

All Rights Reserved By HDM For This Digital Publication  
Copyright 1993--2002 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.

\* \* \* \* \*

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

Vol. I -- Named Accounts

### **MRS. FOY BULLOCK**

A few years ago when our youngest son, Knox, was about four years old, he came hurriedly to me one morning saying, "Mommy, sing He Divides." I was a bit startled for I knew no song by that title, but stalling for time so I could think I asked him to repeat it. He seemed so sure that I should know it and said, "You know, He Divides! .... He Divides!" He and his sister, Beth, were playing "church" and they couldn't get the tune to the song they wanted to sing, hence he came running to Mommy to get him started. Suddenly it dawned on me that he was wanting me to sing "He Abides," and as soon as I started singing it, his little head began to nod in the affirmative and he said, "That's it! That's it!" As hurriedly as he had come to, me, he went back to the living room where "church" had been halted until he got the tune to his song. While they sang lustily from the living room I turned back to the sink to resume my dish washing, and as I did so, I was musing over the sweetness of childhood and the fact that "abiding" was not yet a part of Knox's vocabulary, but "dividing" was; therefore, in grasping for words and meanings he took the song to be "He Divides" instead of "He Abides." I began to sing it softly to, myself -- "He Divides, He Divides, Hallelujah, He Divides with me!" As I did so, the tears rolled down my cheeks and the joy bells rang in my soul as I recalled some of the many benefits and blessings that had been mine since I said "yes" to Jesus. Though in childish innocence he had mistaken the words, it came to me that it is not only wonderful to know and be able to sing "He Abides," but so sweet the thought that "He Divides."

The little incident came to my mind again recently, and I am still rejoicing over the fact that I am a recipient of the dividends of the great plan of God. He has divided with me out of His riches in glory and has abundantly supplied my every need. I am a recipient of grace, the unmerited favor of God, and often I sing to myself, "Oh, to grace how great a debtor, Daily I'm constrained to be! Let that grace now, like a fetter, Bind my yielded heart to thee." I am a recipient of the mercy and the love of God that moved Him to provide a Saviour for sinful humanity.

In reading the story of Henry Ford's "horseless buggy" and the beginning days of the organization of the Ford Motor Company in 1903, I read of one investor who put \$2,500 into, Ford's venture (only \$1,000 of it in cash). He drew more than \$5,000,000 in dividends and received more than \$30,000,000 when he sold his holdings to Ford in 1919. Such staggering

dividends for so small an investment -- \$35,000,000 in 16 years. Almost unbelievable! But on the other hand, such staggering dividends have been mine for such a small investment back there 16 years ago. when I knelt at an altar of prayer and confessed my sins and gave my life to Jesus. Virtually unknown to the thousands of residents in the city of Dallas, Texas, yet one Sunday morning, the great God, the everlasting Father, called me by name. I knew in an instant it was He, and I obeyed His voice and gave Him my all. He imparted peace to my troubled soul that morning, and I knew that the sins of many years were forgiven. He changed my desires, my plans, my ambitions, and I set my face like a flint toward Heaven that day with a new lease on life. Surely old things had passed away, and behold, all things were become new!

Has it paid dividends? None greater on earth! For "I who was wretched and poor now can sing, All glory to God, I'm a child of the King!" Not one word of all His good promise has ever failed. He's been my Comforter, Counsellor, Leader, over the uneven journey of life. He's stood beside my husband and me on a thousand battle fields, has given us a song in the darkest night, and said, "This is the way, walk ye in it" when we've stood at wit's end corner. Bless His name forever! He's given us a place to work in His vineyard, has let our paths cross those of some of His choice saints, has let us labour with some of the "salt of the earth," and made it possible for us to enjoy camp meetings, revivals, and regular services filled with His presence and power! Dividends? I could not name them all, "my heart doth rejoice since I made Him my choice," and from the depths of my soul I sing, "Hallelujah, He Divides With Me!"

He cleansed my heart from inbred sin and gave me power to walk clean and pure in a sinful world.

Source: "Hallelujah, He Divides With Me" b Mrs. Foy Bullock, From the March, 1966 Missionary Revivalist

\* \* \* \* \*

THE END