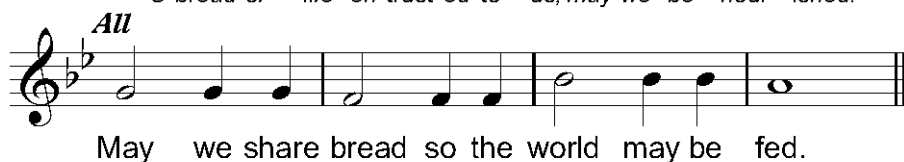
2
Bless the One who comes in the pow'r of love. Ho-

3
san -na, Ho -san-na, Ho -san - na in the high - est!

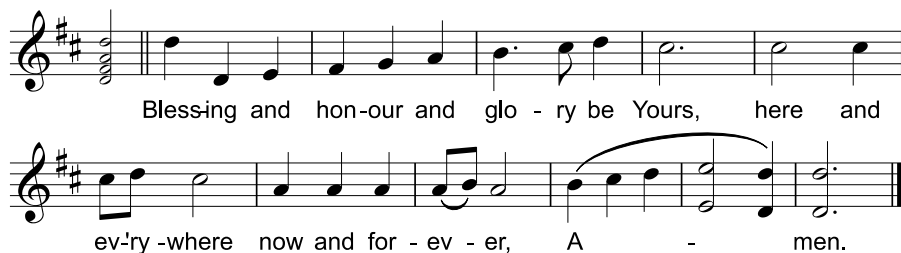
On the night before he died, Jesus took bread, and when he had given thanks to you,
he broke it and gave it to the disciples and said:
“Take, eat: This is my body which is given for you.
Do this in remembrance of me.”

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



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 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.

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

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 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

A Prayer from South Africa

James Whitbourn

Give almes of thy goods

Christopher Tye (1505-1572)

O taste and see

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

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

BLESSING

May the God who dances in creation,
who embraces us with human love,
who shakes our lives like thunder,
bless us and drive us out with power
to fill the world with her justice,
and the blessing of God, Creator, Redeemer and giver of life,
be with you this day and always.
Amen.

NOTICES

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

FINAL HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down;
fix in us thy humble dwelling;
all thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return and never,
never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Tune: Blaenwern, William Penfro Rowlands (1860-1937). TIS 590

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

Alla Marcia

John Ireland (1879-1962)

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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