

There'll be crowns for the conquerors
and white robes to wear,
There will be no more sorrow or pain.
And the battles of earth
shall be lost in the sight
Of the glorious Lamb that was slain.

Now the King of the ages
approaches the earth,
He will burst through the gates of the sky;
And all men shall bow down
to His beautiful name;
We shall rise with a shout, we shall fly!

**Come on, heaven's children,
the city is in sight.
There will be no sadness
on the other side.**

Now the King of the ages
approaches the earth,
He will burst through the gates of the sky;
And all men shall bow down
to His beautiful name;
We shall rise with a shout, we shall fly!

Prayer Week 25-29 November Times & Venues

Monday - 2pm @ Christine's
Tuesday - 7.30pm @ Lane Theatre
Wednesday - 2pm @ Chrissie's
Thursday - 7pm @ Pam's
Friday - 10am @ Andrew & Jane's

All meetings will last an hour and be followed by refreshments if you are able to stay on.
(Please note that the Tuesday meeting at Lane Theatre will begin with prayer at 7.30pm with refreshments after the meeting)



Don't forget your shoe boxes next week!!



The Quarry Gospel Church

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A warm welcome to
The Quarry Gospel Church
on this Remembrance Sunday
10th November

They shall grow not old,
As we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them,
nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun
and in the morning,
We will remember them.

(ALL: We will remember them)



When you go home,
Tell them of us and say,
'For your tomorrow
We gave our today.'

During the service this morning we will be joining the nation
in the 2 minutes silence at 11 o'clock.

Please join us after the service for some refreshments.

Week Beginning 11.11.24:

Tuesday - 7.30pm
Bible Study (Refreshments 7pm)

Friday - 10.00am
Prayer Meeting @ 8 Pydar

Next Sunday
- **10.00am** Prayer Meeting
- **10.30am** Morning Worship

Prayer Points for the week:

- Give thanks to God for our freedom to worship God this morning and for those who gave their lives for such freedom.
- Please pray for those who work to protect that freedom in our society; pray also for all those who have no such freedom.



This week's Scripture: John 15:13 - "Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one's life for one's friends."

THE STEADFAST LOVE OF THE LORD

Never ceases;
His mercies never come to an end.
They are new every morning,
New every morning;
Great is Thy faithfulness, O Lord,
Great is Thy faithfulness.

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."

PEACE LIKE A RIVER,

Love like a mountain,
The wind of Your Spirit
Is blowing everywhere.
Joy like a fountain,
Healing spring of life;
Come, Holy Spirit,
Let Your fire fall.

REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING;

Your Lord and King adore!
Mortals give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart;
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love.
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart;
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

His Kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heav'n.
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n.
Lift up your heart;
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart;
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope!
Our Lord, the Judge shall come
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear
Th'archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound rejoice!

Lift up your heart;
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Reading: Micah 4:1-8

ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE,

Whose arm hath bound
the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire, and foe,
Protect them where-so-e'er they go;
Thus, evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Reading: Galatians 5:1-18

LET THERE BE LOVE

shared among us,
Let there be love in our eyes,
May now Your love sweep this nation,
Cause us, oh Lord, to arise.
Give us a fresh understanding
Of brotherly love that is real,
Let there be love shared among us,
Let there be love.

OH, TO SEE THE DAWN

Of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

**This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath:
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Every bitter thought,
Every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

**This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath:
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

Now the daylight flees,
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.

**This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath:
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

**This, the power of the cross:
Son of God, slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

THERE'S A SOUND ON THE WIND LIKE A VICTORY SONG,

Listen now, let it rest on your soul.
It's a song that I learned
from a heavenly King,
It's a song of a battle royal.

There's a loud shout of victory
that leaps from our hearts
As we wait for our conquering King.
There's a triumph resounding
from dark ages past
To the victory song we now sing.

**Come on heaven's children,
the city is in sight.
There will be no sadness
on the other side.**