



# The Quarry Gospel Church

**Sunday 21st August 2022**

**This week's Scripture:**

**Romans 12:11** — "Do not let your zeal subside;  
keep your spiritual fervour, serving the Lord."

**NOTICES:**

**Tuesday:** 7.30pm—Bible Study & Prayer Meeting  
(Refreshments served from 7pm)

**Next Sunday:** 10.00am — Prayer Meeting  
10.30am — Morning Worship

**This week—we are focusing our prayers on the Mayflower Church on Jeju Island in South Korea:**

We would ask you to focus your prayers on the Mayflower Church this week.

The Mayflower church has 61 members—the 61st member was born at the end of June! - The picture shows some of the younger members with Deana Brown, founder of Freedom Seekers International. Together with partners from ChinaAid, they are trying to keep an



American presence on the island with the church.

( If you have internet and would like to read more news go to:  
<https://www.chinaaid.org/2022/08/americans-visit-mayflower-church-to.html> )

We will be sending an email of encouragement from TQGC in the week ahead.

**The Quarry Gospel Church**

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**Registered Charity No. 1195276**



Welcome to

# The Quarry Gospel Church

**Sunday 21st August**

A warm welcome to our service this morning.  
Please join us after the service for some refreshments.

***"Therefore by Him let us continually offer the sacrifice of praise to God, that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to His name."***

**(Hebrews 13:15)**

**WHAT WONDER OF GRACE IS THIS,**

What story of passion divine,  
Where judgement and mercy kiss,  
Where power and love are entwined?  
No tongue can speak this glory,  
No words express the joy You bring  
As I enter the courts of the King.

**My desire is to come to this place,  
My desire is to look on Your face,  
Perfect in beauty, in truth and love,  
Your glory shines over all the earth;  
The King who lavishes grace on us is here.**

Your will is my daily bread,  
Enough for my plenty and need;  
I'll live by the words You've said,  
And follow wherever You lead.  
And though my flesh may fail me  
You prove Your grace in all I do,  
Lord my heart is devoted to You.

**COME, LET US WORSHIP THE LORD;**

Let us sing with one accord;  
Let us lift our voices and sing  
to give Him praise!  
After all the love He has shown,  
After He has called us His own,  
All we can do is to praise  
His Holy Name:

Jesus, My Saviour,  
He is Jesus Christ, the King!  
High above the heavens  
He is Lord of ev'rything.  
The Great Redeemer,  
He's the one who set me free.  
Son of God, Almighty One,  
Who gave His life for me.

**PRAISE TO THE LORD,  
THE ALMIGHTY**

the King of creation;  
O my soul, praise Him,  
for He is thy health and salvation;  
All ye who hear; brothers and sisters,  
draw near;  
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,  
who o'er all things  
so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings,  
yea, so gently sustaineth:  
Hast thou not seen,  
all that is needful hath been  
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord,  
who doth prosper thy work  
and defend thee!  
Surely His goodness and mercy  
here daily attend thee.  
Ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,  
who with His love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord!  
O let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath  
come now with praises before Him!  
Let the Amen )  
sound from his people again; ) x3  
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Reading: Genesis 31:36-50

**THESE ARE THE DAYS OF ELIJAH,**

Declaring the Word of the Lord;  
And these are the days of Your servant  
Moses,  
Righteousness being restored.  
And though these are the days of great trial,  
Of famine and darkness and sword,  
Still we are a voice in the desert crying  
'Prepare ye the way of the Lord.'

**Behold He comes riding on the clouds,  
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call  
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,  
Out of Zion's hill salvation comes.**

These are the days of Ezekiel,  
The dry bones becoming as flesh;  
And these are the days of Your servant David,  
Rebuilding the temple of praise.  
These are the days of the harvest,  
The fields are as white in the world,  
And we are the labourers in the vineyard,  
Declaring the Word of the Lord

**Behold He comes riding on the clouds,  
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call  
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,  
Out of Zion's hill salvation comes.**

Reading: John 10:1-18

**'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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**ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOUR BLEED,**  
and did my Sovereign die!  
Would he devote that sacred head  
for such a worm as I?

**At the cross, at the cross  
Where I first saw the light,  
And the burden of my heart  
Rolled away,  
It was there by faith  
I received my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day!**

Was it for sins that I have done,  
he groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

**I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY**

Of the Christ Who died for me;  
How He left His home in glory  
For the cross of Calvary.  
I was lost, but Jesus found me,  
Found the sheep that went astray;  
Threw His loving arms around me,  
Drew me back into His way.

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me,  
Faint was I from many a fall;  
Sight was gone and fears possessed me,  
But He freed me from them all.  
Days of darkness still come o'er me;  
Sorrow's paths I often tread,  
But the Saviour still is with me,  
by His hand I'm safely led.

He will keep me 'til the river  
Rolls its waters at my feet;  
Then He'll bear me safely over,  
All my joys in Him complete.  
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story  
Of the Christ Who died for me,  
Sing it with the saints in glory,  
Gathered by the crystal sea.

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