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REPENTANCE

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REPENTANCE

This was the constant cry of John the Baptist, that glorious sunburst on the Hebrew world, after a dreary night of 400 years, since Malachi, meanwhile, God had not spoken to His people with a prophetic voice. Consequently an ominous gloom had settled down like a dismal nightmare everywhere hovering her sable pinions over the children of God's promise, mercy and grace; looking for the glorious Messiah for a thousand years. Consequently when the hermit prophet awoke the wilderness by his stentorian acclaim, "Repent for the kingdom of Heaven is at hand." In that lonely land only inhabited by a few poor Essenes (Holiness people, resorted thither for room, quietude and liberty to serve God under their own vine and fig tree); and the wandering Arabs, roaming hither and thither with their herds and flocks; everyone who felt an unseethed thunder bolt quaver through his interior spirit and ran with all his might, proclaiming the thrilling news, "A wonderful prophet in the wilderness."

Fast as the proclamation rings, the people run away to hunt the hermit prophet, see and hear for themselves. Consequently from dewy morn till dusky eve the crowd pressing along; cities empty and the wilderness populated from dewy morn till dusky eve the crowd passing along; the rich on their camels, the middling classes on their donkeys, and the poor pedestrians, trudging along with their dogs through the dust; all eager to rest their longing eyes on the first prophet that generation had ever seen as they had from their infancy studied the scriptures of the prophets, who had been all dead so long that their grand parents had never seen any of them. It is truly a sunburst of hope on all Israel. Newspapers then undreamed of still slumbering with steam, electrics and automobiles in the recesses of oblivion; news only traveling viva voce on the back of camel or donkey or toiling pedestrian.

The learned Apollos hears the news and comes all the way from Africa; the great Tarsean evacuates his Greek university and hastens away to join the pilgrims from every land beneath the skies, as the Jews were always the most migratory people in the world. Oh! what a convocation of Abraham's children gathered from the ends of the earth to hang with breathless silence on his eloquent son who had never rubbed against a college nor dreamed of a theological seminary, but lived a hermit in the wilderness, taught of God and patiently waiting his majority. Meanwhile the myraids pouring from ultima thule of the Hebrew wared [Hebrew wared?? = Hebrews who were aware of John the Baptists unique ministry?? -- DVM] unanimously leaped to the conclusion that He must be the Christ, whom they had been waiting 4000 years.

From dewy morn till dusky eve priests were seen in the crowd with their long rolls of the prophecies spread out, searching if he does not verify the inspired word confirmatory of his Messiahship.

Eventually they conclude to refer the problem to himself; sending a delegation of priests and Levites to wait on him, propounding the inquiry. "Art thou the Christ or do we look for another?"

He confirms the conclusion already reached from the constant trend of His preaching, that He is the very incarnation candidly, frankly responding "I am not the Christ but the voice of one roaring in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord and make His path straight," At the same time electrifying all by the certification that He [the Messiah] is already on the earth and himself will reveal Him to them in due time. This proclamation wonderfully augments his already magnitudinous audience; as they now come purposely in anticipation of the Messiah with their own martial eyes when John shall point Him out. As John was six months older than Jesus and both of them born priests and restricted to the age of thirty to enter upon their ministry; at the end of six months Jesus walks all the way from Nazareth 80 to 90 miles to receive John's inauguration into his official Messiahship. So the wonderful revival tide has been rolling six months; the fame widening out like an illimitable sea and the children of Abraham gathering from every land to satisfy their curiosity, pertaining to the hermit prophet, so odd in all his ways, clothed in a rough camel's hair mantel, tied around his body by a string of raw hide like the poorest man in the land living on the animal and locusts desert, (as I have seen them in great quantities,) and the Bedouins now eat them.

The day is bright and glorious, peculiar to the Palestinian climate; about ten thousand people are listening spellbound; when John from his rough stone pulpit points toward the North and shouts, "Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world"! All eyes are focalized on the strange young man walking rapidly down the Jordan bank; (As John Mark 1: ch. having begun to preach and baptize in the wilderness, where there is no immersion water, confirming the conclusion that he did not immerse when the crowds became large, finding it necessary to go to the Jordan, in full view but a dozen to 20 miles distance (not as I have heard immersionists certify -- that the Jordan flows through the wilderness of Judea, -- utterly untrue); to supply the multitude with water for themselves and their animals to drink; as well as culinary purposes; for a great camp meeting running six months demanding 20 times as much water as immersion; (having early in the meeting moved away to the Jordan.) Now the vast multitudes all turn their gaze on John and Jesus, the two greatest prophets the world had ever seen; the former leaving his temporary pulpit and going to meet the latter; who demands baptism at his hands; John modestly declining with the allegation, "I have need to be baptized of Thee, and comest Thou to me." Then Jesus reminds him of the Levitical law, requiring every high priest to be anointed, as you see abundantly evinced, in the fact that as soon as John poured the limpid rill on His head as Moses, the oil on Aaron's head. That our Lord's baptism was His anointing for the high priesthood is indubitably revealed in his own words.

Entering upon his high priestly office in Jerusalem He proceeds to cleanse the temple, which the high priest alone had a right to do, driving out the buyers and sellers. They demand his authority, when he refers them to the baptism of John. Water baptism within itself is nothing but an outward sign, while the baptism Jesus gives with the Holy Ghost and fire is the only one in the plan of salvation, Eph. 4:5. Jesus never was baptized with the Holy Ghost; as the only meaning of baptism is a purification and He had no defilement to take away. Therefore, when He received the baptism He came on Him in His beautiful, lovely symbol of the innocent dove. As every other human being in all the ages, except the humanity of Christ had depravity; therefore they must be baptized with the Holy Ghost or forever lost. Consequently He came on all the disciples at Pentecost in flaming fire. As they, like John the Baptist and every other human being had been generated in fallen Adam and inherited depravity, i.e. devil nature; which had to be sanctified.

Here we see the devil's great gun, wielded by Campbellites, Catholic and all other dead church people; doing away with the baptism of the Holy Ghost without which no one shall see the Lord. Heb. 12:14, and vainly substituting their own baptism which simply means the damnation of the recipient, if He does not get his eyes open, see it felicitously and fly to Jesus for His baptism, the absolute sinequanon of admission into heaven.

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Chapter 1 GENUINE REPENTANCE

2 Cor. 7:10, "A godly sorrow worketh out repentance, not to be regretted." Repentance is an absolute sinequanon to the salvation of every soul without which damnation is the inevitable doom.

This conclusion follows from the fact that repentance alone can break the devil's yoke, which will hold you tight forever. Therefore the churches afforded with false doctrines on repentance, the simple strategy of Satan for the damnation.

Godly sorrow which alone can work in you repentance is almost unknown in the church of the age. Campbellism the most aggressive church in the world, because it has no cross and does the devil no harm and consequently He is not foolish enough to fight it; thus wasting his ammunition; actually has no repentance. You see this confirmed by the utter absence of the word in their Bible, which Campbell translated and leaves out the word altogether, putting in its place reformation which is man's work and cannot save any body.

You can reform all your life and go to hell, the same as if you had never reformed; from the simple fact that at its best, it is only man's work, and the Bible says positively; salvation is of the Lord.

If people could have been saved by their own reformation or anything else man can do, Jesus would never have left the throne of Celestial glory and come down to die. Every thing on the line of religion which is not purely and unequivocally the Lord's work is Satan's counterfeit for the delusion of the people, superinducing rest in carnal security till he can dump them into hell. You see from the above Scripture that repentance is wrought in the heart by godly sorrow alone; whereas the sorrow of the world, only "worketh out death."

Yesterday afternoon Bro. Kulp in his baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class told us about a millionaire in Grand Rapids; owning a home in Dixie land, another in California, another at the National capitol, for conveniences in his peregrinations, dodging the bared storms, characteristic of Michigan winters; but suffered such awful grief over the adverse revolution of fortunes capricious wheel, as his poor soul was absorbed in luxuries? the God of this world; when Mammon tottered on his throne sinking beneath the swelling flood of intolerable grief, he committed suicide.

In the succession of Judas the fallen Apostle, who never repented, as the E. V. says, because metanoceo, the word for repent, which literally means a change of mind, i. e. the removal of the carnal mind, i. e. depravity out of the heart and the reception of the divine mind, i.e. the mind of our wonderful Saviour, this carnal mind, conquered in regeneration and so dominated by grace, that it can not break out and commit known sin; but utterly taken away in the crucifixion of the old man, wrought by the baptism which Jesus gives with the Holy Ghost and Fire. Rom. 6:6. Hence you see repentance is purely the work of God, wrought by the Holy Ghost in the heart, responsively to that godly sorrow which crushes the awakened repentance spirit with the awful realization of David Ps. 51 ch., "Against Thee and Thee only have I sinned and done this evil in Thy sight." This heart rending godly sorrow puts you where you would die in your tracks rather than commit another sin. At the same time you gladly and heroically restore all ill-gotten gains, at the same time confessing everything out fully and only glad of an opportunity.

My life has been full of hard work. This is my 121st book. I am closing out the 61st year of my ministry; as a normal result of my infantile conversion having given my whole life to Him who poured out His blood for me; this childhood conversion having felicitously fortified me against

Satan's dark lasso and kept me from wasting the innocence of my childhood the buoyancy of my boyhood, the vigor of my youth and the enterprise of my young man hood. I have served Christ through this extraordinary life of human longevity, having been booked in the morning, Bible teacher in the afternoon, and preacher in the evening, even the present year, 1914. In an Idaho city, second Sunday in April, I preached 6 times, having been selected by the Holiness people in the dawn of the movement, when you could count them on your fingers, to write the commentaries. I did that as well as other books in my toiling peregrinations from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Gulf to British America.

Among my innumerable writers, a brilliant young lady in Yankee land did more than another one person, in that densely populated region, crowded with cities following me to different places and serving as my amanuensis; amid the hot shot and shell of inspired truth, she frequently dropped her pencil, fell on her knees and had me pray for her; thus receiving a powerful experience, her experience superinducing frank and astounding, confessions to my unutterable surprise; though having lived without suspension the dark iniquities of her life, with broken heart and beautiful face deluged with penitential tears, frankly confessing all, and enthusiastic to roar the same indiscriminately to the world, which meant the literal massacre of her hitherto unsolid reputation. I plead with her not to do it, as it would do the wicked harm instead of good; but to confess to the confidential saints of His own selection who would help her by their prayers and council. The result was she received a wonderful experience, preached the Gospel with the Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven, became the wife of a godly man, who assisted her in her evangelistic work. Having outstripped me in the race for glory, she exchanged the silver trumpet for the golden harp and flew away with angelic convoy.

This bottom rock repentance, wrought in the heart by the godly sorrow, that loses sight of every thing but God and His Kingdom, actually makes you perfectly transparent, so every body can see through you; thus smashing lodgery, which is all satanic secrecy into smithereens, so that you actually confess every thing and give your sainted comrades quite a job, to put on you providential restraint, which to God and His saints, every thing is to be confessed, and where unsaved people are concerned personally it is to be confessed to them; but in the interest of their souls, as well as the progress of God's Kingdom; we are prudentially to restrict the realm of this indiscriminate confession.

The third Sunday in April, 1914, I preached in the Idaho penitentiary and for the encouragement of the convicts in my efforts to lead them to God, I told them about a man who had served two terms in that prison and one term in the North Dakota penitentiary but now a flaming Holiness evangelist. While preaching in a rocky mountain city, that brother dropped his own work and attended my meeting, to avail himself of my Bible teaching. At the close we farewelled from the same depot going in opposite directions to our fields of labor, taking me aside, he opened to me all his secrets, confessing his past sinful life and those three sentences in the penitentiaries; as he had inherited brilliant native talents; born to lead. Satan having anticipated Jesus, got his black lasso around His neck and wonderfully manipulated him in the capacity of a robber leader through out the great wide west. The Lord as in case of the gifted and cultured Pareson, having work for him to do, in the nick of time, bade Satan to skedaddle, giving him a pandean silver trumpet to blow.

When he surprised me by his frank and paradoxical confession, I thanked Him for the information, as I knew I could utilize it in the interest of His Kingdom; but charged him only to make those revelations to influential saints, who would assist him with their prayers and utilize all his confessions in the interest of God's kingdom. This man is in the succession of John the Baptist a bright and shining light, and multitudes the blessed by his humble ministry. If his history was known to the wicked, it would do them no good; as they would only stumble over it and sink deeper into sin; meanwhile the kingdom of God would only receive detriment.

In the early years of the great New South, after her bloody war and slavery emancipation, while preaching in a Georgia City, the Lord giving us multitudes of souls, at the altars, passing triumphantly into life and sweeping the land with tremendous shouts of victory, Brother and sister Johnson, were exceedingly prominent, electrifying all by their brilliant testimonies. Eventually Brother Johnson from the platform astounded the packed multitudes by his confession, unearthing the fact that he was a deserter from the Union army, who had found hiding in their piney woods and had escaped destruction as a matter of course having changed his name. He had entered in the wedlock with a daughter of Dixie land; a group of little ones were by his side. Oh, how the people were surprised when that man, a leader of the M. E. church made this paradoxical confession; not only to all the people but to his own wife by his side, who in the delusion, did not even know her own true name. In his confession, he left nothing ambuscaded; but made a clean breast.

At his own request the great audience congratulated him and his wife, no longer as Johnson, but Stevenson, his birth-name, under which he had served in the Union army, till his desertion. Now it is all over and what is to be done, for the man is guilty of high treason against his government, the confederacy to which he deserted and under which he lived, no longer being in existence?

Brother Dunlap, the pastor, and your humble servant, wrote to Congress, stating the matter and revealing his wonderful salvation and asking their pardon for deserting the army, whose penalty is death, they gave us an appreciative audience, and sent the man a free pardon.

The penitent seeker must go down to the bottom, confess everything, restoring everything possible, and doing his best to undo all our meanness, and make all wrongs right. It is wonderful, how God will help us out of trouble, if we will only quit hiding anything and let everything come to the light.

N. B., there are no locks and keys in heaven; as they are not needed, where there never has been a dishonest person since the Archangel Michael in command of the heavenly host, drove out fallen Lucifer and all his followers. Rev. 12: ch, and never will be again. Consequently no locks and keys are needed.

Only people go to Heaven who take their Heaven with them in their heart. It is equally true that only people go to hell who take their hell with them in their heart. Our wonderful Saviour saves us all by taking out of us all Satan ever put in us.

This is done when He baptizes us with the Holy Ghost and Fire, which He will never do until we repent, and thus get Satan's yoke broken off of our necks and enter the kingdom of God, for

which we need nothing but repentance. This is absolutely confirmed by the ministry of John the Baptist and Jesus; both preaching with all their might, "Repent for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand;" showing up the consolatory and irrefutable conclusion, that repentance alone prepares us to enter the Kingdom. Every human being wants to be saved; the vilest reprobate this side the pit, bewails his doom and longs for deliverance. Why does he not get out of bondage?

Satan's yoke on his neck, is iron wrought in the adamantine forged of the bottomless pit. Neither men nor angels can break it. God alone can do that work, which He always does when we repent. The Holy Ghost who is none other than the very eternal God alone can give repentance, "Thus God hath granted unto the Gentiles repentance unto life," Acts 11:15.

1849 is memorial in history for the universal stampede from every nation under heaven, to seek their fortunes in the gold mines of California, the richest ever known since the days of Opher, when Solomon brought it in shiploads to enrich and beautify the temple.

Adventurers from every nation under heaven, arose wending their way to the auriferous [auriferous = naturally bearing gold. -- Oxford Dict.] mountains, in compassing the golden gate with their briarean arms. In New York state two men set out together to cross the continent, an auriferous undertaking. As the iron horse had never awakened the Rockies and Sierra Nevadas by the thunder of his tread, one of these men had money and the other, but little, if any. Before they evacuate their native land the latter murdered the former, cutting off his head; burying it under a tree and the body to itself under another tree thus hoping to elude detection. As he has plenty of money he makes the journey; prospers in his mining enterprises; accumulates a fortune, marries a wife, builds a palatinate mansion in that lovely land. He has all he can wish as far as this world is concerned. He has the desideratum of the world, the canon of fair Columbia, where winter never comes and summer ever lasts, flowers never fade and fruits never fail. He has singing birds cheering the happy home the encircling year. His sons are intellectual, bright and enterprising. His daughters are beautiful, charming and cultured. His princely mansion resounds with a diversity of musical instruments, the delight of the family and their guests who are not a few as their house is a fanciful resort, of the high cultured and enterprising. But, while he has everything outwardly, he has a hell in his own heart, which he dare not communicate to a living person.

Thirty years have rolled away. His once robust physique has corrugated into heavy gray. He writes a letter to the sheriff of the county in which he had committed the atrocious murder, describing the place, which had moved in panorama before his eyes for a third of a century. The sheriff used the letter as a guide, succeeds in finding the body under one tree and the head under another and identifying them satisfactorily. He travels all the way to California using the elaborate letter, replete with frank and honest confession as a way bill. When he reaches the house, he calls for the land lord and identifies himself. He at once beckons to the sheriff to communicate not a word to anyone. When he has been refreshed and rested and ready to travel he goes away with him; the family all thinking that they have simply gone out on an exploring expedition, in due time to return.

But they make for New York.

On the journey he has ample time to talk to the sheriff, posting him thoroughly about the whole dark tragedy. Meanwhile he insists on their taking his confession and making a short business of it, executing the penalty of the law in its fullness. Of course, they go through the form of a trial; but having no evidences except his own confession, pursuantly they gave their verdict, hanging by the neck; responsively to his request giving him all the time he wants to speak to the multitude. He really preaches them a powerful Gospel sermon; in which he tells them all about it and confesses the whole matter, frankly, unreservedly and unequivocally; assuring them that it was the happiest day of his life, having spent thirty years in hell, burnt by the consuming fires of a guilty conscience; meanwhile the princely fortune he had accumulated, the large and interesting family that had gathered round him, and his platoons of friends had proved utterly incompetent to deliver him from the devouring Harpies of his own guilty conscience.

Now after he has confessed it all and gone to the bottom and done his best in the way of restitution to the family of the murdered, actually leaving no stone unturned. Heaven is broken in on his soul, flooded him with life, light and victory, and while the multitudes who had come to witness the hanging weep all around him, he shouts triumphantly, pronouncing it the happiest day of his life.

Rest assured, the Holy Ghost alone can give you the repentance which breaks the yoke of Satan and sets your soul free, so you have nothing to do but enter the kingdom, responsively to the wonderful and powerful preaching of John the Baptist, the greatest of the prophets, and Jesus, whom he introduced the climax of all, "Repent, for the kingdom of Heaven is at hand." Be sure you receive this gospel for your own soul and thus leap into the kingdom with a shout of victory; then go and preach it to everybody you meet, while you peregrinate this terrestrial ball. The importance of your commission transcendently eclipses every other.

Truly the enterprises of the ages, achievements of the ages and the victories of the time honored master spirits, who have figured conspicuously through the sweep of these six thousand years. When Napoleon Bonaparte was dying, he stated to the watchers around his bed, "Alexander, Hannibal, Charlemagne, Tamerlane, Caesar, and myself have all established kingdoms with the sword; but they have evanesced away, leaving not a trace of their former grandeur." Jesus of Nazareth established a kingdom by the power of truth and love, which has survived all others, stands today, and will abide forever. This kingdom is free for every son and daughter of Adam's ruined race. They all want to enter it but are held tight by Satan's yoke on their necks, which God alone can break when you repent. In this repentance there is human side which is your own act.

Peter elucidates it in his afternoon sermon at the great Pentecost Acts 3:19, "Repent and turn, that your sins may be blotted out and seasons of soul renewing may come from the presence of the Lord and He may send forth Jesus who has been preached unto you as the Christ whom it behooveth Heaven to receive, till the restitution of all things which Moses and the prophets have spoken." Be converted, i.e. come back to your Father's house, a broken hearted prodigal, assured that He will come to meet you, kiss you with a free justification and invest you with the best robes of entire sanctification; giving you the ring of the covenant, i.e. membership in the bridehood, and the sandals for your evangelistic peregrinations, i. e. the call to preach the everlasting gospel with the Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven. In this wonderful passage metanoesate, get rid of the carnal mind and receive the mind of Christ, which utterly breaks the devil's yoke from your neck

and sets you free, then follows epiphany, which simply means turn back and run home, to fall into the arms of your loving Father. When you do that, God never fails to blot out all the dark past, which is a fine justification and send into your soul seasons of renewing, i. e. regeneration and sanctification.

Our part of repentance is simply to give back to the devil all your meanness, as you got it all from him, go out of business with him and say farewell forever. When you do that the Holy Ghost gloriously breaks off the devil's condemnatory yoke, making you free as a bird of Paradise and revealing to you the king's highway which you enter in the very threshold of His Kingdom; the magnificent superstructure which Jesus built with His own bleeding, toiling hands, every step of the way from the City of Destruction to the New Jerusalem; no lion nor ravenous beast on it. Isa. 35:8, no toll gate, but perfectly free for all, far up above the Hell traps and pitfalls which Satan has adroitly located all over this world. Consequently you can only escape them by getting up on the Highway, as none of them are there. As He here says, "Repent and turn back" (to your Father's house), that simply means therefore when you give back to Satan, everything that you ever got from him, you have nothing to do but run with all your might, shouting every jump, till you leap through the pearly portals and receive a starry crown, never to fade away, but to accumulate new luster through the flight of eternal ages.

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Chapter 2 THE REPENTANCE OF BELIEVERS

Father Wesley has left us a sermon in his wonderful collection with the above caption. Therefore we see that Repentance constitutes the entire human hemisphere of the new world created in the heart by the Holy Ghost in regeneration. Therefore the Repentance of the believer is his full and complete consecration, when he puts all on the altar:

"Here I give my all to thee,
Friends and time and earthy store,
Soul and body thine to be;
Wholly Thine forevermore;

"Wash me in the Saviour's precious blood
Cleanse me in the purifying flood,
Lord, I give to Thee
My life and all to be,
Thine henceforth, eternally,

"Now let me die so dead
That no desire will rise,
To pass for good or great or wise
In any but my Saviour's eyes."

The reconciliation of these two plains of Repentance is found in the fact that the preponderating element is abandonment. When the sinner repents he gives up all his bad things to Satan, with the understanding that he leaves him forever; having unconditionally gone out of business world without end; notifying him to take his name off his books, forever, thus shouting back to him a final and unconditional adieu.

In the case of the Christian seeking sanctification, we have the same abandonment, with antipodal environments; now we give up all our good things to God to be used for His glory forever. This includes any spirit, soul and body, all my earthly possessions and my availabilities in every respect, including all I know and all I do not know; unreservedly and eternally abandoned to God, for this and all other worlds; everything I know and all I know not on the altar, tied fast by the adamantine of His irrefragable [indisputable] promises, which Satan can never break, the normal effect of this final and utter abandonment, identifying me with God forever, sinking me away into His blessed divinity so deep the enemy can never find me; broadening my pinions for grander latitudes; quickening my energies for more aggressive longitudes; ballooning my spirit for illimitable flights through the fenceless fields of ethereal space where farthest planets roll, anywhere and everywhere His sweet will may condescend to use my humble instrumentality.

A young man in my native state, unfortunately born in affluence, envired by everything heart could wish; unfortunately yielding to temptations becomes a drunkard in his teens, in a saloon killing a man in a debauch, so drunk he didn't know it and his poor victim in the same awful plight, ushered into eternity. The criminal court fails to find a case of murder, but pronounces it homicide; sending him to the penitentiary two years.

Born and reared in affluence and never hardened by manual toil, he finds the rough, heavy work and the austere fare a decisive transition, compared to his delightful luxuriant, Kentucky home. Fortunate for him he can get no intoxicants; meanwhile he has ample opportunity to sober down and reflect. In his meditations he finds himself soliloquizing "Oh, my awful fate! Is it possible I am a penitentiary convict! Disgraced and anathematized forever. If I do not die under the hard toil and rough fare of this dreary prison, and should survive my dark biennium and go out into the world, everyone will point the finger of scorn at me; with a hiss of contempt, saying, 'Yonder goes Absug, just out of the penitentiary! Keep away from him, I hope he will not come to our house.' "

In the sequel of his gloomy soliloquies, he settles down into the conclusion, "I have made a failure so far as this world is concerned; it has treated me very roughly, covering me with ignominious scandal; I have heard the preachers and the Christians talk about Heaven; if God in His mercy will only let me live to get out of the penitentiary, I will set out for Heaven and devote the remnant of my days in an humble faithful effort to get there when this fleeting life winds up."

[Following his release from prison] He comes to our meeting at Robards, Ky., and at once comes to the mourner's bench, an honest and importunate seeker. After successive days agonizing and pleading for pardoning mercy; about 3 o'clock in the morning it seems that the bottom falls out of Heaven and floods his soul with unearthly joy, inundating him with transporting raptures.

He runs to the preacher, pulls him out of bed, shouts on till he wakes up everybody and actually captures the village of five hundred, and the day dawn has the whole community on foot, responsively to his trumpet voice filling the town and environments with his vociferous Hallelujahs! By the rising sun, it seems that he has actually gathered them all and they are hanging spellbound upon his eloquent lips, as he was quite a gifted youth, and immediately developed into a powerful preacher. He at once goes for sanctification and enters Beulah land with the brilliancy of a meridian sunburst.

With your humble servant we were holding a glorious revival in a county seat. That was the pioneer age of the movement, when the persecution was rife and they flooded the Holiness people with promiscuous falsifications. It so happened that he had lived a debauched life in that town, thus acquiring notoriety. Therefore the popular ipse dixit was ringing everywhere: "You know these Holiness people are a bad lot, they will not do, here they have Absug up in the pulpit preaching, the worst scoundrel ever in this town."

The saints, few, unknown and persecuted were laboring assiduously to persuade the people to desist; observing, "The poor fellow can't help it now, as 'tis past and gone, and you ought to drop the curtain over it and encourage him if possible to make a new departure and lead a better life."

Then when he ascertained that the saints were thus apologizing for him, he prefaced his evening sermon to a packed audience, with this appeal: "Please desist from all your efforts to prevail on the people to no longer bring up my desolate life in order to depreciate my ministerial efficiency; while with the devil I served him with all my heart, soul, mind, and strength; when I left him I gave him back all my meanness, profanity, debauchery theft, drunkenness, and murder, therefore all this black catalog they now parade against me belongs to the devil, constituting his stock in trade. Therefore I interrupt you to rest easy and bother Diabolus no more; let him make all he can, on his own merchandise; as it is all he will ever get. Praise the Lord He has delivered me out of his hands forever! I will have my head cut off, if necessary to be true to God and do His will on the earth; as the angels do it in heaven."

This voiced the Repentance of a Christian in order to get sanctified; having given the devil all his meanness when he left him, with the understanding that he is gone forever; in sanctification he gives to God all his good things, to Abide with His forever. Therefore in both cases it is a giving up unreservedly and eternally; with the sinner, all his bad things to the devil, to leave him forever, and with the Christian, all his good things, to God, to stay with him forever.

On the repentance problem, Satan stirs all hell and fights in his last ditch. With utter desperation. The great Catholic world substitute pronounce (i. e.) physical toil and suffering for repentance; simply a greased plank of Satan, over which to slide people into hell. The essence of it is materialistic infidelity; because repentance is a pure spirituality, constituting the transition out of the carnal or satanic mind, into that of Christ, as the word "metanooia," from "meta," change and "no" us, the mind. Therefore this transmutation, out of the carnal into the mind of Christ, constitutes the work of repentance, wrought by the Holy Ghost who in Regeneration credits the mind of Christ in the fallen human spirit, which will be antagonized by the Aborigine, hereditary depravity; symbolized by Ishmael in the house of Abraham (Gal. 4 ch.,) who was thirteen years older than

Isaac, who symbolizes the new creature, created in the heart by the Holy Ghost in regeneration; Abraham symbolizing God, Sarah the invisible spirit of the church the mother of all Gods children and Hagar, the fallen carnal church. Until Isaac was born, Ishmael was the joy of the patriarchal home and erroneously looked upon as the heir of promise. When Isaac was born, all eyes were turned away from Ishmael and focalized on him, who was a beautiful and powerful symbol of Christ; his very name signifying laughter, as Christ is victory and Glory all the time. In all the life of Isaac, we never hear of a solitary allegation against him. When the trouble supervenes in the Holy family, because Ishmael, seeing his own depreciation was filled with envy and jealousy and would have killed Isaac if he had been permitted to stay. Consequently, Sarah the true invisible church, having the very loyalty and fidelity of God, appeals to her noble husband to take away the bond woman and her son, (i. e.) cast out the fallen carnal church, that the new Holiness church might have the field with neither rival, detriment nor peril. Abraham, true to his patriarchal trust and integrity refers the matter to God who promptly answers your wife is right, cast out the bond woman and her son. That very day they were both taken away and never brought back any more.

This shows up demonstratively and irrefutably, that we must be true to God and Holiness, at every cost. Everything counterfeit and satanic, must go. In this beautiful symbolism, Abraham, represents the whole visible church, as he is the father of the faithful, while Sarah typifies the Bride of Christ, who alone will have a place in the glorious rapture of the saints. The Lord is only coming for His bride, the brides are all married as you see Luke 12 ch., revealed in our Saviour's words, "Think not that I have come to send peace but division; in every home two against three and three against two -- father against son, son against father, mother against daughter, daughter against mother, mother-in-law against daughter-in-law, and daughter-in-law against mother-in law." Here daughter-in-law is nymphee which has no meaning, but bride. Our Saviour here is simply giving us the benefit of His prophetic office and prophesying what will take place despite His boundless redeeming grace and dying love; not only making Salvation free for all but exceedingly feasible as His omnipotence forever sweeps away all difficulties and making salvation optionary to every human spirit; as He willeth not the death of any; but is delighted to save all. It is abundantly revealed by His infallible word that He willeth not the death of any, not only assuring us, but confirming His word with His oath: "As I live, I delight not in the death of the wicked, but that he turn from His way and live; turn you Oh! turn you for why will you die?"

Therefore we are forced to the conclusion that God saves everyone who will let Him, never missing a chance. There are some things He cannot do. The Bible says He cannot lie. It is equally true He cannot save a soul against His will as He has repeatedly revealed, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." Ezek. 18:2, 4, 20. Truth is the splendor of His throne and the glory of His kingdom and will abide forever. God knows all who will let Him save them and in mercy spares them amid constant perils waiting for them to repent. If He would save you, without the reciprocation of your own free will, in so doing, He would dehumanize you, so you would never be a human being any more.* [*Godbey's observation here rings true, and, in my view, controverts his doctrine of prenatal regeneration -- i. e., that some time between the moment of conception and the moment of birth, all infants are divinely given the new birth. Such regeneration would take place without the exercise of their will in the matter -- plainly being an example of what Dr. Godbey here observes that God will not do. See other Godbey writings where his doctrine of prenatal regeneration is set forth. -- DVM] What you would be we cannot opine; but we do know, humanity in all its phases and attitudes is characterized by spiritual freedom.

Therefore Satan lays under contribution all his myrmidons [myrmidon = 1. a hired ruffian. 2. a base servant. -- Oxford Dict.] in earth and hell to put off on you a counterfeit repentance; knowing well that the real thing breaks his yoke forever and upsets all his enterprises for your damnation. Satan does what he can to supersede, avert, or substitute for the godly sorrow, which invariably worketh repentance in the heart, not to be regretted. Such repentance frees the soul from the satanic yoke, opens the floodgate for the ingress of the Holy Ghost with the omnipotent resources of the new creation.

Every soul is a spiritual corpse, till He creates the divine life in it, the strong Greek compound *zooepoiese*, from *zooce*, life, and *poieoo*, to create. Consequently the literal meaning is, creates the divine life in you; thus bringing into the dead soul of the sinner a glorious new creation. Satan endeavors to keep the sinner hallucinated with a counterfeit, e. g. Campbellism, which leaves out the very word repentance, putting in its place reformation. Oh, what a cunning satanic caprice! because reformation is nothing but man's work and utterly incompetent to avail a solitary iota in the stupendous work of salvation, verily a new creation.

Here you have the Campbellite at your door, offering you his reformation, it is all right in its place, we certainly should reform from everything which is not right in the sight of God. But Satan has no objections to such reformation from the simple fact that it does not phase his yoke of bondage which holds you tight in his black grip. Satan claims to be God, counterfeits Him and the great rank and file of humanity, take him for God and worship him, to his unutterable delight. Multitudes of people are so wicked that they make the devil ashamed of them. They overdo the thing; as all he wants is to get them and keep them forever. Therefore he has no objection to this great pomp and parade of reformation, church joining, assigning pledges and pushing prohibition enterprises, as there is no salvation in any of them and you may have it all and like Dives wake up in hell.

Another magnitudinous greased plank to run people into hell by millions without friction, is popular evangelism. I preached in Wichita, Kansas, during Billy Sunday's great revival and saw God's mighty works in the Free Methodist church. Good old Brother Ramsey, a saint ripe for glory, told me that a pastor who was not a Holiness man told him that he received a hundred and fifty of Billy's converts, and only four of them were converted. What a wholesale delusion, -- a hundred and forty six deceived and twofold more the children of hell, because they had lost their conviction, which was their only hope, meanwhile the four converted ones, got saved despite the multitudinous machinations of Satan to deceive them, like the hundred and forty-six. God never fails to save people when they seek Him with all the heart, soul, mind and strength; consequently some get saved amid this vast parade of drums, horns and infinitesimal Vanity Fair. Meanwhile, so many yield to the human manipulations, get their eye off of God and their convictions evanesced before they are aware. It is said that Billy Sunday's revival in Pittsburgh took out of it \$15,000. This was a wonderful combination of human work, which never can save a soul, as salvation is of the Lord. Our place is simply to advertise Him like John the Baptist and keep out of the way.

There is no trouble about salvation when the people give God a chance. The omnipotence that tossed millions of worlds out of Utopian chaos into their appointed orbits, to sing, shine and speed their precipitated flight around His effulgent throne, responsively to His omnific fiat forever.

Reader, take no risk for your soul, be sure you have that godly sorrow for sin, that makes you leave it all forever, confess to the very bottom and restore to the utmost possibility; when Omnipotence always breaks Satan's yoke of bondage, sets the soul free as a bird of Paradise, to wing its flight away from transitory things, shine and shout around the throne, sing redeeming grace and dying love; eternally delighted to go on missions of love and mercy, to the ultima thule of the boundless celestial universe.

Oh! 'tis sweet to think hereafter when the spirit leaves this sphere; love with deathless wings shall waft her to those she long hath mourned for here:

"Hearts from which 'twas death to sever,
Eyes this world can ne'er restore;
There is one, as bright as ever
Shall greet us, and be lost no more."

How unutterably blessed to sink away into His unfathomable divinity, and float on the bosom of His infallible providence and grace, till He says, "Come up higher."

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THE END