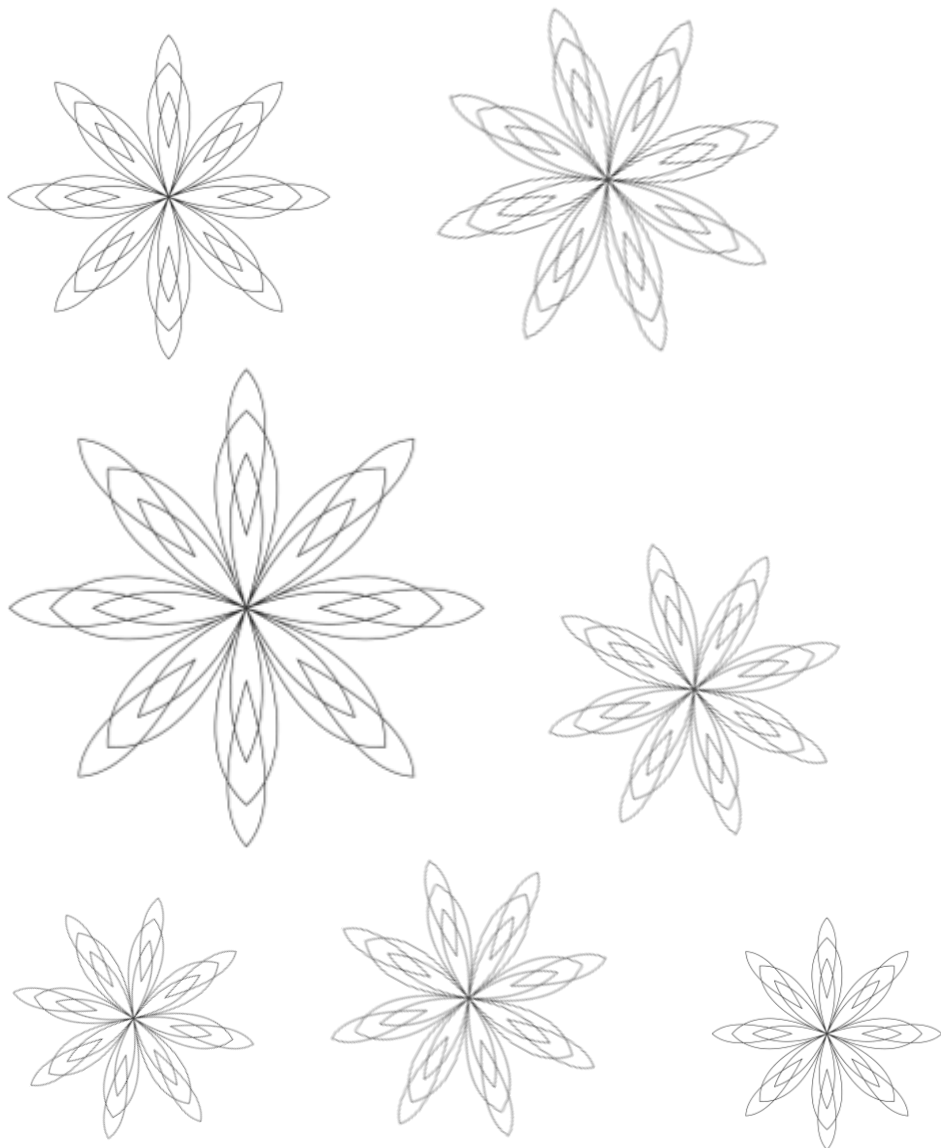


ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY



MATARIKI SUNDAY

16 JULY 2023

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

INTROIT

Haere Mai!

Chris Adams

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.

Shine through the darkness.

Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word indeed has power to save us.
Make us your living voice.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts...

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts...

Longing for shelter, people are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts...

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making your kingdom come.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts...

Words: Bernadette Farrell, adapted. Tune: Christ, be our light, Bernadette Farrell.

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.

Liturgist:

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



Give to God your thanks and praise.

¹ Psalm 46:4-5

You Māori, Pākehā, women and men, all who inhabit the long white cloud, all saints and martyrs of the South Pacific



Give to God your thanks and praise.

2

Please be seated.

FORGIVENESS

Liturgist:

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

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]

Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13

Silence

Holy God,
we acknowledge we have resisted the light of your love,
we have not fully shared the gifts entrusted to us,
we have not treasured the gifts of our neighbours.
We are in need of your love.

Priest:

God our healer whose mercy is like a refining fire:
touch us with your justice and confront us with your tenderness;
that, being forgiven and comforted by you,
we may reach out to a troubled world.

Amen. ³

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Instead of the thorn shall come up the cypress;
instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle;
and it shall be to our God for a memorial,
for an everlasting sign which shall not be cut off.

Isaiah 55:13

We pray that in following Jesus
we may find within ourselves the indestructible love
which seeks forgiveness from those
whom we have wronged;
and which gives hope to those whose life is hard.
Keep us compassionate
when we are tired and struggle in the face of the changes
that must come,
and patient with those who oppose us.

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah 55:6-11

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

³ *Daily Prayers for All Seasons p. 15-16*

THE GRADUAL HYMN

1. E te A - ri - ki, he a - taa - hua koe,
 2. E te Ma - tu - a, Ta - ma te a - ra,
 he ra - ngi ma - ri - e, he nga - wa - ri.
 Wai - ru - a Ta - pu, o - ra - nga nui.
 Ti - a - ho mai, te whe - tu ma - ra - ma.
 Ti - a - ho mai, te whe - tu ma - ra - ma.
 E te A - ri - ki, he a - taa - hu - a koe.
 E te Ma - tu - a, he a - taa - hu - a koe.

4

Words and Tune: Maori Song, AA 30

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Matthew,
 chapter thirteen, beginning at verse one.

Be a lamp to my feet.

Matthew 13:1-9, 18-23

This is the Gospel of Christ.

Be a light for my path. ⁵

⁴ Jesus, how lovely you are, you are peace, you are gentle. Shine forth, bright star. Jesus, how lovely you are. O Father, your Son is the way, your Holy Spirit - everlasting life Shine forth, bright star. O Father, how lovely you are.

⁵ Music by Michael CW Bell

THE SERMON

SILENCE

ANTHEM

Matariki

Robert Wiremu

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Liturgist:

Let us gather our hearts and minds in prayer;
prayer for our world and for God's people.

THE PEACE

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace.

Kia tau te rangimārie o te Atua ki a koutou.

A ki a koe ano hoki.

[The peace of God be always with you. And also with you.]

Please turn and greet those around you with peace.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN *

E te Atua, kua ruia nei;
Ō purapura pai:
hōmai e koe he ngakau hou,
kia tupu ake ai.

E Ihu, kua e tukua
Kia whakangaromia,
me whakatupu ake ia,
kia kitea ai ngā hua.

A mā te Wairua Tapu rā
mātou e tiaki,
kei hoki ki te mahi he
Ō mātou ngākau hōu. Amine. ⁶

*Words: Traditional Maori Hymn
Tune: For all the mercies, traditional Maori melody,
harm. Jillian Margaret Bray (1939-2018). WOV 650*

* *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:*



⁶ *O God, sown is your good seed. Give us a new heart to make it grow. O Jesus, do not let it go, do not let it be destroyed; let it grow so that the fruits may be seen. May the Holy Spirit keep us, lest evil deeds return to our new heart.*

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

Cantor **ALL**

Blessed are you God of all creation **through your good - ness**

we have these gifts to_ share. Bless'd be God for-ev - er.

The musical notation is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a whole rest for the Cantor, followed by a whole note for 'ALL'. The lyrics are: 'Blessed are you God of all creation through your good - ness we have these gifts to_ share. Bless'd be God for-ev - er.' The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Cantor **ALL**

May God be with you. **May the spir - it grant us wis - dom.**

Cantor **ALL**

Let us lift up our hearts. **We lift up our hearts in hope and praise.**

Cantor **ALL**

Let us give thanks to God. **We of-fer our lives in joy and prom - ise.**

The musical notation is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. Each staff begins with a whole rest for the Cantor, followed by a whole note for 'ALL'. The lyrics are: 'May God be with you. May the spir - it grant us wis - dom. Let us lift up our hearts. We lift up our hearts in hope and praise. Let us give thanks to God. We of-fer our lives in joy and prom - ise.' The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes.

In a city of a thousand strands,
laden with the sights and sounds of God's colourful people,
we meet the Creator and discover the mark of God
in both stranger and friend.

O God of many names, we give you thanks that you are both
mother and father to us all,
uniting the people of the city as sisters and brothers.

In a city of forgotten people and lost stories
help us to listen for your good news
amongst those left out or left behind in the busy rush.

We give thanks for Jeremiah who prayed for the city,
for it is here that we make our home and learn of you.

We give thanks for prophets like Deborah
who challenged the people and their leaders in the town square.

Fill our hearts with an image of your son Jesus
who embraces us as a brother
and throws his arms wide to welcome us all.

In the noise and in the silence, in the traffic and at home
we give thanks for his liberating presence as we sing:



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, God of prom - ise and ful -



fil - ment, Heav-en and Earth a - bound with your grace.



Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, all cre-a-tion sings.



Bless'd is the One who comes in the name of God.



Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, all cre-a-tion sings.

The city was crowded with people from across the world, the faithful gathered in Jerusalem to celebrate Passover: the festival of freedom.

Jesus and his friends rented a room above a busy street, and there they shared a last meal together.

In the quiet of the night Jesus took a piece of bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:

'This is my body which is given for you; do this to remember me.'

He meets the needs of a hungry city.

When everyone had finished eating

Jesus took a cup of Passover wine, gave thanks and said:

'This cup is the new covenant in my blood; do this to remember me.'

He quenches our thirst as we search for a holy city. ⁷



Send your Holy Spirit that we who receive this bread may indeed be the body of Christ, and we who share this cup draw strength from the one true vine. For you dwell in the heavenly city and make all things new; you are the beginning and the end, the last and the first.



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 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:

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.

We sing three times:

U - bi ca - ri - tas et a - mor,

u - bi ca - ri - tas De-us i - bi est. 8

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one flat). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of lyrics: 'U - bi ca - ri - tas et a - mor,'. The second staff contains the melody for the second line: 'u - bi ca - ri - tas De-us i - bi est.' with a triplet of eighth notes over 'i - bi' and a final double bar line. A page number '8' is at the end of the second staff.

Taizé, Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

⁸ *Where charity and love are, there is God.*

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

Wairua tapu

Wehi whanau arr. Kate Bell

Canticle of Brother Sun

Paul Winter

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

We bless you, generous God
abiding in every part of the city,
in each other, and in the stranger, who waits with us
for a place at the table of life.
May we also learn the way to make room for all. Amen. ⁹

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

⁹ *Jenny Blood (1932-2022)*

FINAL HYMN

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain,
wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain:
love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again,
like wheat that springs up green.

In the grave they laid him, Love whom hate had slain,
thinking that he never would awake again.
Laid in the earth, like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again,
like wheat that springs up green.

Up he sprang at Easter, like the risen grain,
he who for the three days in the grave had lain,
raised from the dead my living Lord is seen:
Love is come again,
like wheat that springs up green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
then your touch can call us back to life again —
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again,
like wheat that springs up green.

Words: John Macleod Campbell Crum (1872-1958) alt.

Tune: Noël Nouvelet, French melody arr. Lawrence Francis Barlett (1933-2002). TIS 665

Deacon from the rear of the Church.

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

Caprice sur les Grands Jeux (from "Suite du deuxième Ton")

Louis-Nicolas Clérambault (1676-1749)

MUSIC NOTES

"Wairua tapu" was written by the Wehi whānau. The late Ngāpō and his wife Pimia were national icons of kapa haka performance. Wairua tapu is an invocation, an appeal to a higher power or the holy spirit, asking for blessing.

Translation: Alight Holy Spirit, come to rest Holy Spirit from above. Cover all we hold dear, give us your love. Lay us down, so all is right. Teaching us to hold firmly. Clean us, so that we may keep holding on. Yours is the true glory.

Robert Wiremu sets an old waiata about Matariki: Tirohia atu nei; Ka whetu rangitia, Matariki, Te whitu o te tau, E whakamoe mai ra, He homai ana rongō, Kia komai atu au, Ka mate nei au; I te mata pouri, I te mata porehu, O roto i a au.

Missa Gaia/Earth Mass was co-written by Paul Winter in 1982 with Paul Halley, Jim Scott, Oscar Castro-Neves and Kim Oler; the Paul Winter Consort were the artists in residence at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York City. The title stems from two languages, Latin (missa = mass) and Greek (gaia = mother nature). Missa Gaia is an environmental liturgy of contemporary music that is equally ecumenical as it is ecological. "Canticle of Brother Sun" sets a version of St. Francis's text which incorporates contemporary musical styles with a traditional Protestant hymn - For the Beauty of the Earth.

*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 Matthew Howes

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