



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 13th December

WHO HAS HELD THE OCEANS IN HIS HANDS?

Who has numbered ev'ry grain of sand?
King and nations tremble at His voice.
All creation rises to rejoice.

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;
come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore Him.**

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His Words?
Who can teach the One
who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;
come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore Him.**

Who has felt the nails upon His hands,
bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave;
Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;
come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore Him.**

You will reign forever.
You will reign forever.
You will reign forever.
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)
You will reign forever.
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;
come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore.**

Behold our God,.... (etc.)

TELL OUT, MY SOUL, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his Word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his Word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and forevermore!

*(Words for this service
continue on the next page)*

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty —
Jesus Christ.

Angels and Archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air;
But His Mother only
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a Shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man
I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him,
Give my heart.

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WHAT MADE GOD DO THIS FOR ME,

*Give up all His majesty,
Come to live an earthly life?
Oh, what would cause this sacrifice?*

*But I'm the one who, in my pride,
Turned from God and tried to hide;
Yet He came to find the lost,
Through the manger to the cross.*

*In my heart I hear His voice,
Now I have the greatest choice:
Leave this place and hide again
Or leave with Jesus as my friend.*

*Taking Jesus as my friend,
He'll be with me to the end;
Life will never be the same,
But after all—that's why He came.*

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY,

Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor and meek and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For He is our child-hood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew,
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on,
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
There His children gather round,
Bright like stars, with glory crowned.