



KNOX CHURCH, DUNEDIN

*Captivated by the vision of the realm of God,
made known in Jesus, given in grace*

10am – Sunday 1 March 2020

First Sunday of Lent



Pre service music

"Lamento"

Felix Guilmant (1837-92)
played by Grace Togneri- Knox Organ Scholar

We are prepared for worship, led by our choir

"For the beauty of the earth"

music by John Rutter (b. 1945)

We are invited to worship

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

Ma Ihowa koe e manaaki. May God bless you.

God is love and enfolds all the world in one embrace.

With unfailing grasp, God holds every child of every place.

As human hearts hurt when children suffer

God's heart aches deep within.

As we rejoice when children flourish

God's heart warms when each child smiles.

Let us worship God.

We sing

(Ecce/Deus) CH4 123 - Timothy Rees

1 God is love: let heaven adore him;

God is love: let earth rejoice;

let creation sing before him,

and exalt him with one voice.

God who laid the earth's foundation,

God who spread the heavens above,

God who breathes through all creation:

God is love, eternal love.

2 God is love; and is enfolding

all the world in one embrace;

with unfailing grasp is holding

every child of every race.

And when human hearts are breaking

under sorrow's iron rod,

then they find that selfsame aching

deep within the heart of God.

3 God is love; and though with blindness
sin afflicts the souls of all,
God's eternal loving-kindness
holds and guides us when we fall.
Sin and death and hell shall never
o'er us final triumph gain;
God is love, so Love for ever
o'er the universe must reign.

We pray and are assured of God's great love

E te whanau, in Christ we are forgiven. **Thanks be to God.**

We share the peace of Christ

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

And also with you.

Our choir leads us in praying

"Nobody knows the Trouble I've seen"

Spiritual, arr. Rowland Pack

We converse

We sing

GtG 750 - Desmond Tutu

Goodness is stronger than evil;
love is stronger than hate;
light is stronger than darkness;
life is stronger than death.
Victory is ours;
victory is ours through God who loves us.

We listen for God's Word

Psalm 127

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

127:1 Unless the LORD builds the house, those who build it labor in vain. Unless the LORD guards the city, the guard keeps watch in vain.

127:2 It is in vain that you rise up early and go late to rest, eating the bread of anxious toil; for he gives sleep to his beloved.

127:3 Sons are indeed a heritage from the LORD, the fruit of the womb a reward.

127:4 Like arrows in the hand of a warrior are the sons of one's youth.

127:5 Happy is the man who has his quiver full of them. He shall not be put to shame when he speaks with his enemies in the gate.

Mark 9:33-37

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

9:33 Then they came to Capernaum; and when he was in the house he asked them, "What were you arguing about on the way?"

9:34 But they were silent, for on the way they had argued with one another who was the greatest.

9:35 He sat down, called the twelve, and said to them, "Whoever wants to be first must be last of all and servant of all."

9:36 Then he took a little child and put it among them; and taking it in his arms, he said to them,

9:37 "Whoever welcomes one such child in my name welcomes me, and whoever welcomes me welcomes not me but the one who sent me."

Dr Jennifer Macleod, Chaplain and Head of Department of Religious Studies at Columba College

We sing

(God of the poor) CH4 259 - Graham Kendrick

1 Beauty for brokenness,
hope for despair,
Lord, in your suffering
this is our prayer.
Bread for the children,
justice, joy, peace,
sunrise to sunset
your kingdom increase.

2 Shelter for fragile lives,
cures for their ills,
work for the craftsmen,
trade for their skills.
Land for the dispossessed,
rights for the weak,
voices to plead the cause
of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion, we pray,
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain.
Come, change our love
from a spark to a flame.*

3 Refuge from cruel wars,
havens from fear,
cities for sanctuary,
freedoms to share.
Peace to the killing fields,
scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness,
his cross for the pain.
[Refrain]

4 Rest for the ravaged earth,
oceans and streams,
plundered and poisoned,
our future, our dreams,
Lord, end our madness,
carelessness, greed;
make us content with
the things that we need.
[Refrain]

5 Lighten our darkness,
breathe on this flame,
until your justice
burns brightly again;
until the nations
learn of your ways,
seek your salvation
and bring you their praise.
[Refrain]

We pray for others

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.

Anglican prayer book

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 āiane
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.
Āua hoki mātou e kawea kia whakawaia;
Engari whakaorangia mātou i te kino:
Nōu hoki te rangatiratanga, te kaha,
me te korōria, Āke āke āke. Āmine.

We share news and share the offering of Christ

"Sicut Cervus- like a deer longs for water, so my soul longs for God" Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (c. 1525-94)

*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.*

We sing

1 I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

(Here I am Lord) CH4 251 - Daniel Schutte

*Here I am, Lord.
Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord,
if you lead me,
I will hold your people in my heart.*

2 I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my Word to them.
Whom shall I send?
[Refrain]

3 I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?
[Refrain]

We are sent

Postlude

"Toccata"

Gordon Young (1919-98)

