

All Rights Reserved By HDM For This Digital Publication  
Copyright 1994 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

### **JOHN DOUGLAS DRYSDALE**

A truly born again soul begins immediately to manifest the fruits of the Spirit; but, before long, he becomes conscious of something in his heart which spoils his testimony and cripples his usefulness; something within him which is aptly described by George Fox as "something which would not keep sweet"...

Under the illumination of the Holy Ghost, I began to consecrate my whole life to Christ who had saved me, for I longed to be truly spiritual. One of the last things to be surrendered to the Lord was my music. For weeks that unmistakable inner voice kept saying, "Will you be a society entertainer or a soul-winner? Will you let Me have that gift entirely for My use and My glory?" I gladly let it go to the Giver. This meant a complete break with my musical friends. From that day to this, my voice has never been used for anything save His work and glory.

The deeper my consecration, the more intense became my hunger for all the fullness of God. I knew, in a very real sense, what my Lord meant when He said, "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled" (Matt. 5:6)...I cared not whether I lived or died: I wanted God more than friends or fame or fortune, yea, more even than food; my whole soul was crying out for God as the hart for the water brooks.

Then, suddenly, one day some months after my new birth, on a country road between Blantyre and Uddingston, the Holy Ghost fell upon me, purging, cleansing, and filling. It was an unforgettable day, when it seemed as if the billows of God's pure love rolled over my soul. It seemed to come in wave after wave of pure, holy love. I praised and magnified the God of heaven for such unspeakable glory. Love, love, love! I shouted and praised God with my whole being...

After that mighty baptism with His Spirit, the language of my heart was, and has been ever since, "Spirit of God, my Teacher be."

Source: "J. D. Drysdale -- Prophet of Holiness"  
Edited by Norman Grubb

\* \* \* \* \*

THE END