WILL YOUR ANCHOR HOLD

in the storms of life, when the clouds unfold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, will your anchor drift or firm remain?

> We have an anchor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure while the billows roll; fastened to the rock which cannot move, grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear, when the breakers roar and the reef is near? While the surges rage, and the wild winds blow, shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death, when the waters cold chill your latest breath? On the rising tide you can never fail, while your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold through the morning light, the city of gold and the harbour bright? Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore, when life's storms are past for evermore?



Pastor: Andrew Mitchell Tel: 07546 935786
Website: www.tqgc.org Email: office@tqgc.org
Registered Office: 8 Pydar Close, Newquay, Cornwall. TR7 3BS
Registered Charity No. 1195276

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Welcome to The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 17th August

A very warm welcome to our service this morning and a special welcome to any here on holiday.

We hope you are able to join us afterwards for a cup of tea or coffee.

"Serve the Lord with gladness!
Come into his presence with singing!"

Week Beginning 18.8.25:

Tuesday - 7.30pm

Bible Study (Refreshments 7pm)

Wednesday

Food for Thought Postponed

(No Friday Prayer Meeting this is to allow for those attending the funeral of Phil Rees)

Next Sunday:

- 10.00am Prayer Meeting
- 10.30am Morning Worship

ADVANCE NOTICES:

Week beginning 25.11.25

Tuesday 26th—meeting to be confirmed next week
Friday 29th—no Prayer Meeting

Prayer Points for the week:

- Give thanks that some of our members have this week been given the hospital appointments they were seeking; please pray for all who work for the NHS at this difficult time;
- Please pray that each of us will be given more opportunity to share our faith with others, in whatever way the Lord directs; pray for courage as we seek to do this.



NO OTHER NAME but the name of Jesus, No other name but the name of the Lord; No other name but the name of Jesus Is worthy of glory, and worthy of honour, And worthy of power and all praise.

(repeat)

His name is exalted far above the earth, His name is high above the heavens; His name is exalted far above the earth, Give glory and honour and praise unto His name.

No other name (...etc.)

BLESSING AND HONOUR.

glory and power Be unto the Ancient of Days; From every nation, all of creation Bow before the Ancient of Days.

Every tongue in heaven and earth Shall declare Your glory, Every knee shall bow at Your throne In worship; You will be exalted, O God, And Your kingdom shall not pass away, O Ancient of Days.

Blessing and honour. . . . etc.

Every tongue in heaven ... etc.

Your kingdom shall reign over all the earth: Sing unto the Ancient of Days. For none shall compare to Your matchless worth: Sing unto the Ancient of Days.

Every tongue in heaven ... etc.

O Ancient of Days. O Ancient of Days.

"Praise the LORD! For it is good to sing praises to our God"

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.

Reading: Luke 15:1-7

WHEN I WAS LOST.

You came and rescued me;
Reached down into the pit and lifted me.
O Lord, such love,
I was as far from You as I could be.
You know all the things I've ever done,
But Jesus' blood has cancelled every one.
O Lord, such grace
To qualify me as Your own.

There is a new song in my mouth,
There is a deep cry in my heart,
A hymn of praise to Almighty God Hallelujah!
And now I stand firm on this Rock,
My life is hidden now
with Christ in God.
The old has gone
and the new has come - Hallelujah!
Your love has lifted me.

Now I have come into Your family,
For the Son of God has died for me.
O Lord, such peace,
I am as loved by You as I could be.
In the full assurance of Your love,
Now with every confidence we come.
O Lord, such joy
To know that You delight in us.

There is a new song....(etc.)

Many are the wonders You have done, And many are the things that You have planned How beautiful the grace That gives to us All that we don't deserve, All that we cannot earn, But is a gift of love. Your love has lifted me.

There is a new song....(etc.)

Reading: Ezekiel 34:11-24

IT IS THE CRY OF MY HEART to follow You.
It is the cry of my heart to be close to You.
It is the cry of my heart to follow All of the days of my life.

(repeat)

Teach me Your holy ways, O Lord, So I can walk in Your truth. Teach me Your holy ways, O Lord, And make me wholly devoted to You.

It is the cry of my hear...(etc.)

Open my eyes so I can see The wonderful things that You do. Open my heart up more and more And make it wholly devoted to You.

It is the cry of my heart to follow You. It is the cry of my heart to be close to You. It is the cry of my heart to follow All of the days of my life. All of the days of my life. All of the days of my life.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR,

Most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.

> I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Every hour I need Thee; Oh bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their power When Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.

I need Thee every hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promises In me fulfill.