



Adapted from:
*Written in blood; A devotional Bible study of
the blood of Christ*
By Robert Coleman

A little boy's sister needed a blood transfusion.

The doctor had explained that she had the same disease the boy had recovered from two years earlier. Her only chance for recovery was **a transfusion from someone who had previously conquered the disease**. Since the two children had the same rare blood type, the boy was the ideal donor.

“Would you give your blood to Mary?” the doctor asked.

“Johnny hesitated. His lower lip started to tremble. Then he smiled and said, ‘**Sure, for my sister.**’

Soon, the two children were wheeled into the hospital room—Mary, pale and thin; Johnny, robust and healthy. Neither spoke, but when their eyes met, Johnny grinned.

“As the nurse inserted the needle into his arm, Johnny’s smile faded. **He watched the blood flow through the tube**. With the ordeal almost over, his voice, slightly shaky, broke the silence, ‘**Doctor, when do I die?**’

“Only then did the doctor realize why Johnny had hesitated, why his lip had trembled when he’d agreed to donate his blood. **He’d thought giving his blood to his sister meant giving up his life**. In that brief moment, he’d made **his selfless decision.**”

Johnny didn’t have to die to save his sister. However, this was not the case with Christ. **Our condition required Jesus to give His blood and His life**. And He did it gladly. That’s how much He loves us.

As told by **Dutch Sheets**: [Give Him 15 — May 8, 2025](#)
[YouTube Video](#)

Thank you Jesus, for the blood applied
Thank you Jesus, it has washed me white
Thank you Jesus, You have saved my life
Brought me from the darkness into glorious light

~[song by Charity Gayle](#)~

