

was not simple enough to trust God. My dear reader, if you are a seeker of salvation, cease from your own wisdom and take the Bible plan, which will mean death to all your wise plans and ideas concerning this great work. I continued to walk in all the light God gave me, and tenderly did the Spirit lead, revealing to me that I was not yet sanctified.

After I returned home, a holiness meeting was held at Bro. R--'s and I found great liberty in worshiping God. While listening to some testify to inward purity, truly I felt all that the poet expresses in those lines:—

“My heart strings groan with deep complaint,
My flesh lies panting after Thee;
And every nerve, and every joint,
Is on the stretch for purity.”

Bro. W. T—, in giving his experience, said, “I grieved God only once, from the time I was justified up to the time I was entirely sanctified. Since then, I have never been conscious of grieving Him.” At that time my faith reached up to God. He came suddenly to His temple and cleansed me from all sin. I broke out into holy laughter. Oh! the sweetness of being ushered into the Holy of Holies. No longer could I say:

“The seed of sin's disease,
Out of my heart erase,
Enter Thyself and drive it hence,
And take up all the place.”