



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 14th February

BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD

He is worthy to be praised and adored
So we lift up holy hands in one accord
Singing "Blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord."

THE STEADFAST LOVE OF THE LORD

Never ceases;
His mercies never come to an end.
They are new every morning,
New every morning;
Great is Thy faithfulness, O Lord,
Great is Thy faithfulness.

YOU'RE THE WORD OF GOD THE FATHER,

From before the world began;
Every star and every planet
Has been fashioned by Your hand.
All creation holds together
By the power of Your voice:
Let the skies declare Your glory,
Let the land and seas rejoice!

***You're the Author of creation,
You're the Lord of every man;
And Your cry of love rings out
Across the lands.***

Yet You left the gaze of angels,
Came to seek and save the lost,
And exchanged the joy of heaven
For the anguish of a cross.
With a prayer You fed the hungry,
With a word You stilled the sea;
Yet how silently You suffered
That the guilty may go free.

With a shout You rose victorious,
Wresting victory from the grave,
And ascended into heaven
Leading captives in Your wake.
Now You stand before the Father
Interceding for Your own.
From each tribe and tongue and nation
You are leading sinners home.

APPROACH, MY SOUL, THE MERCY SEAT,

Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.
Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee
And such, O Lord, am I.

Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By satan sorely pressed,
By wars without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.
Be Thou my shield and hiding place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died!

O wondrous love! To bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name!
"Poor tempest-toss-ed soul, be still;
My promised grace receive;"
'Tis Jesus speaks; I must, I will,
I can, I do believe.

IT IS TO YOU I GIVE THE GLORY.

It is to You I give the praise.
Because You have done so much for me,
I will magnify Your name.
It is to You, holy Father,
No one else but You,
And I will praise Your name,
Praise Your name,
And I will praise Your name forevermore.

(Words for this service continue
on the next page)

HERE IS LOVE VAST AS THE OCEAN,

Loving kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of life, our ransom
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the Mount of Crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Thy love accepting,
Love Thee, ever all my days;
Let me seek Thy kingdom only
And my life be to Thy praise;
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see.
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me
By Thy Spirit and Thy Word;
And Thy grace my need is meeting,
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring
Thy great love and power on me,
Without measure, full and boundless,
Drawing out my heart to Thee.

JESUS SHALL TAKE THE HIGHEST HONOUR,

Jesus shall take the highest praise
Let all earth join heaven in exalting
The Name which is above all other names
Let's bow the knee in humble adoration
For at His name every knee must bow
Let every tongue confess
He is Christ, God's only Son
Sovereign Lord, we give You glory now

For all honour and blessing and power
Belongs to You, belongs to You
All honour and blessing and power
Belongs to You, belongs to You
Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God