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

Vol. I -- Named Accounts

### **ALBERT JACOBS**

Dear reader I was after the spiritual not the physical. I knew that night special meetings were being held in Brother Murray's church so I suggested that we go to church. We started and found the doors closed for we were half an hour too early.

We sat on the door step for a while, then walked up and down the street until time for the meeting. My soul was so hungry I could hardly wait. When the service commenced I was disappointed to learn that Brother Murray had gone away for that night, and a man had charge in whom I had no confidence as a child of God. The crowd kept coming in and among the number was a sister by the name of Felmlee. Before this my wife had drawn my attention to her as being a woman of much works, and who thought the church would fail if she were not there. She had not a very sweet look at times, but this night wife said, "Just look at Sister Felmlee. Something has happened to her sure. Where she once had a long face she now has smiles." It was all explained when she testified to the people that she had received a clean heart, and God had sanctified her soul. She told how the Lord had directed her to leave her washing in the boiler on the stove, that afternoon, and go to the All day Holiness meeting, which was held not far from there that Friday. I could see she had this blessing for it shone on her face and of course it made me more hungry.

All I could say or do, while this man was reading and expounding the Scripture in his way was, "O, Lord stop him and give me a chance to pray." At last he gave the invitation. I made a rush for the altar. While I knelt there, how my heart did go out to God asking him for more but the Spirit dealt with me and brought to my remembrance the weights that should be laid aside and the inbred sin which had so easily upset me, which I had inherited from my forefathers. Paul commanded us to present our bodies "a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto God which is our reasonable service," which I could not do at the time of my conversion because I was dead in trespasses and sins and in rebellion against God, but having been born again or made a new creature in Christ Jesus by a new and living way, I now could obey the command and present my body a living sacrifice by consecration, providing I, was willing to die out to the things of the world, "for all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh and pride of life is not of the Father." The Scripture further tells us not to be "conformed to this world but be transformed by the renewing of our minds" and put on

the new man which is renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created us in righteousness and true holiness, in order that we may prove what is the acceptable and perfect will of God. Paul says, "This is the will of God even your sanctification." I heard some one say give up home but I had done that in my conversion. I had other things to give up and my Heavenly Father through the agency of the Holy Spirit led me to give up until all was on the altar, as I thought. But I did not get relief. I cried out, "What else Lord?" he answered "What about self?" I must say it was hard to put Jacobs on the altar but it was Holiness or Hell for me.

After a hard struggle I cried out again, "Lord take self to be what you want me to be; to go where you want me to go; or to lay as clay in the hands of the potter." As I cried "Take self," the heavens opened; a joy unspeakable and full of glory came into my soul and surged through me from head to foot; it seemed as if a ton weight let go of my feet and I bounced up into the air with a jump, shouted with victory in my soul. This promise came to my mind and was fulfilled in my case, "Being ye all the tithes and offerings into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now, herewith, saith the Lord of host, if I will not open you the windows of Heaven and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

He gave me a good measure, pressed down, shaken together, and running over, hallelujah! It seemed the whole church was filled with the glory of God. When I read that the disciples were noisy at the day of Pentecost, I said no wonder.

That night I was lost to my surroundings and did not know my wife was 'kneeling by my side seeking this blessed experience until I jumped up from the altar with victory in my soul when I was too full of the joy of the Lord to help her. I ran down one aisle and up the other. When I passed wife she caught me by the coat saying, "Albert, take me home, I feel so empty. My reply was, "O, no. I am full and must get some poor sinner saved." Praise the Lord, she too, got the victory and the blood cleansed her from all sin. Dear reader, this was the first time I ever shouted in church as I always thought a man or woman was crazy who said Amen, out of place but Amen or anything else was all right with me that night.

I had to give vent and testify to the fact that I was sanctified wholly and received the Holy Ghost. I felt like taking every one in my arms and carrying them to the throne of grace. My heart went out to the unsaved and I loved them as I never loved them before. It seemed to me that every person would be delighted to know I had this wonderful experience and they would want it too, but I found it was not so. The very persons who ought to have helped me along with gladness withdrew themselves from me and I became one of the despised little ones. I was pleading with sinners until twelve o'clock that night, when the last-sinner in the church fell down before the Lord and cried out for mercy. I know not how I reached home but I know wife was on one side of me and Mrs. O. E. Murray, "the pastor's wife," on the other, guiding me as I shouted and jumped all the way home. Mrs. Jacobs made the statement that something had happened to me for she had never seen me act that way before. Surely something had happened for my Heavenly Father had accepted this body which I presented a living sacrifice as commanded by Paul. Obedience brought joy in the Holy Ghost, "Bless His name forever!"

While I am writing, joy is flowing like a river, Jesus said I speak this unto you that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full. Christians do not know the real joy of salvation

in its fullness until all is laid on the altar with hands off and obey the leading of the Spirit. O, glory! the joy bells are now ringing in my soul. Praise the Lord for present and full salvation! Everything the Lord has given me is on the altar and His word declares that the altar sanctifies the gift. I enjoy the whole will of God; his will is my will. I am ready to go or stay; do or be; just what he would have me be; with an upward gaze in my soul, hallelujah. "I've no thirsting for life's pleasures, nor adorning rich and gay for I have found a richer treasure, one that fadeth not away." I have a deep determination to go through to the end with Jesus at any cost. The blessed Holy Spirit is abiding in my soul and I am comfortable in his kingdom and inspired in the faith. I praise God for present, perfect, complete, overcoming, unspeakable, unquestionable, victory in my soul.

Source: "God's Guiding Hand" by Albert Jacobs

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THE END