

THE FEAST OF THE EPIPHANY

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

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Crashing waters at creation, ordered by the Spirit's breath, first to witness day's beginning from the brightness of night's death.

Parting water stood and trembled as the captives passed on through, washing off the chains of bondage – channel to a life made new.

Cleansing water once at Jordan closed around the one foretold, opened to reveal the glory ever new and ever old.

> Living water, never ending, quench the thirst and flood the soul. Well-spring, source of life eternal, drench our dryness, make us whole.

> > Words: Sylvia G. Dunstan (1955-1993) Tune: Love Divine, John Stainer (1840-1901). TiS 217(ii)

WELCOME

Come people of God,

turn your hearts and minds to the light of Christ even as we turn to the warmth of our summer sun. Let us be ready to welcome the events and the people who may become turning points in our lives.

We welcome with eyes and hearts open, ready to see God present in our summer world; in the people we meet and in the things we do. *Liturgist:* This is what God asks of you:

to act justly, to love tenderly, and to walk humbly upon our earth.

God of grace, in whom we live and move and dance for joy, guide our steps through the complexities of life; widen our vision that our sight be not limited by what we see, nor our wisdom by what we know, nor our love by what we can accept. Amen.

THE GLORIA

Glorious are you, Mystery of Life, essence of all creation. You are the symphony of stars and planets. You are the music of the atoms within us. You are the dawn on mountain peaks, the moonlight on evening seas. Forest and farm, the rush of the city, everything is embraced in your love.

> Glorious are you, O Jesus Christ, Cosmic love in human flesh. You graced the smallness of time and place to teach us to dance to the music. You walk on our seas and heal in our streets. You make your home in our lives, revealing that cross and resurrection are one on the road to freedom.

Glorious are you, O Spirit of Truth, wisdom and breath of our being. You are the wind that sweeps our senses. You are the fire that burns in our hearts. You are the needle of the inner compass, always pointing to true North, guiding us on the sacred dance into the Mystery of Life.¹

¹ Joy Cowley

Please be seated.

RECONCILIATION

In this time of quiet we invite you to reflect on life this holiday season. Bring into the presence of God, in this place, the joys and burdens you carry with you this morning. If you need forgiveness, seek it in the renewing love of God. If you need healing, or courage, or wisdom, seek it in the peace of God. Jesus says, "Ask, and it will be given to you; search, and you will find;

knock, and the door will be opened for you" Luke 11:9

Silence.

Gracious God, give us the wisdom to hold to what we need, grace to let go of those things that we can do without, and a vision of your breadth, height, and depth that will challenge our smallness of heart, and bring us humbly together.

Priest: Spirit of God hold us, Spirit of God move us, Spirit of God burn within us, so that we may light up the world with your love.

SENTENCE AND PRAYER FOR THE DAY

Tarshish and the Isles will offer gifts; Arabia and Sheba will
bring tribute. All rulers will pay homage, and all the nations
will serve your anointed.Psalm 72:10-11

O God, the source of all insight, whose coming was revealed to the nations not among men of power **but on a woman's lap;** give us grace to seek you where you may be found, that the wisdom of this world may be humbled and discover your unexpected joy. Amen.²

² Janet Morley

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah 60:1-6

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

THE GRADUAL HYMN

Breathe on me, breath of God, fill me with life anew, that I may love what thou dost love and do what thou wouldst do.

> Breathe on me, breath of God until my heart is pure, until with thee I will one will, to do and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God, till I am wholly thine, until this earthly part of me glows with thy fire divine.

> Breathe on me, breath of God; so shall I never die, but live with thee the perfect life of thine eternity.

Words: E. Hatch (1835-1889). Tune: Carlisle, C. Lockhart (1745-1815). TiS 234

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Matthew, chapter two, beginning at verse one. Shine on our pathways.

Matthew 2:1-12

This is the Gospel of Christ. May we hear wisdom.

THE SERMON REFLECTIVE MUSIC

Please stand.

THE AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

You, O God, are supreme and holy. You create our world and give us life. Your purpose overarches everything we do. You have always been with us. You are God. You, O God, are infinitely generous, good beyond all measure. You came to us before we came to you. You have revealed and proved your love for us in Jesus Christ, who lived and died and rose again. You are with us now. You are God. You, O God, are Holy Spirit.

You empower us to be your gospel in the world. You reconcile and heal; you overcome death.

You are our God. We worship you. ³

Please be seated

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Let us be still and mindful of the world, the Church, this nation, our communities, and ourselves.

THE PEACE

Please stand for the Greeting of Peace.

Blessed be Christ the Prince of Peace who breaks down the walls that divide.

The peace of God be always with you and also with you.

Please turn and greet those around you with peace.

OFFERTORY HYMN *

As with gladness those of old did the guiding star behold; as with joy they hailed its light, leading onward, beaming bright; so, true Morning Star, may we evermore your splendour see.

As with joyful steps they sped to that lowly manger bed, there to bend the knee before One who heaven and earth adore; so may we with willing feet ever seek your mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare at that manger plain and bare, so may we with holy joy, pure and free from sin's alloy, all our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to you from whom they spring.

Holy Jesus, every day keep us in the narrow way; and when mortal things are past, bring our ransomed souls at last where they need no star to guide, where no clouds your glory hide.

> Words: William Chatterdon Dix (1837-1898) alt. Tune: Dix, arr. W. H. Monk (1823-1889). TiS 314

* During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's.

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

God, accept your people's gifts, not gold, frankincense or myrrh, but hearts and voices raised in praise of you, our light and our hope.

Amen.

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Spirit is here.

God's hope is in us.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the God of peace.

It is right to offer thanks and praise.

All honour and praise be yours always and everywhere, creator, ever-living God, through Jesus Christ your only Son: for at this time we celebrate your revelation in our midst.

In the coming of the Magi Jesus was revealed to the nations.

In the waters of baptism he was revealed as your Son, sent among us.

In the water made wine the new creation was revealed at the wedding feast. Poverty was turned to riches, sorrow into joy.

Therefore with all the angels of heaven we lift our voices in joyful words of praise:

Holy God, holy and merciful, holy and just, glory and goodness come from you. Glory to you most high and gracious God. On that night before he died Jesus took bread and gave you thanks. He broke it, gave it to his disciples, and said:

Take, eat, this is my body which is given for you; do this to remember me.

After supper, he took the cup, and gave you thanks. He gave it to them and said:

Drink this. It is my blood of the new covenant, shed for you, shed for all, to forgive sin; do this to remember me.

As this bread was scattered and then gathered and made one; so may we be gathered into your kingdom.

Glory to you, O God, for ever.

Wisdom has built her a house; she has mixed her wine; she has set her table.

Glory to you, O God, for ever.

Send your Holy Spirit, that we who receive Christ's body may indeed be the body of Christ, and we who share his cup draw strength from the one true vine.

Praise, glory and love be yours, this and every day, from us and all people, here and everywhere. Amen.

Please be seated.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

As Christ teaches us we pray

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

We break the bread of life, and that life is the light of the world.

God here among us, light in the midst of us, bring us to light and life. ⁴

⁴ The prayers are taken from the Church of England resources and A NZ Prayer Book

TE POWHIRI 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

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Priest: God of abundant love and unexpected gifts. We delight in your presence amongst us.

We are glad we can gather around your table as friends sharing the bread of life and wine of blessing. In this holiday season we will look for you in the smile of strangers, we will honour you in the life of those we love, we will be people of God and the Body of Christ wherever we are. Amen.

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness! Bow down before him, his glory proclaim; with gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness kneel and adore him: the Lord is his name.

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness: high on his heart he will bear it for thee, comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness, guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness of the poor wealth thou would reckon as thine: truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness, these are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness, he will accept for the name that is dear; mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness, trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

> Words: J. S. B. Monsell (1811-1879) Tune: Was lebet, melody from a MS 'Choral-Buch' of Johann Heinrich Reinhardt, Üttingen, 1754. TiS 160

Deacon from the rear of the church: Go now to live the Gospel. Go in peace. Amen. We go in the power of Love.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

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**.

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