

MAY WE BE A SHINING LIGHT to the nations,
A shining light to the peoples of the earth,
Til the whole world sees the glory of Your name.
May Your pure light shine through us.

May we bring a word of hope to the nations,
A word of life to the peoples of the earth,
Til the whole world knows there's salvation through Your name.
May Your mercy flow through us.

May we be a healing balm to the nations,
A healing balm to the peoples of the earth,
Til the whole world knows the power of Your name.
May Your healing flow through us.

May we sing a song of joy to the nations,
A song of praise to the peoples of the earth,
Til the whole world rings with the praises of Your name.
May Your song be sung through us.

May Your kingdom come to the nations,
Your will be done in the peoples of the earth,
Til the whole world knows that Jesus Christ is Lord.
May Your kingdom come,
May Your kingdom come,
May Your kingdom come in us.



The Quarry Gospel Church

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The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 27th September

A very warm welcome to our service this morning.
Please join us afterwards for some refreshments.

**“FOR I AM NOT ASHAMED OF THE GOSPEL,
FOR IT IS THE POWER OF GOD FOR SALVATION
TO EVERYONE WHO BELIEVES,”** (ROMANS 1:16)

Week Beginning 28.9.26:

Tuesday - 7.30pm

Bible Study (Refreshments 7pm)

Friday - 10.00am

Prayer Meeting @ Chrissie's

Next Sunday:

- 10.00am Prayer Meeting

- 10.30am Morning Worship

Guest Speaker:

Rob Nicholls

Church Family Lunch

There is a list of names in the green room where you can show your wish to come along on Oct.17th and your availability on 2 other dates. We hope to confirm on October 5th.

Prayer Points for the week:

GIVE THANKS:

- for the Week of Prayer we have had, for all who came to the meetings and for answers to prayer already seen;
- for the encouragement it has been to us and for the sense of unity that was experienced.

PLEASE PRAY:

- for Andrew and the Trustees as they continue to lead the church forward;
- that we would continue to see prayer as vital to the life of TQGC;
- for our nation, that churches all over the country would respond to God's call and, in the power of the Holy Spirit, would endeavour to take the Gospel to all those who do not know Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord.



NEXT SUNDAY—4th OCTOBER
COMPASSION SUNDAY

We will be welcoming Rob Nicholls from Compassion to speak to us.

**THERE IS POWER
IN THE NAME OF JESUS,**

We believe in His name.
We have called on the name of Jesus,
We are saved! We are saved!
At His name the demons flee,
At His name captives are freed.
For there is no other name that is higher
than Jesus.

There is power in the name of Jesus,
Like a sword in our hands.
We declare in the name of Jesus,
We shall stand! We shall stand!
At His name God's enemies
Shall be crushed beneath our feet.
For there is no other name that is higher
than Jesus.

For there is no other name that is higher
than Jesus.

LET THERE BE JOY, let there be peace,
Let there be power, let there be praise.
Let there be joy, joy in the Holy Ghost.
It was for freedom that we were set free,
Let every mountain be cast to the sea.
Let there be joy, joy in the Holy Ghost.

We will declare it to the heavens,
The righteousness of God
in which we stand.
We will proclaim it to the nations;
Every eye shall see, every ear shall hear,
Every heart will understand.

Let there be joy(etc.)

Let there be joy, joy in the Holy Ghost,
Let there be joy, joy in the Holy Ghost.

SEE, WHAT A MORNING,
gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded, the grave clothes,
Tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce Christ is risen!

See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain,
Paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ the Man,
For He lives,
Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, 'Where is He laid?'
As in sorrow she turns
from the empty tomb;
Hears a voice speaking,
calling her name;
It's the Master,
the Lord raised to life again!

The voice that spans the years
Speaking life, stirring hope,
Bringing peace to us,
Will sound til He appears,
For He lives,
Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit
who clothes faith with certainty;
Honour and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned with power
and authority!

And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won,
Christ has conquered;
And we shall reign with Him,
For He lives,
Christ is risen from the dead!

And we are raised with Him.....(etc.)

Reading: Mark 5:1-11

I HEAR THE SOUND OF RUSTLING

in the leaves of the trees,
The Spirit of the Lord
has come down on the earth.
The church that seemed in slumber
has now risen from its knees
And dry bones are responding
with the fruits of new birth.
Oh, this is now a time for declaration,
The word will go to all men everywhere,
The church is here for healing of the nations,
Behold the day of Jesus drawing near.

**My tongue will be
the pen of a ready writer,
And what the Father
gives to me I'll sing,
I only want to be His breath,
I only want to glorify the King.**

And all around the world
the body waits expectantly,
The promise of the Father is now ready to fall.
The watchmen on the tower
all exhort us to prepare,
And the church responds
-a people who will answer the call.
And this is not a phase which is passing,
It's the start of an age that is to come;
And where is the wise man and the scoffer?
Before the face of Jesus they are dumb.

A body now prepared by God
and ready for war,
The prompting of the Spirit
is our word of command.
We rise, a mighty army,
at the bidding of the Lord,
The devils see and fear,
for their time is at hand.
And children of the Lord hear our commission,
That we should love and serve our God as one.
The Spirit won't be hindered by division,
In the perfect work that Jesus has begun.

Reading: John 21:1-14

NO, NOT BY MIGHT, nor even power,
But by Your Spirit, O Lord.
Healer of hearts, binder of wounds,
Lives that are lost, restore.
Flow through this land, 'til ev-'ry man
Praises Your name once more.

(repeat from start)

Flow through this land,
'Til ev-'ry man
Praises Your name once more.

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing,
Always, only for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
Every pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.