

pastor, "there is no one professing this blessing but a few ignorant folks, and I warn you again to stay away from their meetings."

Brother A. had the team put back in the lot and sat down and had a long talk about the evangelist and about holiness, and then said, "Now we know that our pastor is a good man and well educated, and he knows much more than we do, and it looks like foolishness for us to try to be better than our pastor." So the father and mother decided to walk in the counsel of their pastor and stay away from the holiness meetings.

Walter listened attentively, then said, "Papa, I know our pastor is a good man, and very wise, and I love him; but I need the experience the evangelist talks about. If I could keep from getting mad I know I would be happy and more useful. I love God and I want to live right and help others to Jesus; and I know when I am mad I don't feel like praying for sinners. I first have to ask God to forgive me before I can pray for others. Then suppose a sinner comes up and hears me praying to God for pardon, will he want that kind of religion? Now, papa, our pastor said that after we accept Christ our bodies do all the sinning and our souls are clean and holy. The Bible says every sin committed is without the body. Now, are we going to believe God or our pastor? Now, papa, I think we ought to go back to the meeting and get all the religion we want, and let our pastor have what he wants. Walter's words weighed heavily on the father's mind, and in his heart he longed to be at the holiness meeting. But influenced by the pastor he said, "No, son, we won't go any more because our pastor forbids it."

Just like thousands of poor souls are doing today. Their pastors don't believe in holiness; they don't either. The holiness-fighting pastor will soon be in hell; and they

will too. Great God! open the eyes of the poor pastor ignorant people. We see people today as much under the influence of the pastor as the Catholics are under the priests.

Walter left the room very sad indeed, but prayed the Lord to let them go to the night service.

About night Brother Graves and family drove up on their way to church. They didn't understand why Brother A. and family were not at church. They were praising God for the new found joy, and asked Brother A. why he didn't go to the morning service.

"Well, our pastor came out this morning, and told us some things we didn't know." Then he told Brother Graves all about that holiness preacher running off with another man's wife, and warned him to stay away from the meeting.

"Well," said Brother Graves, "we all got the blessing last night, and it is too good to give up, no matter what the other fellow did." But Brother A., influenced by the pastor, stouted it out, and would not go.

While the older people were talking, Walter and Albert went upstairs to Walter's room, and Albert told Walter that he loved his pastor, but said, "I know he is mistaken about holiness. I know we can have the blessing because I have it." He told Walter how God had taken that awful, hateful anger out, and how happy he was over it. Walter wept while Albert talked. Then he begged Albert to beg his papa to go to the meeting that night. They went down and begged and pleaded, but all in vain. Brother A. determined to be true to his pastor.

As Brother Graves and family drove off to church, Walter broke down and cried, and said, "Papa, please do go to church tonight; Albert got the blessing today, and he told me how the Lord was blessing him, and I want the Lord to bless me that way."