

Welcome to Beavertown Church!

TUNE YOUR CAR RADIO TO:

December 28, 2025
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 :)

A NAME I HIGHLY TREASURE

155 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

I've learned to know a name I highly treasure,
O how it thrills my spirit thro' and thro'!
O precious name, beyond degree or measure,
My heart is stirred whene'er I think of You!

*My heart is stirred when e'er I think of Jesus,
That blessed name which sets the captive free-
The only name thro' which I find salvation.
No name on earth has meant so much to me.*

That name brings gladness to a soul in sorrow.
It makes life's shadows and its clouds depart-
Brings strength in weakness for today, tomorrow.
That name brings healing to an aching heart.

That name still lives and will live on forever,
While kings and kingdoms will forgotten be.
Thro' mist or rain, 'twill be beclouded never.
That name shall shine and shine eternally.

-Oscar C. Eliason

EMMANUEL

165 Sing To The Lord Hymnal

Emmanuel, Emmanuel,
His name is called Emmanuel
God with us, revealed in us!
His name is called Emmanuel.

-Bob McGee

ALTOGETHER LOVELY

226 Praise and Worship Hymnal

Since the wondrous grace of my loving Lord has redeemed and set me free,
All my heart is filled and my soul is thrilled- He is all in all to me.

He is altogether lovely, more than all the world to me.
Fairer than the Rose of Sharon is Jesus, my Saviour, to me.

He has made the desert a garden fair, where the fragrant flowers grow.
Ev'ry cross I bear He will gladly share, for I know He loves me so.

He has come to dwell in my inmost self; He's the Bridegroom of my heart.
What communion sweet and what rest complete, rest that never shall depart!

Now the night is gone and the rosy dawn of His love-light shines on me.
Earth has lost its charm; in His mighty arm satisfied my soul shall be.

-Marie Wolf and Haldor Lillenas

