

Mk 14.24

The precious Blood of Christ,

① I have J. Lamb & up
② God set his eyes on you
Our last message bore the same title and dealt with the same great truth. The precious blood of Christ I am not ignorant of the fact that this is an unpopular doctrine among modern theological circles. The great trend in the seminaries of today is away from the power of the blood of Christ.

The objection is that to the sensitive mind and cultural taste the idea of blood is nauseating. An acceptable substitute, they say, is the teaching of a beautiful life. After the pattern set by Jesus. That a close adherence to the cardinal principals of his teachings in life is enough. They reject the idea that the shed blood of Calvary has any power to take away sin. The life of Jesus they say is a beautiful example, but the tragedy of it is it had to end in such a horrible way as death on a cross.

This objection to the blood and the detour from the bible is an old old theory. It had its origin just outside the gates of Eden. When Cain tried to prove that a beautiful floral offering was more acceptable to God than a dead Lamb upon an altar stained with Blood.

And again when Jesus was standing in the shadow of the cross. When the weight of centuries was beginning to roll over his soul. And when the muffled undertones of a rabble mob could be heard in the streets crying for his blood. An opportunity came to him to evade the cross.

The Greeks from far away Asia came to him and requested that he return with them to their native land. By doing this he could have escaped the impending torture of Calvary. But His reply was clear and simple. Except a grain of wheat fall in the ground and die it abideth alone: But if it die, it bringeth fourth much fruit, Now is my soul troubled; and what shall I say Father save me from this hour: But for this cause came I unto this hour.

He was saying in substance the wisdom of words, the beauty of theory, cannot save the world. Nothing less than the gruesome shedding of every drop of blood, on Calvary can atone.

Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood
Naught of Good that I have done. (of Jesus)
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Jesus was saying to the Greeks, (in the broad
view of things:)

Beautiful teaching can~~not~~ never save your nation
Colorful oratory can never take away sins.
Profound philosophy and endless theorizing can
never justify one in the sight of God. If the
philosophy of idealism could ~~have~~ save you why
did its great proponent Aristotle die of suicide.

If a realistic theory could atone for sin why
did the Glory of Greece fade while Plato taught
his famous dialogues,

If Oratory could redeem you back to God, Why did
the disciples of Socrates the golden Mouth, force
him to drink the fatal hemlock, and die an
untimely death.

No, never in the ages before Christ, or ever after
is there any element in heaven or earth that will
wash away the deep died stain of sin but the
precious blood of Christ.

Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as
white as snow.

Though they be red like crimson they shall be
as wool.

Wash me with hyssop and I shall be clean
Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

In the dim twilight of the beginning of years
God sanctified the blood and hallowed it. For
he said in the blood is the life.
It was the blood of the slain Lamb that dark night
in Egypt that stayed the hand of the death Angel.

When I see the blood I will pass over you: was
~~the word~~ the word of salvation that night.

Take this and drink ye all of it were the words of

Jesus to his disciples. This is my blood which was
shed for the remission of sins.