

ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY

21 NOVEMBER 2021

SUNDAY BEFORE ADVENT

WELCOME

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.

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,
where God has made a holy dwelling.

God is in the midst of the city, it shall not be moved;

God will help us at the break of day.¹

BENEDICITE AOTEAROA

O give thanks to God who is good,
whose love endures for ever.
Sunrise and sunset, night and day



Give to God your thanks and praise.

You prophets, priests, cleaners and clerks,
professors, programmers, teachers and learners,
seekers, discoverers, drivers and doctors



Give to God your thanks and praise.

You sweepers, diplomats, writers and artists,
grocers, carpenters, students and shop workers,
homemakers, mystics, aid workers and lawyers

¹ Psalm 46:4-5

HYMN

**Hills of the North, rejoice;
river and mountain-spring,
hark to the advent voice;
valley and lowland sing.
Christ comes in righteousness and love,
he brings salvation from above.**

**Isles of the Southern seas,
sing to the listening earth,
carry on every breeze
hope of a world's new birth:
in Christ shall all be made anew,
his word is sure, his promise true.**

**Lands of the East, arise,
he is your brightest morn,
greet him with joyous eyes,
praise shall his path adorn:
your seers have longed to know their Lord;
to you he comes, the final word.**

**Shores of the utmost West,
lands of the setting sun,
welcome the heavenly guest
in whom the dawn has come:
he brings a never-ending light
who triumphed o'er our darkest night.**

**Shout, as you journey home,
songs be in every mouth,
lo, from the North they come,
from East and West and South:
in Jesus shall all find their rest,
in him the universe is blest.**

*Words: based on Charles E. Oakley (1832-1865)
Tune: Little Cornard, Martin Shaw (1875-1958). TIS 469*

THE SERMON

ANTHEM

Totus tuus

Henryk Górecki (1933-2010)

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Kua akona nei tātou e tō tātou Ariki, ka ĩnoi 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 BLESSING

THE DISMISSAL

May the streets of our city be holy ground under your feet.

Go into the city, walking in faith and hope.

Amen. We go in the name of Christ.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Improvisation

Michael C. W. Bell