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

Vol. II -- Unnamed Accounts

## **ACCOUNT #015**

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It is now several years, since, after a season of spiritual gloom and sadness, I came fully to the conclusion, that there was something in the religion of Jesus Christ, to which I had been a stranger. I had seen myself to be a sinner before God, richly deserving his everlasting indignation. I had seen that God would be holy, just and good, and worthy of universal and eternal adoration, while punishing me with everlasting destruction from his presence and from the glory of his power. I had also seen in Christ a Savior, who, after atoning for all mankind on the cross, was able, on the merits of that atonement, to save to the uttermost all that come to God by him; and on that Savior I had cast myself as my only hope, and trusted in him, and him only, as my deliverer from the wrath of God.

Trusting thus in him -- my crucified Savior -- for my salvation, I was for a time filled with great joy and peace in believing, and went on my way rejoicing. But years passed away, and to these lively emotions of joy in the Lord, I had been almost an entire stranger, except for a short season immediately succeeding my first conversion to Christ -- when I did taste in a good degree, the peace which those are sure to find, who come with a heart penitent for sin, and trust in the merits of a crucified Savior for pardon and everlasting life. But I had come now to the full conviction, that my religious state was very far from what it ought to be. This arose partly from what I had learned in the Bible respecting "the riches of the glory of this mystery, which is Christ in us the hope of glory," "the peace of God that passeth all understanding, keeping the heart and mind of the Christian through Christ Jesus," "and the joy unspeakable and full of glory to be found in him, whom not having seen we love, in whom, though now we see him not, yet believing we rejoice;" and partly from what I learned about that time of the experience of some Christians, to which experience I knew myself to be a stranger.

I came then to a settled determination to know, with the help of God, more of spiritual things. Since that time, which is now some years, I have, as never before, "cried after knowledge, and lifted up my voice for understanding, seeking her as silver, and searching for her as for hid

treasure, that I might understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God." I have sought for spiritual bread and for the water of life, with an earnestness which I know I have never felt for any of the possessions of this world. I have sought these in the Bible, in the experience of eminent Christians who have gone to their reward, and in the writings of living Christians, who seemed to know most of spiritual things. I have sought them in personal conversation with those who seemed to know most of the deep things of God, and I have sought them on my knees, with many tears, and with earnest wrestlings in the name of Christ for the teachings of the Holy Ghost. For a long time there was no definite blessing that I had in my mind as the object of pursuit, except that I might have more of the Holy Ghost, and be far better prepared than I had ever been to live to the glory of God. But I was made acquainted in the providence of God, with some of those Christians, who believe that it is the privilege of all disciples of Christ, to be, through the "Great God and our Savior Jesus Christ, who hath loved us and given himself for us, redeemed from all iniquity, and purified unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works;" and we "through the blood of the everlasting covenant to be made perfect in every good work to do his will, by his working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight through Jesus Christ" -- "to be sanctified wholly, and to have their whole spirit, and soul, and body preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, through the faithfulness of Him who hath called them" -- "to be cleansed from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, and to perfect holiness in the fear of God, through the promises of God which are all yea and amen in Christ, unto the glory of God by us," and thus "through the exceeding great and precious promises, to be made partakers of the Divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust." When I first knew this class of Christians, and first read their writings, I was greatly opposed to their views of truth; and from what I had learned of the mistakes and excesses of some who had professed to hold this truth, and to enjoy the experience of it, I was led to regard the whole subject with very great aversion. But I have leaned, that truth is not to be held accountable for the mistakes which some may hold in connection with it, nor for the excesses into which these mistakes may lead them, nor for the sins of those who hold the truth in unrighteousness.

While I was thus crying after knowledge, and lifting up my voice for understanding, the Lord began to teach me more and more of the love of Christ, so that I was not only restored to my first love, but made to know, in my own experience, that the path of the just is as the shining light, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day, and that "whoso followeth Christ shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." The "peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keeping the heart and the mind through Christ Jesus, and the joy unspeakable and full of glory," of which the Bible speaks, became realities to my mind; and I had learned the blessed truth, that all the promises of God in Christ are yea, and in him, amen, unto the glory of God by us;" that it is the Christian's privilege, by trusting in Christ for the fulfillment of the promises, to enjoy the fulfillment of every one of them, just as the awakened sinner has fulfilled to him the promise of pardon, when, and only when, he believes for this on Christ. I had then inquired what has God promised, and what is he willing to do for me, if I believe for it in Christ. I examined the Bible with this principle in view, and found that God had said, "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way thou shalt go. I will guide thee with mine eye." This promise I knew to be yea and amen in Christ unto the glory of God by me, and I therefore prayed and trusted in Christ that God would instruct me, and teach me in the way that I should go, and guide me with his eye, "into all truth respecting the doctrine of sanctification." When I read the promises on this subject, I found them full and explicit. "I will circumcise thy heart and the heart of thy seed to love the Lord thy God,

with all thy heart and with all thy soul." "I will sprinkle clean water upon you, and make you clean: from all your filthiness and from all your idols will I cleanse you. I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh, and I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments and do them. And I will save you from all your uncleannesses." "And I will make an everlasting covenant with you that I will not turn away from you to do you good, but I will put my fear in your hearts, that ye shall not depart from me." "And this is the covenant which I will make with the house of Israel after those days, saith the Lord, I will put my laws into their hearts, and in their minds will I write them, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." I also found that Christ, our Redeemer, was called Jesus, because "he would save his people from their sins;" that he was manifested to take away our sins, and that whosoever abideth in him sinneth not." I also found many other scriptures equally full and explicit. But after all this, unbelief triumphed in my mind, and I could not see how it should

ever be to me reality in this life, that "the blood of Jesus Christ should cleanse me from all sin." But as I prayed more and more for the teachings of God's Spirit, and searched after the truth, I found that if we confess our sins, "He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse from all unrighteousness." As faithful to cleanse as he is to forgive. I found, also, that Christ was "raised up an horn of salvation, to perform the mercy promised unto the fathers, to remember God's holy covenant, the oath which he sware unto our father Abraham; that he would grant unto us, that we, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, might serve Him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before him all the days of our life." When I inquired, why are not these promises, so rich and full, made good to God's people, I saw that as they were yea and amen only in Christ, they were to be fulfilled, like the promises pledging the pardon of sin, to those, and only those, who believed in Christ for their fulfillment. This led me to see, that if I would be cleansed from all unrighteousness, as well as have my sins forgiven, I must believe for that cleansing, in him of whom it is said, "if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and cleanse us from all unrighteousness." On him, therefore, I now endeavored oftentimes to cast myself, by trusting simply in his faithfulness, that he would cleanse me from all unrighteousness. But I had yet no evidence on which I could rest a belief that I was thus cleansed. I went on thus, continuing to pray, and endeavoring to trust in Christ, for this cleansing gift of the Holy Spirit, desiring, above all things, to be cleansed from all unrighteousness. In this state of mind, I had one day taken my Testament, and a little work on Christian Perfection, by Fletcher, and given myself up to reading, meditation and prayer on this subject. I opened Fletcher at the following passage:

"My heart-strings groan with deep complaint --My flesh lies panting, Lord, for thee, And every limb, and every joint, Stretches for perfect purity."

"But if the Lord be pleased to come softly to thy help; if he make an end of thy corruptions by helping thee gently to sink to unknown depths of meekness; if he drown the indwelling man of sin by baptizing, by plunging him into an abyss of humility; do not find fault with the simplicity of his method, the plainness of his appearing, and the commonness of his prescription. Nature, like Naaman, is full of prejudices. She expects that Christ will come to make her clean, with as much ado and pomp and bustle, as the Syrian general looked for, when 'he was wroth, and said, Behold I thought he will surely come out to me, and stand, and call on his God, and strike his hand over the

place and recover the leper.' Christ frequently goes a much plainer way to work: and by this means disconcerts all our preconceived notions and schemes of deliverance. 'Learn of me to be meek and lowly in heart, and thou shalt find rest to thy soul,' the sweet rest of Christian Perfection, of perfect humility, resignation and meekness. If thou wilt absolutely come to Mount Zion in a triumphal chariot, or make thine entrance into the new Jerusalem upon a prancing horse, thou art likely never to come there. Leave, then, all thy worldly misconceptions behind, and humbly follow thy King, who makes his entry into the typical Jerusalem, meek and lowly, riding upon an ass, yea, upon a colt, the foal of an ass."

These remarks were particularly blessed to me. It seemed to me, indeed, a most delightful thing to sink into the meek and lowly spirit of the blessed Savior. I had before been laboring to rise above my sins, and thus leave them; now I felt willing to sink below them, into a depth of humility, where the proud, unhumbled spirit of sin would not be willing to follow; and it seemed a delightful thing to sink in the arms of my Savior, below the reach of all my spiritual foes, when I had long been seeking in vain to escape them, by soaring above. I felt then in my spirit a most sweet and heavenly sinking into the arms of my Redeemer, such as I had not before experienced, and it was followed by a calm, unruffled, blissful peace in Christ -- such as I need not attempt to describe to those who have tasted it, and such as I cannot describe to the comprehension of those whose hearts have never felt it. It was attended with such a full and delightful submission in all things to the will of God; such a joy of heart, in the thought of being for life, and for death, and for ever, altogether at God's disposal; such a gladness in giving up earth in all its possessions and pleasures for Christ's sake; such an overflow of humble, penitential, grateful love to my Redeemer; such a satisfaction in the thought of having him as my only everlasting portion; such praise to his name that I might possess him as the portion of my soul for ever; such full-hearted and unshrinking confidence in all his promises, and such a readiness to do and suffer all things, even to the laying down of life for his name's sake, that I felt constrained to say, this is purity of heart. I knew that nothing but the Holy Spirit could ever fill such a heart as mine had been, with such feelings as these, and I therefore believed it to be the work of the Holy Spirit, cleansing my heart from the defilement of sin. I know that some persons are ready to say, all this may be the delusion of Satan, leading you to think of yourself more highly than you ought to think. But I do not think that the devil ever yet attempted to fill the heart of any man with the love of God. Christ said to his disciples, "I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another comforter, that he may abide with you for ever even the spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not neither knoweth him. But ye know him, for he dwelleth with you and shall be in you." The true disciple, therefore, will know the comforter. I know that the feelings I have now described were a blessed reality; that there was nothing left in my will or affections in opposition to them, and I do therefore believe that the Savior gave me to know, at that moment, something of the blessedness of being redeemed from all iniquity, and purified unto himself. For some length of time I continued in that blessed state of mind. The glory of my Redeemer shone upon the vision of my soul without a cloud. He had before seemed to shine upon me with a brightness like the noonday sun, but now, instead of shining from a particular part of the heavens, he seemed to fill the whole firmament, and to shed his mild, and sweet, and heavenly, and life-giving, joy-inspiring radiance upon me from every point. Above and around me all was light and gladness, and praise to the name of my Redeemer seemed the language of every breath. I cannot but feel that in that state of mind sin had no dominion over me. I feel that God, at that time, gave me the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

But I had yet one lesson to learn, and there was probably but one way by which I could learn it; and that by drinking, like Peter, of the cup of sorrow, that I might in future beware. I had been accustomed to say, that if persons believed that they had reason to regard themselves as fully sanctified, there was no necessity for making it known, and the enemy of my soul doubtless knew enough of me, to commence his attack, where I was most likely to be overcome.

I was therefore led to say within myself, this need not be mentioned, it never shall be said of me that I go about boasting of my own goodness. To boast of my own goodness I certainly felt no disposition, for I clearly saw that all which had been wrought within me, was the work of the Holy Spirit, and that of my own I had nothing of which to boast.

But I came to the conclusion not to say, even to my dearest friends, that I had ever thought myself to be cleansed from sin even for a moment; I would enjoy it alone with God, and let my life bear witness. The consequence was, that when brought where I feared another might suspect me of thinking this of myself, I was led, for the purpose of giving him a better opinion of my humility, to say that I entertained no such opinion.

Herein I fell into sin, by denying what I had believed to have been wrought in me by the Spirit of God. I was now made to feel what I had lost. I had been told that I could not remain in the delightful state in which I had found myself, without confessing to the honor of Christ what I believed he had done for me by his Spirit, but I believed it not. I accordingly made the attempt, and fell into the snare of the wicked one. I now found the same sins besetting me as before, and bringing me into bondage, and my state precisely what it was, previous to what I believed the Lord had shown me of the blessedness of a pure heart. I know that by denying that blessed work which the Lord did in me, and by denying it that I might have a reputation for humility with man, I brought leanness and darkness into my own soul.

In this state, however, I was led to desire most earnestly, and to pray most fervently, that I might be made like Christ. The burden of my petition was, that I might be made as much like Christ as it was possible for a soul to become while in the body, and I felt that I could be satisfied with nothing short of this. After praying thus for a time, I saw most clearly that there was nothing which God was more willing to do, than to make me thus like Christ, and I felt a sweetness of assurance in him, that it should be granted me. Now it was that the Lord showed me what must be the consequence of being like Christ, and that I could not possibly have the likeness of Christ, without meeting these consequences. I saw that if I would live godly in Christ Jesus, I must suffer persecution, and that I could not be like Christ, without being willing to share in his reproach. The Holy Spirit now showed me the sin which I had committed, in denying what God had done for my soul, and I now saw that while with my heart I believed unto righteousness, with my month I must make confession unto salvation," from being again led into sin. This I had not done. With my heart I had believed unto righteousness, but instead of making confession with my mouth, of the grace which God had shown me, and thereby being saved from the sin of denying it, I had refused to make the confession, and by so doing fell again into the hands of my spiritual foes. I now saw that, to continue in the enjoyment of that blessing, I must confess the whole and take the consequences. These I knew would not be small. I knew that almost every friend I had on earth would regard me as almost utterly fallen, the moment I should make such a confession, and that my brethren in the

ministry whose confidence I had valued above all earthly good, would withdraw their confidence at once, and in all probability cast me out from among them.

I had now come truly to the plucking out of the right eye, and the cutting off of the right hand -- to the point where I "forsake father and mother, and brethren and sisters, and wife and children for Christ's sake and the gospel's." Could I make the sacrifice? Could I become an outcast from my brethren, and an alien from my mother's children? Could I become as lost, to the friends I had loved most dearly, and have my name cast out as evil, by those whose kind regards I most wished to retain, in order to please my Savior and enjoy his love, as for a little while he had permitted me to do? The struggle was severe. It cost me as much to make these sacrifices as it would cost any one of my brethren; but I could not long hesitate. I had prayed that I might continually enjoy the Savior's love, and he had now shown me what it would cost me -- and, blessed be his name, he gave me strength to make choice of his love, at the sacrifice, if necessary, of everything that I held dear on earth.

I was enabled to pray, Lord, restore me again to that blessed state of conscious purity and peace, and love to thee, and blessedness in thee, which I once enjoyed, and I will confess thy faithfulness to the world, and let my worthless name be reproached as it may. Save me, Lord, from my sins -- redeem me from all iniquity, and give me evidence of it on which I can rely, so that I go before the world with no hypocritical pretensions to something which I do not possess -- let me in deed and in truth be cleansed from all unrighteousness, and have full and satisfactory evidence that thou hast done this for me, and I will declare thy faithfulness, and in thy strength meet all that shall follow.

In this state of mind, I took up the word of God, and came to the following passage, in the words of Paul to the Romans,

"Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ our Lord."

I had before thought of this passage, and it had seemed to me that there was a meaning in it which I did not understand. I had said in my thoughts, What if I do think myself dead to sin, how will just thinking myself dead to sin, make me thus dead? How will any change be wrought in the state of my heart before God, by my laboring to think so? Again, I had thought of the injunction, -- "Likewise, reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin," and I had said in my heart I will endeavor so to do; but found myself wholly unable to do so in any way that even began to satisfy myself, that I was in truth "dead to sin." It was not the comfort of a sincere mistake respecting my own character, that I desired. "As the hart panteth after the waterbrooks," so panted my soul after a full conformity to the will of God. I felt that nothing would satisfy me for a moment, but "to be dead indeed unto sin, and alive unto God." Nor was it an ambition to have others think me free from sin, that I was seeking to gratify, for if I could have made the whole universe believe me free from sin, while it was not a fact, it would not have begun, in the least degree, to satisfy the longings of my soul. Could I have possessed all the wealth, and received all the honor, and enjoyed all the pleasure, which the whole universe could have lavished upon me, and have been thought by every creature of God in earth and heaven to have been as pure as the spirits that wait

continually before the eternal throne, all this would have done nothing to fill the desires which burned in my heart, to be "cleansed from all unrighteousness."

Still, however, with my eye on the injunction, -- "Likewise, reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ our Lord," I was not able to see how I should do this, so that it should be indeed and in truth a reality in the sight of God; and nothing short of that would satisfy me for a moment. I now remembered that blessed promise of our divine, and glorious, and loving Savior, -- "When he, the Spirit of Truth, is come, he shall guide you into all truth. He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you."

I now cast myself down before the Lord, and prayed in the name of Christ, that the Holy Spirit might guide me into all truth respecting the passage before me, and teach me how to reckon myself dead to sin and alive to God, so that it would be a reality, and not a thing of imagination. Having made known my request, I trusted in Christ that the teachings of the Spirit would be given me, for I knew he had told me, -- "Verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you." I therefore placed my confidence in the Savior, and believed that, for his sake, the Holy Spirit would show me how "to reckon myself dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ our Lord." Instantly, while I was even on my knees, with the blessed Bible open before me on those words, there seemed shed upon them a flood of heavenly light, and my very soul was filled with unutterable gladness, with "joy unspeakable and full of glory," with the thought that seemed clear as the brightness of a thousand suns, that I was "to reckon myself dead unto sin," by trusting my Lord Jesus Christ to keep me dead to sin; "and alive to God," by trusting my Lord Jesus Christ to keep me alive to God. This I saw would be reckoning myself to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ my Lord. It was to cease for ever from placing my confidence in my own strength, and to rely altogether upon the strength and faithfulness of my blessed Lord Jesus Christ, to

## "Make and keep me pure within,"

to make and keep me "dead indeed unto sin," to make and keep me "alive unto God." And now, if I had found myself that moment monarch of the world, with its crown on my head, its scepter in my hand, its accumulated treasures at my feet, and every individual among all its multitudes ready to do my bidding, it would not have begun to afford me the joy which I felt, when I saw, as I then did, the privilege which a God of infinite love had granted me, to reckon myself dead indeed unto sin, by trusting my Lord Jesus Christ to make me dead to sin and keep me so, and to reckon myself alive to God, by trusting my Lord Jesus Christ to make and keep me thus alive. How glorious and lovely did my Savior then appear! "Or ever I was aware, my soul made me like the chariots of Aminadab," and if the crown and the scepter, and the riches and the homage of the world had been mine, I should have leaped for joy and run to give Christ the scepter and the crown, the riches and the homage; and to lay myself in the dust at his feet, to be his humblest, lowliest servant for evermore. O, since I have known my high privilege to reckon myself dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ my Lord, "His name has been indeed to me as ointment poured forth." "He has kissed me with the kisses of his love, and his love has been better than wine. He has drawn me and I have run after him, and the King has brought me into his chambers,

and made me to be glad and rejoice in him; therefore will I remember his love more than wine and (by his strength) I will uprightly love him."

When the Holy Spirit thus enlightened me respecting the privilege of reckoning myself dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ my Lord, he that moment enabled me to avail myself of the privilege, and I instantly found myself more than restored to that blessed state of conscious purity of heart before God, from which I had fallen, by refusing to confess before men, what my Savior had done for me.

The love of the world was gone; no sinful indulgence had any charm for me. My whole heart was won by Christ, and filled with overflowing love to him, and I feel that a thousand hearts, had they been mine, would have been most joyfully consecrated to his service. I had no will but his, and no desire of life or death, or eternity, but to be disposed of in that way which would secure the highest possible praise to my Redeemer. I was now delivered from the fear of man, and as I had covenanted with the Lord, to confess his faithfulness to the world, when he should give me evidence on which I could rely, that I was redeemed from all iniquity, and as I had now found myself, and in a way so glorious and delightful beyond everything I had ever before conceived, made "dead indeed unto sin, and alive unto God, through Jesus Christ my Lord," and had been so abundantly enlightened respecting the privilege of every Christian, to be kept in that state by the faithfulness of the dear Redeemer, I could not for a moment hesitate, that it was my duty to declare to the world, that by the power of the Holy Spirit given me by my own blessed Savior, I was made "dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ my Lord."

Besides, I had once known the bitterness of denying my Savior here, and the blessed work which he had wrought in me, for the purpose of retaining the good opinion of man; the Holy Spirit had set that sin before me, and I had opened my mouth to the Lord, that if he would restore me, I would bear his reproach. And now he had enabled me once more in his infinite and abounding mercy, "with the heart to believe unto righteousness," and it remained that "with the mouth I make confession unto salvation" from falling again into the snare of the devil. I have been enabled to make this confession to the world -- that "the great God and my Savior Jesus Christ, who loved me and gave himself for me, has redeemed me from all iniquity, and purified me unto himself; that I am dead unto sin, and alive unto God, through Jesus Christ my Lord; that the God of peace is faithful to sanctify me wholly, and to preserve my whole spirit and soul and body blameless unto the coming of my Lord Jesus Christ; that the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep," does "through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make me perfect in every good work to do his will, working in me that which is well pleasing in his sight through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen." I felt that in making this confession, I was laying myself and my all, a sacrifice on the altar of my God and Savior; but that Savior had led me by his own amazing love, and given me a heart that could deny him no more, and that was ready and glad at all hazards, to confess his faithfulness and power and love to the world.

I knew that the world would reproach me. I knew that God's professed people would cast out my name as evil. I knew that the friends whom I loved most dearly would many of them, perhaps, weep over me as lost. I knew that the confidence of the churches with which I stood connected would be withdrawn from me, and perhaps all my past prospects of a maintenance for

myself and my household be entirely cut off; but I knew that my Redeemer lived -- and that all power was given unto him in heaven and on earth, and that I had only to seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, nothing doubting that "he who feeds the fowls of the air, and clothes the lilies of the field, as Solomon was never arrayed in all his glory," would surely feed and clothe both me and mine.

In this state of mind, I did at the altar of my God, make confession of what God had taught me of his truth, and of what I had been made to feel of his purifying, sanctifying grace in Jesus Christ; and thus I discharged a duty to which I am sure I never could have been led by anything, but a once crucified and now glorified Savior's love, manifested to me by the Holy Ghost. I have no more doubt that I was constrained to this step by the love of Christ, than I have that Christ or my own soul has a being. I know I was not led to it by a love of the world, for I never could have done it, until the last vestige of the love of the world had been taken from me. I know that until I had made of the whole world an entire sacrifice to Christ, I never could have thus held myself up to scorn.

On the morning of the day which immediately followed the Sabbath when I first "witnessed this confession" before men, I had a season of communion with God, of which I will speak, because I think it may do good. I was alone in my chamber, and meditating upon some passages of Scripture, which made mention of the faithfulness of God. Such as the following:-- "God is faithful by whom ye are called into the fellowship of his Son Jesus Christ. Faithful is he that hath called you, to sanctify you wholly, and to preserve your whole spirit, and soul, and body, blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able, but will with the temptation also make way for your escape, that ye may be able to bear it. And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse, and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True."

His name is also called the Word of God. "And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, King of kings, and Lord of lords." While reflecting thus upon the faithfulness of my God and Savior, my whole soul seemed heaved with inexpressible emotions, and poured out in floods of gushing love at my Redeemer's feet. I felt that I had forsaken all for him, and could now only leave myself in his hands, and commit all my interests to his disposal. And now, in view of the safety of trusting my all with him, my soul exulted with amazing gladness, and I could only walk my room weeping aloud for joy, and pouring out my tears of overflowing delight, as I uttered again and again the single expression -- My faithful God -- my faithful God.

Since that time I have had various conflicts with Satan, but I have never for a moment doubted the faithfulness of my Redeemer in saving all his people from their sins, who will believe on his name for that blessing; and I see most clearly, that the only reason why any Christian is not saved from sin, is "because of his unbelief."

I have by no means been all that I hope, or expect to be; for I see that it is the privilege of the Christian that has been redeemed from all iniquity, still to "forget the things which are behind, and reach forth unto those which are before," and, "beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, to be changed into the same image, from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of God." I believe that to be cleansed from all unrighteousness is by no means the height of the Christian's privilege on earth;

that beyond that he may go on to comprehend with all saints, what is the length and breadth, and depth and height, and to know the love of Christ that passeth knowledge, and be filled more and more "with all the fulness of God." And that even then, we may say to him with the apostle -- "Now to him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen."

Source: "The Blessing of Perfect Love"

by D. S. King

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THE END