Welcome to Beavertown Church!

TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:

November 1, 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 :)

WHAT A LOVELY NAME

Chorus Book

There's a name above all others,
Wonderful to hear, bringing hope and cheer.
It's the lovely name of Jesus, evermore the same.
What a lovely name!

What a lovely name, the name of Jesus,
Reaching higher far than the highest star,
Sweeter than the songs they sing in Heaven.
Let the world proclaim, "What a lovely name!"

Through His name there's wondrous power,
Power to redeem, making sinners clean.
By His pow'r He cleansed the leper,
Opened blinded eyes, caused the dead to rise.

He'll return in clouds of glory.
Saints of ev'ry race shall behold His face.
With Him enter Heaven's city, ever to acclaim,
"What a lovely name!"

-Charles Wycuff

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

650 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus; Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.

When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be.
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over, not a shadow not a sigh!

Let us then be true and faithful, trusting, serving ev'ry day.
Just one glimpse of Him in glory with the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold.
Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

-Eliza E. Hewitt

WE'RE NOT HOME YET

266 Chorus Book

We're not home yet children, so keep your eyes on the Saviour.
Just a few more days to labor, then we'll sit down beside the river.
How I long to be with Jesus and our loved ones gone before us.
There's a better day a coming, we're not home yet.

-Jean Bradford

