



The Quarry Gospel Church

Sunday 23rd May

HOLY SPIRIT, from before the dawn of time
You have always been the Father's breath divine.
Brooding on the waters,
Bringing forth new life,
Teaching, guiding, shining out Your light,
Making known the mysteries of Christ.
And we long to feel You here.
Holy Spirit, please draw near.

**Come, holy fire, burn so free,
Your presence purifying me.
You glorify the risen One.
Sweet Holy Spirit, flow through me;
This glimpse of power, this guarantee,
A foretaste of the age to come.**

Holy Spirit, You're our counsellor and friend;
Helper, uniter, You're the One whom Jesus sent.
Make me more like Jesus;
Spirit, have free reign.
Abba Father, Your voice within us cries:
We're loved and precious in our Father's eyes.
As we give ourselves to You,
Holy Spirit, fill this room.

Come, holy fire, burn so free,(etc.)

Fill me up each day,
Fill me up each hour.
Fill me with Your love,
Fill me with Your power.
(Repeat)

And we long to feel You here.
Holy Spirit, please draw near.

Come, holy fire, burn so free,(etc.)

GREAT IS THE DARKNESS that covers the earth,
Oppression, injustice and pain.
Nations are slipping in hopeless despair,
Though many have come in Your name.
Watching while sanity dies,
Touched by the madness and lies.

**Come, Lord Jesus, Come, Lord Jesus,
Pour out Your Spirit we pray.
Come, Lord Jesus, Come, Lord Jesus,
Pour out Your Spirit on us today.**

May now Your church rise with power and love,
This glorious gospel proclaim.
In every nation salvation will come
To those who believe in Your name.
Help us bring light to this world
That we might speed Your return.

Come, Lord Jesus, ... (etc.)

Great celebrations on that final day
When out of the heavens You come.
Darkness will vanish, all sorrow will end,
And rulers will bow at Your throne.
Our great commission complete,
Then face to face we shall meet.

Come, Lord Jesus, ... (etc.)

IS ANYONE THIRSTY, ANYONE?

Is anyone thirsty?
Is anyone thirsty, anyone?
Is anyone thirsty?

Jesus said:
'Let them come to me and drink,
let them come to me.'

O let the living waters flow,)
O let the living waters flow,) (x2)
Let the river of your Spirit)
flow through me.)

**FIRE, THERE'S A FIRE,
Sweet fire burning in my heart.
Fire, there's a fire,
Sweet fire burning in my heart.**

(repeat)

And I will run with all of the passion
You've put in me
I will spread the seed of the gospel
Everywhere.

Fire, there's a fire,(etc)

And I can feel the power of Your hand
Upon me.
Now I know I'll never be the same again.

For as long as You will give me breath
My heart is so resolved
Oh, to lay my life before You, Lord,
Let everything I do be to Your praise.

**Fire, there's a fire,
Sweet fire burning in my heart.
Fire, there's a fire,
Sweet fire burning in my heart.**

Let me feel Your tongues of fire
Resting upon me,
Let me hear the sound of
Your mighty rushing wind.
Let my life be like an offering of worship,
Let me be a living sacrifice of praise.

Fire, there's a fire,(etc) (repeat)

WE WORSHIP GOD THE FATHER,

We worship God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit —
That is "The Three-in-One!"
We worship God the Father,
We worship God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit:
God is "The Three-in-One!"

Now God wanted to be friends with man,
But we messed up His wonderful plan;
So to save us from sin
The Father sent the Son.
So the Son died and rose from the dead,
Sent the Holy Spirit just as He said,
So now we can be friends
with God, "The Three-in-One!"

GIVE ME LIFE, HOLY SPIRIT,

Guide my steps in Your sight;
Help me always give You pleasure,
Keep me walking in Your light.

Give me life, Holy Spirit,
Fill me now, make us one;
I will dwell with You for ever,
In the Father and the Son.

I will dwell with You,
I will dwell with You,
I will dwell with You,
In the Father and the Son.

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.

My tongue will be the pen(etc)

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.

My tongue will be the pen(etc)

PEACE LIKE A RIVER,
Love like a mountain,
The wind of Your Spirit
Is blowing everywhere.
Joy like a fountain,
Healing spring of life;
Come, Holy Spirit,
Let Your fire fall.

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