

All Rights Reserved By HDM For This Digital Publication
Copyright 1998 Holiness Data Ministry

Duplication of this CD by any means is forbidden, and
copies of individual files must be made in accordance with
the restrictions stated in the B4Ucopy.txt file on this CD.

* * * * *

UNCLE PROFESSOR'S AND YOUNG BOLDHEART'S LETTERS
By Clon C. Brown

Printed by
Old Paths Tract Society
Shoals, Indiana

Printed Book: No Date -- No Copyright

* * * * *

Digital Edition 03/20/98
By Holiness Data Ministry

* * * * *

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

About the Author:-- If the author is the C. C. Brown I met years ago, his first name is Clon. At the time I met him he had joined the Bible Missionary Church. I heard him preach at the Missouri-East Kansas Campmeeting of the BMC in 1963, or near that time, held in Eldon, Missouri. I was pastoring the BMC in Kirksville, Missouri at the time, and after that campmeeting, Clon C. Brown and his wife came to Kirksville and held a meeting. He was a good, old-fashioned Holiness preacher who, unless I am mistaken, resided in High Point, North Carolina. -- DVM

* * * * *

PREFACE

"Uncle Professor's and Young Boldheart's Letters" is fiction founded on fact. The author, having traveled for years holding revival meetings in churches, tents, halls, campmeetings, and meeting up with many different experiences and interesting incidents, was moved to write this in letter form, trusting it will wake up some who are only professors and cause many young bold hearts to take a stand for God and the whole truth of the Bible.

C. C. Brown

* * * * *

UNCLE PROFESSOR'S FIRST LETTER TO
YOUNG BOLDHEART, HIS NEPHEW

Indifferent Town, Unholy State
Formality Co., Time -- Slow

Dear Nephew:

I seat myself to pen you a few lines. This finds us well as common, but mighty lonesome since you left. I have no one to comfort me but my old pipe, and Sol Lukewarm comes over once in a while to liven me up.

Say Bold, I have been sorter uneasy about you since you left, as I got a letter from your Aunt Sarah Boldheart, and the way, she writes, I am satisfied something has struck her mind. Her whole letter was made up sermon-like. She quotes Scripture like she thought we had never heard of a Bible, and I guess I read the Bible before she was born. Then she puts in a lot of "hallelujah" and "glory" and such like which is uncalled for in a letter from a sister. And just think, Bold, she never said a word about how crops were, if there was any fruit, or if Jim had plenty of help. I pity the family if she keeps it up on this line. But I started to tell you she mentions a people coming in there called holiness folks or sanctificationists, or something of that sort. I have heard of these people before, and I am satisfied they have caused this trouble with Sarah's mind. And there are just such people down there not far from where you are.

So I felt it my duty to put you on your guard. If you get among those sinless people who are so dreadful holy, be careful you don't let them swamp you under. They have a powerful influence over folks who are not real strong in their minds and established in belief. They are the greatest people on earth to upset people's religion, and get them, as they call it, under conviction.

You, know my dear boy, while you lived with me I always taught you to join some good influential church when you got old enough. Now I think before ever you attend one of their meetings you better go and join somewhere. I am not particular where for they are all good enough for me. Then when these holiness cranks get after you, just tell them you belong to church and that will settle them. I guess then they will let you alone.

Well, I hope you get big wages, save your money and become a great man some day. I must close and go to town for some tobacco and a little spirits to brace me up in my infirmities, as Paul said to Timothy. Write me soon and tell all the news.

From your Uncle Professor

P.S. -- If you should see your Aunt Sarah don't for anything show her this letter, Bold, for it might make her mind worse, as often it works that way. Let us save all the trouble we can. --
Professor.

* * * * *

BOLD'S FIRST LETTER TO
UNCLE PROFESSOR

Conviction Town, State of Honesty
Opportunity Co., Time -- Hastening

Dear Uncle:

I got your letter a few days ago and was glad to hear all were well, and also I am glad you have such an interest in me, as you certainly always have. But my dear uncle some of your advice I cannot take (while no doubt you mean it well) for I made up my mind a long time ago on religious lines that I'd never be a hypocrite. And I have seen so many church members who lived just like me a sinner and I said I'd never join a church until I was truly converted. What do you think of it now?

Well, Uncle before I got your letter, Aunt Sarah was up to see me. She is attending the holiness meetings out here at Lost Town. So I went down and attended the meeting over Sabbath. I was somewhat prejudiced against them. I had been told so much about them. But I will just tell you Uncle Professor, Aunt Sarah is all right and I never had anyone to take the interest in my soul that she does. She wept over my soul and I could hardly keep from going forward for prayers. Her face fairly shines when she testifies, and she can talk, I tell you, to make you feel it. Her mind is as clear as can be. When I asked her about home affairs she seemed glad to tell me all about it. But she has something more important than earthly things.

Well, I told her at first that I thought these holiness people didn't read the Bible right, or had a different kind, as I heard so many say they did. So Aunt Sarah took me to a book store and got me a new Bible and said: "Now you look up every text he reads and see if he quotes it right and be convinced for yourself."

So we went to the meeting and Brother Sin-Killer was the preacher. He took his text in I John 3: 8, 9: "He that committeth sin is of the devil for the devil sinneth from the beginning; for this purpose the Son of God was manifested that he might destroy the works of the devil. Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin for his, seed remaineth in him and he cannot sin, because he is born of God."

This was his text; I cannot tell you all that he said. I just wish you had been here Uncle, and had heard him. I looked up every reference as he read them and they were straight. He showed up the inconsistency of a sinning religion, and the possibility of being saved from sin. He quoted Rom. 5:20 which convinced me as nothing else. "But where sin abounded grace did much more abound."

And, dear Uncle, I believe this is the right way and I feel I must have what Aunt Sarah's got, although I haven't gone to the altar yet. I have laid awake and thought where would my soul be if I had been killed the time the young team ran away with me, and when I laid unconscious for hours from the fall off the barn. And, Uncle, I could imagine myself burning in the everlasting fire,

which the Bible and these holiness people tell us about. You must not worry about me. I am going to pray through and get an experience before I make any profession.

I will be glad to hear from you soon again, and I hope to be able to tell you better news in my next letter, so good-bye.

From your nephew, Bold

* * * * *

UNCLE PROFESSOR'S SECOND LETTER TO HIS NEPHEW, BOLD

Troubletown, Angry State
Unrest Co., Time -- Hot

I am, indeed surprised at your letter! I am so sorry I didn't write to you sooner and warn you. But, Bold, if you haven't gone to the mourner's bench yet, listen to me -- stay away from the meetings; it's the only hope for you, the effect they are having on you. I am so grieved at your actions, just to think that all your dear old uncle's teachings are laid aside, and you listen to these strangers who have deceived your Aunt Sarah and remember this, Bold, if I find Aunt Sarah's mind is affected as I believe it is, I'll have the whole holiness push over there pulled and make them sweat for running my folks crazy. Then I guess they won't shout so loud when they have to pay heavy fines or go to jail. Now remember this my boy; use your good sense and drop the thing at once. Think how good I have been to you. Now do you want to bring my poor old gray head with sorrow to the grave, as Israel of old?

I can't write much as I am stirred over this thing and troubled about it, I don't know what to do. Sometimes I've a notion to come down there at once and just tell that holiness set what is what: and you needn't be surprised if I drop in there any time for your and Aunt Sarah's sakes.

Your Uncle Professor

P. S. I am not feeling very well, Bold, I may be in heaven before you get this letter. U. P.

* * * * *

BOLD'S SECOND LETTER TO UNCLE PROFESSOR

Regeneration Town, State of Justification
Salvation Co., Time -- Now

Dear Uncle:

"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call upon Him while He is near."

I have something good to tell you, Uncle Professor. I was saved last night. Oh, it was wonderful what the Lord did for me. I was seeking for several days; sometimes the way seemed dark as midnight, and the burden, oh! so heavy; but as fast as the Lord showed me what to do I said, yes, I would do it. So I have some confession to make to you dear Uncle.

You remember the time our old white cow was shot and I said the hunter did it, and you believed me. Well, it was me, and I will pay you her worth just as soon as I can, and I want you to forgive me this awful lie, my dear Uncle. The Lord has pardoned all, and I am free. Glory! He is blessing me now while I make this confession to you on paper.

Another thing I want to confess, Uncle, is that I and some other boys stole a half dozen of your chickens one night while you were sleeping off a drunk. You forgive me for this too, and I will pay you all. I will no doubt have many things to make right as the Lord brings them to my mind, but I have settled it to obey and go through at any cost.

Oh, I wish I could tell you of the joy, and peace and love that fills my soul! -- I was made to weep and pray for you, dear Uncle, when I received your last letter. I know you will feel so much better when you get this great salvation.

You spoke in your letter about coming over. I do hope you will come. I will be delighted to see you come to the meetings; I will ask all the saints to pray for you and hope to see you soon. The man I am working for is a full salvation man and he quits work early and we drive to meeting every night. Uncle, I find it a real pleasure to serve the Lord. Oh, I am so delighted with this new life; I would not exchange what I have for all the world. The preaching gets better all the time, and souls are getting saved at every altar service. Some of the hardest, sinners in Lost Town are getting saved.

I do wish you would come, Uncle. I am most sure you would get saved. Well, I will close, praying God to bless you, -- something I could never do before. -- Bold

* * * * *

UNCLE PROFESSOR'S THIRD LETTER TO BOLD, HIS NEPHEW

Smearover Town, Smooth Co.
Time -- Deceitful

Dear Bold:

Your last letter received in due time. I was glad to hear of your happy state. It reminded me of the time I joined the church. I know how you feel in your new zeal, but, my dear boy, this will not last long. You can't keep in that state all the time. This Christian life is a warfare, and you will often be defeated. I've been over the road; there are many ups and downs, and a person will grow

cold in the cause sometimes, and get a little out of the way, but he must keep on trying to serve the Lord in his poor, weak way.

Now, Bold, a little advice from your Uncle, who has been in the way much longer than you; be careful that you don't go too far, there is danger. Don't let your mind run on religion all the time, you cannot stand it. Don't worry over others, let every one work out their own salvation. Don't talk too much to folk about what the Lord has done for you, you may drive them away. Be jolly and old-fashioned with your old associates, and you may win them. You can be so peculiar that many will separate themselves from your company.

Those holiness people may be good people, but they go too far. They tell you that there is a second blessing. But you just tell them that you got it all at once. Those who claim the second blessing are a dangerous people. You get settled down in your experience as I have advised you, and you will be all right. Now be wise, my dear boy, and take the advice of your old Uncle, who has prayed for you so many times.

Your Loving Uncle,
Professor

P. S. -- We are thinking of getting Rev. Icesome Coldheart to hold a protracted meeting here in this community. He is a fine fellow and wins everybody. He is not tainted in the least with fanaticism, and has no extremes on any line. He takes no radical stand and wins all classes. You must come home then if possible.

* * * * *

BOLD'S THIRD LETTER TO UNCLE PROFESSOR

Holiness State, Full Salvation Co.
Time -- Precious

Dear Uncle:

May the Lord bless you with Holy Ghost conviction is my prayer. Your letter received and was glad, as I always am, to hear from you.

I have something better than ever to tell you. I have consecrated my all to the Lord, and He has sanctified me wholly. I have the second blessing already; and Uncle it is not dangerous, only to the "old man" of sin. Oh it is blessed to know that your heart is clean! And my dear Uncle you are mistaken about this experience not lasting, it is everlasting. I hear old men and women who have been saved and sanctified for years, tell of a victorious life, that gets better farther on, and you speak of being on the way so long.

What way are you on? Surely not the way to heaven. You know you get drunk, and no drunkard can enter the kingdom of heaven. You smoke and chew and nothing unclean can enter that

clean city in the skies. You are worldly, and go to the horse-races, shows, and all such places. The Bible says, "If a man loves the world, the love of the Father is not in him."

Now you might pass yourself on some people as a Christian, but God has opened my eyes; you can't deceive me. There is a great difference between church joining and getting saved from sin. You say folks will separate themselves from your company if you are too peculiar, but we are to be a separate and peculiar people according to the Bible. Oh, how I wish you would get this salvation which I have, it would establish you in the grace of God, instead of a sinful life. I feel as though God would have me work for Him and lost souls. So I must talk His salvation. I will close hoping you will get saved.

Your nephew, Bold

* * * * *

UNCLE PROFESSOR'S FOURTH LETTER TO HIS NEPHEW, BOLD

Stirred State, Rage Co.
Time -- Swiftly

Bold:

I don't see how you can go on professing and write such letters to me as you do. Them people have surely got you deceived, and are influencing you to write me so insulting; it is not like you. You surely are not at your best, Bold. Don't you know the Bible says, "Judge not," and here you, a lad of a boy, put yourself up to judge and teach an old man like me. I read the Bible, I suppose, long before you were born. I want you to understand that you can't tell me anything. I think the Bible says somewhere, "Let the younger be subject to the older ones." And you talk about being sanctified and holy! Well, when you get in that state, you will come home and help your poor old Uncle who raised you, and not be giving all your money to them holyites.

Why don't they work for their living? And anyhow, Bold, sanctification is too high for you to profess; you can't understand it. We have some educated ministers in our church who could tell you what it means. I think I can see Rev. Icesome Coldheart before I write again, and I can then tell you what this word, sanctification, means. He is a college man and ought to know if anybody does.

Now, Bold, I am getting in earnest about this thing, and I want you to stop your foolishness. You have gone far enough. I am tired of your continual nagging at me about my religion. I count myself as good as the common run of folks, and don't put up myself to be better than others. We all sin in word, thought and deed, and the Bible says, "He that is without sin, let him cast the first stone," and no one throwed, so it shows that all are sinners in God's sight.

Bold, you don't know what a grief you have been to me since you have gone off with those crazy holiness people. Don't you know it is wicked to punish your body by being out to meeting every night? You will just kill yourself, I'd hate to have a religion that wouldn't keep me at home.

There is no use of going to extremes on religion. You talk about working for the Lord and souls. I suppose the next thing you will be wanting to turn preacher. You might just as well get ready to go to the poor house as to turn out to be a holiness preacher,

From your poor old heartbroken uncle,
Professor

* * * * *

**BOLD'S FOURTH LETTER TO
UNCLE PROFESSOR**

Peace Town, State of Ecstasy
Land of Beulah, Pure Co.
Time -- Holy

Dear Uncle:

Your last letter received and read with interest. I am indeed sorry to hear of you still living in sin, when Jesus died to save all of us from our sins. You say we all sin in word, thought and deed. Well, I have no doubt but what you say this from personal experience. I used to live that way myself before I came to Jesus and. He saved me from my sins. Praise our God! But now I am living a clean life by the grace of God.

You spoke in your letter about my coming home to help you out if I was sanctified. Well, Uncle, I have the blessing and if you need me I will gladly come home and work for you, pray for you, and will be truly glad to tell you face to face, what great things the Lord has done for me. You let me know in your next letter if I should come home.

You speak in your letter of my being out so much at meetings and killing myself. Yes, I'm out to meeting about every night and feel good over it. But Uncle, when I lived at home, and was out to the dance and party, church suppers and all such places every night and sometimes nearly all night, you never once said: "Bold, you will kill yourself." Nor did you try to keep me from these things. You never had family prayer nor asked the blessing at the table. You never talked to me about my soul or a better life than I was living.

Of course I can't blame you for these things for you had nothing better to tell me about. But now ever since I have been saved and cleaned up, you have opposed me and done all you could against me. You speak of being tired of my letters and seem to think I am not treating you right. Uncle, I must meet you, and the letters I have written, at the Judgment, and do not want you crying out against my soul then.

So I must clear myself by telling you the truth. I have lived with you, I know what an abominable hypocrite you were. You have been a professor since I knew you, and the truth is you have never had real Bible salvation since I have known you. I have heard you talk of your

conversion as though you had really been saved, but if you were you have undoubtedly backslidden long ago.

You spoke of my going to be a preacher, and go to the poor house. Yes, Uncle, I am called to preach holiness and expect by God's help to be a holiness preacher, and I never expect to go to the poor house either. But if I should go there I'll preach holiness to them and shout the victory.

Above all things dear Uncle, I am going to heaven. I am making all arrangements to be there. I would not miss it for anything in this world. Jesus has paid the price, my soul has been purchased with His own precious blood. Oh, how I love Him because He first loved me. Uncle, time is too short; eternity too long; heaven too sweet; hell too awful; Jesus too precious and my soul of too great a value for me to ever give up this way. I am satisfied in this way and with the Lord's dealings with me. Bless His dear name.

Oh how I wish you could taste the joys of this salvation! Well, I pray this letter may be a blessing to you. I will continue to pray for you.

Your Nephew, all out for Jesus, saved and sanctified,
Bold

* * * * *

UNCLE PROFESSOR'S FIFTH LETTER TO
HIS NEPHEW, BOLD

Scare Town, Awful State
Storm Co.

Mr. Boldheart, my Nephew (used to be)

You have disgraced me. I never would of dreamed that you would come to what you have. Shame! Shame! Shame! No! No!! I don't want you ever to step your foot in my house as long as you go the foolish, crazy way that you are now going. I can get Brother Sol Lukewarm's son, Bad, to stay with. He joined the church when Brother Icesome Coldheart held his protracted meeting, but he didn't get excited. He just walked up like a man and gave his hand to the preacher and joined. He tends to his own business and is not continually insulting me. He doesn't go to the extreme as, you have, nor does he condemn all the good people who do not see as he does. I think Sol wants to make a preacher out of Bad, and if he does, I will gladly help to send him off to college, for no man is fit to preach until he has been educated and knows something.

I asked Brother Coldheart about sanctification, and he told me it was a growth in grace, but could never be gotten in this life, in fact it is something sensible people never bother their heads about in this life. Then if it is too high for educated men like him to study into, I am sure a poor ignorant boy like you, don't know anything about it. So I've got less use for the holiness set now than ever, since they have ruined two of my relatives.

I count you as a stranger to me and don't care for any more of your letters. If you can't write me a sensible letter and leave religion out of it, then you can quit. You make me so sick I can hardly eat my meals and can't rest at night, and it is all because of the way you have done. I suppose you will repent of these things when I am in the grave. You will remember then some of the things I have so many times said to you.

Uncle Professor

* * * * *

AFTER A LONG SILENCE UNCLE
PROFESSOR WRITES AGAIN TO BOLD
HIS SIXTH LETTER

Hell Scare Town, Alarming State
Conviction Co.
Time -- Hurries

My dear Nephew:

I remember I wrote you last but it's been so long since I heard from you; the months seem like years. I know I told you not to write, but I thought you would anyway. But Bold, what I have gone through with in the past few months is enough. If God will only forgive me I'll be willing to do anything. My heart is crushed within me, just to, think how I've treated you, Bold it's awful. If you can I want you to forgive me for all I have done and said. I don't feel like could ever forgive myself. I see now how I have lived such an awful hypocritical life. But Bold, you were telling me the plain truth (although it hurt at the time) and at the same time showing such love and interest in me, helped me to see myself.

I can see now by you stopping your writing at my request, it was good for me. Oh, how I wish you were here to pray for me! I can't do much, but weep and pray. I felt a little better when I decided to write to you and confess out, but I must get through to God and get saved. I have quit drinking and smoking and have promised God never to touch them again.

I am so tired and sick of my life as I have been living it. I don't feel like I could stand it to live any longer this way. I must write to Aunt Sarah and ask her to forgive me, too.

Oh dear Bold, do write to me at once and tell me if you can really forgive me for all I have said against you, and pray for me. Write soon please.

Your Uncle Professor,
longing to be saved

* * * * *

BOLD'S FIFTH LETTER TO

UNCLE PROFESSOR

Hallelujah Ave.
Joy Town, Glad State
Amen Corner
Time -- Delightful

My dear Uncle:

Pray on, there is victory for you. Your letter was gladly received. Thank God, He answers prayer. Uncle, I have been out helping in meetings for the last three months, and we have had many special prayer meetings for you. O, I am so glad you are coming to Jesus. I will gladly forgive all: in fact I had already done so and never held anything against you. I hope you are saved before you get this letter. I would love to be there and see you get through, but I can't very well leave this meeting.

I am here in Joy Town helping Brother Strikefire. He is a mighty preacher -- a terror to everything unclean or unlike God. Souls are getting to God. Church sinners are getting saved and the converts sanctified wholly. I don't know how long we will continue here.

I believe the Lord will save you; in fact I know He will if you come to Him with all your heart. He never turned a soul away. Say an eternal "Yes" in your heart to God on all lines, and pray on until the victory comes. Amen.

Write again soon. Saved and sanctified and kept.

Your Nephew,
Bold

* * * * *

UNCLE PROFESSOR'S SEVENTH LETTER
TO HIS NEPHEW, BOLD

Glad Town, Joyful State
Blessed Co., -- Good Time

My dear Nephew:

Well, praise the Lord, the victory came, the awful burden is gone, your good letter was a great blessing to me, I am so glad. Oh, how delightful! It seems too good to be true, that God would really save a poor old hypocrite like me, but He has done it. Glory to God! Well, it seemed awful hard at first for me to give up my profession, but after I gave it up, I saw myself like the meanest man that ever walked on earth, and the more I prayed the worse I felt. I drank the cup of bitter repentance. Oh, if I could live my life again! I regret that I have not lived all my life this way.

I am so glad, my dear boy, that you had the courage to go through as you have and pay no attention to me. Praise God. Since I am saved, Sol Lukewarm has turned against me and made his son, Bad quit working for me. I believe if Bad had a chance he would get saved. You pray for me that I may win my neighbors to the blessed way.

I want to start a prayer meeting soon, my time is short and I want to do all I can while the Lord spares me. Pray for me, Bold, and if you can help me to a better understanding of holiness I will be glad. I want all God has for me. Amen!

Your Uncle Professor,
now a True Possessor

* * * * *

BOLD'S SIXTH LETTER TO UNCLE PROFESSOR

Sacred City, State of Entire Sanctification
Holy County, Redemption Time

My dear Uncle:

May the God of all comfort lead you into the fullness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ! He can only do this, and I will not cease praying. to this end, until I hear of something coming to pass on this line. While I say that God only can lead us into this blessed experience, yet I believe He can use us to help each other. So I am just willing, yes, delighted to do all in my power to help you into an established experience in holiness. I trust the Lord will help me to make things plain to you.

Holiness or Sanctification has been greatly abused by folks telling that we preach certain things which we do not teach or believe. Some have said:-- "You claim to be so good that you couldn't sin if you wanted to." Well we are not so foolish as to claim that, for if you want to sin you cannot be right in your heart. The possibility of sinning is not removed, but the cause of it has been taken out of the heart.

Some say we claim to be above temptation, but not so. Jesus was tempted in all points as we are, and He had His greatest fight with the devil after He received the Holy Ghost. So, holiness will not deliver us from being tempted but, it will give us power to resist temptation. Paul says, "He will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able, but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it." I Cor. 10:13.

Some folks seem to get scared for fear they will get too good. Well, the true convert is born hungry, and wants to get all the good out of God's Word, and all the blessing out of heaven he can; also the Word says, "He shall be filled," (Matt. 5:6) and in Eph. 5:18, we are commanded to "be filled with the spirit."

Some object to the term perfection, and say we cannot be perfect in this life. Now, this is very true if we speak of resurrection perfection, that is, the perfection we shall have after these bodies have been glorified. We cannot have that now, neither can we be perfect in judgment or wisdom. Man is frail and subject to mistakes; it is true even of the best of men.

There is a Christian perfection taught in the Bible that every convert can have, live and enjoy right down here in this world, and thank God I have it. Jesus says in Matt. 5:48, "Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." "Therefore," points to the subject He has been talking about just before, and that was love. So the perfection He desires of us is perfect love.

John, the beloved, in his Epistle writes about it. He says, "Herein is our love made perfect that we may have boldness in the day of Judgment." In I Cor. 13, Paul, also, tells, what it is, and what it is not, and terms it the "more excellent way;" calls it "love that never faileth;" tells what it will go through and how it will behave itself.

Again, in St. John 17, Jesus prayed for the sanctification of His disciples. In that prayer He said, "Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word; (verse 20). So it means us, too. Please just read that chapter through slowly, carefully and prayerfully, with your heart open to receive light, and see if you don't get help. Then you study the book of Thessalonians, and I will just give you a few points to notice:

In the first chapter Paul is speaking to people who are in Christ Jesus, elected of God, who have received the Word with Joy of the Holy Ghost, and have had much assurance. They had been delivered from idols, the news of their faith had spread abroad, they were delivered from the wrath to come, and waiting for the coming of Jesus.

Now notice that in the 3rd Chapter, Paul is praying for them desiring greatly to see them. He says, "That he might perfect that which is lacking in their faith, to the end that they might be established in holiness." Now, just notice these points as you read.

Then in the 4th chapter and the 3rd verse you will see where he tells them it is God's will even their sanctification. In verse 7 he says, "We are not called unto uncleanness, but unto holiness." Notice particularly that this whole book is addressed to the church and not to the world -- sinners, backsliders or cold professors -- but to real living Christians. And in the 5th Chapter after exhorting them "to pray without ceasing," "rejoice evermore" and "in everything give thanks," "and to abstain from every appearance of evil," then on the top of all this he prays, "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit, soul, and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." And the next verse says, "Faithful is he that calleth you, who also will do it."

You read the Scripture, Uncle, and pray for help. I believe God will give you light and help. Then again, some say it is impossible to have that experience in this life; that we get it just before we die. Well, let us turn to Jude (verse 1). "Jude the servant of Jesus Christ and brother James, to them that are sanctified by God the Father, preserved in Jesus Christ and called." Here Jude is writing to people who are sanctified and it does not look reasonable that he would be

writing to folks in heaven, nor especially to men and women in a dying state, but he was writing to people who were sanctified. This cannot be denied.

Zachariah in telling the mission of Jesus says, "being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, we might serve Him without fear in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life." Surely this is plain enough for any one who desires in his heart to know and do God's will.

We meet others who tell us sanctification is a gradual growth in grace, and no definite experience. But we will let the Word of God settle that. Hebrews, chapter 10, says we enter into the Holiest by the Blood of Jesus. And Acts 15:8 says, "Purifying our hearts by faith." So then, it is through the Blood by faith, not by growth or any lifetime process.

Then the question may be asked: "What does sanctification do for you that conversion does not do?"

Conversion takes away all the sin you have ever committed in your life up to that time. Sanctification takes out of you the old sin principle, called the "old man," carnality, sin that dwelleth in us, which causes all the sins to be committed that you ever did commit. It cleanses your heart from all sin, I John 1:7. It Puts you where you know the "old man" is dead, Rom. 6:6. It gives you peace which passeth understanding, joy unspeakable and full of glory. Love which passeth knowledge.

The church for which Christ gave Himself is to be a glorious Church without spot or wrinkle. Holy and without blemish.

UNCLE AND BOLD

There are doubtless many professors
Like Uncle in this world today,
But we need an army of Boldhearts
To study and preach and PRAY.

Professors without an Experience
Are like trees all Withered and Dry,
But Boldhearts that are washed in the blood
Will live with the Lord in the sky.

We make our own choice as to what we will be,
By coming to Jesus on bended knee,
Or turning away at the devil's call
And by listening to him we are sure to lose All.

Preaching on SIN, the Judgment and Hell
Are most out of style we know very well,
But such preaching is needed to wake up the Lost,
So let us keep at it, at any cost.

* * * * *

THE END