

Benediction

He Hōnore

He hōnore, he korōria
Maungārongo ki te whenua

Whakāro pai e
Ki ngā tangata katoa

Ake ake, ake ake
Āmine

Te Atua, te piringa,
Toku oranga

Translation

Honour, glory and
peace to the land

May good thoughts come
to all men

for ever and ever, for ever and ever.
Amen.

The Lord is the refuge
and my life.

Otaki-Waikanae Presbyterian Parish

Christ Centered - Community Serving

Contemplative Style Worship

Waikanae

Sunday 17 May 2026

At 4.00 pm



WELCOME

ORIENTATION

(Breathing)

SOUNDING

Ad te Jesu Christe x 2

I lift up my soul to you,
Christ Jesus, my redeemer.
All earth's salvation,
I put my hope is in you.

Ad te Jesu Christe
levavi animam meam,
Salvator mundi,
in te speravi.

TIS73 Laudate Dominum

CONGREGATION

Laudate Dominum,
laudate Dominum,
omnes gentes.

Alleluia!

Laudate Dominum,
laudate Dominum,
omnes gentes.
Alleluia!

Sing, praise and bless the Lord,
sing, praise and bless the Lord,
peoples! nations.

Alleluia!

Sing, praise and bless the Lord,
sing, praise and bless the Lord,
peoples! nations.

Alleluia!

(Repeat form the top).

SOLOIST (over the top of above)

Praise the Lord, all you nations,
praise God all you peoples, Alleluia!

Strong is God's love and mercy,

Always faithful for ever. Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia!

Let everything living give praise to the Lord.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Let everything living give praise to the Lord.

*From Psalm 117 and Psalm 150:6
The Taizé Community (1978)*

May the God of Aroha nui who guides
the Waka to the shore,
Guide you safely over life's waters,
keep you safe forever more.
May his Aroha nui tapu hold you closely
to his heart.
Go in peace dear friends in Christ,
Go in peace, haere ra.

PRAYER

Give me a candle of the Spirit , O God
as I go down into the deep of my being.
Show me the hidden things,
the creatures of my dreams,
the storehouse of forgotten memories
and hurts,
take me down to the spring of my life,
and tell me my nature and name.
give me freedom to grow,
so that I become that self,
the seed which you planted in me
at my making

Hymn Hide Me Now (Still)

Hide me now
Under Your wings
Cover me
Within Your mighty hand

When the oceans rise and thunders roar
I will soar with You above the storm
Father, You are King over the flood
I will be still, know You are God

Find rest, my soul
In Christ alone
Know His power
In quietness and trust

When the oceans rise and thunders roar
I will soar with You above the storm
Father, You are king over the flood
I will be still, know You are God

O Lord, 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?

We find life's pieces fitting,
as sisters' griefs 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 1954-

TIS694 Police Sirens

The screams of police-car sirens
combined 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.

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.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Assurance of Forgiveness

Hymn 10,000 Reasons

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger
Your name is great and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

So bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name
Bless you, Lord
And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still, my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forevermore
Forevermore

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name
Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name
Yes, I will worship Your holy name
Lord, I'll worship Your holy name

Sing like never before, O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name
Jesus, I will worship Your holy name
Worship Your holy name

Matthew James Redman, Jonas Carl Gustaf Myrin

Communion

To eat and drink together reminds us of
the deeper aspects of human fellowship,
for from time immemorial the sharing of
bread and wine has been the most
universal of all symbols of community.
We rejoice in the giftedness of each
person here. We are grateful for who
we are for each other.

(Rex H. Hunt adapted)

HYMN OF INTERCESSION

TIS 766 Lamb Of God

Lamb of God,
you take away the sin of the world,
have mercy on us,
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God,
you take away the sin of the world,
have mercy on us,
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God,
you take away the sin of the world,
grant us peace,
grant us peace.

Meditation

Bethlehem, He Was Born There

Bethlehem, he was born there;
I believe, I believe.
Galilee, Jesus walked there;
I believe, I believe.
Gethsemane, Jesus prayed there,
Calvary, he bled and died there.
He rose again and lives for ever,
I believe, I believe.

COMMUNION

No matter who you are, or where you are on life's journey, you are welcome at this table with its symbols of God's Creative Presence.

**All: In company with all who seek
nourishment at this table,
we come to celebrate community, and to
share these life-giving symbols.**

(Jerry Stinson/adapted)

Thanksgiving

It is right and our joy to give thanks
world-gazing, hope-cheering God,
our cherisher.

We celebrate the changing mood of nature:
for sunshine and showers of a spring day.
for the nesting and cheerfulness of birds,
and the flowers of bush and garden...

Kowhai, Rata and Pohutukawa.

We give thanks, O Holy One.

Bread and Wine

Bread is broken.

We break this bread in celebration of the great truth that on this tiny planet, hurtling through cold, empty space, death is made the servant of life, and out of death, life is forever resurrected.

The cup is raised

This cup with its fruit of the vine, is a celebration that things are not always as they seem: that out of faithfulness and steadfastness, out of suffering and sorrow, may come unsought blessings.

Our Father

Chorus:

Our Father
Who art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
Thy kingdom come
Thy will be done
On earth as it is in heaven. X2

Verse:

Give us this day our daily bread
Forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive them who trespass against us
Forgive us our trespasses, oh

Chorus:

Coda:

Our Lord lead us not into temptation
But save us from evil
And the kingdom, the power
And the glory forever
Will be Yours

Chorus:

(repeat ad lib and fade)

TIS717 Give Thanks With A Grateful Heart

Give thanks with a grateful heart,
give thanks to the Holy One,
give thanks because he's given
Jesus Christ his son. X2

And now let the weak say, 'I am strong,'
let the poor say, 'I am rich
Because of what the Lord has done for us.' x2

Give thanks, give thanks.
Give thanks, give thanks.

Henry Smith 1952 -

We who hold all such good things
In trust, In the company of each other,
and in company with people
throughout the world declare as
generations before us
have declared:

TIS763 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord

Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of pow'r, Lord God of might,
Lord God of pow'r and might,
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.
Blessed, blessed, blessed,
Blessed is he who comes in the name,
Who comes in the Lord's own name.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

And we celebrate our knowledge of
Jesus the Companion,
who taught all to care for the birds of
the air, and the grass of the paddock;
living expressions of the Spirit of Life
in our midst.

We remember that night among friends,
reclined at table... Jesus again shared a
meal with his friends.

Through grain and grape, bread and
wine, and in fellowship together,
Jesus spoke of his enduring love for each
of them.

So I take this bread and this wine and set it
apart from all common use to this Holy use
and mystery alone mindful of the Spirit at
work in our lives. Thus making our living a
source of renewal and hope.