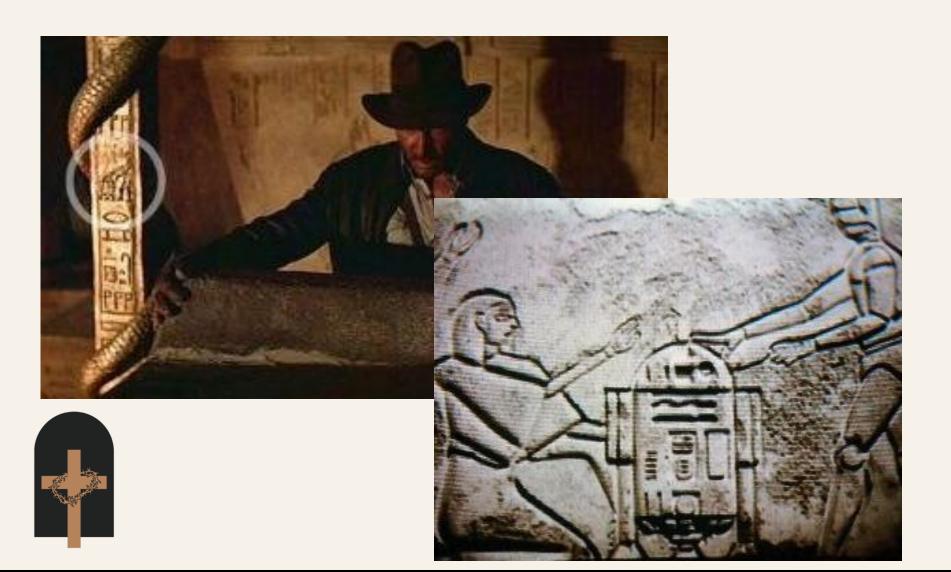


THE PASSION FROM JOHN EASTER 2025

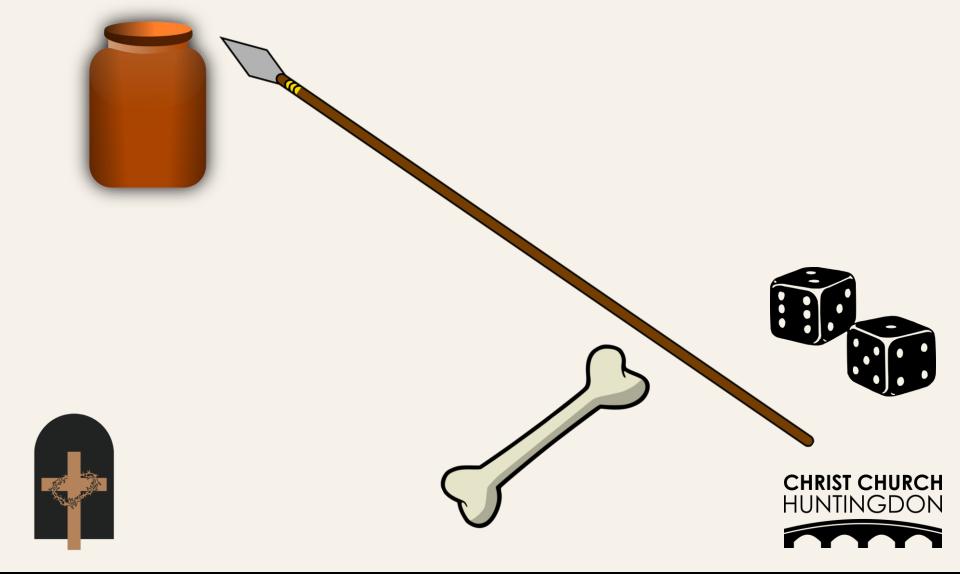


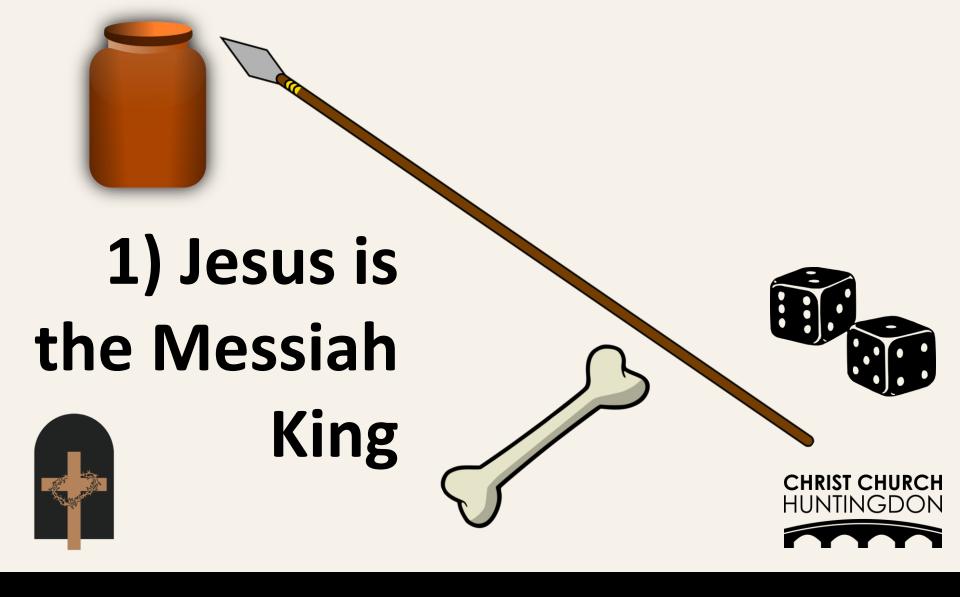


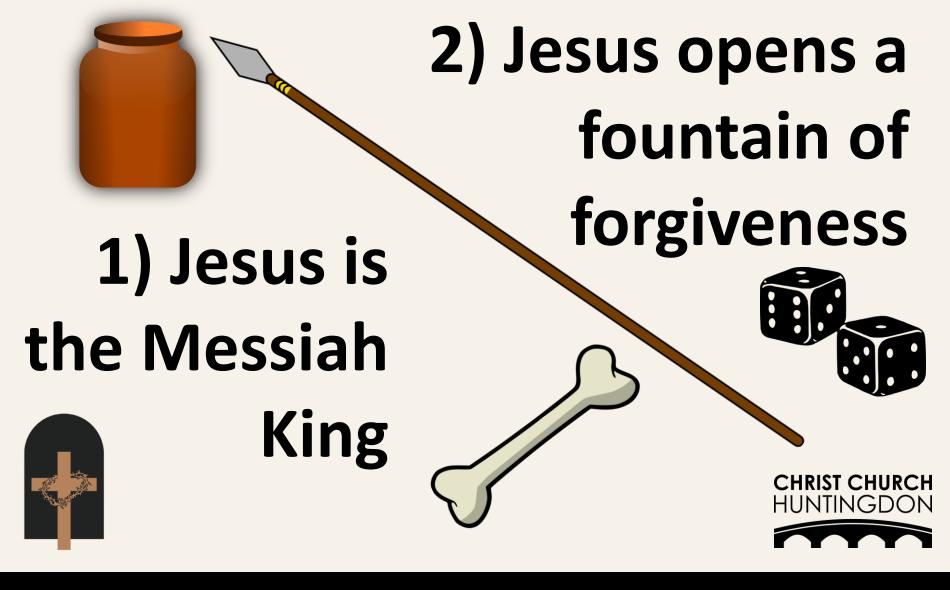












1 There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.



William Cowper 1731-1800

5 When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

