



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 4th September 2022

This week's Scripture:

1 Peter 1:21 - "Through him you believe in God, who raised him from the dead and glorified him, and so your faith and hope are in God."

NOTICES:

Tuesday: 7.30pm—Bible Study & Prayer Meeting
(Refreshments served from 7pm)

Next Sunday: 10.00am — Prayer Meeting
10.30am — Morning Worship

Tithes & Offerings: for the month of August amounted to £2,313.00

Prayer Points for Sunday Evening and the week ahead:

GIVE THANKS:

- for the grace of God that is given to us all regardless of what we do or do not deserve;
- for all the blessings of this past week;
- for all the trials and difficulties that have been ours this past week, that they will strengthen our faith and trust in God and that God will use them for our good.

PLEASE PRAY:

- for those in our fellowship who particularly need our prayers at this time; especially those who are unwell at this time;
- for the lost — that we would seek at all times and in all ways to promote the good news of the gospel in the areas surrounding our church and where we live;
- for the church worldwide — that God would bring His love and protection to bear on all members of His church around the world.

The Quarry Gospel Church

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Registered Charity No. 1195276



A warm welcome to

The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 4th September

We hope you enjoy this morning with us.

Please join us for refreshments after the service.

"May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that by the power of the Holy Spirit you may abound in hope." (Romans 15:13)



IS ANYONE THIRSTY, ANYONE?

Is anyone thirsty?

Is anyone thirsty, anyone?

Is anyone thirsty?

Jesus said:

'Let them come to me and drink, let them come to me.'

O let the living waters flow,

O let the living waters flow,

Let the river of your Spirit flow through me.

O let the living waters flow,

O let the living waters flow,

Let the river of your Spirit flow through me.

(repeat from beginning)

Flow through me,

Flow through me.

WE HAVE A GOSPEL, Good News to proclaim;

And we want to lift up our Saviour's name.

We'll tell of His birth, we'll tell of His life;

We'll tell of His death, that great sacrifice.

We'll tell of His body lifted high on a cross

Because of the love which He had for the lost.

We'll tell of His rising, yes, up from the grave,

How He conquered death, that we might be saved!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Oh lift up His name!

We have a Gospel, Good News to proclaim;

And we want to lift up our Saviour's name.

We'll tell of His Kingdom, creation restored,

Where day after day we will walk with our Lord.

We'll tell of the Spirit He sent from above,

How He works within us to tell of His love.

Yes we have a Gospel, Good News to proclaim;

So tell everyone and lift up His name!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Oh lift up His name!

BE THOU MY VISION,

O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me,
save that Thou art;
Be Thou my best thought
in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping,
Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom,
be Thou my true word,
Be Thou ever with me,
and I with Thee, Lord;
Be Thou my great Father,
and I Thy true son;
Be Thou in me dwelling,
and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate,
my sword for the fight;
Be Thou my whole armour,
be Thou my true might;
Be Thou my soul's shelter,
be Thou my strong tower:
O raise Thou me heavenward,
great Power of my power.

Riches I need not,
nor man's empty praise:
Be Thou mine inheritance
now and always;
Be Thou and Thou only
the first in my heart:
O Sovereign of heaven,
my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven,
Thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys
after victory is won;
Great Heart of my own heart,
whatever befall,
Still be Thou my vision,
O Ruler of all.

Reading: Romans 11:25-36

MY HEART IS LIFTED UP

In praise unto Your name;
When I see how much it cost
To bear away my shame.
With just a word
You flung the stars into the sky;
To save us from our sin,
My Lord, You had to die.

**And so I offer You my praise,
For by Your breath the world was made.
Your dying breath removed my sin;
I want to magnify the King.**

And so I come into Your house
To sing Your praise;
My heart cannot begin
To understand Your ways.
With just a word You formed
The mountains and the seas;
To take away my sin, My Lord,
You hung upon a tree.

**And so I offer You my praise,
For by Your breath the world was made.
Your dying breath removed my sin;
I want to magnify the King.**

(small break)

Help me to understand,)
Help me to take it in:)
What it meant to Thee, the Holy One,) x2
To bear away my sin.)

**And so I offer You my praise,
For by Your breath the world was made.
Your dying breath removed my sin;
I want to magnify the King.**

**So I just want to praise Your name,
To lift my voice and sing Your praise.
Oh how I want to praise my King,
To lift my voice to You and sing!**

JESUS SHALL TAKE THE HIGHEST HONOUR,

Jesus shall take the highest praise
Let all earth join heaven in exalting
The Name which is above all other names
Let's bow the knee in humble adoration
For at His name every knee must bow
Let every tongue confess
He is Christ, God's only Son
Sovereign Lord, we give You glory now

For all honour and blessing and power
Belongs to You, belongs to You
All honour and blessing and power
Belongs to You, belongs to You
Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God

Reading: Habakkuk 1:1-11

THERE IS A HOPE

that burns within my heart,
That gives me strength
for every passing day;
A glimpse of glory
now revealed in meagre part,
Yet drives all doubt away:
I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;
And Christ in me, the hope of heaven!
My highest calling and my deepest joy,
To make His will my home.

There is a hope that lifts my weary head,
A consolation strong against despair,
That when the world has plunged me
in its deepest pit,
I find the Saviour there!
Through present sufferings, future's fear,
He whispers 'courage' in my ear.
For I am safe in everlasting arms,
And they will lead me home.

(small break)

There is a hope that stands the test of time,
That lifts my eyes
beyond the beckoning grave,
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
When I behold His face!
When sufferings cease and sorrows die,
And every longing satisfied.
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,
For I am truly home.

SING THE WONDROUS LOVE OF JESUS,

Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

**When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!**

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

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- My heart is lifted up
- We have a Gospel