

Sunday, November 7, 2021
Sermon Notes - Pastor Robert Johnson
"It's All About Jesus"
Romans 10:1-4



First, That They May Be Saved Thru Jesus!

Sunday, November 7, 2021

Welcome and Announcements

Thad Davis

*PreK children attending Children's Church need to be checked in at the desk now.

Call to Worship

Revelation 21:1-6

Prayer of Confession

Song of Worship

*All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name
In Christ Alone*

Prayer of Intercession

God's Tithes and Our Offerings

**Please fill out the friendship folder found at the end of the row.*

Offertory

His Mercy Is More

*K-3rd children attending Children's Church dismissed at this time.

Sermon

"It's All About Jesus"
Romans 10:1-4

Robert Johnson

Songs of Response

Before the Throne of God Above

Benediction

Second, Zeal Cannot Replace Faith In Jesus

Third, Submit To God's Righteousness In Jesus

Finally, Jesus Is the End of the Law for Righteousness

- The HPCGuest WiFi network password for the sanctuary is: welcome!
- For more information visit our website: hixsonpres.org
- Please help us keep our worship space clean by remembering to pick-up candy wrappers, empty water bottles, etc. when you leave.

WELCOME TO HPC! WE ARE EXCITED THAT YOU HAVE JOINED US IN WORSHIP! We ask that you please fill out the friendship folder found at the end of the row to let us know you are worshipping with us.

CCLI#540356

DAY OF PRAYER FOR THE PERSECUTED CHURCH: Pastor Richard Wurmbrand (1909—2001) was an evangelical minister who endured 14 years of Communist imprisonment and torture in his homeland of Romania because of his underground ministry to oppressed believers, as well as to Russian soldiers occupying his country. Richard and his wife Sabrina, who was also imprisoned, co-found of The Voice of the Martyrs an organization that provides relief to families of imprisoned Christians in Islamic nations, Communist nations and other countries where Christians are persecuted because of their faith. Read more about their story and VOM at www.persecution.org.

FREE BOOK IN THE FOYER: *GENTLE AND LOWLY* BY DAVE ORTLUND. Please stop by and pick up a book. Share with friends and family.

HPC FALL MID-WEEK MINISTRIES SCHEDULE:

Running until Wednesday, December 8 from 6-7:30 pm.

- youth group, children ministry, small groups
- **Wednesday Night meal will resume in January.**

SAVE THE DATE! December 12th at 6pm our HPC Kids will present **CAKE: A Christmas** musical that reminds us all of ways we can share Christ during this important season.



FALL SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES

Fall semester have Sunday School classes have begun and will run until Sunday, December 19.

When Jesus begins his ministry with the call that "the kingdom of God is at hand..." (Mark 1:15 and Matthew 4:17) what kingdom did he have in mind? To understand the Kingdom of God, the King, his message, ministry, mission, and to live with kingdom purpose, we need to know the King. This class will dive into the biblical theology of the Kingdom of God with a time of study and discussion, led by Steven Edging and Thad Davis.

Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong and perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
my name is written on His heart.
I know that while in Heav'n He stands,
no tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
my sinful soul is counted free.
For God the just is satisfied to look
on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there the risen Lamb,
my perfect spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
the King of Glory and of Grace.
One with Himself, I cannot die,
my soul is purchased by His blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God.

Words and music by: Vikki Cook and Charitie Lees Bancroft

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, on this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all.

**Words by: Edward Perronet, John Rippon
Music by: Oliver Holden**

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
'Til on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied.
For every 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 power of Christ in me
From life's first cry, to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand.

'Til He returns, or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Words and music by: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,
Our sins they are many; His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Words and music by: Matt Boswell and Matt Papa