Welcome to Beavertown Church!

TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:

March 24, 2024
10:00 AM
PALM SUNDAY

FINAL

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10:00 AM
PALM SUNDAY

CALL A FRIEND, INVITE SOMEONE FOR NEXT SUNDAY SONGS TO BE SUNG

(Swipe Right Online/Select to magnify/print)

NEED PRAYER?:

Contact us at 570-658-2422 or at www.beavertownchurch.com or drive to the main carport entrance following this service.

RESTROOMS:

Located in Bates Center (Building behind you)

WATCH ALL INSIDE SERVICES ON WEBSITE, FACEBOOK, or

YOUTUBE Thank you for Driving in:)

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

272 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

Crown him with many crowns, The Lamb upon his throne. Hark! How the heav'nly 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 Thro' all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of Love! Behold His hands and side .--Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified. No angel in the sky Can fully bear that sight, But downward bends his wond'ring eyes At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of Life! Who triumphed o'er the grave; Who rose victorious to 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 Heav'n! One with the Father known. One with the Spirit thro' Him giv'n From yonder glorious throne. To Thee be endless praise, For Thou for us hast died. Be Thou, O Lord, thro' endless days Adored and magnified!

Verses 1,2,4 by Matthew Bridges Verse 3 by Godfrey Thring

THE BLOOD WASHED PILGRIM

388 Praise and Worship Hymnal I saw a blood-washed pilgrim, a sinner saved by grace, Upon the King's great highway with peaceful shining face. Temptations sore beset him, but nothing could affright, He said: "The yoke is easy; The burden, it is light."

> Then palms of victory, crowns of glory, Palms of victory I shall wear. Then palms of victory, crowns of glory, Palms of victory I shall wear.

I saw him int he furnace, he doubted not nor feared, And in the flames beside him, the Son of God appeared. Tho' seven times 'twas heated with all the tempter's might, He said: "The yoke is easy; The burden, it is light."

'Mid storms, and clouds, and trials, in prison, at the stake, He leaped for joy, rejoicing 'twas all for Jesus' sake. That God should count him worthy was such supreme delight, He cried: "The yoke is easy; The burden is so light."

I saw him overcoming, thro' all the swelling strife, Until he crossed the threshold of God's eternal life. The crown, the throne, the scepter, the name, the stone so white Were his who found in Jesus the voke and burden light.

-Russell K. Carter



Hosanna! Hosanna! The whole world is singing! The hope of all ages is come. Sing His praise! Sing His greatness! Let everyone know, He's still the King of Kings and Lord of Lords!

-William J. and Gloria Gaither