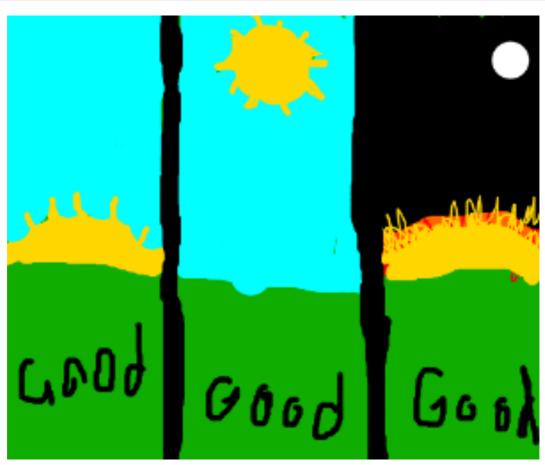


KNOX CHURCH

love faith outreach community justice

Order of Service 26 May 2019



PRAYING AND PLAYING THROUGH THE DAY

a service of reflections, readings and hymns with the Sumner Silver Band

WELCOME TO KNOX

Knox Church is a congregation within the Presbyterian Church of Aotearoa New Zealand. We aim to create Christian community in which people of all ages, sexual orientations, cultural backgrounds and socio-economic situations are included as equally valued participants in our congregational life. We cherish our diversity, offering a safe place of belonging to any who wish to explore their beliefs in an atmosphere promoting discussion, the development of healthy relationships and spiritual growth. We strive to be open to dialogue and shared experiences with people of other faiths. We enjoy worshipping the God made known in Jesus, endeavouring to do so in ways that are relevant to our daily lives, respect the integrity of creation, and make a positive difference to our wider world.

A loop system for hearing aids operates at Knox.

Toilets are available through the door on the lectern side of the sanctuary.

Please don't leave any items unattended around the church; they may cause alarm.

For a good number of years now, Knox has been happy to welcome the Sumner Silver Band for the annual band service. Determined to use the band optimally, these days the minister puts aside the usual practice of four hymns and a sermon, opting instead for a series of reflections, readings and hymns - seven hymns! This year, the theme is "praying and playing through the day". The service explores morning prayer, day time prayer, evening and night prayer, and prayer offered in troubled times. The readings, departing from the usual Bible readings, cover a mixture of classic, traditional and modern prayers.

Organ Meditation

The Call to Worship:

We light a candle in the name of Jesus Christ, the Light of the world;

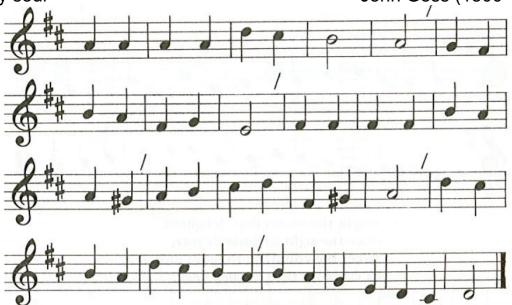
JESUS, WHO OFTEN WOULD GO AWAY TO PRAY IN THE QUIET; JESUS, WHO TAUGHT HIS PEOPLE HOW TO PRAY; JESUS, IN WHOSE NAME WE GATHER AND PRAY.

Kia noho a Ihowa ki a koutou. God be with you.

MA IHOWA KOE E MANAAKI. GOD BLESS YOU.

Hymn:

Praise, my soul John Goss (1800-1880)



- Praise with joy the world's Creator, God of justice, love and peace, Source and end of human knowledge grace bestowing without cease. Celebrate our God's great glory, power to rescue and release.
- 2. Praise to Christ who feeds the hungry, frees the captive, finds the lost, heals the sick, upsets religion, fearless both of fate and cost. Celebrate Christ's constant presence, friend and stranger, guest and host.
- Praise the Spirit sent among us, liberating truth from pride, forging bonds where race or gender, age or nation dare divide. Celebrate the Spirit's treasure, foolishness none dare deride.
- Praise Creator, Christ and Spirit, one God in community, calling Christians to embody oneness and diversity. Thus the world shall yet believe when shown Christ's vibrant unity.

Iona Community

Prayer of Approach

The sun rises.

Fingers of life and light spread through the morning.

The day begins,

AND WE WOULD COMMUNE WITH GOD.

The tasks of the day present themselves to be done.

The skills we have call upon us to be deployed.

Pots and pans,

and telephone calls.

The urgent and the important,

the sacred wasteful and the commercially viable:

WE WOULD COMMUNE WITH GOD.

The emergency comes, and we need a cleft in the rock. Safety, surety, home:

AND WE WOULD COMMUNE WITH GOD.

The evening comes.

What's done is done.

A wee list of "on-going" is given unto the morrow.

Sabbath calls us,

AND WE WOULD COMMUNE WITH GOD.

When the night falls, we'll go to bed.
Another day - and the consumerists will add, by habit, another dollar.

But for us, God of the day, it won't be about a dollar earned.

IT WILL BE ABOUT ANOTHER DAY OF BEING ALIVE, OF BEING BLESSED,

OF LONGING FOR THE GOOD,

AND SEEKING THE VOICE THAT WILL MAKE US WHOLE.

For mornings and day times, for evenings and nights, for times of crisis when we have turned from wholeness, we say Lord have mercy.

CHRIST HAVE MERCY.

Lord have mercy.

Assurance and Response

You are forgiven and you are free. **THANKS BE TO GOD.**

Prayer of Supplication:

We have been told,
God of company and conversation,
that we should pray without ceasing.
FOR INDEED,
WITHOUT CEASING,
YOU COME TO US IN LOVE.

The gift of the morning, **AND OF THE DAY**,

the gift of the evening, AND OF THE NIGHT.

You come to us always.

BLESS US TO BE PEOPLE OF YOUR PRESENCE, BRINGING LOVE AND PEACE TO THE WORLD.

We pray this in his name, using the words he taught us:

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 Passing of the Peace

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te Ariki ki a koutou. The peace of Christ be with you all.

A KI A KOE ANO HOKI; AND ALSO WITH YOU.

We exchange a sign of peace with one another.

If there are younger ones present

A Conversation with the Younger Ones

Young People's Blessing:

Young ones, go to your worship with our blessing.

TAKE OUR FAITH AND HOPE;

MAKE NEW THINGS WITH WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN GIVEN.

MAY GOD BLESS AND GROW YOU.

AMEN.

Young ones are welcome to move through to the Sala del Sol (upstairs in the Knox Centre) for well supervised, faith-based youth activities.

A cycle of reflections, readings and hymns

Reflection: Morning Prayer

Reading: Slivers of Gold,

a morning prayer from Iona

Today I awake and God is before me. At night, as I dreamt, God summoned the day; For God never sleeps but patterns the morning with slithers of gold or glory in grey.

Today I arise and Christ is beside me. He walked through the dark to scatter new light, Yes, Christ is alive, and beckons his people to hope and to heal, resist and invite.

Today I affirm the Spirit within me at worship and work, in struggle and rest.

The Spirit inspires all life which is changing from fearing to faith, from broken to blest.

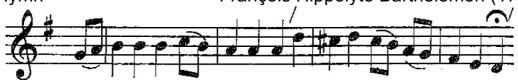
Today I enjoy the Trinity round me, above and beneath, before and behind; The Maker, the Son, the Spirit together they called me to life and call me their friend.

John Bell (b. 1949), Graham Maule (b. 1958)

Hymn:

Morning Hymn

François Hippolyte Barthélémon (1741-1808)





- Awake, my soul, and with the sun your daily stage of duty run; shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise to pay your morning sacrifice:
- Glory to you who safe have kept and have refreshed me while I slept; grant, God, when I from death shall wake I may of endless light partake.
- God, I my vows to thee renew; disperse my sins as morning dew; guard my first springs of thought and will, and with yourself my spirit fill.
- 4. Direct, control, suggest, this day all I design or do or say, that all my powers, with all their might, in your sole glory may unite.
- Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, and praise, all creatures here below, praise high above, ye heavenly host, Creator, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken (1637-1711), alt.

Reflection: Prayer in the day

Reading: The Prayer of a kitchen monk, contemplating God in daily life

Lord of all pots and pans and things, since I've no time to be a great saint by doing lovely things, or watching late with thee, or dreaming in the dawn-light, or storming heaven's gates, make me a saint by getting meals, and washing up the plates. Warm all the kitchen with thy Love, and light it with thy peace; forgive me all my worrying, and make my grumbling cease. Thou who didst love to give [people] food. in room, or by the sea, accept the service that I do, I do it unto thee. Amen.

Brother Lawrence (1614-1691)

Hymn:



- All who love and serve your city, all who bear its daily stress, all who cry for peace and justice, all who curse and all who bless,
- In your day of loss and sorrow, in your day of helpless strife, honour, peace, and love retreating, seek the Lord, who is your life.
- In your day of wrath and plenty, wasted work and wasted play, call to mind the word of Jesus, "I must work while it is day."

- 4. For all days are days of judgment, and the Lord is waiting still, drawing near a world that spurns him, offering peace from Calvary's hill.
- 5. Risen Lord! shall yet the city be the city of despair? Come today, our Judge, our Glory; be its name, "The Lord is there!"

Erik Reginald Routley (1917-1982)

Reflection: Prayer from the crisis

Reading: Two prayers for help

God of ages, in your sight nations rise and fall, and pass through times of peril. Now when our land is troubled, be near to judge and save. May leaders be led by your wisdom; may they search your will and see it clearly. If we have turned from your way, help us to reverse our ways and repent. Give us your light and your truth to guide us; through Jesus Christ, who is Lord of this world, and our Saviour. Amen.

Prayer for use during a National Crisis. PCUSA Book of Common Worship

O God who travels with us in the shadows, you know who we are.
We long for life which s full and free.
We long to know the truth
and we want to leave behind us
all the things which hold us back.

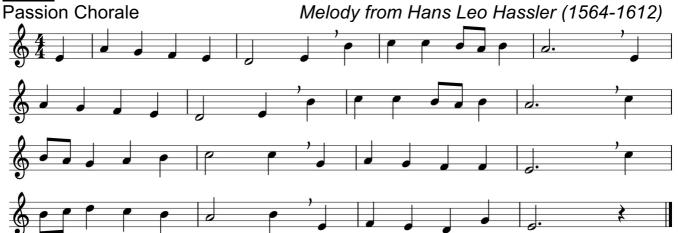
We want to move forward in faith but the way seems so dangerous and we stand in helpless fear before the hiddenness in our past and in our future.



Stand beside us, gentle Christ. Walk before us, brave Jesus. Call us into life, Holy Spirit. Amen.

Dorothy McRae-McMahon from Liturgy for a hard journey

Hymn:



- 1. The wailing of the sirens combine with cries of fright, as looming forms of violence are strobed in flashing light; yet, shrieks are insulated and silhouettes are hazed, our ears are isolated, our eyes are turned away.
- 2. We hide ourselves in striving, seclude ourselves with greed, we huddle with the thriving, and flee from crying need; we slip away, like mourners, to staunchly draw the shade, recoiling in our corners alone, aloof, afraid.
- 3. O God, our world is broken in isolated shards; our charities are tokens we toss in neighbours' yards. When will we halt our harshness, to make your peace our vow? When will we face the darkness, to ask who's hurting now?

4. We find life's pieces fitting, as sisters' grief we share, our disengagement quitting, our brothers' pain to bear.
For, as we hoist their hardships, and feel their burdens' strain, our work becomes our worship, and all our loss is gain.

John A. Dalles (b. 1954)

Reflection: Evening Prayer

Reading: Two prayers of letting go

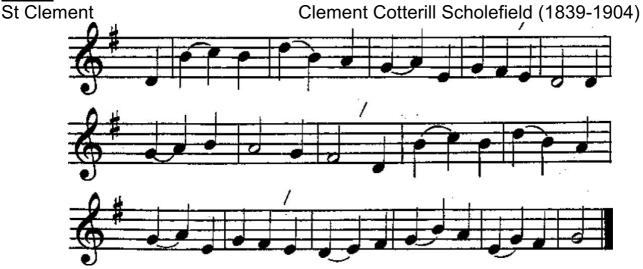
Gentle me,
Holy One, into an unclenched moment,
a deep breath,
a letting go
of heavy experiences,
of shriveling anxieties,
of dead certainties,
that, softened by the silence,
surrounded by the light,
and open to the mystery,
I may be found by wholeness,
upheld by the unfathomable,
entranced by the simple,
and filled with the joy
that is you.

Ted Loder (b. 1930)

Lord, it is night.
The night is for stillness.
Let us be still in the presence of God.
It is night after a long day.
What has been done has been done; what has not been done has not been done; let it be.

NZ Anglican Prayer Book

Hymn:



- The day you gave us, God, has ended, the darkness falls at your behest; to you our morning hymns ascended, your praise shall sanctify our rest.
- We thank you that your church unsleeping, while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world a watch is keeping, nor rests from worship day or night.
- 3. As o'er each continent and island the dawn leads on another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor dies the song of praise away.
- 4. The sun that bids us rest is waking your children 'neath the western sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are making your wondrous deeds resound on high.
- 5. So be it God; your throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; your kingdom stands, and grows for ever, till all your creatures own your sway.

John Ellerton (1826-1893), alt.

Reflection: Night prayer

Reading: Excerpt from "Litany to the Holy Spirit",

When I lie within my bed, sick in heart and sick in head, and with doubts discomforted, sweet Spirit, comfort me.

When the house doth sigh and weep, and the world is drowned with sleep, yet mine eyes a watch do keep, sweet Spirit, comfort me.

When the tapers now burn blue, and the comforters are few, and that number more than true, sweet Spirit, comfort me.

Robert Herrick (1591–1674)

Hymn:



- All praise be yours, my God, this night, for all the blessings of the light; keep me, kind Maker of all things, beneath the shelter of your wings.
- 2. Forgive me, by Christ's victory won, the ill that I this day have done, that from the fear of sin set free, I, ere, I sleep, at peace may be.
- O let me on your love repose, let welcome sleep my eyelids close, sleep from whose balm new strength I take to serve my God when I awake.

4. Praise God who gives all blessings birth; praise God all creatures on the earth; praise God, who makes, sustains, sets free: one holy God in persons three.

Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Prayers for Others and Ourselves

led by Bob Fendall

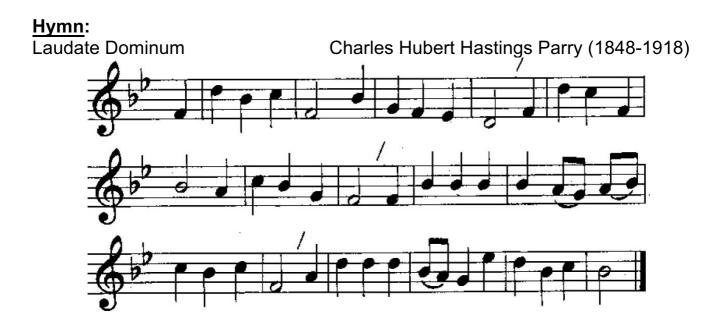
The Offering and Dedication

We stand for the dedication of the Offering

We offer some money, some food, along with our gifts, time, and our loyalty.

MAY GOD ACCEPT WHAT WE BRING, TURNING IT ALL, IN OUR NEEDY WORLD, INTO MIRACLE AND WONDER. AMEN.

Notices



- 1. You servants of God, your Sovereign proclaim, and publish abroad that wonderful name; the name all-victorious of Jesus extol; who, sovereign and glorious, now rules over all.
- 2. God rules from on high, almighty to save; and still God is nigh, whose presence we have; the great congregation God's triumphs shall praise, ascribing salvation to Jesus always.
- 3. Salvation to God, who sits on the throne! let all cry aloud for what God has done: the praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, still veiling their faces, they worship the Lamb.
- 4. Then let us adore, and render God's right, all glory and power, all wisdom and might, all honour and blessing with angels above, and thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.

Benediction and Sung Amen

Postlude: Gabriel's Oboe

from "The Mission", Ennio Morricone (b. 1928)

Soloist: Jenny Bartley

Tea and coffee are served in the church following the service

Music printed in this order of service is covered under a music copyright licence agreement:

LicenSing #604802



The Bible reading for next week will be:

Acts 16: 16-34

Knox Directory

28 Bealey Ave, Christchurch 8013 Secretary: Jane Ellis, ph. (03) 379 2456, office@knoxchurch.co.nz Office hours: Mon-Fri 9.00am-noon

Visit our website www.knoxchurch.co.nz



website

Minister: Rev. Dr Matthew Jack minister@knoxchurch.co.nz for emergencies, (03) 3570 111

Church Council Clerk: Janet Wilson, ph. (03) 338 7203

Director of Music: Daniel Cooper, organist@knoxchurch.co.nz

Pastoral Assistant: Jan Harland ph. 0273560215



facebook



Keeping in Touch

Please help us get acquainted with you by filling in this form and putting it in the offering bag.

Name:

Contact details