

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) x2
All my fears, all my dreams,)
held in your hands)

**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**

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

IN MY LIFE, LORD,

Be glorified, be glorified.
In my life, Lord,
Be glorified today.

In Your church, Lord,
be glorified, be glorified.
In Your church, Lord,
Be glorified today.

(repeat from start)



The Quarry Gospel Church

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Welcome to The Quarry Gospel Church Sunday 28th April

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

**“Enter his gates with thanksgiving
and his courts with praise”**

Week Beginning 29.4.24:

Tuesday - 7.30pm

Bible Study
(Refreshments 7pm)

Friday - 10.00am

Church Prayer Meeting
@ 8 Pydar

Next Sunday:

- **10.00am** Prayer Meeting
- **10.30am** Morning Worship

MEMBERSHIP

We look forward to welcoming some people into membership of TQGC during our service this morning.

Prayer Points for the week ahead:

GIVE THANKS FOR:

- the blessings of a church family and the encouragement we receive from working alongside fellow believers.

PLEASE PRAY:

- for Shirley Peck and all her extended family as they come to terms with the passing of Ray on Friday.
- for Alan, Gill, Mary, John and Hazel, that they will continue to be a blessing to the fellowship, and the fellowship a blessing to them.



This week's Scripture:

Job 42:2—

“I know that you can do all things,
and that no purpose of yours
can be thwarted.”

**COME, LET US WORSHIP
THE KING OF KINGS,**

The Creator of all things.
Let your soul arise to Him,
Come and bless the Lord our King.
Lord, my heart and voice I raise,
to praise Your wondrous ways,
And with confidence I come
To approach Your heav'nly throne.

Come and fill this place
with Your glory,
Come and captivate our gaze;
Come and fill us with Your fire,
That the world might
know Your name.

For You are God,
And You're worthy to be praised,
And You are good,
For Your love will never end:
The great I Am,
You are faithful in all of Your ways.

Come, let us worship...*(etc.)*

Come and fill this place...*(etc.) (x2)*

For You are God...*(etc.) (x2)*

LET THERE BE LOVE

shared among us,
Let there be love in our eyes,
May now Your love sweep this na-
tion,
Cause us, oh Lord, to arise.
Give us a fresh understanding
Of brotherly love that is real,
Let there be love shared among us,

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: Psalm 84

YOU ARE MY ANCHOR,

My light and my salvation.
You are my refuge,
My heart will not fear.
Though my foes surround me
on every hand,
They will stumble and fall
While in grace I stand.
In my day of trouble
You hide me and set me above
To sing this song of love.

**One thing I will ask of You,
this will I pray:
To dwell in Your house, O Lord,
every day,
To gaze upon Your lovely face,
And rest in the Father's embrace.**

Teach me Your way, Lord,
Make straight the path before me.
Do not forsake me,
my hope is in You.
As I walk through life, I am confident
I will see Your goodness
with every step,
And my heart directs me
to seek You In all that I do,
So I will wait for You.

One thing I will ask . . . (etc.)

**DEAR LORD
AND FATHER OF MANKIND,**

Forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee,
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love,
Interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down,
As fell Thy manna down.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace,
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake,
wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm,
O still, small voice of calm.

Reading: Romans 8:22-34