

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.



Carol Singing

Please join us if you can for
carol singing in Fraddon
on Friday at 6.30pm
at Jennifer's
and in Treloggan
on Saturday at 6.30pm
at Chrissie's.
If you need a lift or
directions let us know.
There will be some
refreshments after
each "sing"!



The Quarry Gospel Church

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- You are Lord



Welcome to The Quarry Gospel Church Sunday 8th December

A very warm welcome to our service this 2nd Sunday
in Advent. Please join us afterwards for refreshments.



**"Make a joyful noise to the
LORD, all the earth!
Serve the LORD with gladness!"**

Prayer Points for the week ahead:

GIVE THANKS:

- for those people who have already accepted the invitation to come to the Carol Service on 20th; and
- for all the blessings of this week.

PLEASE PRAY:

- that more opportunities will arise to give out more invitations for the carol service;
- for the carol singing events this week, that there will be a fruitful witness; and
- for our desire to witness to continue with the same enthusiasm into the New Year as we seek to reach out to those near Lane Theatre.

For the month of November:

Tithes and Offerings: £2,007.00

Week Beginning 9.12.24:

Tuesday

7.30pm - Church Christmas Social

Friday

10am - Prayer Meeting @ 8 Pydar

6.30pm - Carols @ Jennifer's

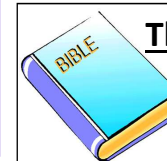
Saturday

6.30pm - Carols @ Chrissie's

Next Sunday

- **10.00am** Prayer Meeting

- **10.30am** Morning Worship



This week's Scripture:

Matthew 16:24

Then Jesus said to his disciples, "Whoever wants to be my disciple must deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me."

JESUS, AT YOUR NAME

we bow the knee.
Jesus, at Your name
we bow the knee.
Jesus, at Your name
we bow the knee,
And acknowledge You as Lord.

You are the Christ,
You are the Lord;
Through Your Spirit in our lives
We know who You are.

**YOU ARE LORD,
worshipped and adored,
You demand the highest praise.
King of kings, Maker of all things,
I will love You all my days.**

Perfect in love, sent from above,
You are the Christ.
You rose from the grave,
Almighty to save,
Yes, You are the Light of the World.
And I will lift up Your name
High over all,
Keep in step with Your Spirit
Lest I should fall.
You are my hope, You are my Lord,
You are my life.

You are the first, You are the last,
You are alive.
And when I was lost,
You went to the cross,
And there for my sin paid the price.
And then You made me Your child,
Taught me to pray,
Put Your Spirit within me,
Showed me the Way
Now I am free, Now I can see
You are the Christ.

You are Lord,...(etc.)

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US,

Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, we are Thine;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, we are Thine.

We are Thine, Thou dost befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our beings fill:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Reading: Ezekiel 34:11-24

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM,

How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him,
Still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in;
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

INFANT HOLY, infant lowly,
For his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
Nowells ringing, tidings bringing;
Christ the babe is Lord of all!
Christ the babe is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new;
Saw the glory, heard the story -
Tidings of a Gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was born for you!
Christ the babe was born for you!

Reading: Hebrews 2:5-18

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

Did the guiding star behold
As with joy they hailed its light
Leading onward, beaming bright
So, most glorious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger bed
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom Heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King!