

# Welcome to Beavertown Church!

**TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:**

April 12, 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 :)**

# ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE!

Arise, my soul, arise!  
Shake off thy guilty fears;  
The bleeding Sacrifice  
In my behalf appears.  
Before the throne my Surety stands;  
Before the throne my Surety stands;  
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above  
For me to intercede,  
His all-redeeming love,  
His precious blood to plead.  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears,  
Received on Calvary;  
They pour effectual prayers;  
They strongly plead for me.  
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,  
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,  
Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

The Father hears Him pray,  
His dear Anointed One;  
He cannot turn away  
The presence of His Son.  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
And tells me I am born of God.

My God is reconciled,  
His pardoning voice I hear;  
He owns me for His child,  
I can no longer fear.  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.  
*-Charles Wesley*

# ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

1 Praise and Worship Hymnal  
124 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall.  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.  
Hail Him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe  
On this terrestrial ball  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

Oh that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song  
And crown Him Lord of all.  
We'll join the everlasting song  
And crown Him Lord of all.

*-Edward Perronet*

