

A spirited place where people stand, connect and seek common ground

SUNDAY JUNE 2024



12th Sunday in Ordinary Time

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

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Morning glory, starlit sky, soaring music, scholar's truth, flight of seagulls, autumn leaves, memory's treasure, grace of youth:

Open are the gifts of God, gifts of love to mind and sense; hidden is love's agony, love's endeavour, love's expense.

Love that gives, gives ever more, gives with zeal, with eager hands, spares not, keeps not, all outpours, ventures all, its all expends.

Drained is love in making full, bound in setting others free, poor in making many rich, weak in giving power to be.

Here is God whose heart of love offers grace in loss and pain; here is God, whose arms of love aching, spent, the world sustain.

> Words: William Hubert Vanstone (1923-1999) Tune: Song 13, melody and bass by Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625). WOV 270

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.

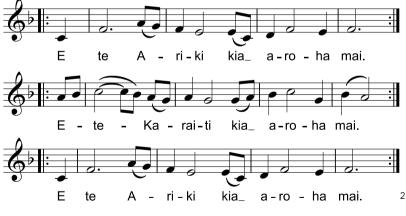
God of our days and years, we set this time apart to be still. Form us in the likeness of Christ so that our lives may reflect you. Amen.

Please be seated.

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

FORGIVENESS

1st time CANTOR, 2nd time ALL



Silence

¹ Church of England

² [Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy]. Ian Render. Tune: Newlands Road. FFS 13 God of life, in our indifference 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. ³

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

THE SENTENCE AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?

Mark 4:41

Jesus, Saviour in storm,

when the waters of the deep are broken up, when the landmarks are washed away, still the chaos for us and bring rest to all creation. Amen. ⁴

PSALM 107:1-3, 23-32

Chant: Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)

'O give thanks, for the Lord is gracious, God's steadfast love endures for ever.'

So let the people say whom the Lord has redeemed, whom the Lord has redeemed from the hand of the enemy, and gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

Those who go down to the sea in ships and ply their trade on great waters, they have seen your works O Lord and the wonders you do in the deep.

At your command the stormy wind arose and lifted up the waves. They were carried up to the sky, and down again to the depths, their courage melted away in their peril.

³ Adapted Jenny Blood (1932-2022)

⁴ NZPB

They reeled to and fro, and staggered as if drunken, their seafaring skill was utterly without avail. Then they cried to you O Lord in their trouble, and you rescued them from their distress.

You made the storm be still, and the roaring waves were hushed. Then they were glad because it was calm, and so you brought them to the harbour where they had longed to be.

Let them thank you O Lord for your steadfast love, for the wonders that you do for us.

Let them extol you in the assembly of the people and praise you in the council of elders.

THE FIRST READING

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Job.

Job 38:1-11

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

Thanks be to God.

THE GRADUAL HYMN

O loving God, for ever kind, forgive our foolish ways; reclothe us in our rightful mind: in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise, in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard, beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Christ, let us, like them, become enticed, rise up and follow thee, rise up and follow thee. O Sabbath rest by Galilee! O calm of hills above, where Jesus knelt to share with thee the silence of eternity, interpreted by love, interpreted by love!

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm, O still small voice of calm.

> Words: John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892), adapt. Tune: Repton, Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918). TiS 598

THE GOSPEL

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



Mark 4:35-41



This is the Gospel of Christ.

⁵ Music: Michael CW Bell

THE SERMON

SILENCE

ANTHEM

Crossing the bar

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)

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.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN *

Creating God, your fingers trace the bold designs of farthest space; let sun and moon, and stars and light, and what lies hidden, praise your might.

Sustaining God, your hands uphold earth's mysteries known or yet untold; let water's fragile blend with air, enabling life, proclaim your care.

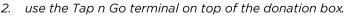
Redeeming God, your arms embrace all now despised for creed or race; let peace, descending like a dove, make known on earth your healing love.

Indwelling God, your gospel claims one family with a billion names; let every life be touched by grace until we praise you face to face.

Words: Jeffery W. Rowthorn Tune: Truro, melody from Thomas Williams' 'Psalmodia Evangelica', Part II, 1789. TiS 84

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

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





THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS



It is right to give you thanks, Creator of all,

for your voice alone brought light and life to birth when all began. You called each one of us to be,

and named us with the name that you alone could speak.

You called us to be lovers of creation,

and to care for each other as you had cared for us.

But we betrayed your trust

and we in turn became the victims of betrayal.

The bond of trust became the bondage of division.

Yet you in your love did not desert us.

Jesus came among us to seek us out,

to gather in the lost and outcast.

He threw open the doors of freedom,

casting out the darkness of our hearts

and greeting us as God's beloved friends and children.

In place of judgment, Jesus gave us compassion;

in place of condemnation, healing.

He called us to be witnesses,

to follow in the way that led to the cross;

and to see with our own eyes the depths of your forgiveness.

Therefore, with all that have life in him, we praise you and sing:

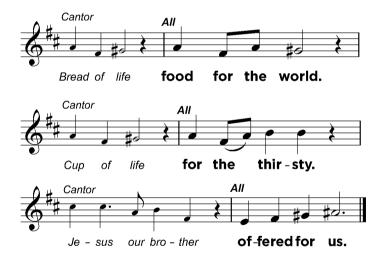


On the night before he died, our friend and brother Jesus took bread, and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it and gave it to the disciples and said: "Take, eat: This is my body which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to the disciples and said: "Drink of this, all of you. This is my blood of the new covenant,

which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, loving God, we offer this bread and wine, giving thanks for his death and resurrection:



Now, as was promised, send us your loving Spirit, that this bread and this cup may represent the life-giving presence of your Christ, and make us one in your covenant of love, proclaiming the freedom of new life, as together we sing: ⁶



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.

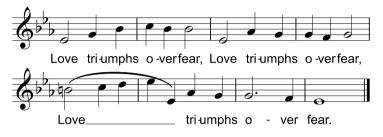
⁶ The Great Thanksgiving is adapted from a service from St Gregory of Nyssa, San Francisco

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:



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

Agnus Dei (from Mass for Four Voices) Will How can I keep from singing? Rob

A Gaelic Blessing

William Byrd (1540-1623)

Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

John Rutter

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

God, whom we know in love and graciousness, we accept with gratitude 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.⁷

THE BLESSING

NOTICES

FINAL HYMN

Be still, my soul: for Christ is on your side; bear patiently the cross of grief and pain; leave to your God to order and provide; in every change he faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake to guide the future as he has the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake, all now mysterious shall be clear at last. Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on when we shall be for ever with our God, when disappointment, grief and fear are gone, sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

> Words: Katharina von Schlegel (1697-c.1768) tr. Jane Laurie Borthwick (1813-1897) Tune: Finlandia, from "Finlandia" by Jean Sibelius (1865-1957). TiS 123

⁷ Dorothy McRae-McMahon "Liturgies for High Days", p. 126

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 in F major, BuxWV 157

Dieterich Buxtehude (1637-1707)

MUSIC NOTES

Alfred, Lord Tennyson's poem Crossing the bar is rich in extended metaphor: the threshold separating life and death is likened to a sandbar which a ship crosses as it moves from the safety of the harbour to the oceanic expanse on the other side. Christ is compared to a pilot who directs the journey. Parry's simple musical setting is deeply moving.

The words of the Mass are of course, entirely Catholic, and William Byrd lived through a time when Elizabeth I's secret police were tracking down and harassing believers in the old religion. Despite these risks, Byrd still published this music with his name clearly visible, albeit in small volumes without title pages. It is deeply expressive, with moments of intensity like the 'dona nobis pacem' - that Byrd never surpassed in all his later music. Translation: Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Grant us peace.

How can I keep from singing is a popular American hymn. The lyricist was known only as 'Pauline T', and the original tune was composed by the American Baptist minister Robert Lowry. The song is frequently, though erroneously, misattributed as a traditional Quaker hymn. This arrangement captures the gentle hope and profound joy contained in the text, with moments of tenderness and reflection.

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 Paul Chan

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