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

Vol. I -- Named Accounts

B. H. LUCAS

I was saved about six months before I was sanctified. I was so happy and blessed, I went to the altar some 20 odd times, but didn't get through. They prayed for me and got blessed and told me I had it and the pastor would tell me I was living a sanctified life, but I was one of them that had to know. One Sunday afternoon in June 1914, I felt the assurance that He had come, so I got up and said I was sanctified and the pastor got up and said, "He says he got sanctified."...

In June 1917, I settled something else. Rev. Warren Posey had tried to get me to get license to preach before I left Maysville. I felt I was called, but felt I was not able to do the job, but after feeling it was preach or lose out with the Lord, at the camp meeting in Cincinnati I went to the altar. L. E. Williams came and knelt down in front of me and asked me what was my trouble. He said, "Do you want to be saved?" and I said no. He said, "Do you want to be sanctified?" I said no again. He said, "Look up here." I did, and he said, "Get up from here and go to preaching." I knew it was the Lord showing that to him, so I promised the Lord there at the altar I would do anything from that time on that he wanted me to do.

My wife, at that time, was against me preaching, in a way. She said every Tom, Dick and Harry that gets saved says they are called to preach. I knew she was right in a way, for there were a lot and still are, that say they saw a big GPC standing in front of them and they thought it meant Go Preach Christ, when it meant to them Go Plow Corn. But I promised the Lord from that day on that I would preach holiness, home or no home, wife or no wife. I would preach if I had to wear overalls and brogan shoes, drink buttermilk and eat corn bread. The Devil also said I would end up in the poor house. I said I'd start a prayer meeting as soon as I got there if I went, but I can say from that day until now, He has supplied my needs, Praise His Name forever! I went home from camp, sat down and wrote Rev. Posey a letter saying I had decided to preach. He sent me state license to preach the gospel...

I went into the evangelistic field in the fall of the year of 1928. I went from conference to Beulah Heights, Kentucky, for my first meeting. That is where M. G. Standley was sanctified. I prayed about every day in the pine thicket where he got sanctified.

Source: "My Life Story as a Mountain Boy and Preacher" by B. H. Lucas

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THE END