

**THERE'S A SOUND ON THE WIND  
LIKE A VICTORY SONG,**

Listen now, let it rest on your soul.  
It's a song that I learned  
from a heavenly King,  
It's a song of a battle royal.

There's a loud shout of victory  
that leaps from our hearts  
As we wait for our conquering King.  
There's a triumph resounding  
from dark ages past  
To the victory song we now sing.

**Come on heaven's children,  
the city is in sight.  
There will be no sadness  
on the other side.**

There'll be crowns for the conquerors  
and white robes to wear,  
There will be no more sorrow or pain.  
And the battles of earth  
shall be lost in the sight  
Of the glorious Lamb that was slain.

Now the King of the ages  
approaches the earth,  
He will burst through the gates of the sky;  
And all men shall bow down  
to His beautiful name;  
We shall rise with a shout, we shall fly!

**Come on, heaven's children,  
the city is in sight.  
There will be no sadness  
on the other side.**

Now the King of the ages  
approaches the earth,  
He will burst through the gates of the sky;  
And all men shall bow down  
to His beautiful name;  
We shall rise with a shout, we shall fly!



The Quarry Gospel Church

Pastor: Andrew Mitchell Tel: 07546 935786

Website: [www.tqgc.org](http://www.tqgc.org) Email: [office@tqgc.org](mailto:office@tqgc.org)

Registered Office: 8 Pydar Close, Newquay, Cornwall. TR7 3BS

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The Quarry Gospel Church

**Sunday 7th June**

A very warm welcome to our service this morning  
Please join us afterwards for a cup of tea or coffee.

**Week Beginning 8.6.26**

*(No Bible Study this week)*

**Friday - 10.00am**

Prayer Meeting @ Chrissie's

**Next Sunday**

- **10.00am** Prayer Meeting  
- **10.30am** Morning Worship

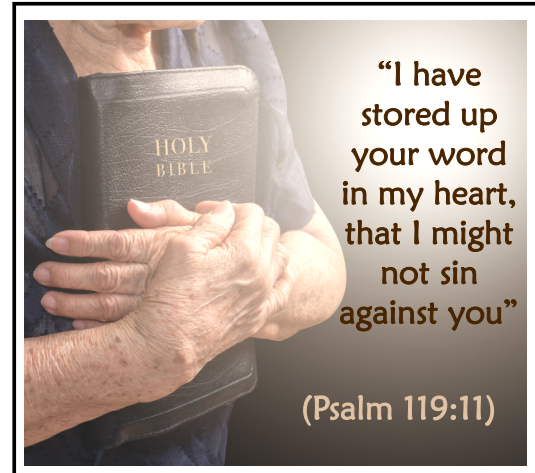
**A note from Andrew:**

I do apologise for the absence of last Sunday's service and Church Meeting. In light of that, if you would like to see the Trustees' Report & Accounts for the year ended 31 March 2026, which would have been available at that meeting, I have a few copies that will be available to read during refreshments after the service today and next Sunday.

If you have any questions, please direct them to one of the trustees (Andrew, Fiona, Linda or Ruth).

**For the month of May:**

Tithes and Offerings: £2,250.00



**"I have  
stored up  
your word  
in my heart,  
that I might  
not sin  
against you"**

**(Psalm 119:11)**

**Prayer Points for the week:**

**GIVE THANKS:**

- for all the good things from God that we take for granted;
- for our families and friends.

**PLEASE PRAY:**

- for all those who seek to witness to their spouses or other relatives, that they will persevere and that God will work in the lives of those for whom they are praying; and
- for Pastor Clive Johnston, as he appeals against his criminal conviction following an open-air service, and for the Christian Institute as they support him.

**COME,  
NOW IS THE TIME TO WORSHIP.**

Come, now is the time to give your heart.  
Come, just as you are to worship.  
Come, just as you are before your God.  
Come.

Come now is the time....(etc.)

One day ev-'ry tongue will confess  
You are God.  
One day ev-'ry knee will bow.  
Still the greatest treasure  
remains for those  
Who gladly choose You now

Willingly we choose to surrender our lives.  
Willingly our knees will bow.  
With all our heart, soul, mind and strength  
We gladly choose You now.

Come now is the time....(etc.)

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**WE SEE THE LORD,**

and He is high upon the throne,  
and His glory fills the heavens  
and the earth.  
One like a lamb  
who was slain is on the throne,  
and so I cast my crown before You  
and bow down to pray.

For ev'rything cries holy,  
Oh, ev'rything cries holy,  
Oh, ev'rything cries holy to You, Lord.  
For everything cries holy  
Oh, ev'rything cries holy  
Oh, ev'rything cries holy to You, Lord.

*(repeat from the start)*

**BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE,**

I have a strong, a perfect plea,  
A great High Priest whose name is Love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
My name is written on His heart;  
I know that while in heaven He stands  
No tongue can bid me thence depart,  
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
And tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look and see Him there  
Who made an end to all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died,  
My sinful soul is counted free;  
For God the Just is satisfied  
To look on Him and pardon me,  
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,  
My perfect, spotless righteousness;  
The great unchangeable I AM,  
The King of glory and of grace!  
One with Himself I cannot die,  
My soul is purchased with His blood;  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

One with Himself I cannot die,  
My soul is purchased with His blood;  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,  
With Christ my Saviour and my God.

Reading: Psalm 34

**THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD,**

I'll not want.  
He makes me lie in pastures green.  
He leads me by the still, still waters,  
His goodness restores my soul.

**And I will trust in You alone.  
And I will trust in You alone,  
For Your endless mercy follows me,  
Your goodness will lead me home.**

He guides my ways in righteousness,  
And He anoints my head with oil,  
And my cup, it overflows with joy,  
I feast on His pure delights.

**And I will trust ... (etc.)**

And though I walk the darkest path,  
I will not fear the evil one,  
For You are with me,  
and Your rod and staff  
Are the comfort I need to know.

**And I will trust ... (etc.)**



**WHAT A FRIEND I'VE FOUND,**

Closer than a brother;  
I have felt Your touch  
More intimate than lovers.

**Je - - sus, Je - - sus,  
Je - - sus, friend for ever.**

What a hope I've found,  
More faithful than a mother;  
It would break my heart  
To ever lose each other.

**Je - - sus, Je - - sus,  
Je - - sus, friend for ever.  
Je - - sus, Je - - sus,  
Je - - sus, friend for ever.**

Reading: 2 Corinthians 11:1-20

**'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.