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

Vol. I -- Named Accounts

A. MILLIKEN (Methodist)

While reading the bible on my knees, the chapter for the day was Exodus the twenty-ninth. when I came to the thirty-seventh verse, my attention became unusually arrested: especially did the words, "And it shall be an altar most holy: whatsoever TOUCHETH the altar shall be holy," enter in my heart, and with them a power I do not remember to have felt before, when trying to believe "the altar sanctifieth the gift." I saw, and I still see, a peculiar force in the words, "toucheth the altar."

Many a time, during these years past, I have consecrated my whole being to the Lord, and felt very happy in doing so for a time; but then my heart would grow cold again, and would relapse into doubt, and fear, and sin. I now see that the fault has been, not in the imperfection of my consecration, but in the imperfection, or rather misdirection, of my faith; looking more to myself, my feelings, &c., than to the virtue of the "altar." Now I see, I feel, praise the Lord! the "altar," not my feelings, but the altar sanctifieth the gift. Yes, the altar, Jesus Christ, He is now my sanctification, my all-in-all. Hallelujah, hallelujah! I believe, I feel, His precious blood "cleanseth from all sin."

Twelve years ago, on my way to see my friends in Ireland, I called on the author of the Way of Holiness, and she told me to look for and hold this great "salvation by faith;" but never, never did I see or feel the scriptural propriety of her kind instructions as I now do. Praise the Lord that He has spared me through all my wanderings, up and down, to see this glad day, when Jesus does take all my sin and fear away, by believing His word. "The altar sanctifieth the gift," -- the poor, unworthy gift. I feel as if I could fill this whole sheet, and many more, by writing this blessed word of the Lord, "The altar sanctifieth the gift." Glory forever to the Lord for this simple way, ... the glorious way, of salvation! Surely all may come; for the merit of Jesus, the blood of Jesus, can save all, can cleanse all.

Source: "Pioneer Experiences" by Phoebe Palmer

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THE END