

ST MATTHEW-IN-THE-CITY



ST THOMAS' DAY

4 JULY 2021

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

INTROIT

Seek him that made the Pleiades

Ross Jallo

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

You call us out to praise you,
one God for all the earth;
to gather in communion,
and treasure human worth;
we are your living story,
to hear and to be heard;
we praise your name, who write us,
the Writer and the Word.

For varied hues and textures,
new patterns, still you search
to weave your seamless garment,
the fabric of your church;
our tattered faith you cherish,
reclaim from wear and moth;
we praise your name, who twine us,
the Weaver and the Cloth.

The church that speaks forgiveness
confesses its own need;
the church that feels its hunger
finds grace to care and feed;
our famished world is crying,
its future filled with dread;
we praise your name, who fill us,
the Baker and the Bread.

Our feeble voices struggle
to sing your justice clear;
the world has sunk in silence,
each discord echoes fear.
One voice alone is ragged;
together we are strong;
we praise your name, who breathe us,
the Singer and the Song.

*Words: Anna Briggs (1947-). Common Praise 600
Tune: Aurelia, Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876). TIS 457*

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

Please be seated.

THE GLORIA

Gloria (from Festive Mass)

Philip Matthias

¹ Church of England

Liturgist:

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

FORGIVENESS

Kyrie (from Festive Mass)

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. ²

Priest: God forgives us,
forgive others,
forgive yourself.

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Jesus said to Thomas,
“Have you believed because you have seen me?
Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe.”

John 20:29

Christ our light,
like Thomas we need to see,
need to touch,
need to be sure before we believe.
When we don't know, help us to trust;
when we can't see, help us to keep on walking.
Amen. ³

² *Jenny Blood*

³ *NZPB*

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of Acts.

Acts 1:12-14

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

THE GRADUAL HYMN

We limit not the truth of God
to our poor reach of mind,
to notions of our day and place,
crude, partial, and confined:
no, let a new and better hope
within our hearts be stirred:
O God, grant yet more light and truth
to break forth from your Word.

Who dares to bind to one's own sense
the oracles of heaven,
for all the nations, tongues and climes
and all the ages given?
That universe, how much unknown!
That ocean unexplored!
O God, grant yet more light and truth
to break forth from your Word.

Eternal God, incarnate Word,
Spirit of flame and dove;
enlarge, expand all living souls
to comprehend your love;
and help us all to seek your will
with wiser powers conferred –
O God, grant yet more light and truth
to break forth from your Word.

*Words: George Rawson (1807-1889), adapted by Jenny Blood
Tune: Kingsfold, from an English and Irish traditional melody
coll. Lucy Broadwood (1858-1929)
harm. and arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TIS 262*

We turn to face the Gospel reader.

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Mark chapter five, beginning at verse twenty-one.



Mark 5:21-43

This is the Gospel of Christ.



THE SERMON

SILENCE

ANTHEM

Faire is the Heaven

William H. Harris (1883-1973)

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.

⁴ Music: Michael Bell

THE OFFERTORY HYMN ⁵

Come down, O Love divine,
seek thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;
and let thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity
my outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner clothing;
true lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human telling;
for none can guess its grace
till they become the place
wherein the Holy Spirit makes her dwelling.

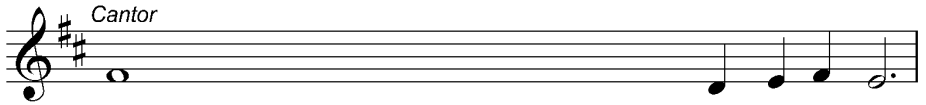
*Words: Bianca of Siena (c.1345 - c.1412)
tr. Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-1890)*

Tune: Down Ampney, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TIS 398

⁵ *During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's; 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 you can 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.

God of blessing,
we thank you always for making us in your image
to serve the peace of all creation.

Your shared your name with our mothers and fathers;
Sarah and Abraham, who left their home
and became a blessing to all nations;
Moses and Miryam, who went through the sea and wilderness
to the place of revelation;
Deborah and Samson, who gave hope and justice
to a people ruled by fear;
Ruth and Jonah, who went to a foreign soil
and found God who loves a stranger.

From our ancestors in faith
came Jesus, the son of promise to fulfill the law,
embody your love and draw all people to himself.

He accepted death to break its fearful hold;
he was raised to life to share it in abundance;
he comes again to break the bread and pour the wine of hope.

Therefore, with Thomas and all the people
whose story you have shaped,
people of faith in every part of the world
we glory in your generous love and sing in praise of you:

Sanctus & Benedictus (from Festive Mass)

We ask that your Holy Spirit
will fall upon us and upon these gifts
so that these fragile, earthly things
may be to us the bread and wine of life.

We give thanks for our brother Jesus;
who, on the night that he was betrayed,
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.'

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

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 Thomas and all the saints as we say: ⁷

**Blessing and honour and glory be yours,
here and everywhere, now and forever. Amen.**

⁷ Steven Shakespeare, *Eucharistic Prayer 2*, adapted

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 **ā**lanei

he taro mā mātou mō **tē**nei 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. **Ā**mine.

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.

Agnus Dei (from Festive Mass)

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

Matariki

Chris Artley

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

O God, we give you grateful thanks
for 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

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

FINAL HYMN

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who in the world their faith in God confessed,
your name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

You were the stranger in the dark of night
with whom they strove to find their one True Light,
to whom you gave God's blessing ever bright:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

They are the folk who gave with Love Divine,
always in service did their wills incline,
forgetting self, they did with glory shine:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

They followed you, cast out the city's gate
killed by the eyes and guns of human hate,
yet trumpets sound their resurrection fête:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

And there will dawn a yet more marvellous day,
the saints with laughter sing and dance and play,
the Clown of Glory tumbles in the way:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

With earth restored, with this our fragile star,
in gladness home from pilgrimage afar,
we find in God a joy that none can mar:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

*Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897), adapted by J. Cotter
Tune: Sine Nomine, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). TIS 455*

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

Toccata from Suite No. 1 in F minor

William Ralph Driffill (1870-1922)

*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.*

Hymns reproduced with permission under CCLI licence 637264

Hymns and music livestreamed with permission under CCLI licence 1483113

Cover: The St Thomas' Church in Union Street, c.1935

St Thomas' Church, Union St, Freeman's Bay

Opened 22 March 1877, closed August 1967

CHALICE AND PATEN:

Rosamond Ellen Vokes-Dudgeon's son, Peter Vokes-Dudgeon, was a curate at St Thomas' during the depression and it was his connection with St Thomas' that prompted his mother to have her gold melted for a chalice and paten.

She came to NZ after the untimely death of her husband, Thomas, and was accompanied by her two daughters Rosamond and Eleanor and son Peter. The family lived in Parnell Road, fairly close to St Mary's Cathedral and latterly at Norwood Road, Bayswater where she worshipped at St Michael's Bayswater. She also worshipped at St Thomas' and would journey across the harbour by ferry. Her funeral service was from Freemans Bay late October, 1942. ⁹

ROBES: The gold robes the clergy wear at Christmas (and today) are from St Thomas'.

BANNER: The banner hanging from the pulpit is from St Thomas'.

ROOD CROSS: The cross in the Peace Chapel is a "rood" cross (meaning one that hangs above a screen or on a beam) and hung in St Thomas'. It was for many years kept at St James Orakei and returned to St Matthew's in 2019.

PICTURES: The two pictures hanging in the Piano Room come from St Thomas'.

ST THOMAS' CHAPEL: The chapel in the church has a long and interesting history – take a brochure and read about it.

ST THOMAS' LOUNGE: The room downstairs in the crypt, used for meetings, has panelling from St Thomas Church and was the previous location of the chapel.

⁹ notes from Eleanor Groves in email 15 April 2020