



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 19th December 2021

This week's Scripture: Romans 1:16

"For I am not ashamed of the gospel, for it is the power of God for salvation to everyone who believes, to the Jew first and also to the Greek."

NOTICES:

- This evening:** Please remember the Prayer Points below
- Tuesday 21st:** 7.30pm—Prayer Meeting @Lane Theatre
- Christmas Eve:** 4.00pm—Family Carol Service @Lane Theatre followed by Christmas refreshments!
- Christmas Day:** 10.30am — Service of Celebration for Christmas Morning @Lane Theatre
- Sunday 26th:** 10.30am Morning Worship @Lane Theatre

Sunday Evening Prayer Points:

- Please take time this evening to pray particularly for the services this coming week. Please pray that people will still be making last minute decisions to join us for our Christmas Eve service of Family Carols and that lives will be changed through the message of Christmas.
- Please pray for Andrew — that God will clearly guide him as he prepares the messages he will preach during the services.

The Quarry Gospel Church

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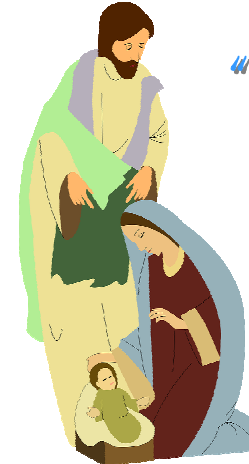
Registered Charity No. 1195276



A warm welcome to

The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 19th December



*"For the grace of God
has appeared,
bringing salvation
for all people,"
(Titus 2:11)*

WHAT WONDER OF GRACE IS THIS,

What story of passion divine,
Where judgement and mercy kiss,
Where power and love are entwined?
No tongue can speak this glory,
No words express the joy You bring
As I enter the courts of the King.

**My desire is to come to this place,
My desire is to look on Your face,
Perfect in beauty, in truth and love,
Your glory shines over all the earth;
The King who lavishes grace on us is here.**

Your will is my daily bread,
Enough for my plenty and need;
I'll live by the words You've said,
And follow wherever You lead.
And though my flesh may fail me
You prove Your grace in all I do,
Lord my heart is devoted to You.

WE DEDICATE THIS TIME TO YOU,

O Lord;
In everything we say and do,
Be glorified.

Precious Jesus, take Your place
Upon the throne of our hearts.
We dedicate this time to You,
And everything we say and do;
We dedicate this time to You,
O Lord.

Holy Spirit, take Your place
Upon the throne of our hearts.
We dedicate this time to You,
And everything we say and do;
We dedicate this time to You,
O Lord.

THERE IS A REDEEMER,

Jesus, God's own Son,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy One.

**Thank You, O my Father,
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit—
Till the work on earth is done.**

Jesus my Redeemer,
Name above all names,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
O for sinners slain.

**Thank You, O my Father,
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit—
Till the work on earth is done.**

When I stand in glory
I will see His face,
And there I'll serve my King forever
In that holy place.

**Thank You, O my Father,
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit—
Till the work on earth is done.**

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DING-DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH

in heaven the bells are ringing.
Ding-dong! Verily the sky
is riven with angels singing:

**Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!**

E'en so, here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen;
and i-o, i-o, i-o,

by priest and people sungen!
**Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!**

Pray you, dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers;
may you beautifully rhyme
your evetime song, ye singers:
**Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!**

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty —
Jesus Christ.

Angels and Archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air;
But His Mother only
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a Shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man
I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him,
Give my heart.

FROM HEAVEN YOU CAME,

helpless babe,
Entered our world, Your glory veiled;
Not to be served but to serve,
And give Your life that we might live.

**This is our God, The Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to The Servant King.**

There in the garden of tears,
My heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not My will but Yours,' He said.

Come see His hands and His feet,
The scars that speak of sacrifice;
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered.

So let us learn how to serve,
And in our lives enthrone Him;
Each other's needs to prefer,
For it is Christ we're serving.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

"Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

**Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King!"**

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

**Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King!"**

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings,
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

**Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King!"**