



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday Evening 18th October

WHAT WONDER OF GRACE IS THIS,

What story of passion divine,
Where judgement and mercy kiss,
Where power and love are entwined?
No tongue can speak this glory,
No words express the joy You bring
As I enter the courts of the King.

**My desire is to come to this place,
My desire is to look on Your face,
Perfect in beauty, in truth and love,
Your glory shines over all the earth;
The King who lavishes grace on us is here.**

Your will is my daily bread,
Enough for my plenty and need;
I'll live by the words You've said,
And follow wherever You lead.
And though my flesh may fail me
You prove Your grace in all I do,
Lord my heart is devoted to You.

My desire ...*(etc.)*

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.)*

YOU ARE KNOWN AS THE ROCK OF AGES,

And the holy Ancient of Days.
Men of old who saw Your face, Lord,
Would not ever be the same.
When You came as God incarnate,
Walked this earth, Your glory veiled,
Those who knew You, and who loved You
Would not ever be the same.

**For I have seen You, Rock of Ages,
And I will never be the same.
Oh, I love You, Rock of Ages,
And I will always love Your name.**

Will You hide me, Rock of Ages,
In Your secret place of peace?
Can I feel Your burning glory?
Can I hear You when You speak?
Will You chasten me and mould me?
Will You hold me in Your will?
Oh to know You, love and serve You
And Your purposes fulfil.

**For I have seen You, Rock of Ages,
And I will never be the same.
Oh, I love You, Rock of Ages,
And I will always love Your name.**

(Words for this service continue
on the next page)

**HERE I AM, WHOLLY AVAILABLE;
As for me, I will serve the Lord.
Here I am, wholly available;
As for me, I will serve the Lord.**

The fields are white unto harvest,
But O, the labourers are so few;
So Lord, I give myself to help the reaping,
To gather precious souls unto You.

**Here I am, wholly available;
As for me, I will serve the Lord.**

The time is right in the nation
For works of power and authority;
God's looking for a people who are willing
To be counted in His glorious victory.

**Here I am, wholly available;
As for me, I will serve the Lord.**

As salt are we ready to savour?
In darkness are we ready to be light?
God's seeking out a very special people
To manifest His truth and His might.

**Here I am, wholly available;
As for me, I will serve the Lord.
Here I am, wholly available;
As for me, I will serve the Lord.**

SOVEREIGN IN THE MOUNTAIN AIR

Sovereign on the ocean floor
With me in the calm
With me in the storm
Sovereign in my greatest joy
Sovereign in my deepest cry
With me in the dark
With me at the dawn

**In your everlasting arms
All the pieces of my life
From beginning to the end
I can trust you
In your never failing love
You work everything for good
God whatever comes my way
I will trust you**

(repeat from start)

**God whatever comes my way
I will trust you**

All my hopes, all I need - held in your hands
All my life, all of me - held in your hands
All my fears, all my dreams - held in your hands

All my hopes, all I need - held in your hands
All my life, all of me - held in your hands
All my fears, all my dreams - held in your hands

In your everlasting arms...(etc.)

COME, PEOPLE OF THE RISEN KING

Who delight to bring Him praise:
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
To the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
We will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
To gather children in.

**Rejoice, rejoice!
Let every tongue rejoice
One heart, one voice;
O Church of Christ, rejoice!**

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
And those weeping through the night;
Come, those who tell of battles won,
And those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
And His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Rejoice, rejoice...(etc.)

Come, young and old from every land -
Men and women of the faith;
Come, those with full or empty hands -
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing -
Shore to shore we hear them call
The Truth that cries through every age:
"Our God is all in all"!

Rejoice, rejoice...(etc.)