

The next few days were like living in heaven. Jesus was very precious to me. I began walking in all the light He gave me. I had been very proud, but now my whole desire was to be a plain follower of Jesus.

About three weeks after my conversion, under Rev. A. T. Warren's preaching, on Entire Sanctification, I saw my need of a clean heart, and began seeking for it.

On Sunday morning, January 23rd, I awoke feeling so hungry for holiness I was willing to do anything to obtain it. I felt I must have it before the day closed. I arose and saw various articles lying around, and although I had ceased to wear them, I did not want anything "on the shelf"; so I gathered them up to take them down to the kitchen stove. All this time God was pouring His blessing out upon me, and at times I would have to break forth in shouts of praise.

As I was combing my hair something seemed to tell me that that way of dressing the hair did not please God. I immediately took out the combs and combed my hair down and braided it as I had seen Sister McRoberts wear her's. The blessing began coming down greater than ever, and I ran downstairs praising God at every step. Still I knew this was not Entire Sanctification. All the way to church my whole being was crying out to God for a clean heart. Mr. Warren