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

Vol. I -- Named Accounts

CHARLES LUTHER WOOD

I was making cement blocks and getting ready to build my house and praising the Lord and having a good time in my Soul. Just after Christmas some Holiness preachers came and were holding a meeting in the old Red Brick School house by Fathers place where we had all gone to school. One night they were having a good meeting when somebody jumped up and ran to the altar, threw up his hands and started to pray. About the time he opened his mouth the Glory of God fell on him. He sprang to his feet and began to jump and shout Glory to God, Hallelujah . He ran all over the house shouting and waving his handkerchief. By this time there were some others shouting. This was my next to youngest brother, Andy. He was very quiet and backward and didn't have much to say usually. After order was restored the devil jumped on to me and said "see there you didn't feel and act like that, maybe you didn't get saved. I tried to argue with the Devil but I was no match for him. The terrible blackness came over me that night and the next day. I prayed and prayed but had to get help before I could defeat him and get confidence and peace and joy restored. Father said "you ought to go on and get sanctified." I said "I believe I got it all at once." The wonderful joy and peace was bubbling up in my soul. I don't feel like I could hold any more. I believed I got it all that night. I had such an awful temper. When things went wrong it seemed something like fire would begin to boil up inside of me and run all over my body even out to my finger tips. I was dangerous. I guess I had what they call mad fits. I would be over it in a few minutes. I had a big old bronco the year before, that was as crazy as I was. If anything went wrong he was ready to fight and so was I. We went in for blood. I would grab a club, neck yoke, single tree or any thing and try to kill him and he tried to kill me. I always came out conqueror though. It didn't take much to set me going. After I was saved I didn't have any trouble that way, but it was only sleeping. Father said "If you don't go on and get sanctified you will be right back where you were before." I said I never got before what I have now. We had several horses and quite a large pasture. Some of them were broncos, almost like coyotes to catch. They had run out through the winter. Now in the spring we began to want them to work. We kept up two or three to ride or drive. We would try to get the others in the corral so we could get them in the barn and catch them. They would make a break and away they would go. It would take some times two hours to get them in, and us in a hurry, and run a horse or two down. I began to get so when they would make a break something would stir up and boil in me. I held it down but it kept getting worse. I realized now that

I had to have something more or I would lose what I had. The very thought scared me. I began seeking. I went to the altar and God delivered me from that old thing that had boiled up. I made a full consecration and God gave me the victory.

Source: "Things I Remember" by Charles Luther Wood

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THE END