



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 27th December

**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,....(etc.)

WE FALL DOWN

We lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus.
The greatness of mercy and love
At the feet of Jesus.
And we cry "Holy, Holy, Holy",
And we cry "Holy, Holy, Holy",
And we cry "Holy, Holy, Holy"
Is the Lamb."

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

Did the guiding star behold
As with joy they hailed its light
Leading onward, beaming bright
So, most glorious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger bed
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom Heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King!

*(Words for this service
continue on the next page)*

O GOD OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, O God of love,
Your Word is perfect and Your ways are just;
When darkness shades the path on which I'll walk
In you, O Lord, I choose to place my trust.

**I know that my Redeemer lives;
He is my life, my hope, my strength and power;
I know His Word will be fulfilled,
His Kingdom rule and reign for evermore.**

I am persuaded neither death nor life
Nor powers on earth or in the realms above
Can ever take me from Your hand, O God,
Can ever separate us from Your love.

I know that my Redeemer lives;...*(etc.)*

I am persuaded neither death nor life
Nor powers on earth or in the realms above
Can ever take me from Your hand, O God,
Can ever separate us from Your love.

(small break)

I know that my Redeemer lives*(etc.)*

LORD, FOR THE YEARS

your love has kept and guided,
urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,
sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided,
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us,
speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,
teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us,
Lord of the word, receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land, in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care;
for young and old, for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world; when we disown and doubt You,
loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain;
hungry and helpless, lost indeed without him,
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord, for ourselves; in living power remake us,
self on the cross and Christ upon the throne;
past put behind us, for the future take us,
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

I HEAR THE SOUND OF RUSTLING

in the leaves of the trees,
The Spirit of the Lord
has come down on the earth.
The church that seemed in slumber
has now risen from its knees
And dry bones are responding
with the fruits of new birth.
Oh, this is now a time for declaration,
The word will go to all men everywhere,
The church is here for healing of the nations,
Behold the day of Jesus drawing near.

**My tongue will be the pen of a ready writer,
And what the Father gives to me I'll sing,
I only want to be His breath,
I only want to glorify the King.**

And all around the world
the body waits expectantly,
The promise of the Father is now ready to fall.
The watchmen on the tower
all exhort us to prepare,
And the church responds
-a people who will answer the call.
And this is not a phase which is passing,
It's the start of an age that is to come;
And where is the wise man and the scoffer?
Before the face of Jesus they are dumb.

A body now prepared by God and ready for war,
The prompting of the Spirit
is our word of command.
We rise, a mighty army, at the bidding of the Lord,
The devils see and fear, for their time is at hand.
And children of the Lord hear our commission,
That we should love and serve our God as one.
The Spirit won't be hindered by division,
In the perfect work that Jesus has begun.