



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 7th March

HOW GREAT ARE YOU, LORD,

How great is Your mercy,
How great are the things
That You have done for me.
How great are You, Lord,
Your loving kindness
Is filling my heart as I sing,
How great are You, Lord.

How great is Your love,
It reaches to the heavens;
How great is the heart
That sought and rescued me.

How great are You, Lord.....

COME, NOW IS THE TIME TO WORSHIP.

Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, just as you are to worship.
Come, just as you are before your God.
Come.

One day ev-'ry tongue will confess You are God.
One day ev-'ry knee will bow.
Still the greatest treasure remains for those
Who gladly choose You now
(repeat from beginning)

Willingly we choose to surrender our lives.
Willingly our knees will bow.
With all our heart, soul, mind and strength
We gladly choose You now.

Come, now is the time to worship....*(etc.)*

O HAPPY DAY! that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

O happy day! O happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away;
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
(Hallelujah!)

O happy day! O happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and He is mine!
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

O happy day! ...*(etc.)*

Now rest, my long divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from the Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

O happy day! ...*(etc.)*

High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

O happy day! ...*(etc.)*

O happy day! ...*(etc.)*

(Words for this service
continue on the next page)

JESUS, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL NAME.

Son of God, Son of Man,
Lamb that was slain.
Joy and peace, strength and hope,
Grace that blows all fear away.
Jesus, what a beautiful name.

Jesus, what a beautiful name.
Truth revealed, my future sealed,
Healed my pain.
Love and freedom, life and warmth,
Grace that blows all fear away.
Jesus, what a beautiful name.

Jesus, what a beautiful name.
Rescued my soul, my stronghold,
Lifts me from shame.
Forgiveness, security, power and love,
Grace that blows all fear away.
Jesus, what a beautiful name.

DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND,

Forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee,
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love,
Interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down,
As fell Thy manna down.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace,
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake,
wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm,
O still, small voice of calm.

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 (*.....etc.*)

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 (*.....etc.*)

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.**