

*Welcome to Beavertown Church!*

**TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:**

May 3, 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 CLEANSING WAVE

174 The Cleansing Wave  
520 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

Oh, now I see the crimson wave,  
The fountain deep and wide;  
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,  
Points to His wounded side.

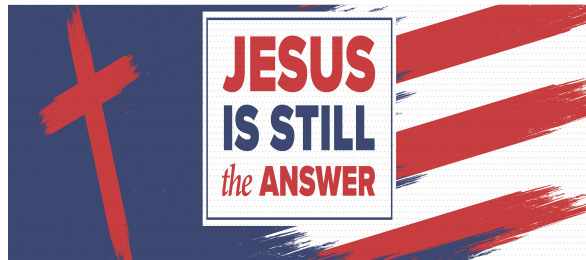
*The cleansing stream, I see, I see!  
I plunge and, Oh, it cleanseth me!  
Oh! Praise the Lord, it cleanseth me!  
It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!*

I see the new creation rise;  
I hear the speaking Blood.  
It speaks! Polluted nature dies!  
Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood.

I rise to walk in heav'n's own light  
Above the world and sin,  
With heart made pure, and garments white,  
And Christ enthroned within.

Amazing grace! 'tis heav'n below  
To feel the blood applied,  
And Jesus, only Jesus know,  
My Jesus, crucified.

*-Phobe Palmer*



# SUCH LOVE

381 Praise And Worship Hymnal  
88 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

That God should love a sinner such as I,  
Should yearn to change my sorrow into bliss,  
Nor rest till He had planned to bring me nigh—  
How wonderful is love like this!

*Such love, (such love) such wondrous love!  
Such love, (such love) such wondrous love!  
That God should love a sinner such as I—  
How wonderful is love like this!*

That Christ should join so freely in the scheme,  
Although it meant His death on Calvary—  
Did ever human tongue find nobler theme  
Than love divine that ransomed me?

That for a willful outcast such as I  
The Father planned, the Savior bled and died,  
Redemption for a worthless slave to buy,  
Who long had law and grace defied!

And now He takes me to His heart— a son;  
He asks me not to fill a servant's place.  
The far off country wand'rings all are done;  
Wide open are His arms of grace!

*-C. Bishop*