

Welcome to Beavertown Church!

TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:

May 24, 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
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 :)

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

429 Praise and Worship Hymnal
756 Sing to the Lord Hymnal

**Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.
His truth is marching on.**

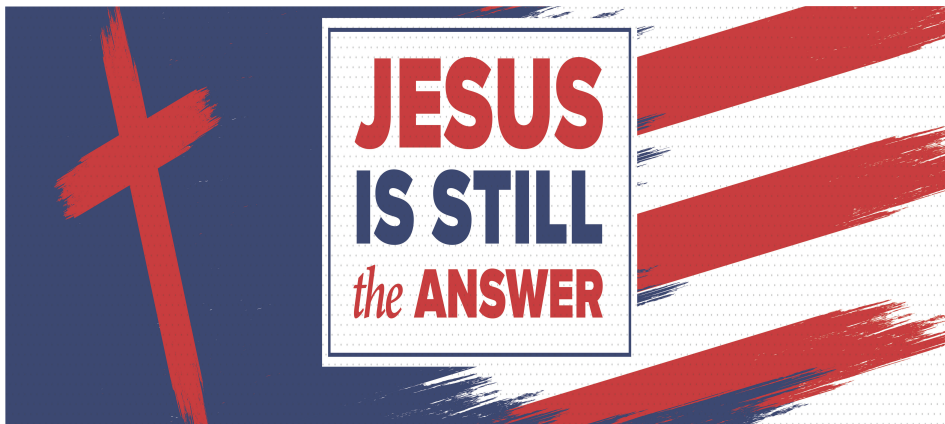
**Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.**

**I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.**

**He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat.
Oh, be swift, my soul to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.**

**In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.**

By Julia Ward Howe



THE COMFORTER HAS COME

291 Sing to the Lord Hymnal

**O spread the tidings 'round, wherever man is found,
Wherever human hearts and human woes abound.
Let ev'ry Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound:
The Comforter has come!**

*The Comforter has come! The Comforter has come!
The Holy Ghost from heav'n, the Father's promise giv'n!
O spread the tidings 'round, wherever man is found:
The Comforter has come!*

**The long, long night is past; the morning breaks at last;
And hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast,
As o'er the golden hills the day advances fast!
The Comforter has come!**

**Lo, the great King of Kings, with healing in His wings,
To ev'ry captive soul a full deliv'rance brings;
And thro' the vacant cells the song of triumph rings:
The Comforter has come!**

**O boundless love divine! How shall this tongue of mine
To wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine-
That I- a child of hell, should in His image shine!
The Comforter has come!**

By Frank Bottome

HE'S MY LORD

Chorus Book

**He's my Lord; there is no other one
Who can calm the storms of life like my Lord.
He'll give rest to the weary, give new life to the hopeless.
There's no doubt about it, He's my Lord.**

By Timothy Mark Trammell