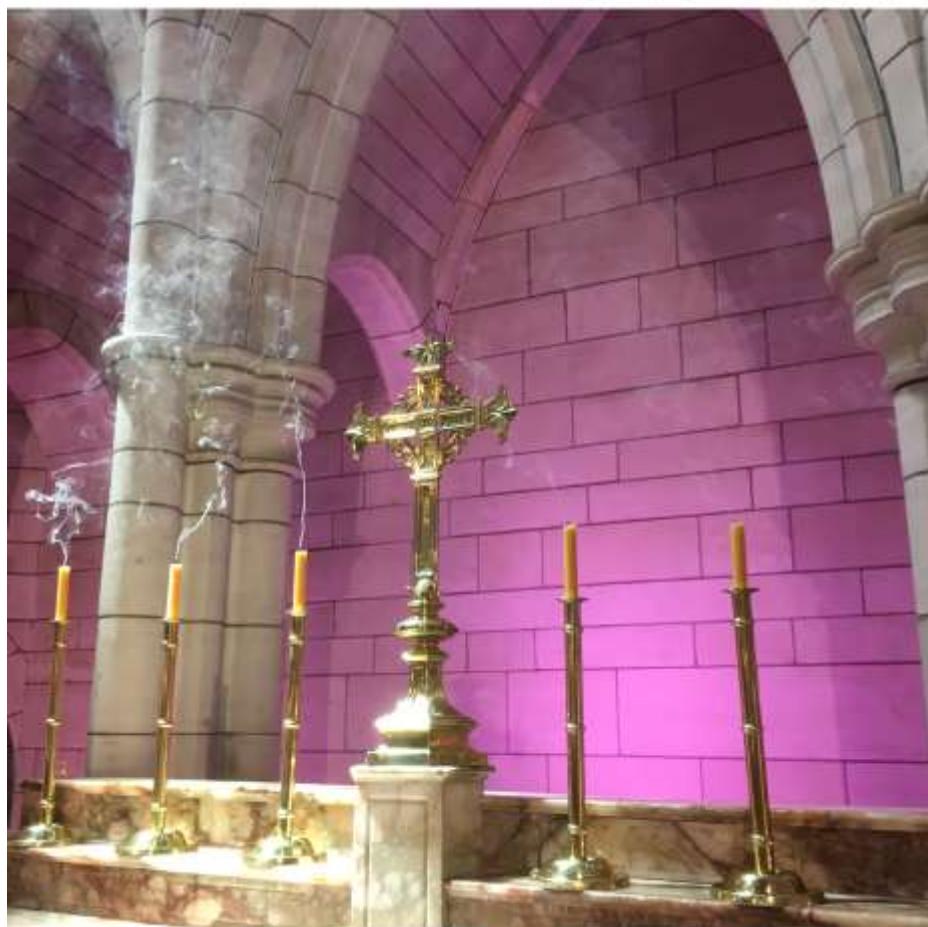




A spirited place
where people stand,
connect and seek
common ground

SUNDAY
31
JULY 2022



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

*Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore his glorious name!*

Come, Christian people, sing your praises, shout!
If we are silent, even stones cry out.

Lift high the cross...

Jesus, you wept to see our human strife,
teach us compassion for each human life.

Lift high the cross...

Peace was your plea and peace your loving theme
let peace be our passport, peace a living dream.

Lift high the cross...

Great is the cost of walking on this road,
to follow and suffer with the Son of God.

Lift high the cross...

Worlds to be born and children yet to be
come, take up this song into eternity.

Lift high the cross...

*Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020) based on George William Kitchin (1827-1912)
and Michael Robert Newbolt (1874-1956)*

Tune: Crucifer, Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947). AA 87

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

ALTAR CROSS REDEDICATION

Standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, "Woman here is your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother."

John 19:25-27

In October 1923 there was a healing mission held here at St Matthew's, lasting 5 days. The people who attended had a profound spiritual experience and a group in their gratitude offered this cross to the church. The inscription reads "To the glory of God and a thank offering for the spiritual healing mission held in this church October 1923." The cross was dedicated on 7 May 1924 by Bishop Averill.

The cross was stolen from the church on Friday 13 May this year and happily returned on Thursday 23 June. This event has reminded us of the story of the cross which had been forgotten. The cross serves to remind us of Jesus' death and resurrection, it speaks of grace, forgiveness and hope. This particular cross reminds us of God's healing love, freely offered and experienced in community.

And so we rededicate this cross to the glory of God and in thanksgiving for the 98 years of worship in this place since the first dedication, in the name of God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, Amen.

¹ Church of England

THE 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.
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.

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

2

Silence

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.

² Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13

³ Jenny Blood (1932-2022)

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Do not store up for yourselves treasure on earth;
but store up for yourselves treasure in heaven.
For where your treasure is,
there your heart will be also.

Matthew 6: 19-21

**God of abundance,
you demand our life entire and whole:
lead us out from prisons of greed
to a place of riches uncontained and always new;
through Jesus Christ, our common wealth. 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?

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.

⁴ *Steven Shakespeare*

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Ecclesiastes.

Ecclesiastes 1:2, 12-14; 2:18-23

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

Thanks be to God.

THE 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.

We love the holy feast
where, nourished with this food,
by faith we feed on Christ,
his body and his blood.

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)

Hymns for Today's Church 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

THE 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.

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.

⁵ Music: Michael Bell

THE OFFERTORY HYMN ⁶

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.

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.

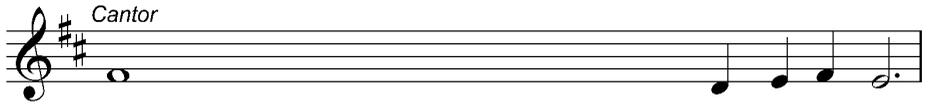
*Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), adapted
Tune: Nottingham, adapted from Wenzel Müller (1767-1835). TIS 599 (ii)*

⁶ 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

Cantor



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

All



Bless'd be God for - ev - er.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Cantor *All*



The Spirit is here.

God's hope is in us.

Cantor *All*



Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to God.

Cantor



Let us give thanks to the God of peace.

All



It is right to of-fer thanks and praise.

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:



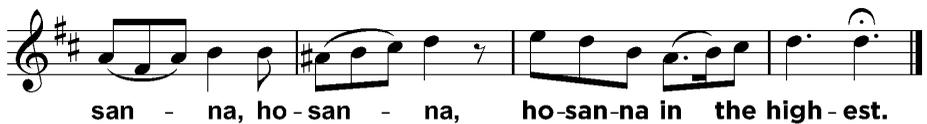
Organ All
Ho - ly God, ho - ly and mer-ci-ful.



ho-ly and just, glo-ry and good-ness come from you.



Bless-ed is the one who comes in the name of God. Ho-



san - na, ho-san - na, ho-san-na in the high - est.

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: ⁷

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp). The first staff is marked 'Organ' and 'All'. The lyrics are: 'Bless - ing and ho - nour and glo - ry be yours,'. The second staff continues the melody with the lyrics: 'here and eve - ry - where now and for - ev - er. A - men.' The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp.

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 ālanei
 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 whakawala;
 engari whakaorangia mātou i te kino:

Nōu hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te korōria,
 Āke, ake, ake. Āmine.

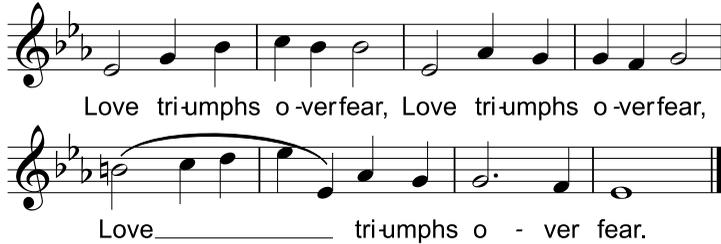
⁷ *The Great Thanksgiving is adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco*

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:



Love tri-umphs o-verfear, Love tri-umphs o-verfear,
Love _____ tri-umphs o - ver fear.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the hymn: "Love tri-umphs o-verfear, Love tri-umphs o-verfear,". The second staff contains the melody for the second line: "Love _____ tri-umphs o - ver fear." The lyrics are written below the notes, with a blank line under "Love" in the second line.

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;
there are gluten free wafers, just ask the serving priest.*

*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.

MUSIC DURING COMMUNION

Be thou my vision

Bob Chilcott

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

Praise with joy the world's Creator,
God of justice, love and peace,
source and end of human knowledge,
force of greatness without cease.
Celebrate the Maker's glory,
power to rescue and release.

Praise the Son who feeds the hungry,
frees the captive, finds the lost,
heals the sick, upsets religion,
fearless both of fate and cost.
Celebrate Christ's constant presence –
Friend and Stranger, Guest and Host.

Praise the Spirit sent among us,
liberating truth from pride,
forging bonds where race or gender,
age or nation dare divide.
Celebrate the Spirit's treasure –
foolishness none dare deride.

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

Praise the Maker, Son and Spirit,
one God in community,
calling Christians to embody
oneness and diversity.
Thus the world shall yet believe, when
shown Christ's vibrant unity.

*Words: John L Bell & Graham Maule
Tune: Praise, my soul. John Goss (1800-1880) TIS 179*

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

Fanfare

Kenneth Leighton (1929-1988)

MUSIC NOTES

Richard Hey Lloyd was Assistant Organist of Salisbury Cathedral and then Organist and Master of the Choristers of Hereford Cathedral, where he was chief conductor at the Hereford Three Choirs Festival in 1967, 1970 and 1973. In 1974 he moved to Durham as Organist and Master of the Choristers of Durham Cathedral. He sets a beautiful poem "View me, Lord" by the Elizabethan poet, composer and physician, Thomas Campion (1567-1620).

Bob Chilcott was for many years a member of the King's Singers, before pursuing a full-time career as a composer and arranger. This heartfelt setting of the familiar hymn "Be thou my vision" is built upon a haunting melody of folk-like simplicity, underpinned throughout by a lyrical accompaniment.

*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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