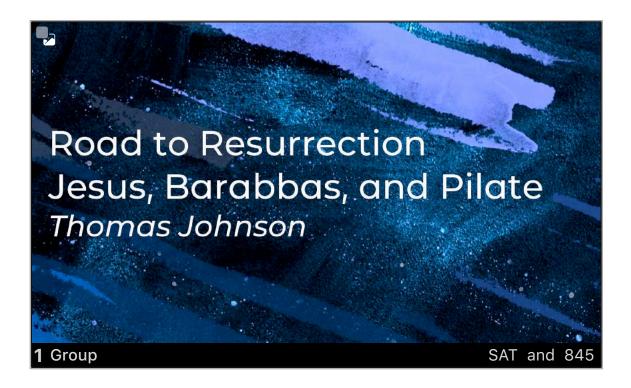
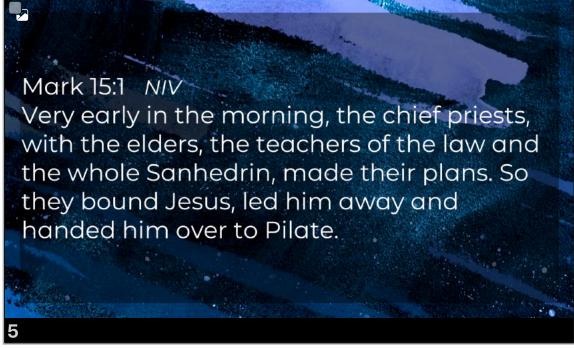
Sermon Slides

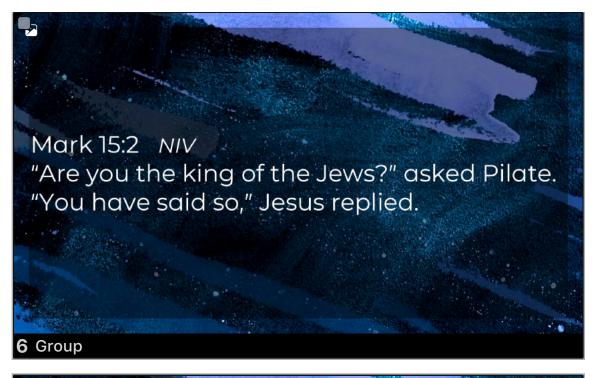


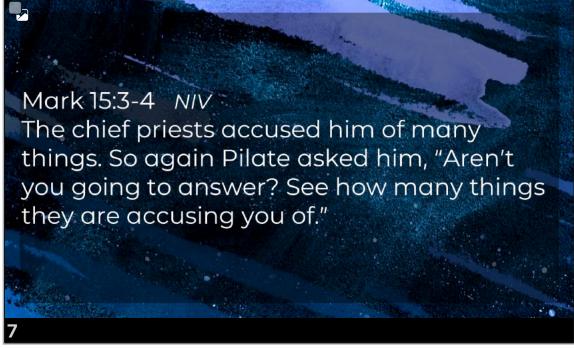


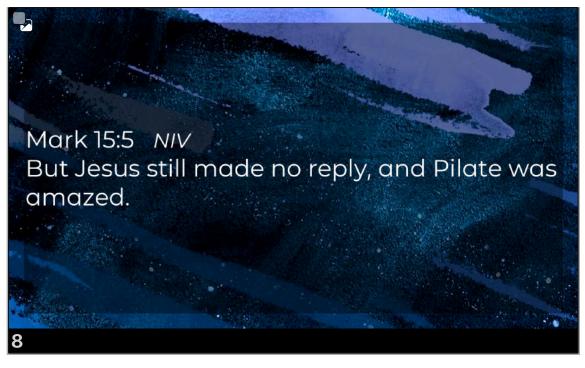
Romans 6:4-5 New International Version
We were therefore buried with him through
baptism into death in order that, just as
Christ was raised from the dead through the
glory of the Father, we too may live a new
life. For if we have been united with him in a
death like his, we will certainly also be
united with him in a resurrection like his.

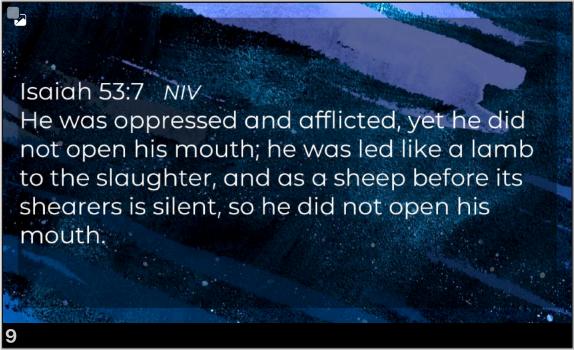


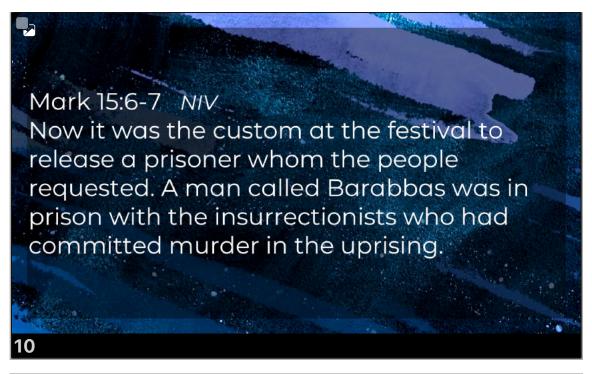


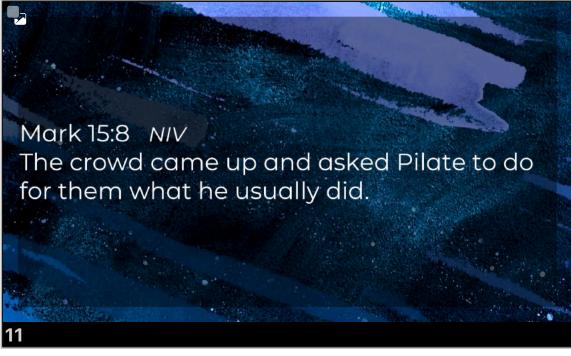


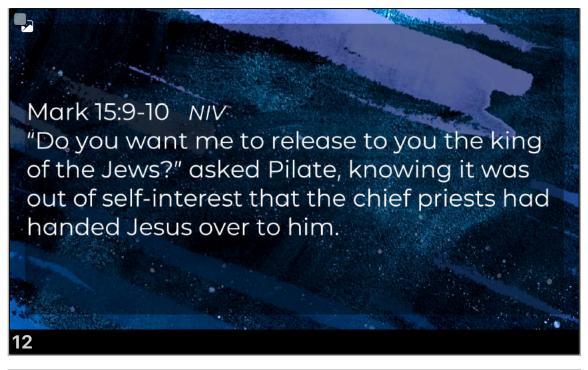


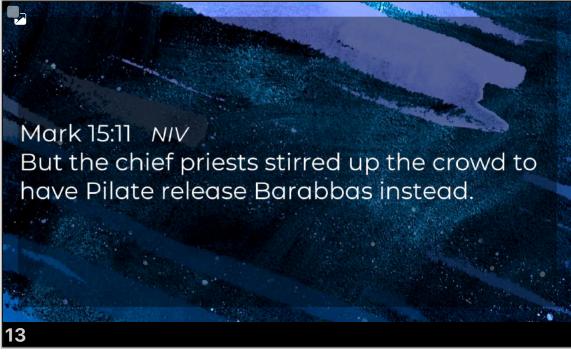


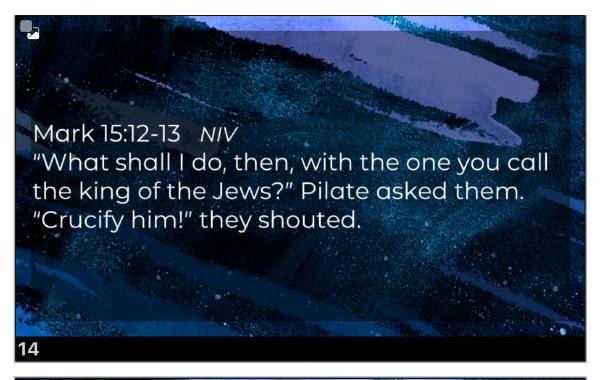


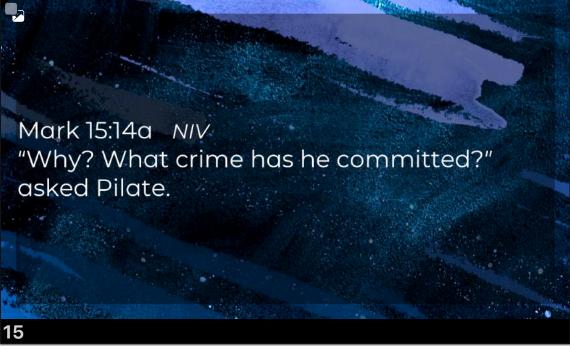


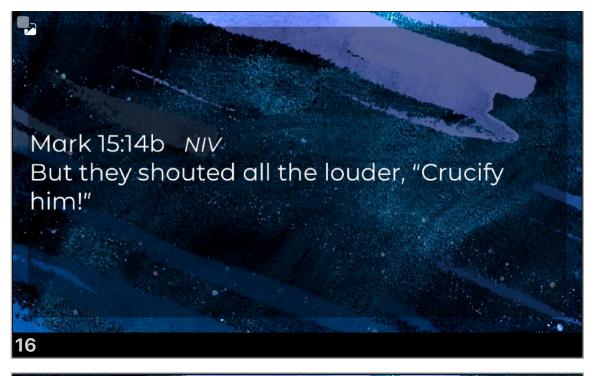


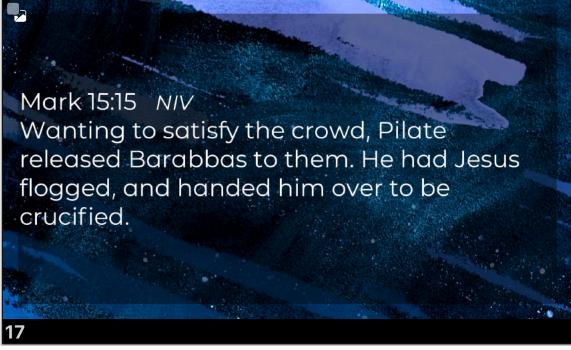


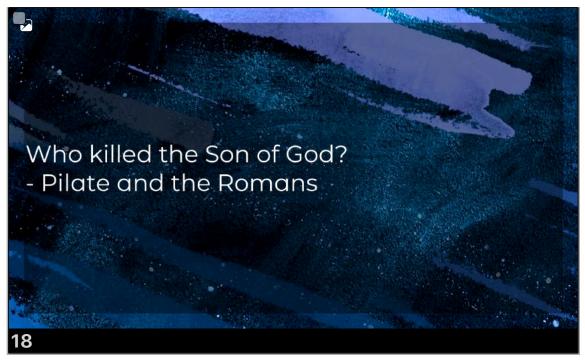


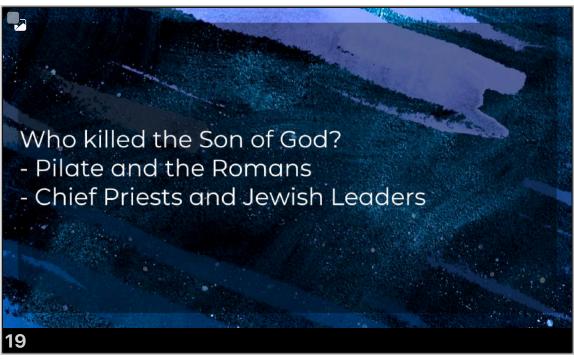


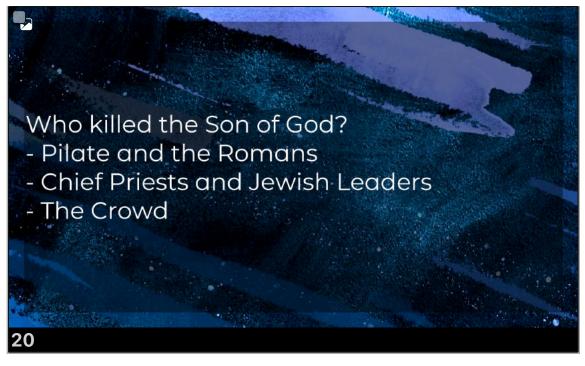


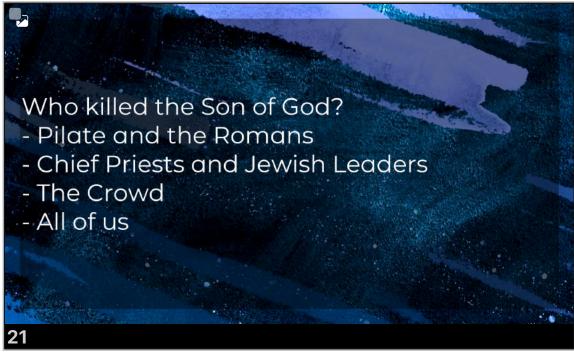












Twas I That Did It (I see the crowd in Pilate's hall) by Horatius Bonar

I see the crowd in Pilate's hall,
I mark their wrathful mien;
Their shouts of crucify appall,
With blasphemy between.

And of that shouting multitude
I feel that I am one;
And in that din of voices rude,
I recognize my own.

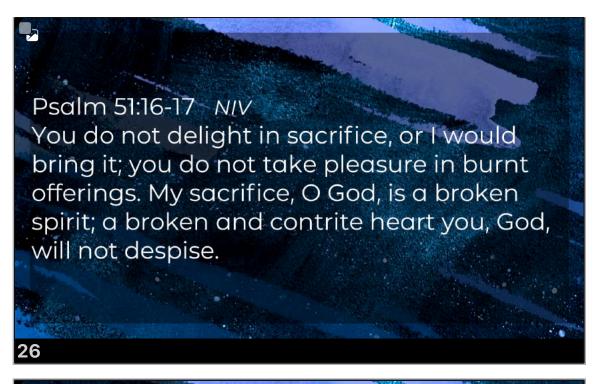


"Before we can begin to see the cross as something done for us (leading us to faith and worship), we have to see it as something done by us (leading to repentance). Indeed, 'only the man who is prepared to own his share in the guilt of the cross', wrote Canon Peter Green, 'may claim his share in its grace'."

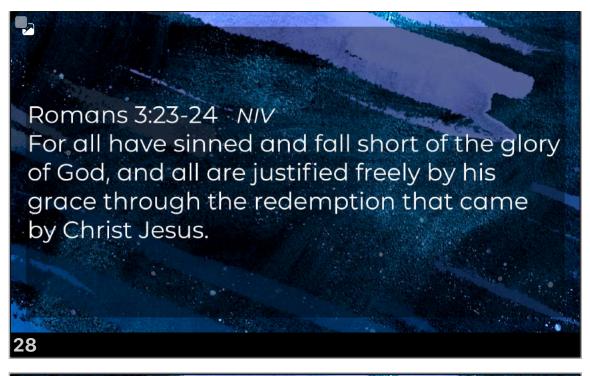
John Stott The Cross of Christ p. 59-60

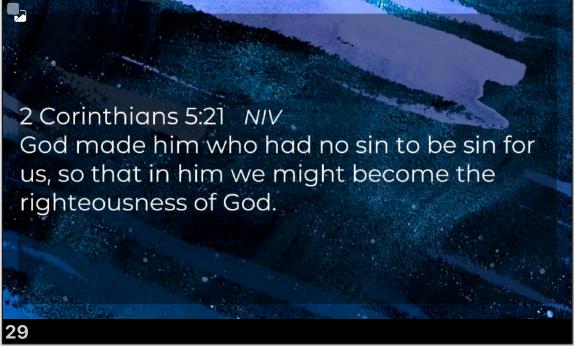
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Psalm 51:3-4 NIV
For I know my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight; so you are right in your verdict and justified when you judge.











Romans 6:4-5 NIV
We were therefore buried with him through baptism into death in order that, just as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, we too may live a new life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we will certainly also be united with him in a resurrection like his.

Twas I That Did It (I see the crowd in Pilate's hall) by Horatius Bonar

Twas I that shed the sacred blood,
I nailed Him to the tree,
I crucified the Christ of God,
I joined the mockery.

Yet not the less that blood avails,
To cleanse away my sin,
And not the less that cross prevails
To give me peace within.

