

To the Holy Spirit I ascribe all the Glory, for it is He who made my Iron Will, and "beguiled" the Devil God of Moses ever since the Sunday my parents tied me to a bed post for wilful disobedience which revealed to the Devil a power He feared and followed to the day of the Battle encouraged by the Holy Spirit.

The whole Divine Plan which began over 1800 years ago would have been a complete failure if I had not promptly responded to the Holy Spirit's invitation to Come, through the Rev. Donald Fletcher then of Chicago, in the Bridge Street Methodist Church, Belleville, five years ago, and followed the Holy Spirit to the publication of this pamphlet, performing many unflinching acts of Faith with an ear to the Throne of Knowledge, and using a tongue which often prayed, "Be pleased to give me the pure truth and take it not from me." The "Flaming Sword" which Satan placed at the "east of the Garden of Eden" to prevent a beast eating of the "Tree of Life" and living forever, had to be taken by accepting His Challenge to fight Him in Hell. The hottest Hell He could find was the Asylum for Insane Toronto, in which he compelled me to eat filth in the water closet as an act of perfect submission to the Divine Will. "Glory to the Lamb, I will walk with Him in White," is a Song I learned in the lone woods five years ago walking eighteen miles before day wrestling to be cleansed from all sin, followed by the Fiend who had the day previous stript me of my lumbering