



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 6th August 2023

This week's Scripture: Psalm 25:4 —

“Make me to know Your ways , O LORD; teach me Your paths.”

- NOTICES:**
- Tuesday:** 7.30pm — Bible Study & Prayer Meeting
(Refreshments served at 7pm)
 - Friday:** 10.00am — Church Prayer Meeting@8 Pydar
 - Next Sunday:** 10.00am — Prayer Meeting
10.30am — Morning Worship

Tithes & Offerings: for the month of July amounted to **£2,772**
Additional individual gift received **£3,500**

We give thanks and praise to God for all His provision for TQGC.

Prayer Points for the week ahead:

GIVE THANKS for the Grace of God. Pray that we would understand fully the Grace in which we stand. Also give thanks for the blessed time some of us had with Beryl on Friday and pray that she will continue to be well looked after.

PLEASE PRAY particularly this week for all those of our fellowship who have not been able to join in with our worship at Lane Theatre today for various reasons, that they may know God's presence with them.



The photo of Beryl is from Friday's 90th Birthday visit....

During the visit Beryl said:

“I'm always thinking of Jesus—He's on my mind all the time!”

The Quarry Gospel Church

Pastor: Andrew Mitchell Tel: 07546 935786

Website: www.tqgc.org Email: office@tqgc.org

Registered Office: 8 Pydar Close, Newquay, Cornwall. TR7 3BS

Registered Charity No. 1195276



Welcome to The Quarry Gospel Church Sunday 6th August

As you worship with us this morning
we hope you receive a blessing from the Lord.
Refreshments will be served after the service.

WHEN I WAS LOST,

You came and rescued me;
Reached down into the pit and lifted me.
O Lord, such love,
I was as far from You as I could be.
You know all the things I've ever done,
But Jesus' blood has cancelled every one.
O Lord, such grace
To qualify me as Your own.

**There is a new song in my mouth,
There is a deep cry in my heart,
A hymn of praise to Almighty God -
Hallelujah!
And now I stand firm on this Rock,
My life is hidden now
with Christ in God.
The old has gone
and the new has come - Hallelujah!
Your love has lifted me.**

Now I have come into Your family,
For the Son of God has died for me.
O Lord, such peace,
I am as loved by You as I could be.
In the full assurance of Your love,
Now with every confidence we come.
O Lord, such joy
To know that You delight in us.

There is a new song.....(etc.)

**Oh sing to the LORD
a new song;
sing to the LORD,
all the earth!**

(Psalm 96:1)

WE SEE THE LORD,

and He is high upon the throne,
and His glory fills the heavens
and the earth.
One like a lamb
who was slain is on the throne,
and so I cast my crown before You
and bow down to pray.

For ev'rything cries holy,
Oh, ev'rything cries holy,
Oh, ev'rything cries holy to You, Lord.
For everything cries holy
Oh, ev'rything cries holy
Oh, ev'rything cries holy to You, Lord.

Oh, ev'rything cries holy,
Oh, ev'rything cries holy,
Oh, ev'rything cries holy to You, Lord.
For everything cries holy
Oh, ev'rything cries holy
Oh, ev'rything cries holy to You, Lord.

BE THOU MY VISION,

O Lord of my heart,
 Be all else but naught to me,
 save that Thou art;
 Be Thou my best thought
 in the day and the night,
 Both waking and sleeping,
 Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom,
 be Thou my true word,
 Be Thou ever with me,
 and I with Thee, Lord;
 Be Thou my great Father,
 and I Thy true son;
 Be Thou in me dwelling,
 and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate,
 my sword for the fight;
 Be Thou my whole armour,
 be Thou my true might;
 Be Thou my soul's shelter,
 be Thou my strong tower:
 O raise Thou me heavenward,
 great Power of my power.

Riches I need not,
 nor man's empty praise:
 Be Thou mine inheritance
 now and always;
 Be Thou and Thou only
 the first in my heart:
 O Sovereign of heaven,
 my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven,
 Thou heaven's bright Sun,
 O grant me its joys
 after victory is won;
 Great Heart of my own heart,
 whatever befall,
 Still be Thou my vision,
 O Ruler of all.

Reading: 2 Peter 3:1-12**PURIFY MY HEART,**

Let me be as gold
 and precious silver.
 Purify my heart,
 Let me be as gold, pure gold.

**Refiner's fire,
 My heart's one desire
 Is to be... holy;
 Set apart for You, Lord.
 I choose to be... holy;
 Set apart for You, my Master,
 Ready to do Your will.**

Purify my heart,
 Cleanse me from within
 And make me holy.
 Purify my heart,
 Cleanse me from my sin,
 deep within.

**Refiner's fire,
 My heart's one desire
 Is to be... holy;
 Set apart for You, Lord.
 I choose to be... holy;
 Set apart for You, my Master,
 Ready to do Your will.**

FATHER WE LOVE YOU,

We worship and adore You,
 Glorify Your name in all the earth.
 Glorify Your name,
 Glorify Your name,
 Glorify Your name in all the earth.

Jesus, we love You, ...(etc.)

Spirit, we love You, ...(etc.)

**Reading:
Isaiah 30:15-22****THERE IS A HOPE**

that burns within my heart,
 That gives me strength
 for every passing day;
 A glimpse of glory
 now revealed in meagre part,
 Yet drives all doubt away:
 I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;
 And Christ in me, the hope of heaven!
 My highest calling and my deepest joy,
 To make His will my home.

There is a hope that lifts my weary head,
 A consolation strong against despair,
 That when the world has plunged me
 in its deepest pit,
 I find the Saviour there!
 Through present sufferings, future's fear,
 He whispers 'courage' in my ear.
 For I am safe in everlasting arms,
 And they will lead me home.

There is a hope
 that stands the test of time,
 That lifts my eyes
 beyond the beckoning grave,
 To see the matchless beauty
 of a day divine
 When I behold His face!
 When sufferings cease and sorrows die,
 And every longing satisfied.
 Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,
 For I am truly home.

Copyright Information:
 CCLI Licence No: 1605513

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.**