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

Vol. II -- Unnamed Accounts

**ACCOUNT #076** 

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## A Mayor's Wife Sanctified

I was in a meeting in the South. They had put me in the home of the mayor of the town -- a very fine family but a little aristocratic. I invited them to go to church one night and they went. That night we had a great service with much shouting. The mayor attended that church but his wife did not. The next night I invited her to go again and she said, "I will never go back to that church again. That is the noisiest crowd I have ever seen and you are the noisiest one in the crowd."

I did not argue or run up a miff tree. I stayed on in the home, kept sweet, and lived it. Three nights later, she went to another service. That night I preached on Naaman. I was about half through with my message when she rushed to the altar.

A number of others came at the same time. When she got through she came through shouting. A number of others were shouting at the same time. She finally sat on the broad altar bench and called me over to her and said, "I wish you would tell them to keep this up all night. It is the sweetest music I have ever heard. No difference in the music, the difference was in her heart.

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Source: "Illustrations and Experiences in Sixty-four Years of Holiness Ministry" by Richard G. Flexon

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THE END