Welcome to Beavertown Church!



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)

<u>WATCH ALL INSIDE SERVICES ON WEBSITE, FACEBOOK, or</u>

<u>YOUTUBE</u>

Thank you for Driving in:)

AMAZING GRACE

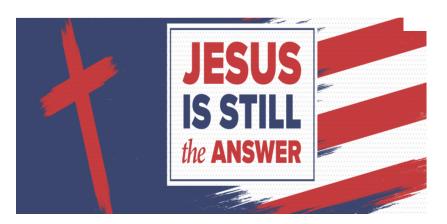
Amazing grace! How sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers toils and snares, I have already come.
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright, shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

by John Newton



HOW GREAT THOU ART

33 Sing to the Lord Hymnal
O Lord, my God; when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thro'out the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee. How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee. How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When thro' the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim: my God, how great Thou art! -Stuart K. Hine