

My mother fasted once a week and prayed for nearly twenty years, that God might bring her to a knowledge of the truth. Often her faith was ready to falter and give up, but the thought of her dear mother being lost forever, and seeing the willingness of Christ to save all, she trusted, believed, and prayed on. When I returned from the camp-meeting filled with the spirit, I longed to see my grandmother saved; but nearly a week elapsed ere an opportunity afforded to speak to her about her soul; I asked the Lord to show me when to speak and what to say. As I watched day after day, her life was so consistent that I could not see anything wrong to point out as sin, so outwardly perfect; but the depraved heart was there, though completely covered over with self-righteousness. When one evening my father was conducting family worship, just as we were about kneeling before the Lord, my youngest brother, a child of three years and a pet with her, played some prank; it so amused her that she broke out in a fit of laughter, and could not refrain herself till my father was well on in his prayer. This may seem to some a trifling thing, but it shows the little things God makes use of for His glory. As we arose from our knees the spirit suggested now is the time: I felt the spirit so grieved in me, with her bowing in the attitude of worship before God in such a thoughtless manner. I asked the Lord what to say, as I drew my chair close to her; this word immediately came to my mind, Are you on the road to Heaven? she answered, of course I am. I again lifted my heart to God for a word, when this came, No; you are on the road to Hell, for I saw the Devil grinning through you. It seemed a hard word to say to my grandparent, to whom I had never spoken irreverently, but dared not keep back the word of the Lord. She broke down and wept like a child when I gave her this word. The spirit of the Lord helped me to explain to her the plan of salvation; for nearly half an hour she made but little reply. When I got through she said, my dear, I fear you have got so much religion that it will take away your life; unguardedly I said, Lord, stay thy hand, and in an instant the power that rested upon my body was removed. I saw at once that I should rather have asked, enlarge the vessel to make