



SUNDAY  
MARCH  
**19**



**LENT 4**

2023

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

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

The king of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his  
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,  
my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow,  
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
but yet in love he sought me,  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and O what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never;  
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever!

*Words: Psalm 23; para. Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)  
Tune: Dominus Regit Me, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876). TIS 145*

# WELCOME

*Priest:*

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:*

We gather as a community of faith to make our Lenten journey.  
May God be with us in our letting go and in our living with hope.

Eternal Spirit, living God,  
in whom we live and move and have our being,  
all that we are, have been,  
and shall be is known to you,  
to the very secret of our hearts  
and all that rises to trouble us.

**Living flame, burn into us,  
cleansing wind, blow through us,  
fountain of water, well up within us,  
that we may love and praise in deed and in truth. <sup>1</sup>**

*Please be seated.*

# RECONCILIATION

“Put away your former way of life,  
be renewed in the spirit, and clothe yourself with a new self,  
created according to the likeness of God.”

*Ephesians 4:22-24*

*Kyrie*

*from Echo Mass*

*Janet Jennings*

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<sup>1</sup> ANZPB p.168

*Silence.*

God forgives and heals us.  
We need your healing, merciful God:  
give us true repentance.  
Some sins are plain to us;  
some escape us,  
some we cannot face.  
Forgive us;  
set us free to hear your word to us;  
set us free to serve you.

*Priest:*

God forgives you. Forgive others; forgive yourself.  
Through Christ, God has put away your sin:  
approach your God in peace. <sup>2</sup>

## THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

I am the light of the world.

*John 9:5*

God our light in a murky world,  
you do not see as we do.  
Be our guide when we are divided,  
unsure what to believe or whom to follow.  
Cleanse us with living water  
that we may see you in our midst,  
be empowered to speak  
and willing to proclaim your presence here.  
With Jesus we pray.  
Amen. <sup>3</sup>

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<sup>2</sup> ANZPB p.458

<sup>3</sup> Harrison and McAlpine, adapted

# PSALM 23

*Chant: Matthew Howes*

The Lord is my shepherd, therefore can I lack nothing.

You Lord make me lie down in green pastures  
and lead me beside the waters of peace.

You revive my spirit and guide me in right pathways for your name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no  
evil for you are with me, your rod and your staff are my comfort.

You spread a table for me in the sight of my enemies,  
you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is overflowing.

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## THE FIRST READING

A reading from the First Book of Samuel.

*1 Samuel 16:1-13*

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

Thanks be to God.

## THE GRADUAL HYMN

Eternal light, shine in my heart;  
eternal hope, lift up my eyes;  
eternal power, be my support;  
eternal wisdom, make me wise.

Eternal life, raise me from death;  
eternal brightness, help me see;  
eternal Spirit, give me breath;  
eternal Saviour, come to me;

until by your most costly grace,  
invited by your holy word,  
at last I come before your face  
to know you, my eternal God.

*Words: Christopher Martin Idle (1938-*

*Tune: Gonfalon Royal, Percy Carter Buck (1871-1947). TIS 332*

*Please be seated.*

## THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to John,  
chapter nine, beginning at verse one.

**Be a lamp to my feet.**

*John 9:1-41*

This is the Gospel of Christ.

**Be a light for my path.**

## THE SERMON

*Silence*

## THE ANTHEM

*The secret of Christ*

*Richard Shephard (1949-2021)*

## 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.*

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

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te ariki ki a koutou  
**A ki a koe ano hoki.**

*Please turn and greet those around you with peace.*

## THE OFFERTORY HYMN <sup>4</sup>

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*

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<sup>4</sup> 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

No one comes as a stranger to this holy table.  
All of us are honoured and expected guests.  
Each of us is invited to come as we are,  
holding nothing in our hands  
other than these humble offerings of bread and wine,  
the food and drink of ordinary life  
made with human hands  
from the gifts which lie in God's creation. <sup>5</sup>

Blessed be God forever.


# THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

*Cantor* **All**



God meets us here. God's Spir - it is with us.

*Cantor* **All**



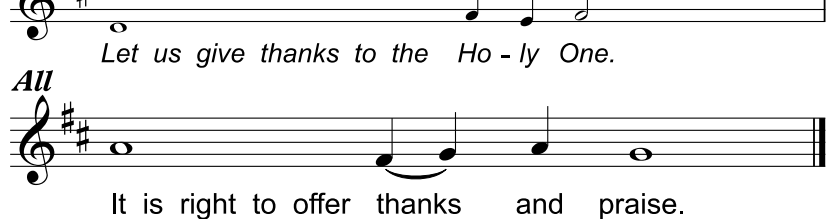
Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

*Cantor*



Let us give thanks to the Ho - ly One.

**All**



It is right to offer thanks and praise.

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<sup>5</sup> Dorothy Mc Rae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days" p.122



We thank you, desert Mother,  
for in the valley of dry bones you create hearts of flesh  
quickenened by the Spirit's breath.

We thank you, wise Sister,  
that you walk in cloud and fire with your lost and faithless people.

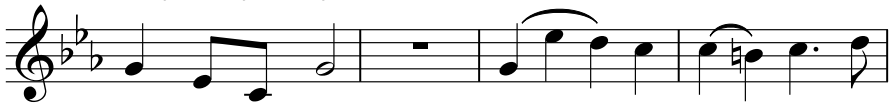
We thank you, Son of Heaven,  
that you empty yourself of might and glory  
and set your face towards the fickle crowd,  
the cruel empire, the faithful despisers.

We welcome you as God's own fool  
whose cross brings to nothing the violence of the world  
and reveals another wisdom outside the city walls.

Therefore, with all who follow your way  
with the traders and tax collectors,  
the soldiers and prostitutes,  
and all who caught a glimpse of glory in the humanity you shared,  
we worship God's own holiness revealed in sweat and tears:



Holy, holy, holy is the Love called God, the sparks of hope.



Blaze, jus-tice blaze.      Blest\_\_\_ is Je - sus who



lit up our world, who lit up our world. Ho-san - na, ho -



san - na, ho - san - na to the low-est and the least.

On the night that Jesus was betrayed,  
he gathered with his faltering friends  
for a meal that tasted of freedom.

Calling them to his table,  
he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:  
'This is my body, which is given for you.  
Do this to remember me.'

In the same way after supper, he took the cup, saying:  
'This cup is the new covenant in my blood.  
Do this, whenever you drink it, to remember me.'

We ask that your Holy Spirit  
will fall upon us and upon these gifts  
that these fragile, earthly things  
may be to us the body and blood of our brother, Jesus Christ.

As on that night, so here and now  
he offers himself in touch and taste  
beyond all words can hold.

We of-fer bread to eat with eyes and hands held  
o-pen. We pass this cup to share. We take, break,  
bless and give kind-ling hope ev' - ry where.

Therefore we come in memory and hope,  
responding to your call  
and the promise that echoes from the dawn of all time.

May mind and heart be held by your self-giving love  
as we stand before the cross,  
approach the empty tomb  
and praise the one whose name is lifted high  
above all earthly power.

Receive our broken offering through his all-powerful grace  
and bind us in communion with all who share your gifts;  
through Jesus Christ,  
in whom all ages and all the worlds  
are drawn into the ceaseless love  
of Creator, Son and Holy Spirit.

**Amen.** <sup>6</sup>

*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.**

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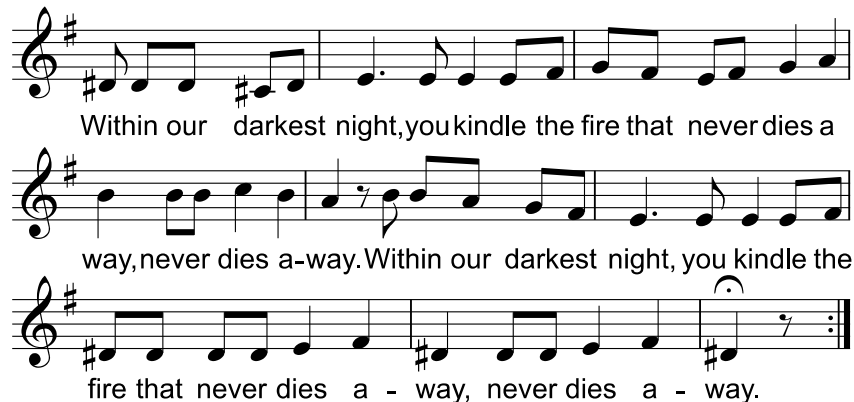
<sup>6</sup> *Steven Shakespeare*

# THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

We break this bread to share in the hope of Christ.

We who are many are one body,  
for we all share the one bread.

*We sing three times Taize "Within our darkest night":*



Within our darkest night, you kindle the fire that never dies a  
way, never dies a-way. Within our darkest night, you kindle the  
fire that never dies a - way, never dies a - way.

# 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

*O Jesu Christ, meins lebens licht, BWV 118*

*Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)*

# PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Living God,  
when we are afraid, walk beside us.  
When we are empty, restore us.  
When we lack purpose, give us strength.  
For you meet us in the wilderness  
and, with Christ, you bring us home.  
Amen. <sup>7</sup>

# THE BLESSING

# NOTICES

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<sup>7</sup> *Jenny Blood (1932-2022)*

# FINAL HYMN

Wake, now my senses, and hear the earth call;  
feel the deep power of being in all;  
keep, with the web of creation your vow,  
giving, receiving as love shows us how.

Wake, now my reason, reach out to the new,  
join with each pilgrim who quests for the true;  
honour the beauty and wisdom of time;  
suffer your limit, and praise the sublime.

Wake, now compassion, give heed to the cry;  
voices of suffering fill the wide sky;  
take as your neighbour both stranger and friend,  
praying and striving their hardship to end.

Wake, now my conscience, with justice your guide;  
join with all people whose rights are denied;  
take not for granted a privileged place;  
God's love embraces the whole human race.

Wake, now my vision of ministry clear;  
brighten my pathway with radiance here;  
mingle my calling with all who will share;  
work toward a planet transformed by our care.

*Words: T. J. S. Mikelson  
Tune: Slane (1), Irish traditional melody  
harm. David Evans (1874-1948). TIS 547*

*Deacon from the rear of the Church.*

Go now to live the gospel, go in peace.

**Amen. We go to serve in love.**

# ORGAN VOLUNTARY

*Fantasia in G major, BWV 572*

*Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)*

## MUSIC NOTES

*O Jesu Christ, mein Lebens Licht* - J.S. Bach. This lovely motet is all too often overlooked in Bach's sacred output. Despite being recognisably a motet (as that term was understood in eighteenth-century Protestant Germany) and being explicitly described by Bach on its title page as 'motetto', it was mistakenly included among his cantatas in the old Bach-Gesellschaft edition, presumably because of its independent instrumental accompaniment. As a result it lay hidden among the 200 or so real cantatas until the Neue Bach Ausgabe put matters right by placing it in their volume of motets. Even now, it is generally omitted from recordings and publications of Bach's other six motets, for which reason alone it is worth including here. Bach wrote it in 1736 or 1737 for a funeral service in Leipzig. The accompaniment was originally scored for an outdoor group comprising two litui (curved trumpets used at funerals), a cornetto, and three trombones, which suggests processional performance. Only one stanza of the hymn text is given in Bach's manuscript, but Behm's hymn (subtitled 'for the dying') has fourteen more, enough to accommodate even the longest procession. Ten years later Bach rescored it for indoor use: the litui were retained, woodwind doubled the voice parts ad libitum, and the cornetto and trombone parts were reassigned to strings and continuo. The chorale melody upon which the motet is based comes from a Leipzig hymnal of 1625, *As hymnodus sacer*. Mendelssohn later used this melody in his oratorio *St Paul*; his version, with an altered last line, is the one usually found in modern hymnals, under the name *Breslau*.

*Note by John Rutter from the prepared edition in European Sacred Music.*

Translation:

Lord Jesu Christ, my life and light, my strength, my stay, my day-star  
bright, on earth I have no home or rest, by all my grievous sin oppressed.

*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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