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HOW THEY ENTERED CANAAN  
(A Collection of Holiness Experience Accounts)  
Compiled by Duane V. Maxey

Vol. I -- Named Accounts

### **JENNIE A. JOLLEY**

After conversion, I discovered the old carnal nature that I was born with (as is everyone else): the depths of pride, self-will and hell. Self pity pled for dear life, but, being part of the carnal unit; it must be crucified rather than humored. I welcomed the illumination of the Holy Ghost, as I examined and confessed its movements, especially in times of temptation or trial; and O, what a hidden nest I found as heaven's light shone in: the stirrings of anger, self-love, inordinate affection, carnal ambition, the love of praise, evil thoughts, lust, self-will, fear of man, jealousy, deceit, unbelief, "ad-infinitum, ad-nauseum."

David prayed, "Purge me with hyssop (bitter confession of sin or carnality) and I shall be clean." Psa. 51:7. It is remarkable how quickly confession brings relief. I had previously repented of my own sins, receiving forgiveness and regeneration: something I never had before; now I repented of Adam's sin, exposing to view the inward corruption that I felt like attempting to hide instead, dying out to sin and the old self-life, something I always had and now wanted to be rid of; unlike the man who knelt at the altar for holiness, and folding his hands pretty, prayed, "Now, Lord, please put the frosting on." No, this crucifixion process was anything but pleasant, -- rather a death instead. As my soul cried out:

"Lord, drive the nails, nor heed the groans,  
My flesh may writhe and make its moans,  
But this the way, and this alone--  
I must die."

The hour arrived which brought the inner consciousness that I had done my part. Faith sprang up spontaneously, as I quietly looked up saying, "Lord, I believe you will sanctify me." Immediately it seemed that a big hand reached down and pulled right out of me the big carnal stump with all its roots of the various evil traits. I felt them going, then seemed so empty and hollow, I thought I should sink to the floor, unable to hold up; but here came a stream of liquid love pouring into the vacancy, which filled me so full I could only weep.

This occurred at Carlock, Illinois, June 21, 1896, about 8 o'clock Sunday morning at family worship, and with still time to get ready for church. Everyone may not have the same manifestation and emotion I had; some may feel like shouting, or laughing; or they might leap for joy, but what matter -- just so the heart is cleansed -- let the Holy Ghost come as He will.

This is what Jesus died for: "Wherefore Jesus also, that He might sanctify the people with His own blood, suffered without the gate." Heb. 13:12. This is what the disciples received at Pentecost, and it is that "holiness without which no man shall see the Lord." Heb. 12:14.

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### Earnestly Seeking

I am coming to Mount Calvary,  
Where the Savior died for me;  
Sinful, burdened, I am coming,  
Crucify me, Lord, with Thee.

### Chorus:

I am thirsting, I am dying,  
As I to Mount Calvary go;  
For the fullness I am crying,  
Wash me whiter than the snow.

Oh! the vileness and the darkness,  
Of this sinful heart of mine;  
With the light upon me shining,  
Make, oh! make my heart like thine.

Oh! the pangs of hell within me,  
Oh! the strivings to be free;  
But the strong man, stronger dying,  
Rends my heart, opposing thee.

Let me die, oh cross of Calvary,  
Nails and spear are welcome now,  
As with agony unspoken,  
To thy death I gladly bow.

Hallelujah! it is finished,  
Crucified with Christ I am;  
Now I'm cleansed from all defilement  
Through the all-atoning Lamb.

### 2nd Chorus:

I am filled, Oh! Hallelujah!  
As I from Mount Calvary go;  
And my heart the blood now cleanses  
Whiter than the driven snow.

Pentecost with all its glory,  
Power divine upon my soul;  
On to victory, full of praises,  
While eternal ages roll.

--T. H. Nelson

Source: "A Child Of Hell Made Over For Heaven" by Jennie A. Jollie

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THE END