

*Welcome to Beavertown Church!*

**TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:**

March 29, 2026  
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](http://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 :)*

# 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 in the 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 yoke and burden light.

-Russell K. Carter

# THE KING IS COMING

Chorus Book

The King is coming! The King is coming!  
I just heard the trumpet sounding, and now His face I see.  
Oh, the King is coming! The King is coming!  
Praise God, He's coming for me!

-William J. and Gloria Gaither

# OUR GOD REIGNS

268 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him  
Who brings good news, good news  
Announcing peace, proclaiming news of happiness:  
Our God reigns; our God reigns!

*Our God reigns! Our God reigns!  
Our God reigns! Our God reigns!*

He had no stately form; He had no majesty,  
That we should be drawn to Him.  
He was despised, and we took no account of Him;  
Yet now He reigns with the Most High!

Out from the tomb He came with grace and majesty,  
He is alive! He is alive!  
God loves us so- see here His hands, His feet, His side.  
Yes, we know He is alive!

-Leonard E. Smith, Jr.

