



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 18th December 2022

This week's Scripture: Isaiah 25:9

"In that day they will say, "Surely this is our God; we trusted in him, and he saved us. This is the Lord, we trusted in him; let us rejoice and be glad in his salvation."

NOTICES:

Tuesday 20th: 7.30pm—Prayer Meeting

Wednesday 21st: 2.00pm—Carol Singing @ Dairyland

Friday 24th

Christmas Eve: 4.00pm—Family Carol Service followed by Christmas refreshments!

Sunday 25th

Christmas Day: 10.30am — Service of Celebration for Christmas Morning

Prayer Points for the week:

- Give thanks for the blessings of this Christmas Season, recognising that we celebrate God's great plan of Salvation as we remember the birth of the baby in the manger.
- Pray for all those who are unwell at this time, or struggling as they care for others who are ill.
- Pray for the outreach this week: at Dairyland, in leaflets delivered or given by personal invitation and the Facebook advertisement which will run everyday up to Christmas Eve.

The Quarry Gospel Church

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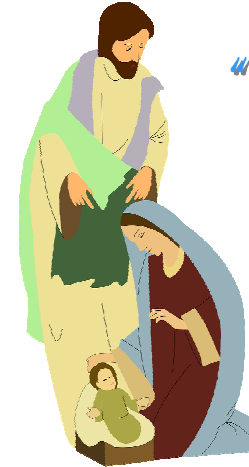
Registered Charity No. 1195276



A warm welcome to

The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 18th December



"For the grace of God has appeared, bringing salvation for all people," (Titus 2:11)

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

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.**

Readings:
Zechariah 2:10-13
Micah 5:2-4
John 1:1-14

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

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.)

Reading: Revelation 22:6-21

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

Frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty —
Jesus Christ.

Angels and Archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air;
But His Mother only
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a Shepherd I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him,
Give my heart.

**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

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL,
joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels:

**O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord.**

True God of true God,
Light of Light eternal,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father,
Begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore Him... (etc.)

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
'Glory to God
In the highest':
O come, let us adore Him... (etc.)

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
born that happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him... (etc.)