Welcome to Beavertown Church!

TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:

November 22, 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 :)

HOW GREAT THOU ART

33 Sing to the Lord Hymnal

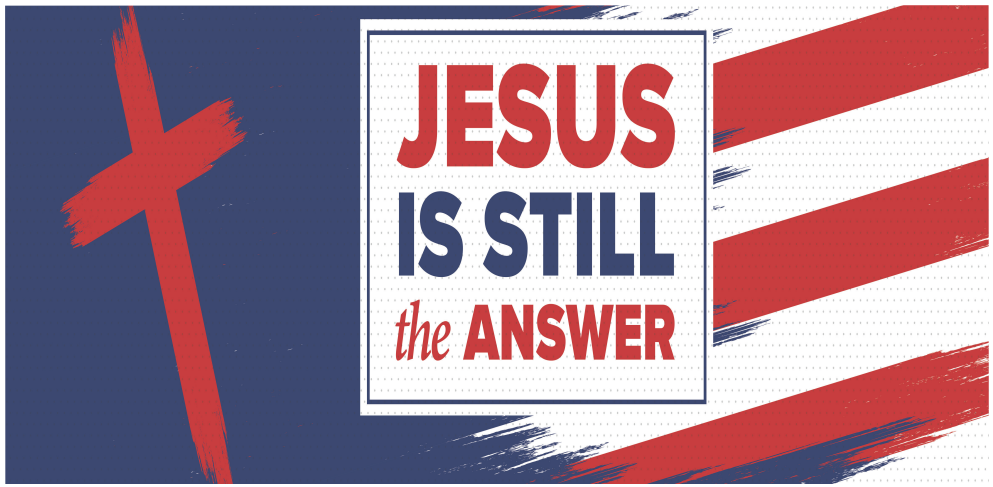
O Lord, my God; when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thro'out the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee.
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When thro' the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim: my God, how great Thou art!
-Stuart K. Hine





COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

771 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

THANK YOU, LORD, FOR YOUR BLESSINGS ON ME

As the world looks upon me as I struggle along,
They say I have nothing, but they are so wrong.
In my heart I'm rejoicing, and how I wish they could see.
Thank you, Lord, for your blessings on me.

There's a roof up above me; I've a good place to sleep.
There's food on my table and shoes on my feet.
You gave me your love, Lord, and a fine family.
Thank you, Lord, for your blessings on me.

I know I'm not wealthy and these clothes are not new.
I don't have much money, but, Lord, I have you.
And to me that's all that matters, tho the world may not see.
Thank you, Lord, for your blessings on me.