### THERE'S A SOUND ON THE WIND LIKE A VICTORY SONG.

Listen now, let it rest on your soul. It's a song that I learned from a heavenly King, It's a song of a battle royal.

There's a loud shout of victory that leaps from our hearts
As we wait for our conquering King.
There's a triumph resounding from dark ages past
To the victory song we now sing.

Come on heaven's children, the city is in sight. There will be no sadness on the other side.

There'll be crowns for the conquerors and white robes to wear,
There will be no more sorrow or pain.
And the battles of earth shall be lost in the sight
Of the glorious Lamb that was slain.

Now the King of the ages approaches the earth, He will burst through the gates of the sky; And all men shall bow down to His beautiful name; We shall rise with a shout, we shall fly!

Come on, heaven's children, the city is in sight.
There will be no sadness on the other side.

Now the King of the ages approaches the earth, He will burst through the gates of the sky; And all men shall bow down to His beautiful name; We shall rise with a shout, we shall fly!



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A very warm welcome to our service this morning We hope you can stay afterwards for some refreshments

## "OH COME, LET US WORSHIP AND BOW DOWN; LET US KNEEL BEFORE THE LORD, OUR MAKER!

### Week Beginning 17.3.25:

Tuesday - 7.30pm Bible Study (Refreshments 7pm)

Wednesday - 3.00pm

Food For Thought @ Shirley's

Friday - 10.00am

Prayer Meeting @ 8 Pydar

### **Next Sunday:**

- 10.00am Prayer Meeting
- 10.30am Morning Worship

Don't forget, if you want to take some leaflets to distribute near your home or in one of the areas near Lane

Theatre — see Dave!

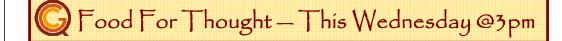
### Prayer Points for the week:

### **GIVE THANKS:**

- for God's continued provision for all our needs here at TQGC; and
- for the way hotels all over Newquay have received the church posters and flyers this past week, and for Dave's work in distributing them.

### **PLEASE PRAY:**

- for the residents of TRENCREEK—that we would be shown a way to reach them for Christ and deliver the Gospel to them; please pray that the Lord will go ahead of us and we will find receptive hearts;
- also please pray for our forthcoming Easter Services—that there will be opportunity to invite people to these services.



### WHO HAS HELD THE OCEANS IN HIS HANDS?

Who has numbered ev'ry grain of sand? King and nations tremble at His voice. All creation rises to rejoice.

Behold our God, seated on His throne; come let us adore Him. Behold our King; nothing can compare. Come let us adore Him.

Who has given counsel to the Lord? Who can question any of His Words? Who can teach the One who knows all things? Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Behold our God, seated on His throne; come let us adore Him. Behold our King; nothing can compare. Come let us adore Him.

Who has felt the nails upon His hands, bearing all the guilt of sinful man? God eternal, humbled to the grave; Jesus, Saviour, risen now to reign!

Behold our God, seated on His throne; come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore Him.

You will reign forever.
You will reign forever.
You will reign forever.
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)
You will reign forever.
(Let Your glory fill the earth.)

Behold our God, seated on His throne; come let us adore Him.
Behold our King; nothing can compare.
Come let us adore.

Behold our God,.... (etc.)

#### AT THE NAME OF JESUS

ev'ry knee shall bow, ev'ry tongue confess him King of glory now. 'Tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord, who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

At his voice creation sprang at once to sight, all the angel faces, all the hosts of light, thrones and dominations, stars upon their way, all the heav'nly orders in their great array.

Humbled for a season to receive a name from the lips of sinners unto whom he came, faithfully he bore it spotless to the last, brought it back victorious, when from death he passed.

In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue all that is not holy, all that is not true; crown him as your Captain in temptation's hour: let his will enfold you in its light and pow'r.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again, with his Father's glory, with his angel train; for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow, and our hearts confess him King of glory now.

Reading: Isaiah 45:18-25

### **HE IS EXALTED**

The King is exalted on high I will praise Him He is exalted, forever exalted And I will praise His name

He is the Lord Forever His truth shall reign Heaven and earth Rejoice in His holy name He is exalted The King is exalted on high

### LORD, I LIFT YOUR NAME ON HIGH:

Lord, I love to sing Your praises. I'm so glad You're in my life; I'm so glad You came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth to show the way,
From the earth to the cross,
My debt to pay.
From the cross to the grave,
From the grave to the sky,
Lord, I lift Your name on high.

# JESUS, JESUS, LORD TO ME. ) Master, Saviour, Prince of Peace! ) Ruler of my heart today, ) x2 Jesus, Lord to me. )

Reading: Philippians 2:5-18

#### CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS.

the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save; His glories now we sing Who died and rose on high, Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love; behold His hands and side, those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified; no angel in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bends His burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a sceptre sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise: His reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me; thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.