

Welcome to Beavertown Church!

TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:

94.3 FM

February 8, 2026
10:00 AM

**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 :)

WHERE HE LEADS I'LL FOLLOW

326 Praise and Worship Hymnal

481 Sing to the Lord Hymnal

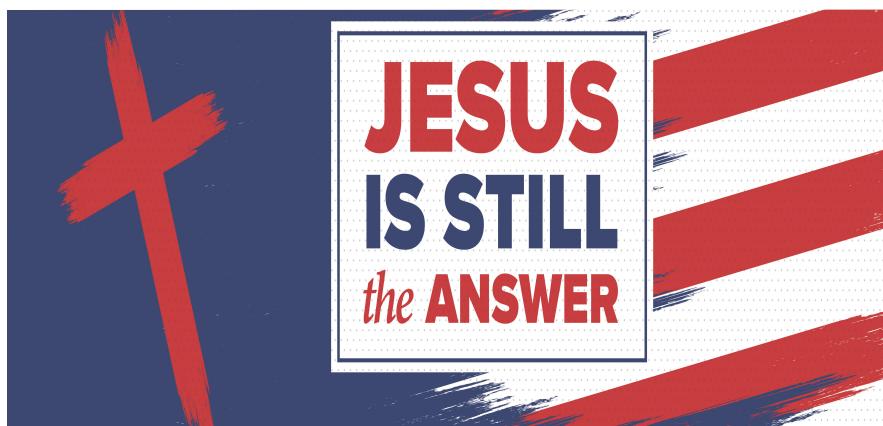
Sweet are the promises; kind is the Word,
Dearer far than any message man ever heard.
Pure was the mind of Christ— sinless, I see.
He the great example is, and pattern for me.

Where He leads I'll follow, follow all the way.
Where He leads I'll follow, follow Jesus ev'ry day.

Sweet is the tender love Jesus hath shown,
Sweeter far than any love that mortals have known.
Kind to the erring one, faithful is He.
He the great example is, and pattern for me.

List to His loving words: "Come unto me."
Weary, heavy laden, there is sweet rest for thee.
Trust in His promises, faithful and sure;
Lean upon the Saviour, and thy soul is secure.

-William Ogden



WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

650 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus; Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.

*When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be.
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over, not a shadow not a sigh!

Let us then be true and faithful, trusting, serving ev'ry day.
Just one glimpse of Him in glory with the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold.
Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.
-Eliza E. Hewitt

WE'RE NOT HOME YET

Chorus Book

We're not home yet children, so keep your eyes on the Saviour.
Just a few more days to labor, then we'll sit down beside the river.
How I long to be with Jesus and our loved ones gone before us.
There's a better day a coming, we're not home yet.

-Jean Bradford