



# The Quarry Gospel Church

## Sunday Evening 20th June

**THESE ARE THE DAYS OF ELIJAH,**  
Declaring the Word of the Lord;  
And these are the days of Your servant Moses,  
Righteousness being restored.  
And though these are the days of great trial,  
Of famine and darkness and sword,  
Still we are a voice in the desert crying  
'Prepare ye the way of the Lord.'

**Behold He comes riding on the clouds,  
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call  
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,  
Out of Zion's hill salvation comes.**

These are the days of Ezekiel,  
The dry bones becoming as flesh;  
And these are the days of Your servant David,  
Rebuilding the temple of praise.  
These are the days of the harvest,  
The fields are as white in the world,  
And we are the labourers in the vineyard,  
Declaring the Word of the Lord

**Behold He comes riding on the clouds,  
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call  
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,  
Out of Zion's hill salvation comes.**

*(repeat)*

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**YOU ARE KNOWN AS THE ROCK OF AGES,**  
And the holy Ancient of Days.  
Men of old who saw Your face, Lord,  
Would not ever be the same.  
When You came as God incarnate,  
Walked this earth, Your glory veiled,  
Those who knew You, and who loved You  
Would not ever be the same.

**For I have seen You, Rock of Ages,  
And I will never be the same.  
Oh, I love You, Rock of Ages,  
And I will always love Your name.**

Will You hide me, Rock of Ages,  
In Your secret place of peace?  
Can I feel Your burning glory?  
Can I hear You when You speak?  
Will You chasten me and mould me?  
Will You hold me in Your will?  
Oh to know You, love and serve You  
And Your purposes fulfil.

**For I have seen You, Rock of Ages,  
And I will never be the same.  
Oh, I love You, Rock of Ages,  
And I will always love Your name.**

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**GIVE THANKS** with a grateful heart,  
Give thanks to the Holy One,  
Give thanks because He's given  
Jesus Christ, His Son.  
Give thanks with a grateful heart,  
Give thanks to the Holy One,  
Give thanks because He's given  
Jesus Christ, His Son.

And now  
Let the weak say 'I am strong',  
Let the poor say 'I am rich',  
Because of what the Lord  
Has done for us;  
And now  
Let the weak say 'I am strong',  
Let the poor say 'I am rich',  
Because of what the Lord  
Has done for us;

Give thanks.....*(etc.)*

Give thanks

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(Words for this service continue on the next page)

**MAKE US A HOUSE OF PRAYER,**

That we might meet You there,  
On behalf of the nation,  
to a dying generation,  
Make us a house of prayer.

And Lord, teach us to pray  
Unceasingly night and day.  
Make our intercession  
for You a mighty weapon.  
O Lord, teach us to pray.

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**DRAW ME CLOSER,** precious Saviour,  
Nearer to Your holy throne;  
Let me know Your cleansing power,  
As I wait on You alone.  
I am nothing without You, Lord,  
I am naked, weak and poor;  
But in You I find a fullness,  
Nothing else can give me more.

When the waters of destruction  
Try to sweep me far away,  
Jesus, You are still my anchor;  
I need never be afraid.  
I will cling to You, my Master,  
Holding on with surety.  
Pressing onward, looking upward,  
Until Jesus, You I see.

Help me listen to Your whisper,  
Help me live obediently.  
Give me courage in the battles,  
Strength to face uncertainty.  
Help me never to deny You,  
But to cross that finish line.  
Moving forward, never backward,  
To claim the prize as mine.

**LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS** Is God's perfect peace,  
Over all victorious, in its bright increase;  
Perfect yet it floweth fuller every day;  
Perfect yet it groweth deeper all the way.

**Stayed upon Jehovah,  
hearts are fully blest;  
Finding, as He promised,  
perfect peace and rest.**

Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,  
Never foe can follow, never traitor stand;  
Not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,  
Not a blast of hurry touch the Spirit there.

**Stayed upon Jehovah,  
hearts are fully blest;  
Finding, as He promised,  
perfect peace and rest.**

Every joy or trial falleth from above,  
Traced upon our dial by the sun of love.  
We may trust Him fully all for us to do;  
Those who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true.

**Stayed upon Jehovah,  
hearts are fully blest;  
Finding, as He promised,  
perfect peace and rest.**