



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 28th November 2021

This week's Scripture: Philippians 4:13

"I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

NOTICES:

This evening: Please remember the Prayer Points below

Tuesday: 7.30pm—Bible Study & Prayer meeting
@ Lane Theatre (Refreshments served from 7pm)

Next Sunday: 10.30am — Morning Worship @ Lane Theatre

Tithes & Offerings: for the month of November amounted to £2,665.00

Sunday Evening Prayer Points:

Give thanks for:

- The goodness of God and His faithfulness to us, personally and as a church;
- God's continued provision for the fellowship

Please pray:

- For enthusiasm to reach out to the surrounding area as we approach Christmas and for courage and boldness where it is needed.
- That the Holy Spirit would convict the hearts of both non-believers and of believers—that non-believers would respond to the Gospel message and that we as believers would respond to the continued call on our lives to serve God with everything we have; and
- For any in our fellowship who we know are in particular need at this time, whether it be physical, financial or spiritual.

The Quarry Gospel Church

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Registered Office: 8 Pydar Close, Newquay, Cornwall. TR7 3BS

Registered Charity No. 1195276



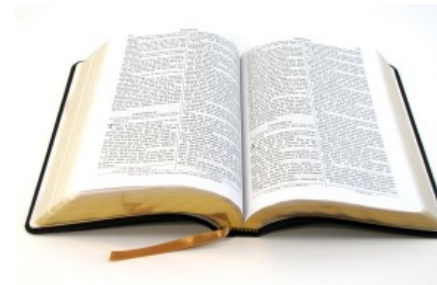
Welcome to

The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 28th November

Zephaniah 3:17

“The Lord your God
is in your midst,
a mighty one who
will save;



“He will rejoice over
you with gladness;
he will quiet you by
His love; He will
exult over you with
loud singing.”

WE SEE THE LORD,

and He is high upon the throne,
and His glory fills the heavens
and the earth.

One like a lamb

who was slain is on the throne,
and so I cast my crown before You
and bow down to pray.

For ev'rything cries holy,
Oh, ev'rything cries holy,
Oh, ev'rything cries holy to You, Lord.
For everything cries holy
Oh, ev'rything cries holy
Oh, ev'rything cries holy to You, Lord.

(repeat from the start)

Oh, ev'rything cries holy, (...etc.)

AS I COME INTO YOUR PRESENCE,

Past the gates of praise,
Into your sanctuary
Till we're standing face to face;
I look upon Your countenance
See the fullness of Your grace,
I can only bow down and say,

**You are awesome in this place,
Mighty God.**

**You are awesome in this place,
Abba Fa-ther;**

**You are worthy of all praise,
To you our lives we raise,
You are awesome in this place,
Mighty God!**

**WHO HAS HELD THE OCEANS
IN HIS HANDS?**

Who has numbered ev'ry grain of sand?
King and nations tremble at His voice.
All creation rises to rejoice.

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;
come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore Him.**

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His Words?
Who can teach the One
who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;
come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore Him.**

Who has felt the nails upon His hands,
bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave;
Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;
come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore Him.**

You will reign forever.
You will reign forever.
You will reign forever.
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)
You will reign forever.
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)

**Behold our God, seated on His throne;
come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore.**

Behold our God,.... (etc.)

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
from heaven's all-gracious king!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

With sorrow brought by sin and strife
the world has suffered long
and, since the angels sang, have passed
two thousand years of wrong:
for man, at war with man, hears not
the love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, you men of strife,
to hear the angels sing!

And those whose journey now is hard,
whose hope is burning low,
who tread the rocky path of life
with painful steps and slow:
O listen to the news of love
which makes the heavens ring!
O rest beside the weary road
and hear the angels sing!

And still the days are hastening on
by prophets seen of old
towards the fulness of the time
when comes the age foretold:
then earth and heaven renewed shall see
the prince of peace, their king;
and all the world repeat the song
which now the angels sing.

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NO, NOT BY MIGHT

Nor even power,
But by Your Spirit, O Lord.
Healer of hearts,
Binder of wounds,
Lives that are lost, restore.
Flow through this land,
'Til ev-'ry man
Praises Your name once more.

(repeat twice)

Flow through this land,
'Til ev-'ry man
Praises Your name once more.

(repeat)

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY,

Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

**Come - - - - and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come - - - - and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.**

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant-light:

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star.:

Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear;
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:

ALL HAIL KING JESUS

All hail Emmanuel;
King of kings, Lord of lords,
Bright Morning Star!
Every day You give me breath
I'll sing Your praises,
And I'll reign with You
Throughout eternity.

Sinners, wrung with
true repentance,
Doomed for guilt
to endless pains,
Justice now
revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you;
break your chains.

Though an Infant
now we view Him,
He shall fill
His Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to Him;
Every knee
shall then bow down:

All creation, join in praising
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising
To th'eternal Three in One.