Offertory Reflection

During the time in which we pass the offering plate, please take this time to reflect on the words from 'My Sins Are Gone'

MY SINS ARE GONE

You ask why I am happy so I'll just tell you why,
Because my sins are gone;
And when I meet the scoffers who ask me where they are,
I say, my sins are gone.

They're underneath the Blood on the Cross of Calvary,
As far removed as darkness is from dawn
In the sea of God's forgetfulness, that's good enough for me,
Praise God, my sins are gone.

Gone, gone, gone, gone! Yes, my sins are gone.
Now my soul is free, and in my heart's a song;
Buried in the deepest sea, Yes that's good enough for me;
I shall live eternally, Praise God! My sins are gone (gone, gone, gone,
gone!)