

## Sunday Evening

### Theme

The kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours  
now and for ever.

*Nōu te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te korōria, ake ake ake.*

### Call to Worship

Great beyond all question is the mystery of our religion;  
Christ was manifested in the body,  
vindicated in the spirit,  
seen by angels.

Christ was proclaimed among the nations,  
believed in throughout the world,  
glorified in heaven.

### Gospel Reflection

A grain of wheat is a solitary grain  
till it falls to the ground and dies.  
A grain of wheat is a solitary grain,  
but dead it bears a mighty harvest.

Praise to Jesus, the resurrection and the life.  
All who have faith in Christ,  
though they die, they will come to life;  
and no one who is alive in faith will ever die.

For the Son of Man was raised up  
so that everyone who believes in Jesus  
may have eternal life.

Look on Jesus, lifted up,  
lifted high to redeem the world.

*Silence for meditation.*

### Epistle Reflection

All we long for is to know the Christ  
and the power of his resurrection,  
to share in the sufferings of Christ  
and become like him in his death.

For anyone united to Christ  
the world is new.  
The old order has gone;  
the new has already begun.

So we press eagerly towards the goal  
in order to win the prize,  
the call that comes from God  
to life with Christ in glory.

The reading or readings may follow here.

### **Prayers**

Our Father in heaven,  
the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours  
now and for ever.

*E tō mātou Matua i te rangi,  
nōu te rangatiratanga, te kaha, me te korōria,  
ake ake ake.*

God,  
you are our beginning and you will be our end;  
we are made in your image and likeness.  
We praise and thank you for this day.  
This is the day on which you created light  
and saw that it was good.  
This is the day in whose early morning light  
we discovered the tomb was empty,  
and encountered Christ, the world's true light.  
For us your acts are gracious  
and your love endures for ever.

O divine Master,  
grant that we may not so much seek to be consoled,  
as to console;  
to be understood, as to understand;  
to be loved, as to love.  
For it is in giving that we receive;  
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;  
it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Jesus our inspiration,  
you come in the evening as our doors are shut,  
and bring peace.  
Grant us sleep tonight,  
and courage tomorrow to go wherever you lead.

**Amen.**