
Hiding Place

Offertory sung by Bill Donegan, Song written by John Andre

Hail, Sovereign Love which first began,
the scheme to rescue fallen man!
Hail, Sovereign, Free, Eternal Grace,
which gave my soul a hiding place!
Against the God who rules the sky,
I fought with hand uplifted high!
Despised the mention of His Grace,
Too proud to seek a hiding place!

Enwrapt in thick Egyptian night
and fond of Darkness more than light!

Madly I ran the sinful race,
secure without a hiding place
But thus the eternal counsel ran:
Almighty Love "Arrest that man!"

I felt the arrows of distress,
and found I had no hiding place!

Indignant justice stood in view;
to Sinai's fiery mount I flew.

But justice cried, with frowning face,
"This mountain is no hiding place!"

E'er long, a heavenly voice I heard,
and mercy's angel soon appeared;

He led me on with gentle pace,
to Jesus as my hiding place!

Should sevenfold storms of thunder roll,
and shake this earth from pole to pole;
No thunder bolt shall daunt my face,
with Jesus as my hiding place!

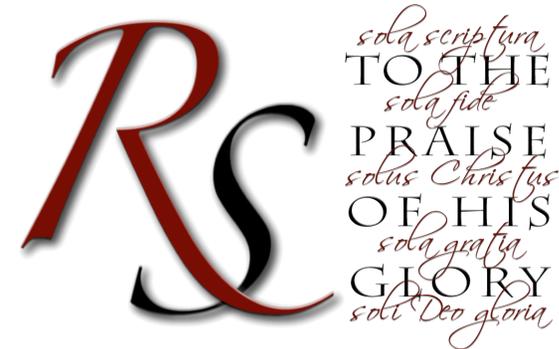
A few more rolling sons at most,
shall land me safe on canaan's coast;
Where I shall sing the song of grace,

October 12, 2014

Welcome to the 7th Annual Randolph Street Picnic

May God be gracious to us and bless us and make his face to shine upon us, that your way may be known on earth, your saving power among all nations. Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you! Let the nations be glad and sing for joy, for you judge the peoples with equity and guide the nations upon earth. Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you! The earth has yielded its increase; God, our God, shall bless us. God shall bless us; let all the ends of the earth fear him!

- Psalm 67



PRAYER FOR OUR PICNIC: Every year we set aside the second Sunday in October to meet together at the Kanawha State Forest. This is a unique day on our church calendar but we believe it is very important for the health of our local church. Our prayer is that God would use this day to strengthen the unity of our church family, that He would establish strong relationships among brothers and sisters in Christ, and that He would give us many opportunities to serve one another for His glory!

VALLEY CONGREGATION ANNOUNCEMENT: Last year at this time, we were praying for God to lead in a work in the Valley. This year, we are rejoicing to announce that the Valley Congregation has secured a long term lease on the Commons building in Valley Park. Randolph Street will have exclusive use of the facility beginning Nov 1st. Our Valley families will gather at the Commons on Nov 2nd at the regularly scheduled times.

LEADERSHIP EXAMINATION AND TRAINING: Our elders have unanimously voted to enter into a time of examination and training with Peter Ambler for the office of elder. Peter has been serving among our Valley congregation since March. Upon successful completion of the examination period we will ask our congregation to affirm Peter as an elder in January at our annual meeting. Please join us in praying for Peter and our elders as we walk through this important time.

CHURCH CALENDAR:

Date		Congregation	
Month	Day	Charleston	Teays Valley
Oct	17	Jared Bare & Lauren Kelly Wedding - 6pm	
Nov	2		First meeting in New Building at the Commons in Valley Park
		Combined Congregation Gathering - Sunday Evening 6pm @ Charleston Campus	
	9	Baby Shower for Jennie Cobb @6pm - Southridge Panera Bread (Contact Jennie Dys with questions)	
	14-15	4th Appalachia Conference on Theology and the Church @RSBC	
	27	Union Mission Drumstick Dash - 9am (Contact Michael Ervin for details)	

Alas and Did My Savior Bleed

Alas, and did my Savior bleed
 And did my Sovereign die?
 Would He devote that sacred head
 For such a worm as I?
 Was it for sins that I had done
 He groaned upon the tree?
 Amazing pity, grace unknown
 And love beyond degree

Chorus

My God, why would You shed Your blood
 So pure and undefiled
 To make a sinful one like me
 Your chosen, precious child?

Well might the sun in darkness hide
 And shut His glories in
 When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
 For man, the creature's, sin
 Thus might I hide my blushing face
 While His dear cross appears
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness
 And melt my eyes to tears

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found;
 He is my light, my strength, my song;
 This cornerstone, this solid ground,
 Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
 What heights of love, what depths of peace,
 When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
 My comforter, my all in all—
 Here in the love of Christ I stand.

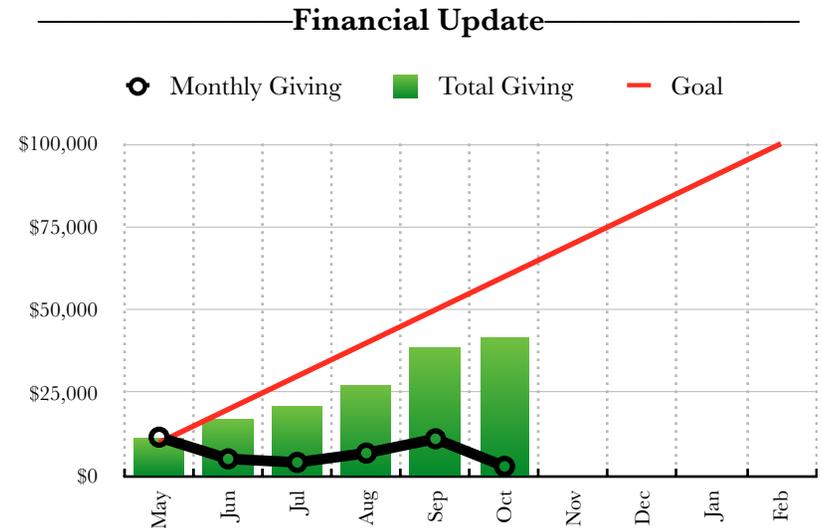
In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
 Fullness of God in helpless babe!
 This gift of love and righteousness,
 Scorned by the ones He came to save.
 Till on that cross as Jesus died,
 The wrath of God was satisfied;
 For ev'ry sin on Him was laid—
 Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
 Light of the world by darkness slain;
 Then bursting forth in glorious day,
 Up from the grave He rose again!
 And as He stands in victory,
 Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
 For I am His and He is mine—
 Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death—
 This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
 From life's first cry to final breath,
 Jesus commands my destiny.
 No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
 Can ever pluck me from His hand;
 Till He returns or calls me home—
 Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

OPERATION CHRISTMAS CHILD: Samaritan's Purse works with local churches and ministry partners to deliver the gifts and share the life-changing Good News of Jesus Christ. Randolph Street invites our folks to participate in this effort. Visit www.samaritanspurse.org/what-we-do/operation-christmas-child/ for more information or contact Kristy Ellis at pkellis1022@gmail.com or Pastor Michael.

UNION MISSION FALL FOOD FIGHT: Randolph Street will be participating in the fall food drive that will be used towards Thanksgiving baskets for those in need. The "food fight" will begin on Friday, **October 17th** and run through Monday, **November 10th**. Please bring cans of non-perishable items (peas, corn, green beans, etc.). Please contact Pastor Michael with any questions.



2014 Giving Summary (as of 10/5/2014)	
2014 Giving Goals	Actual Giving
2014 Monthly Budget (Goal = \$39,959)	\$9,242 MTD
2014 Yearly Budget (Goal = \$479,510)	\$356,733 YTD
321 Step 2 Initiative: (Goal = \$200,000)	\$41,516



Scan this QR code with your Smartphone to Give online.

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Congregational Confession Reading:

(From the Westminster Larger Catechism)

Question 15: What is the work of creation?

Answer: The work of creation is that wherein God did in the beginning, by the word of his power, make of nothing the world, and all things therein, for himself, within the space of six days, and all very good.

“Great is Thy faithfulness,” O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

(Chorus)

“Great is Thy faithfulness!” “Great is Thy faithfulness!”
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
“Great is Thy faithfulness,” Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Psalm 146

- 1 Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord, O my soul!
- 2 I will praise the Lord as long as I live;
I will sing praises to my God while I have my being.
- 3 Put not your trust in princes,
in a son of man, in whom there is no salvation.
- 4 When his breath departs, he returns to the earth;
on that very day his plans perish.
- 5 Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob,
whose hope is in the Lord his God,
- 6 who made heaven and earth,
the sea, and all that is in them,
who keeps faith forever;
- 7 who executes justice for the oppressed,
who gives food to the hungry.
- The Lord sets the prisoners free;
- 8 the Lord opens the eyes of the blind.
The Lord lifts up those who are bowed down;
the Lord loves the righteous.
- 9 The Lord watches over the sojourners;
he upholds the widow and the fatherless,
but the way of the wicked he brings to ruin.
- 10 The Lord will reign forever,
your God, O Zion, to all generations.
Praise the Lord!

Creation Sings

Creation sings the Father's song;
He calls the sun to wake the dawn
And run the course of day
Till evening falls in crimson rays.
His fingerprints in flakes of snow,
His breath upon this spinning globe,
He charts the eagle's flight;
Commands the newborn baby's cry.

(Chorus)

Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing,
"Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship;
Tell the wonders of creation's King.

Creation gazed upon His face;
The ageless One in time's embrace
Unveiled the Father's plan
Of reconciling God and man.
A second Adam walked the earth,
Whose blameless life would break the curse,
Whose death would set us free
To live with Him eternally.

Creation longs for His return,
When Christ shall reign upon the earth;
The bitter wars that rage
Are birth pains of a coming age.
When He renews the land and sky,
All heaven will sing and earth reply
With one resplendent theme:
The glory of our God and King!

O Worship the King

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;
Established it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Depth of Mercy

Depth of mercy can there be
Mercy reaching even me
God the Just His wrath forbears
Me the chief of sinners spares
So many times my heart has strayed
From His kind and perfect ways
Making clear my desperate need
For His blood poured out for me

Give me grace Lord let me own
All the wrongs that I have done
Let me now my sins deplore
Look to You and sin no more
There for me the Savior stands
Holding forth His wounded hands
Scars which ever cry for me
Once condemned but now set free
