



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday Evening 6th June

I BELIEVE IN JESUS:

I believe He is the Son of God.
I believe He died and rose again,
I believe He paid for us all.

And I believe He's here now,

(I believe that He is here)

Standing in our midst.

Here with the power to heal now,

(With the power to heal)

And the grace to forgive.

I believe in You, Lord;
I believe You are the Son of God.
I believe You died and rose again,
I believe You paid for us all.

And I believe You're here now,

(I believe that You're here)

Standing in our midst.

Here with the power to heal now,

(With the power to heal)

And the grace to forgive.

I believe in You, Lord;.....*(etc.)*

**HALLELUJAH! JESUS IS ALIVE,
Death has lost its victory
And the grave has been denied.
Jesus lives forever,
He's alive! He's alive!**

He's the Alpha and Omega,
The first and last is He,
The curse of sin is broken
And we have perfect liberty!
The Lamb of God has risen!
He's alive! He's alive!

Hallelujah! Jesus is alive!...*(etc.)*

Wonderful Counsellor!
Almighty God is He,
The Everlasting Father, He's the precious
Prince of Peace.
The Word that lives forever,
He's alive! He's alive!

Hallelujah! Jesus is alive!...*(etc.)*

Hallelujah! Jesus is alive!

LORD, I LIFT YOUR NAME ON HIGH;

Lord, I love to sing Your praises.
I'm so glad You're in my life;
I'm so glad You came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth
to show the way,
From the earth to the cross,
My debt to pay.
From the cross to the grave,
From the grave to the sky,
Lord, I lift Your name on high.

(Words for this service continue on the next page)

LOW IN THE GRAVE HE LAY, Jesus, my Saviour;
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

**Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives for ever with His saints to reign;
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!**

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Saviour;
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave...*(etc.)*

Death cannot keep its prey, Jesus my Saviour;
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave...*(etc.)*

'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS,
Just to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord!"

**Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er;
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
Oh, for grace to trust Him more!**

Oh, how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust You,
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;
And I know that You are with me,
Will be with me to the end.

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