



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 12th December 2021

This week's Scripture:

1 Timothy 1:15

"This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners,"

NOTICES:

This evening: Please remember the Prayer Points below

Tuesday: 7.30pm—Fellowship Evening
@ Lane Theatre (Refreshments served from 7pm)

Next Sunday: 10.30am — Morning Worship @ Lane Theatre

Sunday Evening Prayer Points:

Give thanks for:

- The leaflets (over 500) that were distributed yesterday.

Please pray:

- That people would take the opportunity this Christmas to show love to others that is "above and beyond" - that broken relationships may be restored and healed;
- That as we approach Christmas there would be a renewed desire in many people to seek the truth about God and that as they encounter Christ, the Holy Spirit would work in their lives to bring about a right relationship with God this Christmas; and
- For family and friends who struggle at this time because of recent bereavement; again, please pray that they would seek and find their comfort in the Lord.

The Quarry Gospel Church

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Registered Charity No. 1195276



A warm welcome to

The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 12th December

...and she will
name Him
Immanuel."
(Isaiah 7:14)

**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

EMMANUEL, Emmanuel,
His name is called Emmanuel.
God with us, Revealed in us,
His name is called Emmanuel.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For He is our child-hood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew,
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on,
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
There His children gather round
Bright like stars, with glory crowned.

GOD REST YOU, MERRY GENTLEMEN,

Let nothing you dismay;
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour
Was born upon this day;
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.

**O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.**

From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.

O tidings ...*(etc.)*

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed babe to find.

O tidings ...*(etc.)*

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Where at this Infant lay;
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary, kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray.

O tidings ...*(etc.)*

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.

O tidings ...*(etc.)*

TO YOU, O LORD, I OFFER MY PRAYER

My God, I trust in You.
Make known Your ways to me, O Lord;
Teach me to live in the way of truth.

Remember, Lord, Your kindness to me,
The constant love You give.
Show me the errors of my ways
And forgive them, that I may live.

(instrumental verse)

Because the Lord is faithful and good,
Our path He sheds with light;
With faithfulness and steadfast love
He leads the humble in what is right.

So now I put my trust in You, Lord;
I know You hear my prayer.
I look to You and place my life
Into Your hands and Your tender care.

"Thank you"...
**...to all those who came
to deliver leaflets in the
Goldings yesterday —
and thanks to Mike for
organising the morning.**

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

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

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- You are Lord, worshipped and adored
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