



# KNOX CHURCH, DUNEDIN

*alive to God's Spirit*

10am – Sunday 22 July 2018

Ninth Sunday after Pentecost

Pre service music “Be Thou my vision”

“Chaconne”

“Pavane” Op 50

Noel Rawthorne (1928-2008)

Niccolò Jommelli (1714-74)

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

## Welcome

## Call to Worship

(from Ephesians 2:11-22)

Kia noho a Ihowa ki a koutou. The Lord be with you.

**Ma Ihowa koe e manaaki. The Lord bless you.**

We gather together in the name of Jesus Christ –

**members of God's family,**

and brothers and sisters to one another.

**There are no outsiders here among us,**

no one has any special standing or bragging rights.

**For we have been brought together by the redeeming love of Jesus.**

Let's join together in worship!

## Hymn “Let us build a house”

(Two Oaks) CH4 198 - Marty Haugen

1 Let us build a house where love can dwell  
and all can safely live,

a place where saints and children tell

how hearts learn to forgive;

built of hopes and dreams and visions,

rock of faith and vault of grace;

here the love of Christ shall end divisions:

*All are welcome, all are welcome,*

*all are welcome in this place.*

2 Let us build a house where love is found  
in water, wine and wheat:

a banquet hall on holy ground,

where peace and justice meet.

Here the love of God, through Jesus,

is revealed in time and space,

as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:

*[Refrain]*

3 Let us build a house where hands will  
reach

beyond the wood and stone

to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,

and live the Word they've known.

Here the outcast and the stranger

bear the image of God's face;

let us bring an end to fear and danger:

*[Refrain].*

4 Let us build a house where all are named,  
their songs and visions heard

and loved and treasured, taught and claimed  
as words within the Word.

Built of tears and cries and laughter,

prayers of faith and songs of grace,

let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:

*[Refrain]*

# Prayer, Assurance of Forgiveness and Passing the Peace

E te whanau, in Christ we are forgiven. All are God's beloved people.

**Thanks be to God.**

Kia tau tonu te rangimarie o te Ariki ki a koutou;

The peace of Christ be with you all. **And also with you**

## Conversation with young members

### Hymn "*He came singing love*"

AA 59 - Colin Gibson

1 He came singing love  
and he lived singing love:  
he died singing love.  
He arose in silence.  
For the love to go on  
we must make it our song:  
you and I be the singers.

3 He came singing hope  
and he lived singing hope:  
he died singing hope.  
He arose in silence.  
For the hope to go on  
we must make it our song:  
you and I be the singers.

2 He came singing faith  
and he lived singing faith:  
he died singing faith.  
He arose in silence.  
For the faith to go on  
we must make it our song:  
you and I be the singers.

4 He came singing peace  
and he lived singing peace:  
he died singing peace.  
He arose in silence.  
For the peace to go on  
we must make it our song:  
you and I be the singers.

### Reading      Ephesians 2:11-22

*Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church*    **Thanks be to God**

### Gospel      Mark 6:30-34, 53-56

*This is the Gospel of Jesus Christ*    **Praise to Christ the Word**

### Sermon      'Compassion wells up'

### Hymn "*I heard the voice of Jesus say*"

(Kingsfold) CH4 540 - Horatius Bonar

1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Come unto me and rest;  
lay down, O weary one, lay down  
your head upon my breast."  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
so weary, worn, and sad;  
I found in him a resting place,  
and he has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Behold, I freely give  
the living water, thirsty one,  
stoop down and drink and live."  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
of that life-giving stream;  
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
and now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
“I am this dark world’s light;  
look unto me; your morn shall rise,  
and all your day be bright.”  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
in him my star, my sun;  
and in that light of life I’ll walk  
till traveling days are done.

## Prayer for others, then ...

*Anglican prayer book*

**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.**

**E to mātou Matua i te rangi.  
Kia tapu tōu Ingoa:  
Kia tae mai tōu rangatiratanga:  
Kia meatia tau e pai ai ki runga ki te  
whenua  
kia rite ano ki tō te rangi.  
Homai ki a mātou äiane he taro mā mātou  
mō tēnei ra.  
Murua o mātou hara, me mātou hoki e  
muru nei  
i o te hunga e hara ana ki a matou.  
Aua hoki mātou e kawea kia whakawaia  
Engari whakaorangia mātou i te kino.  
Nou hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha me te  
kororia  
ake ake ake  
Amine**

## Notices

### Offering and Dedication *“Andante”* from *Trumpet Concerto*

Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

*We recognise and bless the gifts brought to the table,  
and those which wing their way electronically from our banks to the Church’s account.*

### Hymn *“We lay our broken world”*

CH4 721 - Anna Briggs

1 We lay our broken world  
in sorrow at your feet,  
haunted by hunger, war and fear,  
oppressed by power and hate.

2 Here human life seems less  
than profit, might and pride,  
though to unite us all in you,  
you lived and loved and died.

3 We bring our broken towns,  
our neighbours hurt and bruised;  
you show us how old pain and wounds  
for new life can be used.

4 We bring our broken loves,  
friends parted, families torn;  
then in your life and death we see  
that love must be reborn.

5 We bring our broken selves, confused and  
closed and tired;  
then through your gift of healing grace  
new purpose is inspired.

6 Come Spirit, on us breathe,  
with life and strength anew;  
find in us love, hope, and trust,  
and lift us up to you

**Benediction, then Postlude** *"Toccata on Jerusalem"* (And did those feet) Karen Knudson (2007)