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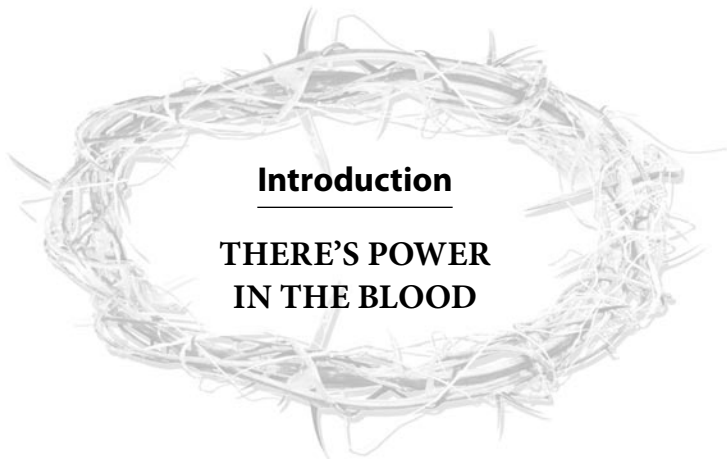
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Introduction

THERE'S POWER IN THE BLOOD

ONE OF THE highlights of the year in my opinion is our annual Good Friday service, one that I always look forward to with great anticipation. Each year we select a different city in which to hold a Candlelight Communion Miracle Service.

Volunteer workers spend hours preparing for the service. In addition to the normal setup, they prepare thousands of individually packaged little glasses of grape juice and wafers, symbols of the body and the blood of Jesus Christ, to be used in the Communion service. These items have been placed at hundreds of key locations throughout the arena so that the ushers can easily distribute them at the appropriate time in the service. People travel from many cities, states, and even other countries by the thousands to share these precious moments together in the presence of the Savior.

The glory of God and the presence of Holy Spirit fill the arena, which is jammed to capacity. There's also an overflow crowd of thousands in an adjacent auditorium. As the service begins, thousands of voices proclaim the power of Christ's blood in song: "There's power, power, wonder-working power in the precious blood of the Lamb."¹

The lights dim slightly as the ushers begin to light the candles on the platform while soft worship music continues: "O the blood of Jesus, it washes white as snow."²

In moments a hushed quiet descends upon the massive crowd as the anointing of the Holy Spirit descends upon expectant hearts. The penitent worshipers who have gathered for this service are deeply

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stirred as the rich, powerful sense of God's presence fills every heart to overflowing with a passion and love for Jesus Christ. With genuine adoration, hungry hearts are called by the lyrics of the song being sung: "Precious Lamb of glory, love's most wondrous story. Heart of God, redemption of man, worship the Lamb of glory."³

The ushers begin to distribute the Communion elements row by row. As each individual receives the container holding the little glass of grape juice and the wafer, he stands in reverence, waiting to participate in this special Communion service with the thousands who have assembled.

For I received from the Lord that which I also delivered to you: that the Lord Jesus on the same night in which He was betrayed took bread; and when He had given thanks, He broke it and said, "Take, eat; this is My body which is broken for you; do this in remembrance of Me." In the same manner He also took the cup after supper, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in My blood. This do, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of Me."

For as often as you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the Lord's death till He comes.

—1 CORINTHIANS 11:23–26

Almost immediately, the miracles begin to take place all over the coliseum. The applause of the crowd echoes throughout the arena as deaf ears are opened, wheelchairs are emptied, the crippled and lame walk, and blind eyes see. It's a glorious celebration of God's power.

Years ago I discovered that where the blood is honored, the presence of God descends, and miracles take place. As we remember the work of the cross and recognize the power represented in the shed blood of Jesus, lives are touched and transformed by God's presence and power.

Our loving heavenly Father has been so faithful year after year, and we've been so blessed as we've worshiped in the powerful, precious, holy presence of the Holy Spirit and witnessed His matchless power.

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It's because we've experienced that power in such mighty ways over and over again that I feel compelled to share with you a revelation of the blood of Jesus that I received many years ago.

The power of Christ's blood is not limited to a particular ministry or outreach. As you will discover throughout the following pages, the blood of Jesus Christ and the power associated with it are available to you and your loved ones. The most important revelation of the blood of Jesus Christ is that its power to save, heal, and cleanse is for you!

Get ready to discover and experience the wonderful and mighty power of *The Blood*.

—BENNY HINN



ONE

POWER AND PROMISE

ISRAEL IS A unique and wonderful land. For the first sixteen years of my life it was all I knew, for it was in Jaffa, Israel, that I was born and spent most of my childhood.

Although the majority of Jaffa's citizens were Jewish, my family was not. My mother, Clemence, was of Armenian descent. And my father, Costandi, came from a family that had emigrated from Greece to Egypt and then to Palestine. To add to my multicultural childhood, I was christened in the Greek Orthodox church, spoke French at the school I attended, Arabic in our home, and Hebrew in the community.

I believe that being raised in Israel has given me a deep appreciation and respect for the people of that land. Because of their history, the Jewish people have a deep emotional bond to their land that is beyond description...one that continually draws them back to their homeland. For centuries traditions have been passed down from generation to generation, and many of these customs and traditions are still observed today.

The familiar streets of Jaffa and the beautiful turquoise waters of the Mediterranean that embrace the rocky shoreline of this coastal city are forever etched in my memory. I can still remember the warmth of the afternoon sun caressing my face as I walked home from school day after day. The familiar sounds and smells in the streets as I walked along were always there to remind me that home was just up the hill.

For me each day was predictable and basically like the next, even though the threat of war was always a possibility. I can vaguely

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remember my parents discussing it at times. But I didn't feel personally threatened... that is, until the Six-Day War in 1967.

Immediately after those six long, terrifying days of war and conflict, my father gathered our family together and announced that we would be immigrating to another country. The following year we left everything that was familiar to us and headed for Toronto, Canada: the place that was to become our new home. We arrived there with just a few earthly possessions and the bare necessities. At age sixteen, I suddenly found myself in a new country where the culture, climate, and language were different. The changes meant a new school, new acquaintances, and even new and different clothing for I was suddenly forced to cope with cold and snow for months on end. Then there were new holidays and new traditions. Everything was different except my family!

Initially, all these changes were very traumatic for me, and I had a difficult time making the transition to my new surroundings. But in 1972 my life was totally transformed by an encounter with Jesus Christ at a morning prayer meeting conducted by some of the students at the school I attended. What I experienced that morning at ten minutes to eight was glorious, and I have never been the same since.

At home after school I found a big black Bible that had not been used for years. I read from the Gospels nonstop for hours, and as my eyes poured over the pages of this sacred book, I found myself saying out loud, "Jesus, come into my heart." As indescribable peace and joy flooded my being, I knew beyond any doubt that my prayer had been answered.

Later that same week I joined my newly found Christian friends in attending their church. The people who attended there were an exuberant throng of Christians who met every Thursday in St. Paul's Cathedral, an Anglican church located in downtown Toronto.

It didn't take long for me to realize that this group of people was different from any other group I had ever encountered. Although I was born and raised in Israel and had grown up surrounded by the historic sites found in Scripture, I quickly discovered that they under-

stood a great deal about the land of my birth. And the songs that they sang and prayers I heard them pray spoke openly about the blood of Christ. This was something totally new to me. They would sing, “O the blood of Jesus!” And they would pray, “Lord, cover us with Your blood.” They spoke these words with power and authority.

If you have read my book *Good Morning, Holy Spirit*, you know what happened to me just before Christmas in 1973 when I had a personal encounter with the Holy Spirit. My life was totally transformed, and from that moment on, the Bible took on a whole new dimension for me. Day after day I spent hours in prayer and the study of God’s Word. I became absorbed in Scripture, and the Holy Spirit became my friend and guide.

I was like a thirsty sponge as I studied and learned about everything from the story of Creation to the marriage supper of the Lamb. As I read from the pages of God’s Word, many of the truths I learned had special meaning to me; I recognized many of the sites mentioned in Scripture, for I had visited them on many occasions while living in Israel. And what I didn’t understand, I asked the Holy Spirit to open my understanding and reveal to me.

As I poured over the pages of my Bible, studying and praying while taking in each word, I began to realize that God’s relationship to man was held together by a blood covenant. Over and over I saw this principle repeated in the Word of God, and as I contemplated this, I recalled my experience a year earlier when I had heard my friends sing about the blood of Jesus and pray, “Lord, cover us with Your blood.” I began to understand the power connected with the blood of Jesus, and I longed to know more.

DAYS OF DISCOVERY

During those exciting days as a young Christian, I was attending a church on Sundays pastored by Maxwell Whyte. He was an outstanding teacher of God’s Word who became a spiritual mentor to me. Pastor Whyte was the minister who baptized me in water.

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One of his constant themes was the blood of Christ. His accounts of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit at the turn of the century will never be erased from my memory. He told the story of the mighty move of the Holy Spirit that came to Kilsyth, Scotland, in 1908. Pastor Whyte said that the visitation came spontaneously as a result of recognizing the power of the blood of Jesus. He said, “A brother named John Ried, sitting in the midst of the prayer group, suddenly raised his hands and said, ‘The blood of Jesus.’”

Immediately the Holy Spirit descended on the gathering, and people began to receive the Pentecostal experience all over the room. The revival spread throughout England.¹

In his book *The Power of the Blood*, Pastor Whyte tells of living in England during World War II.

We went through many dangerous air raids when buzz bombs were flying everywhere. But we were able to lie down with our children and sleep through much of it. The protection of the Blood of Jesus was so real that it seemed like we were sleeping in a strong shelter. In fact, we used to speak of the Blood as the “best air raid shelter in the world.”²

Pastor Whyte said that every night before they went to sleep they would ask the Lord to cover them, their home, and their children with the blood. One night thirteen bombs landed within three-quarters of a mile from their home. Aside from some minor damage to the house, they were all kept safe.

I remember his telling our congregation again and again, “I have never known the active, audible pleading of the blood to fail.”

Because of his ministry, my interest in the power of the blood of Christ grew and multiplied. I began to study it for myself to see what the Word really said.

HE GAVE HIS LIFE

Many years later, after I became a pastor, God gave me an understanding of the blood covenant that would forever change my life and ministry.

One Saturday afternoon I had stayed home to study the Scriptures about the blood covenant so I could teach it to my congregation. I was sitting outside in the backyard of my home studying and praying. “Lord, give me an understanding of the blood,” I asked. The second I said that, I felt the presence of the Lord and began to weep.

That day the blood of Christ took on a whole new meaning. The Holy Spirit began showing me that the blood of Jesus represents His life. I realized more than ever that when Christ shed His blood at Calvary, He gave us His very life. And when we ask the Lord to wash us and cover us with His blood, we will experience His life-giving power.

Throughout my ministry I have seen that Christians have a limited knowledge of the atonement. As a result, they have not experienced the freedom God has for their lives.

For example, many believers tell me that satan continues to oppress and harass them. It comes as a surprise when I tell them I have not experienced any demonic oppression on my life since I began asking God in prayer to cover me with the blood.

Before that I was depressed at times and felt that my mind was blocked. Sometimes when I prayed, I felt a horrible oppression come upon me. Occasionally, I had nightmares and at times felt that something was literally choking me.

But when God gave me that enormous understanding of the blood, and I began to ask for a blood covering in prayer, that “thing” was completely broken. Years have passed since I have had that kind of attack, and I am grateful for the liberty that I have experienced because of that understanding.

There is power in the blood of Jesus. There is no question about it.

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Yet at the same time, the blood does not have “magical” power. The power comes from the Lord Jesus Himself, and He is the One who will act on your behalf when you appropriate the power represented by His shed blood as you apply the blood through prayer.

We apply Jesus’ blood through prayer and faith. But it is the Lord who covers us; we do not cover ourselves.

Why have I written this book?

- To open your eyes to the importance God places on the topic of the blood covenant
- To demonstrate the power of the blood of Jesus
- To show how you and I can come into God’s presence through the blood of His Son
- To help you understand the “great” grace that God bestows on us because of the blood of Jesus
- To lead you to a greater freedom in Christ than you have ever experienced

This is a book I want you to read with your Bible open. If God places such an emphasis on the blood from Genesis to Revelation, there is a message in His Word for you.

THE COMPLETED PICTURE

When I asked the Holy Spirit to give me an understanding of the blood covenant, I had dozens of questions. But He gave me the answers from the Word, and I want to share them with you.

- What does the Scripture mean in Hebrews 12:24 when it says that the blood “speaks better things than that of Abel”?

- Why was the leper sprinkled with blood seven times (Lev. 14:7)?
- How can the blood of Jesus be applied in our lives today?
- How is God's grace connected to the blood of His Son?
- How can the blood of Christ provide protection for your household?
- What does the Scripture teach about the blood of the cross and the anointing?
- What does Hebrews 9:12 mean when it says, "With His own blood He entered the Most Holy Place once for all, having obtained eternal redemption"?
- How can we use the blood of Jesus to defeat the enemy in our lives?

I pray that as you continue reading, you will gain a greater understanding of the blood covenant and will experience God's wonderful presence.