ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS ME,

What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my Guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread, Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living Bread. Though my weary steps may falter And my soul athirst may be, Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see; Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see.

All the way my Saviour leads me, Oh, the fullness of His love! Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's house above. When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way; This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.



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You are the Christ

Just our usual reminder:

If anyone wishes to participate in the worship, by reading the Scripture passages, contributing to the music, or giving a testimony (either of your becoming a Christian or of how God has worked in your life more recently), then please talk to Andrew or Jane.

This invitation also extends to the Christmas Carol Service! (Monday 22nd December @ 6.30pm)



Welcome to The Quarry Gospel Church Sunday 28th September

A very warm welcome to our service this morning We hope you are able to join us afterwards for some refreshments.



"Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth! Serve the LORD with gladness!"

Week Beginning 29.9.25:

(No Bible Study this Tuesday)

Friday 10.00am

Prayer Meeting @8Pydar

Next Sunday:

- 10.00am Prayer Meeting
- 10.30am Morning Worship— Harvest Thanksgiving

As an offering of thanks to God, if you are able, please bring gifts of non-perishable food for donation to the local food bank in Newquay.

DATES FOR YOUR DIARIES...

WEEK OF PRAYER 27th-31st October

Prayer is an essential part of the life of this church. Please make a note in your diaries of the dates.

There will be a meeting each day
- we hope to vary the times and
venues, so that everyone might
be able to come to one or more of
the hour long prayer meetings.

Prayer Points for the week:

- **Give thanks** for the love and faithfulness of our God; we also thank God especially that the situation of Robert and his son David has improved;
- Please pray for all those who are caring for relatives or others at this time, that God will give them the strength and the wisdom they need for each day; pray also for those recovering from surgery or who are waiting for surgery.

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.)

YOU ARE LORD, worshipped and adored, You demand the highest praise. King of kings, Maker of all things, I will love You all my days.

Perfect in love, sent from above, You are the Christ. You rose from the grave, Almighty to save, Yes, You are the Light of the World. And I will lift up Your name High over all, Keep in step with Your Spirit Lest I should fall. You are my hope, You are my Lord, You are my life. You are the first, You are the last, You are alive. And when I was lost, You went to the cross, And there for my sin paid the price. And then You made me Your child, Taught me to pray, Put Your Spirit within me, Showed me the Way Now I am free, Now I can see You are the Christ.

You are Lord, worshipped and adored, You demand the highest praise. King of kings, Maker of all things, I will love You all my days.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS.

the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save; His glories now we sing Who died and rose on high, Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love; behold His hands and side, those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified; no angel in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bends His burning eye at mysteries so bright. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a sceptre sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise:

and all be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
and round His pierced feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me; thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

Reading: Mark 1: 1-13

YOU ARE MY ANCHOR.

My light and my salvation.
You are my refuge,
My heart will not fear.
Though my foes surround me
on every hand,
They will stumble and fall
while in grace I stand.
In my day of trouble
You hide me and set me above
To sing this song of love.

One thing I will ask of You, this will I pray: To dwell in Your house, O Lord, every day, To gaze upon Your lovely face, And rest in the Father's embrace. Teach me Your way, Lord,
Make straight the path before me.
Do not forsake me,
my hope is in You.
As I walk through life, I am confident
I will see Your goodness
with every step,
And my heart directs me
to seek You In all that I do,
So I will wait for You.

One thing I will ask . . . (etc.)

BE LIFTED UP, be lifted up. As we bow down, be lifted up. Be lifted up, be lifted up. As we bow down, be lifted up.

Let the heavens rejoice, Let the nations be glad. Let the whole earth tremble, For You are God. Come and worship the Lord In the beauty of holiness.

As we bow down, be lifted up. As we bow down, be lifted up.

Be lifted up...(etc.)

Reading: Deuteronomy 8:1-10

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!