Remembering Christ through His Blood

March 27, 2011 * Bethel Baptist Church * Tim Davis "This do in remembrance of Me"

His blood gives eternal life. John 6:53-56

Righteousness comes through <u>faith</u> in His blood. Romans 3:21-25

We are reconciled with God & <u>justified</u> by His blood. Romans 5:6-11

We are to be <u>thankful</u> for His blood. 1 Corinthians 10:14-17

His blood <u>redeems</u> us (purchases the forgiveness) of our sins. Ephesians 1:7-8

His blood brings us into God's <u>family</u>. Ephesians 2:11-13

God has made <u>peace</u> with us through His blood. Colossians 1:15-20

His blood <u>cleanses</u> our consciences, so that we may <u>serve</u> Him. Hebrews 9:13-14

His blood <u>redeems</u> us from the empty way of life (futile humanity – eat, sleep, work, play, die), to life with <u>purpose</u> (intentional eternity – trust, fear, work, hope, eternal life).

1 Peter 1:17-21

His blood <u>frees</u> us from our sins. Revelation 1:4-6

His blood <u>purchased</u> men for God from <u>every</u> tribe and language and people and nation. Revelation 5:6-9

His blood <u>purifies</u> those who are <u>faithful</u> to Him. Revelation 7:9-10, 13-14 There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood Text: William Cowper, 1731-1800 Music: 19th cent. USA campmeeting melody

- There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins; and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

 Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains; and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
- The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day; and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away. Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away; and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.
- 3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood shall never lose its power till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

 Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more; till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.
- 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream thy flowing wounds supply, redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

 And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die; redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
- Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy power to save,
 when this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 lies silent in the grave.
 Lies silent in the grave,
 lies silent in the grave;
 when this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 lies silent in the grave.