



SAINTS A & A



## **Worship@Home Sunday 31<sup>st</sup> May Meeting by Zoom Saints A & A**

Saints A & A Worship Service Zoom Meeting

Time: Sundays 9am – 11am (service actual 9:30 – 10:30am)

Join Zoom Meeting

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/88965044167?pwd=alZyTS9DUmxIRzBrOWtmbXl5dmdldz09>

Meeting ID: 889 6504 4167

Password: 094159

One tap mobile

+6498846780,,88965044167#,1#,094159# New Zealand

+6448860026,,88965044167#,1#,094159# New Zealand

### **Dial by your location**

+64 9 884 6780 New Zealand

+64 4 886 0026 New Zealand

Meeting ID: 889 6504 4167

Password: 094159

**9:00am - 9:25am Welcome and settling in ...** *you are welcome to grab a cuppa and bring it into our service by getting your own ☺. COVID-19 Level two gives us so many more freedoms, let us use them wisely.*



## Pentecost



**Sunday 31<sup>st</sup> May 2020**

**Saints A & A**

**Birkenhead Northcote**

**Aotearoa New Zealand**

A bicycle full of flowers is a pretty ineffective form of transportation. On the other hand, if you insist on filling

your bicycle baskets with groceries you will have no room for flowers.

***How have you given an item new life by reimagining its purpose?***

***How have you given yourself new life by reimagining your purpose?***

**We are joined as one 'fellowship' in worship, sharing in hospitality we the people of Saints Aidans and Andrews and beyond.**

**9:30am**

### **Welcoming Space**

We arrive, each of us, jostled and distracted,  
Trailing clouds of many days of hurry and worry.

**We come to centre ourselves once more;**

**To touch again that place inside**

**Where we are most at home with who we have become;**

To find once more that place of calm

Where we're not isolated from each other.

**We come to re-weave the unravelling fabric of community;**

To re-connect once more with the larger human family;  
To remind ourselves that we belong,

**And to remember what it is we belong to.**

We come to re-affirm those values which  
find their way into our lives and our relationships;  
To choose again our better selves, and the  
Ways we know of peace and gentleness and joy.

**We come —**

**To centre ourselves,**

**To open ourselves,**

**To remember ourselves,**

**And to celebrate the life we share together. <sup>i</sup>**

**Haere Mai, Aere mai, hwan-yeong, Fakaalofa lahi atu, Afio mai, Ulu tonu mai, Talofa Lava, Foon Ying, Selamat Datang, Vitajte, Welkom, Welcome**

**Gathering songs:**

- **Shout for joy shout for joy**
- **Spirit of holiness**

**Lighting of the (red) Pentecost Candle**

May this dancing flame inspire us to fill our lives  
with love, justice and truth. <sup>ii</sup>

Do not give an easy or unthinking response  
to this day's call to celebration.

Having inherited the church from Peter and the others  
who gathered so long ago on Pentecost in Jerusalem,  
we now recognize that God's Spirit fills us  
so that we may dream dreams and see visions.

The call to celebration today is a summons  
to be touched by holy fire.

**Even now the flames may dance above our heads,**

Igniting our concerns for justice and peace-making  
so that they blaze into commitment.

**Even now the flames may be burning into our hearts,**



Animating us, leaving us no peace as individuals  
until God's justice and peace fill the earth  
as the waters fill the seas.

**Prophets, visionaries, dreamers!**

Let us all celebrate God's love  
with courage and with hope.<sup>iii</sup>

**In all our living, may we be freed to see things afresh,  
to be more fully alive,  
and have the courage to keep faith in  
the future of humanity.**

**Readings:** Acts 2:1-4, "The Cry" by Nikos Kazantzakis.

**"Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church."**

**Singing Psalm 40, Open us**

**Reflecting:**

**Prayers for others**

**The 'Abba' Prayer:**

*You are invited to pray in the spirit of the Abba/Lord's Prayer.*

**Loving Presence, luminous in all creation,  
hallowed be your name.**

**Thy kin-dom come.**

**May we reflect on earth  
the yielding perfection of the heavens.  
Help us to receive an illumined measure from the earth this day.**

**Forgive us when we trespass against others,  
human and other than human,  
as we forgive others who trespass against us.  
Keep us on the path of wisdom  
when we are tempted to take the selfish path.**

May it be your rule we follow,  
 your power we exercise,  
 and your radiance that allures.

May this be the truth that guides our lives,  
 the ground from which our future will grow,  
 until we meet again. <sup>iv</sup>

**Amene. May it be so.**

Flame of purity:

**Light us up.**

Flame of beauty:

**Light us up.**

Flame of wisdom:

**Light us up.**

Flame of friendship:

**Light us up.**

Flame of true speech:

**Light us up.**

Flame of true seeing:

**Light us up.**

Breath of God, blow away all that is unclean:

**Rain of God, revive our withered lives.**

Wind of God, blow us to wild places as you will:

**Breeze of God, refresh us as you desire.**

River of God, flow through us and heal our land:

**River of God, flow through us and heal our land.**

**Singing our way home:** Spirit of Holiness

## Words of Blessing

As we prepare to leave this sacred space  
where we have worshipped together,  
let us return to our daily lives enlivened and renewed...

*The Pentecost/Community Candle is extinguished*

May our creativity never diminish.

May our humour and wit continue to sparkle.

May our care for the rejected and displaced grow stronger.

May our hearts sing the song of the universe.

**May our eyes see the Spirit of Creation in all things.<sup>v</sup>**

May God's breath stream within you.

May God's breath renew you.

May God's breath invigorate you.

Walk with confidence into this day.<sup>vi</sup>

**Amene. May it be so.**

## NOTICES –

**Birthdays and anniversaries**

**Significant events**

**Greetings to one another**

**Following you are welcome to sign off or as has been happening the last couple of times a number of folks have just stayed on and chatted ... Just like on Sunday some have to get go and others stay.**

## **Acts 2:1-4 (Inclusive text)**

When Pentecost day came around,  
the apostles had all met in one room,  
when suddenly they heard  
what sounded like a powerful wind from heaven.  
The noise filled the entire house where they were sitting.

And something appeared to them  
that seemed like tongues of fire;  
these separated and came to rest on the head of each of them.

They were all filled with the Holy Spirit  
and began to speak foreign languages,  
as the Spirit gave them the gift of speech.

### **• "The Cry"**

**Nikos Kazantzakis. Report to Greco.**

Blowing through heaven and earth,  
and in the heart of every living thing,  
is a gigantic breath - a great Cry - which we call God.

Plant life wished to continue its motionless sleep next to stagnant waters,  
but the Cry leaped up within it and violently shook its roots:  
"Away, let go of earth, walk!"

Had the tree been able to think and judge,  
it would have cried:  
"I don't want to.

What are you urging me to do?  
You are demanding the impossible!"

But the Cry, without pity, kept shaking its roots and shouting,  
"Away, let go of the earth, walk!"

It shouted in this way for thousands of eons;  
and lo! as a result of desire and struggle,

life escaped the motionless tree and was liberated.

Animals appear - worms - making themselves at home in water and mud.

"We're just fine here," they said.

"We have peace and security; we're not budging!"

But the terrible Cry hammered itself pitilessly into their loins.

"Leave the mud, stand up, give birth to your betters!"

"We don't want to! We can't!"

"You can't, but I can. Stand up!"

And lo! After thousands of eons, humans emerged, trembling on their still unsolid legs.

The human being is a centaur; our equine hoofs are planted in the ground, but our body from breast to head is worked on and tormented by the merciless Cry.

We have been fighting again for thousands of eons,  
to draw ourselves, like a sword,  
out of the animalistic scabbard.

Humanity calls in despair,

"Where can I go?

I have reached the pinnacle, beyond is the abyss."

And the Cry answers,

"I am beyond. Stand up!"

All things are centaurs.

If this were not the case, the world would rot into inertness and sterility.

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<sup>i</sup> (Mike Young/tcb)

<sup>ii</sup> (J L Quarles)

<sup>iii</sup> (Jerry Stinson)

<sup>iv</sup> (Bruce Sanguin/dddc)

<sup>v</sup> (Adapted/Kathleen Glennon)

<sup>vi</sup> (Traditional Jewish blessing/wb)