

**23rd Sunday in Ordinary time, 4th September 2022**

*Nau mai, haere mai tatou katoa.
Children are most welcome.*

10.00am **Choral Eucharist p476**

Presider: *The Rev'd Canon Jenny Chalmers*

Preacher: *The Rev'd Sue Matthews*

Liturgist: *Janine Melville*

Reader: *K James, P Medcalf*

Intercessor: *The Rev'd Jenny Beale*

Director of Music: *Anthony Tattersall*

Setting: *Darke in E*

Introit: *Almighty and Everlasting God Gibbons*

Communion Motet: *Ad Verum Byrd*

- **Please wear a mask in the Cathedral.**
- **Morning tea is served after the service, knowing any who are unwell are staying at home**
- **Please stay home if you are not well. You can watch most of our main services on  Waiapu Anglican Cathedral**

A very warm welcome to our service of worship this morning. The service is Thanksgiving and Praise on p476 of the New Zealand Prayer Book /He Karakia Mihinare o Aotearoa. This morning, the choir will sing the *Kyries* during the confession,(p478) the *Sanctus and Benedictus* in place of *Holy God, holy and merciful, holy and just* (p487) and the *Agnus Dei* (p489) at the Communion.

Processional: *Ode to joy...*

**1. Joyful, joyful, we adore You,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before You,
Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!**

**2. All Your works with joy surround You,
Earth and heav'n reflect Your rays,
Stars and angels sing around You,
Center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain
Praising You eternally!**

**3. Always giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Loving Father, Christ our Brother,
Let Your light upon us shine;**

**Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.**

**4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
God's own love is reigning o'er us,
Joining people hand in hand.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life.**

Words: Henry van Dyke
Tune: ODE TO JOY

The Collect for today, 23rd Sunday in ordinary time

**God of gentleness,
you give up all to be with us;
enable us to love, obey, and hold fast to you alone,
so that we may complete what we have started,
built on the foundation of Jesus Christ,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.
Amen.**

A reading from the First Testament: Jeremiah 18:1-11

The Potter and the Clay

The word that came to Jeremiah from the Lord: 'Come, go down to the potter's house, and there I will let you hear my words.' So I went down to the potter's house, and there he was working at his wheel. The vessel he was making of clay was spoiled in the potter's hand, and he reworked it into another vessel, as seemed good to him.

Then the word of the Lord came to me: Can I not do with you, O house of Israel, just as this potter has done? says the Lord. Just like the clay in the potter's hand, so are you in my hand, O house of Israel. At one moment I may declare concerning a nation or a kingdom, that I will pluck up and break down and destroy it, but if that nation, concerning which I have spoken, turns from its evil, I will change my mind about the disaster that I intended to bring on it. And at another moment I may declare concerning a nation or a kingdom that I will build and plant it, but if it does evil in my sight, not listening to my voice, then I will change my mind about the good that I had intended to do to it. Now, therefore, say to the people of Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem: Thus says the Lord: Look, I am a potter shaping evil against you and devising a plan against you. Turn now, all of you from your evil way, and amend your ways and your doings.

Psalm 139:1-6,13-18

1. LORD, thou hast searched me out and known me : thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising, thou understandest my thoughts long before.
2. Thou art about my path, and about my bed : and spiest out all my ways.
3. For lo, there is not a word in my tongue : but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.
4. Thou hast fashioned me behind and before : and laid thine hand upon me.
5. Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me : I cannot attain unto it.
6. Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit : or whither shall I go then from thy presence?
13. I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made : marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.
14. My bones are not hid from thee : though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.
15. Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect : and in thy book were all my members written;
16. Which day by day were fashioned : when as yet there was none of them.
17. How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God : O how great is the sum of them!
18. If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand : when I wake up I am present with thee.

The New Testament reading: Philemon 1-21

Salutation

Paul, a prisoner of Christ Jesus, and Timothy our brother,

To Philemon our dear friend and co-worker, to Apphia our sister, to Archippus our fellow-soldier, and to the church in your house:

Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

Philemon's Love and Faith

When I remember you in my prayers, I always thank my God because I hear of your love for all the saints and your faith towards the Lord Jesus. I pray that the sharing of your faith may become effective when you perceive all the good that we may do for Christ. I have indeed received much joy and encouragement from your love, because the hearts of the saints have been refreshed through you, my brother.

Paul's Plea for Onesimus

For this reason, though I am bold enough in Christ to command you to do your duty, yet I would rather appeal to you on the basis of love—and I, Paul, do this as an old man, and now also as a prisoner of Christ Jesus. I am appealing to you for my child, Onesimus, whose father I have become during my imprisonment. Formerly he was useless to you, but now he is indeed useful both to you and to me. I am sending him, that is, my own heart, back to you. I wanted to keep him with me, so that he might be of service to me in your place during my imprisonment for the gospel; but I preferred to do nothing without your consent, in order that your good deed might be voluntary and not something forced. Perhaps this is

the reason he was separated from you for a while, so that you might have him back for ever, no longer as a slave but as more than a slave, a beloved brother—especially to me but how much more to you, both in the flesh and in the Lord.

So if you consider me your partner, welcome him as you would welcome me. If he has wronged you in any way, or owes you anything, charge that to my account. I, Paul, am writing this with my own hand: I will repay it. I say nothing about your owing me even your own self. Yes, brother, let me have this benefit from you in the Lord! Refresh my heart in Christ. Confident of your obedience, I am writing to you, knowing that you will do even more than I say.

Gradual: *Your words to me...*

**1. Your words to me are life and health;
They fortify my soul,
Enable, guide, and teach my heart
To reach its perfect goal.**

**2. Your words to me are light and truth;
From day to day they show
Their wisdom, passing earthly lore,
As in their truth I grow.**

**3. Your words to me are full of joy,
Of beauty, peace, and grace;
From them I learn your blessed will,
Through them I see your face.**

**4. Your words are perfected in One,
Yourself, the living Word;
Within my heart your image print
In clearest lines, O Lord.**

Words: G. C. Martin, adapted.
Tune: St. ANNE

The Gospel Luke 14:25-33

The Cost of Discipleship

Now large crowds were travelling with him; and he turned and said to them, 'Whoever comes to me and does not hate father and mother, wife and children, brothers and sisters, yes, and even life itself, cannot be my disciple. Whoever does not carry the cross and follow me cannot be my disciple. For which of you, intending to build a tower, does not first sit down and estimate the cost, to see whether he has enough to complete it? Otherwise, when he has laid a foundation and is not able to finish, all who see it will begin to ridicule him, saying, "This fellow began to build and was not able to finish." Or what king, going out to wage war against another king, will not sit down first and consider whether he is able with ten thousand to oppose the one who comes against him with twenty thousand? If he cannot, then, while the other is still far away, he sends a delegation and asks for the terms of peace. So therefore, none of you can become my disciple if you do not give up all your possessions.

Offertory: Our life has its seasons...

**1. Our life has its seasons,
and God has the reasons
why spring follows winter,
and new leaves grow,
for there's a connection
with our resurrection
that flowers will bud after frost and snow,
so there's never a time to stop believing,
there's never a time for hope to die,
there's never a time to stop loving,
these three things go on.**

2. There's a time to be planting,
a time to be plucking,
a time to be laughing,
a time to weep,
a time to be building,
a time to be breaking,
a time to be waking,
a time to sleep,
but there's never a time to stop believing,
there's never a time for hope to die,
there's never a time to stop loving,
these three things go on.

3. There's a time to be hurting,
a time to be healing,
a time to be saving,
a time to spend,
a time to be grieving,
a time to be dancing,
a time for beginning,
a time to end,
but there's never a time to stop believing,
there's never a time for hope to die,
there's never a time to stop loving,
these three things go on.

Words: Shirley Erena Murray,
Tune: KOTUKU (Gibson) AA #113

Recessional: *Christ is made the sure foundation...*

1. Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ, our head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord and precious,
binding all the Church in one;

**holy Zion's help forever
and our confidence alone.**

**2. To this temple, where we call you,
come, O Lord of hosts, and stay;
come with all your lovingkindness,
hear your people as they pray;
and your fullest benediction
speak within these walls today.**

**3. Grant, we pray, to all your faithful
all the gifts they ask to gain;
what they gain from you forever
with the blessed to retain;
And hereafter in your glory
evermore with you to reign.**

**4. Praise and honour to the Father,
praise and honour to the Son,
praise and honour to the Spirit,
ever three and ever one:
one in might and one in glory
while unending ages run!**

Trans. J M Neale
Tune: WESTMINSTER ABBEY

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The setting of the Lord's Prayer / Te Inoi o te Ariki when sung in te reo, is by
Huia Beattie.*

CATHEDRAL NOTICES

Steffi joins our team as the administrator toward the end of this week. Office hours remain 9 till 1pm. After Steffi's had a chance to settle in, come by and welcome her. We're glad to have found an able and willing administrator, but we've really enjoyed the

different people who have 'looked after' the office Than you every one!

The 8am rostered duties will be on a regular monthly basis starting from September. Each week the Sunday service sheet will include the readings for the following week. Please check the draft roster today – and from then on, swap to your heart's content!

There will be a gathering for all our rostered readers, at 10am on next Saturday 10th September, in the Cathedral.

A chance for Di to thank you for your ministry, for the team to share its wisdom, and to be reminded of what works well!

Bring your takeaway coffee with you, or grab a brew when you get here...

The meeting will run for about an hour.

Canon Jenny is away from Monday until Thursday attending a professional training event with St John Chaplains and on Thursday at a UCANZ (Uniting Congregations of Aotearoa New Zealand) which she chairs. (This was a General Synod appointment) She is back on Friday

Both Di and Jenny can be contacted by email and phone.

Dear Parishioners,

For those interested in the Waiapu Cathedral community garden, we are meeting at the garden on Saturday 17 September 2022 (at 2.00 pm to 3.00 pm) to plan for the spring and summer planting and harvesting seasons ahead, and discuss how we can make the garden as useful as possible as a community resource and 'mark of mission'.

If you have been wanting to find out more about the community garden, who is involved, or maybe you wish to become involved yourself, please do come along and join us then.

It would be great to see you.

PS All donations welcomed to garden materials and supplies which have to this point been funded largely through the people involved.

September is come to church month. Who's missing?

Especially as the warmer weather arrives, please reflect on who we haven't seen at church for a while, and think about inviting them back. Dean Di and Canon Jenny haven't been around long enough to know who's missing: we need your help!

THIS WEEK'S SERVICES

Tues to Fri	9.00am	Morning prayer, Resurrection Chapel
Tues	10.30am	Eucharist, Resurrection Chapel
Wed	12.00pm	Midday prayer, Resurrection Chapel

Next Sunday

8.00 am Eucharist: Readers: Mary/Jan

10am Eucharist: Readers: Judith H/Gloria R

Readings: First Testament: Jeremiah 4:11-12,22-28,
New Testament: 1 Timothy 1:12-17

5 pm Evensong *Cathedral Choir open day*

Reader: Alison T: Isaiah 60, John 6: 51-69

Coming up...

Sunday 2nd October 2pm Pet Service by the fountain

All well mannered pets welcome

Our main services are generally streamed on 
<https://www.facebook.com/WaiapuCathedral>
Email: **admin.cathedral@waiapu.com**
www.napiercathedral.org.nz

