



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 8th August 2021

This week's Scripture:

Colossians 3:12—"Put on then, as God's chosen ones, holy and beloved, compassionate hearts, kindness, humility, meekness, and patience,"

NOTICES:

This evening: Please remember the Prayer Points below.

Wednesday: Bible Study—our new study in The Parables will be available online from 7pm. If you have not yet joined in, please join us this week. If you are local and have no internet, let us know and we will provide you with a CD.

Next Sunday: 10.30am — Morning Worship @ Lane Theatre

Sunday Evening Prayer Points:

This week we ask you to continue to pray for the outreach of our church:

- Pray for ourselves — that we would live up to the image of a Christian as laid out in the Bible.
- Pray for our church — that we would love one another and that the Holy Spirit would guide us to be united in heart and mind and give us a compassion for the lost.
- Pray for the lost — for opportunities to witness to those who are lost and searching for some meaning in their lives. Ask God to lay specific people on your heart and pray for them.

We also ask that you would continue to pray for new homes for Alex & Andrea, Joe & Rebecca. Thank you.

The Quarry Gospel Church

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A very warm welcome to our morning worship.
We invite you to stay afterwards for
a cup of tea or coffee.

WHEN I LOOK AT THE STARS

You have made,
How You know them by name,
Your glory above all displayed;
And I think - how small I must be,
Yet the love You showed me:
You came from glory
Just to save my soul and set me...

**Free from sin, Free from its power,
Free from fears within,
Free to live the life
You purchased for me;
Now I can see
You did it all for me.**

And to think You made all I see,
You even made me
To worship and adore Your name;
But I fell, I went my own way,
So there on that day
You gave up everything
To make a way and set me...

**Free from sin, Free from its power,
Free from fears within,
Free to live the life
You purchased for me;
Now I can see
You set me free**

Who am I that You should make me
Ruler over all the things
You have created
You gave me a crown of glory
And a crown of honour
How could You think so much of me?

So I come with a heart full of praise,
For all of my days
I'll never fully understand
Why You came for those that were lost;
How great was the cost:
You shed Your blood,
You gave Your life that I might be free.

HE IS EXALTED

The King is exalted on high
I will praise Him
He is exalted, forever exalted
And I will praise His name

He is the Lord
Forever His truth shall reign
Heaven and earth
Rejoice in His holy name
He is exalted
The King is exalted on high

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.

**WHERE THERE ONCE
WAS ONLY HURT**

He gave His healing hand
Where there once Was only pain
He brought comfort Like a friend
I feel the sweetness of His love
Piercing my darkness
I see the bright and morning sun
As it ushers in His joyful gladness

**He's turned my mourning
Into dancing again
He's lifted my sorrows
I can't stay silent
I must sing for His joy has come
(repeat)**

(repeat from beginning)

His anger lasts
For a moment in time
But His favour is here
And will be on me for all my life time

**He's turned my mourning
Into dancing again
He's lifted my sorrows
I can't stay silent
I must sing for His joy has come
(repeat)**

AS THE DEER pants for the water,
So my soul longs after You.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.

**You alone are my strength, my shield,
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.**

I want You more than gold or silver,
Only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver
And the apple of my eye.

You're my Friend and You are my Brother,
Even though You are a King.
I love You more than any other,
So much more than anything.

“Now may the God of
patience and comfort
grant you to be
like-minded
toward one another,
according to Christ Jesus,
that you may
with one mind
and one mouth
glorify the God and
Father of our
Lord Jesus Christ.”
(Romans 15:5-6)

**HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S
LOVE FOR US,**
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart –
His wounds have paid my ransom.

LET THERE BE LOVE
shared among us,
Let there be love in our eyes,
May now Your love sweep this nation,
Cause us, oh Lord, to arise.
Give us a fresh understanding
Of brotherly love that is real,
Let there be love shared among us,
Let there be love.

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O LORD MY GOD!
when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works
Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout
the universe displayed:

**Then sings my soul,)
my Saviour God to Thee,)
How great Thou art!) x2
How great Thou art!)**

When through the woods
and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds
sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook,
and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul...(etc.)

And when I think
that God His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die—
I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross
my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died
to take away my sin:
Then sings my soul...(etc.)

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
And take me home—
what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow
in humble adoration
And there proclaim,
my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul...(etc.)