

ONE DAY WHEN HEAVEN was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,
Dwelt among men, my example is He!

**Living He loved me; dying He saved me;
Buried, He carried my sins far away;
Rising, He justified freely for ever;
One day He's coming, oh, glorious day!**

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected:
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!
Living He loved me ... (etc.)

One day they left Him alone in the garden,
One day He rested, from suffering free;
Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;
Hope of the hopeless, my Saviour is He!
Living He loved me ... (etc.)

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
One day the stone rolled away from the door;
Then He arose, over death He had conquered;
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!
Living He loved me ... (etc.)

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,
One day the skies with His glory will shine;
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;
Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!
Living He loved me ... (etc.)

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You are the Christ



The Quarry Gospel Church

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Welcome to The Quarry Gospel Church Sunday 8th February

A very warm welcome to our service this morning
Please join us afterwards for a cup of tea or coffee.



Matthew 8:27 ~

**"What kind of man is this?
Even the winds
and waves obey Him!"**

Prayer Points for the week ahead:

GIVE THANKS:

- for the blessings of a church family and the encouragement we receive from working alongside fellow believers. .

PLEASE PRAY:

- for Andrew, for a God-given vision for TQGC and clear direction as he seeks to lead this fellowship forward with the support of the trustees, in a way that is honouring to the Lord and to His Word.
- for our own service in this church , that we would continually seek to give of our best to God.

Week Beginning 9.2.26

Tuesday - 7.30pm

Bible Study (Refreshments 7pm)

Friday - 10.00am

Church Prayer Meeting

@Chrissie's

Next Sunday:

- 10.00am Prayer Meeting

- 10.30am Morning Worship

For the month of January:

Tithes and Offerings:

£2,538.00

*As always — if you have questions
or concerns about your faith
or about anything you hear today,
Andrew's happy to arrange a time
to chat with you if that would help.*

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.

WHEN I WAS LOST,

You came and rescued me;
Reached down into the pit and lifted me.
O Lord, such love,
I was as far from You as I could be.
You know all the things I've ever done,
But Jesus' blood has cancelled every one.
O Lord, such grace
To qualify me as Your own.

**There is a new song in my mouth,
There is a deep cry in my heart,
A hymn of praise to Almighty God -
Hallelujah!
And now I stand firm on this Rock,
My life is hidden now
with Christ in God.
The old has gone
and the new has come - Hallelujah!
Your love has lifted me.**

Now I have come into Your family,
For the Son of God has died for me.
O Lord, such peace,
I am as loved by You as I could be.
In the full assurance of Your love,
Now with every confidence we come.
O Lord, such joy
To know that You delight in us.

There is a new song.....(etc.)

IN CHRIST ALONE MY HOPE IS FOUND,

He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought
and storm.

What heights of love,
what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled,
when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious
blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

No power of hell,...(etc.)

Reading: Isaiah 61:1-11

**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.**

BE LIFTED UP, be lifted up.
As we bow down, be lifted up.
Be lifted up, be lifted up.
As we bow down, be lifted up.

Let the heavens rejoice,
Let the nations be glad.
Let the whole earth tremble,
For You are God.
Come and worship the Lord
In the beauty of holiness.

As we bow down, be lifted up.
As we bow down, be lifted up.

Reading: 2 Corinthians 2:12-17

YOU'RE THE WORD OF GOD THE FATHER,

From before the world began;
Every star and every planet
Has been fashioned by Your hand.
All creation holds together
By the power of Your voice:
Let the skies declare Your glory,
Let the land and seas rejoice!

**You're the Author of creation,
You're the Lord of every man;
And Your cry of love rings out
Across the lands.**

Yet You left the gaze of angels,
Came to seek and save the lost,
And exchanged the joy of heaven
For the anguish of a cross.
With a prayer You fed the hungry,
With a word You stilled the sea;
Yet how silently You suffered
That the guilty may go free.

With a shout You rose victorious,
Wresting victory from the grave,
And ascended into heaven
Leading captives in Your wake.
Now You stand before the Father
Interceding for Your own.
From each tribe and tongue and nation
You are leading sinners home.