

Welcome to Beavertown Church!

TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:

November 2, 2025
10:00 AM

94.3 FM

**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 :)

HE ABIDES

315 Sing to the Lord Hymnal

I'm rejoicing night and day As I walk the narrow way,
For the hand of God in all my life I see.
And the reason of my bliss, Yes, the secret all is this:
That the Comforter abides with me.

*He abides, He abides. Hallelujah, He abides with me!
I'm rejoicing night and day As I walk the narrow way,
For the Comforter abides with me.*

Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace within,
Till I heard how Jesus died upon the tree.
Then I fell down at His feet and there came a peace so sweet.
Now the Comforter abides with me.

He is with me everywhere and He knows my every care;
I'm as happy as a bird and just as free.
For the Spirit has control, Jesus satisfies my soul,
Since the Comforter abides with me.

There's no thirsting for the things of the world- they've taken wings
Long ago I gave them up, and instantly
All my night was turned to day, All my burdens rolled away.
Now the Comforter abides with me.

By Herbert Buffum

I DON'T NEED TO UNDERSTAND

Sunshine comes and sunshine goes, then shadows linger.
Darkness fills the night with mystery and care,
But within my heart a gentle voice reminds me,
"Fear no evil," Jesus said, "for I'll be there."

*I don't need to understand; I just need to hold His hand.
I don't ever need to ask the reason why,
For I know He'll make a way
Through the night and through the day.
I don't need to understand; I just need to hold His hand.*

Life is like a mighty sea so tossed and driven.
Billows rise within the heart of every man.
Storms so many times will leave the heart with questions,
But I don't need to understand, just hold His hand.

When my life down here is thru and Jesus calls me
To my home up there upon the golden shore,
I'll look back, review the path that lay before me,
But I won't care to understand anymore.

-Magdalene Crocke

