



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 28th August 2022

This week's Scripture:

Micah 7:18 - "Who is a God like you, who pardons sin and forgives the transgression of the remnant of his inheritance? You do not stay angry forever but delight to show mercy."

NOTICES:

Tuesday: (No Bible Study this week—resume next Tuesday Sept.6th)

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

Prayer Points for Sunday Evening and the week ahead:

GIVE THANKS:

- for God's love and mercy—that love and mercy which is so much more than we could ever offer anyone and so much more than we could ever imagine.

PLEASE PRAY ABOUT MOVING FORWARD IN FAITH:

- This week, as we come to the end of the summer holidays and look ahead to the autumn—please pray for Andrew, for a God-given vision for TQGC and clear direction as he seeks to lead this fellowship forward in a way that is honouring to the Lord and to His Word.
- for the trustees as they meet in the coming weeks, that they may know the presence of the Lord in those meetings and know the Lord's will in all the decisions that they make;
- for all the members of TQGC—that we would continue to look for ways in which we can serve the fellowship in outreach and in serving each other, that our focus would remain on the Lord as we serve Him in this place.

The Quarry Gospel Church

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Welcome to

The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 28th August

A warm welcome to worship this morning.
Following the service refreshments will be served.

"Praise the Lord.

Sing to the Lord a new song, his praise
in the assembly of his faithful people."

**Give unto the Lord, you mighty,
Give glory and strength.**

**Give unto the Lord, you mighty,
The glory due His name.**

(repeat)

The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.
He shakes the wilderness
And strips the forests bare.

Give unto the Lord, you mighty, ...*(etc.)*

The Lord will give strength to His people.
The Lord will bless His people with peace.

Give unto the Lord, you mighty, ...*(etc.)*

The voice of the Lord is mighty,
It thunders over all the earth.
The voice of the Lord is mighty,
It thunders over all the earth.

Give unto the Lord, you mighty, ...*(etc.)*

GIVE THANKS with a grateful heart,
Give thanks to the Holy One,
Give thanks because He's given
Jesus Christ, His Son.

Give thanks with a grateful heart,
Give thanks to the Holy One,
Give thanks because He's given
Jesus Christ, His Son.

And now

Let the weak say 'I am strong',
Let the poor say 'I am rich',
Because of what the Lord
Has done for us;

And now

Let the weak say 'I am strong',
Let the poor say 'I am rich',
Because of what the Lord
Has done for us;

Give thanks.....*(etc.)*

Give thanks

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Give unto the Lord, you mighty

**COME BEHOLD
THE WONDROUS MYSTERY**

In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfilment
Of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption
See the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory
Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him
Praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when he comes

What a foretaste of deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when he comes

Reading: Isaiah 43:1-13

ALL MY DAYS

I will sing this song of gladness,
Give my praise to the Fountain of delights;
For in my helplessness You heard my cry,
And waves of mercy
poured down on my life.

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer,
I will sing of the blood that never fails;
Of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed,
Of death defeated and life without end.

**Beautiful Saviour,
Wonderful Counsellor,
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history,
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life.
Star of the Morning,
glorious in holiness,
You're the Risen One,
heaven's Champion,
And You reign, You reign over all!**

I long to be
where the praise is never-ending,
Yearn to dwell where the glory never fades;
Where countless worshippers
will share one song,
And cries of 'worthy' will honour the Lamb!

Beautiful Saviour, ...*(etc.)*

I HEAR THE SAVIOUR SAY,

"Thy strength indeed is small.
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

**Jesus paid it all,
all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.**

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone.
Jesus paid it all, ...*(etc.)*

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

**Jesus paid it all,
all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.**

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

Jesus paid it all, ...*(etc.)*

Reading: Hebrews 8:8b-13

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.**

MAY THE PEACE OF GOD

our heavenly Father,
And the grace of Christ the risen Son,
And the fellowship of God the Spirit
Keep our hearts and minds within His love.

**And to Him be praise
for His glorious reign,
From the depths of earth
to the heights of heaven.
We declare the name
of the Lamb once slain:
Christ eternal, the King of kings!**

May this peace which passes understanding,
And this grace which makes us what we are,
And this fellowship of His communion
Make us one in spirit and in heart.

And to Him be praise ...*(etc.)*