



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 6th December

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

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

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY,

Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come - - - - and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come - - - - and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant-light:
Come - - - - and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come - - - - and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star.:

Come - - - - and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come - - - - and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear;
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:

Come - - - - and worship
Christ, the new-born King;
Come - - - - and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

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.)

(Words for this service continue on the next page)

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

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.)*

FOR THE JOYS AND FOR THE SORROWS,

The best and worst of times.
For this moment, for tomorrow,
For all that lies behind.
Fears that crowd around me,
For the failure of my plans.
For the dreams of all I hope to be,
The truth of what I am.

**For this I have Jesus, for this I have Jesus,
For this I have Jesus, I have Je—sus.**

For the tears that flow in secret,
In the broken times.
For the moments of elation
Or the troubled mind.
For all the disappointments,
Or the sting of old regrets.
All my prayers and longings
That seem unanswered yet.

For this I have Jesus, ...*(etc.)*

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.

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

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.

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