



# Without Blood Is No Remission

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And almost all things are by the law purged with blood; and without shedding of blood is no remission. It was therefore necessary that the patterns of things in the heavens should be purified with these; but the heavenly things themselves with better sacrifices than these. For Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, which are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us: Nor yet that he should offer himself often, as the high priest entereth into the holy place every year with blood of others; For then must he often have suffered since the foundation of the world: but now once in the end of the world hath he appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself. (*Hebrews 9:22-26*)

<p><b>Words:</b> Thomas Kelly. Words modified by Ebenezer Baptist Church, 2013.</p> <p><b>Music:</b> "Hebrews", Cynthia M. Droddy, Ebenezer Baptist Church, 2013.</p>	<p>Listen to the hymn melody</p>
<p>(midi) (mp3) </p>	<p>Without Blood Is No Remission </p>

Without blood is no remission,  
Life for life the sentence is;

Pardon comes on this condition,  
Tremble we when hearing this:  
Make Him known the sacrifice;  
Say ye, is his life His own?  
He can deal with it as one who  
No superior owns, or has;  
This belongs to Him alone, who  
Fills the throne that ever was,  
And forever will remain,  
His an everlasting reign.

But will He whose voice is thunder,  
And whose bolt the lightning is,  
Whom the angels view with wonder,  
Majesty and glory his;  
He will do what He alone  
Able is, else we're undone.

See thou One, who, more than others,  
Seems to know what sorrow is;  
Love is His beyond a brother's;  
Grace, and pow'r and truth are his,  
Yet He comes, and dwells with men,  
Dies, and takes His life again.

Could a man redeem another?  
None whose life is not his own.  
How could one redeem his brother?  
Could he for his sin atone?  
Were his life a gift bestowed,  
He could give but what he owed.

But the Lord who comes from heaven,  
Is the Holy One of God;  
Life is His—His own—not given,  
Hence the value of His blood,  
Hence He could atone for sin,  
Hence impart new life within.

Sing we then, it well befits us,  
'Tis a sweet, a blessed theme;  
Wonder upon wonder meets us,  
Tracing God's all glorious plan;  
Sing of Him who came to save,  
Who His life for sinners gave.