

LASTING PLEASURES

I was very indifferent with regard to my soul's welfare. I attended church to meet with the young folks and make plans for worldly pleasures. I was more anxious to hear the announcement for a picnic, social, or tea-meeting than the prayer meeting.

In the month of February, 1902, I was brought under deep conviction for my sins through the efforts of a man who had but lately been converted. His exhortations, under the power and demonstration of the Spirit made me tremendously hungry for salvation.

For a time I did not know what was wrong with me. Nothing seemed to please me. God revealed to me my lost and undone condition. -
Condemnation for sin became very great.

About that time there was a prayer meeting held in my father's house. There was no altar call, but an opportunity was given to tell what the Lord was doing. I thought I would inform the people of my condition, but it seemed impossible for me to make the attempt.

I became more desperate than ever. I made up my mind that no one would get ahead of me in the next meeting. When the opportunity was given, I stood up, and said, "God is letting me