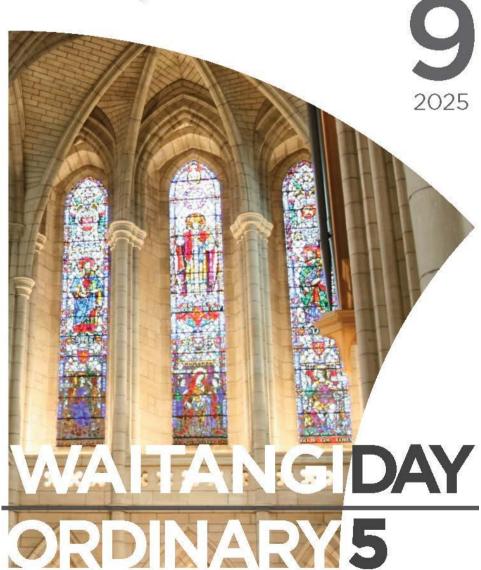


SUNDAY FEBRUARY



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

Where mountains rise to open skies your name, O God, is echoed far, from island beach to kauri's reach, in water's light, in lake and star.

Your people's heart, your people's part be in our caring for this land, for faith to flower, for aroha to let each other's mana stand.

From broken word, from conflict stirred, from lack of vision, set us free to see the line of your design, to feel creation's energy.

Your love be known, compassion shown, that every child have equal scope: in justice done, in trust begun shall be our heritage and hope.

Where mountains rise to open skies your way of peace distil the air, your spirit bind all humankind, one covenant of life to share!

Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020) Tune: Dunedin, Vernon Griffiths (1894-1985). AA 155

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



You prophets, priests, cleaners and clerks, professors, programmers, teachers and learners, seekers, discoverers, drivers and doctors



You sweepers, diplomats, writers and artists, grocers, carpenters, students and shop workers, homemakers, mystics, aid workers and lawyers



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



Please be seated.

FORGIVENESS

Liturgist:

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



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

lan Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13

Silence

²NZPB p 63, adapted

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

God fulfil your purpose for us; your steadfast love endures forever. Do not forsake the work of your hands.

Psalm 138:8

God of covenant and calling, you bind us together; keep us faithful to our calling and true to our promises.

Amen. 4

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah 6:1-8

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

Thanks be to God.

³ Daily Prayers for All Seasons p. 15-16

⁴ For All the Saints Collect for Waitangi Day

THE GRADUAL HYMN

Tama ngākau mārie, Tama a t'Atua, tēnei tonu mātou, arohaina mai.

Murua rā ngā hara. Wetekina mai ēnei here kino, whakararu nei.

Takahia ki raro, tau e kino ai; kei pā kaha tonu, ko nga mahi hē.

Hōmai he aroha, mōu i mate nei. Tēnei ra, e lhu, tākina e koe.

Tēnei arahina, a tutuki noa: puta i te pōuri, whiwhi hari nui.

Tama ngākau mārie, Tama a t'Atua, tēnei tonu mātou, arohaina mai. Amine. ⁵

Words: Traditional Maori hymn Tune: Tama ngākau mārie, traditional Maori hymn. AA 128

THE GOSPEL

Hear the Gospel of Christ according to Luke, chapter five, beginning at verse one.



Luke 5:1-11

This is the Gospel of Christ.



⁵ Son of a peaceful heart, remove our sin. Trample evil underfoot. Give us love and lead us through darkness to joy. Son of a peaceful heart, love us.

⁶ Music by Michael CW Bell

THE SERMON

SILENCE

ANTHEM

Wairua tapu

Wehi whānau, arr. Kate Bell

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 *

We're standing here on holy ground, on land your hand has made; your art displayed in timeless rocks, in purple haze and space; its kauri trees and silver ferns your beauty magnify.

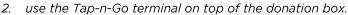
Tread softly then, in awe reflect, and listen to the land.

We're standing here on holy ground, on land our forbears trod.
They saw your law in hills and streams, in rocks and caves and trees; a law to tell us who we are, to guide and make us strong.
Tread gently then, respect the earth, remember whence we've come.

We're standing here on holy ground, on land that toil has shaped. Its fertile plains will feed us all, when tilled with care and love. If mindless greed and drought and flood wreak havoc in the land. Then let us tread with love the earth, that's fed us faithfully.

We're standing here on holy ground, on land we long to share, where each has space and equity, and neither want nor fear, but demons fierce may gather here of race and greed and hate. Engrave upon our wills, we pray, your ancient covenant law.

to make a fast one-off, or ongoing, donation to St Matthewin-the-City text stmatthew to 818, or scan this QR code:





^{*} During this hymn there is a collection to support St Matthew's. For electronic giving options:

We're standing here on holy ground, we seek your rule on earth; your will be done in politics, in law court, market, church; your aroha among us reign, and each one dwell secure; may generations yet unborn, live here in harmony.

Words: J. Brown, adapted by Jenny Blood (1932-2022) Tune: Kingsfold, from an English and Irish traditional melody coll. Lucy Broadwood (1858-1929) harm, and arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). Tis 262

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS



THE GREAT THANKSGIVING



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.

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:



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.'



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.

⁷ Chris Shannahan [2008], adapted

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:



Taizé, Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

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

A Prayer of St Richard of Chichester

L. J. White
Ave Verum Corpus

Andrew Macmillan
Go forth into the world in peace

John Rutter

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. 8

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

⁸ Jenny Blood (1932-2022)

FINAL HYMN

Community of Christ,
who made the cross your own,
live out your creed and risk your life
for God alone:
the God who wears your face,
to whom all worlds belong,
whose children are of every race
and every song.

Community of Christ, look past the Church's door and see the refugee, the hungry, and the poor. Take hands with the oppressed, the jobless in your street, take towel and water, that you wash your neighbour's feet.

Community of Christ, through whom the world must sound – cry out for justice and for peace the whole world round: disarm the powers that war and all that can destroy, turn bombs to bread, and tears of anguish into joy.

When menace melts away, so shall God's will be done, the climate of the world be peace and Christ its Sun; our currency be love and kindliness our law, our food and faith be shared as one forevermore.

Words: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-2020) Tune: Leoni, Hebrew Synagogue melody transcribed by Meyer Lyon (1751-1797), arr. Thomas Olivers (1725-1799). TiS 473 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

Toccata from Pōkarekare Ana Suite

Martin Setchell

MUSIC NOTES

"Haere mai" was written by former St. Matthew's Voices bass, Chris Adams, for the official welcome of the University of Otago Arts Fellows in 2011. The text is by the composer.

Translation: Welcome, welcome visitors. You have arrived friend and we are happy that you're here. Your presence honours us, so again, welcome.

"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.

Born in Auckland, Andrew Macmillan studied at St. Catherine's College, Cambridge and is now the Director of Music at Chelsea Old Church in London. 'Ave verum corpus' was written for his church singers, a similar ensemble to St. Matthew's Voices, and is a gentle and appealing piece, with a nod to the style of mid twentieth century French composers like Duruflé and Villette.

Translation: Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary, having truly suffered, sacrificed on the cross for mankind, from whose pierced side water and blood flowed: Be for us a foretaste [of the Heavenly banquet] in the trial of death! O sweet Jesus, O holy Jesus, O Jesus, son of Mary, have mercy on me. Amen.

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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