

*Welcome to Beavertown Church!*

**TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:**

June 14, 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 HAVEN OF REST

165 Praise and Worship Hymnal  
409 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

**My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea,  
So burdened with sin and distressed,  
Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make Me your choice,"  
And I entered the haven of rest.**

*I've anchored my soul in the haven of rest.  
I'll sail the wide seas no more.  
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy deep;  
In Jesus I'm safe evermore.*

**I yielded myself to His tender embrace,  
And faith taking hold of the Word,  
My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul.  
The Haven of Rest is my Lord.**

**The song of the soul, since the Lord made me whole,  
Has been the old story so blest,  
Of Jesus, who'll save whosoever will have  
A home in the haven of rest.**

**O come to the Saviour. He patiently waits  
To save by His power divine.  
Come, anchor your soul in the haven of rest,  
And say, "My Beloved is mine."**

*-Henry Gilmour*

# I'M TOO FAR FROM WHERE I STARTED

**Many miles now lie behind me, since I started at the cross;  
There sin's heavy load of guilt and shame I lost.  
There I found a friend in Jesus, hand in hand we walk each day;  
He is guiding me to Heaven; from His side I'll never stray.**

*I'm too far from where I started  
And too close to where I'm going,  
To think of ever turning around.  
For my eyes are fixed on Jesus,  
And I love this narrow way.  
This old world holds no attraction;  
I'm Heaven-bound.*

**I've encountered many battles; heavy burdens I have borne;  
Many times my heart was broken, grieved and torn.  
And though satan oft has whispered, "Just give up, the battle's lost,"  
In my heart I have it settled, I'm going through what e're the cost.**

**As I walk the road t'ward Heaven, by the eye of faith I see  
All the things God is preparing there for me.  
Oh, I would not want to miss it when Christ my Lord is crowned.  
This one thing I have determined, I will never turn around.**

*by Penny Ford*

