

them. They built a nice home, a son was born, named, the pastor sent for and little Walter christened. So Brother A. and wife started out with energy and zeal to make life a success, be a blessing to the world and get to heaven. They frequently counseled with their pastor in regard to the training of their little one. Of course he was always ready to advise them.

Time passed and the Lord blessed Brother A. with a good home, bank account and two more children. He was a praying member in the church, a Sunday School superintendent, and his wife was a fine worker. She knew how to get down by a penitent in the altar and pray him through to victory.

Walter now was twelve years old, and had been taught to read his Bible, pray, and go to church and was a very religious child. Brother A. and his wife cherished the thought that some day Walter would be a preacher. One beautiful May morning, when all nature seemed to be praising God, Brother A. and wife began to talk of the goodness of God. They looked at their sweet little children, their nice home, and everything they needed at their door, and praised the Lord for His goodness.

About this time Brother Graves, one of Brother A's renters, stepped in and asked him if he had heard of the holiness meeting. Brother A. was surprised, and began to ask questions. Brother Graves told Brother A. all about the meeting and the preacher and how he liked to hear him preach. Brother Graves said, "Folks can say what they please about holiness folks, but that preacher is preaching just what I have been wanting for years."

So Brother A. and wife decided they would go over and hear the doctrine. The preacher's text was, "This is the will of God, even your sanctification." The Lord blessed the message and several went to the altar and prayed

through to victory. Sister A. took a big round shouting. Brother A. was highly pleased with the meeting and on the way home he and his wife began to talk. He said, "Oh, if I had the experience that preacher talked about I would give the world!" "I believe it is for us," said the wife. "I know we need it; we get mad and it hurts our children, and we don't have the influence over them that we ought to have." The mother was all broken up and said, "We must have the blessing."

Walter listened eagerly to the conversation, and his innocent little heart was hungering and thirsting after God. So he joined in the conversation and said: "Yes, papa, I want the blessing too. I get mad at little sister and brother, and I know when I get mad and say things to them I ought not to say. I feel bad and I have to ask their pardon, and then God forgives me and I feel so good and happy. I promise the Lord I won't do that any more. But before I think I am mad again."

They drove home, the team was put up and they got their Bibles and read the Scriptures the preacher told them to read. They were convinced that the preacher was right and the blessing was for them. The evening passed rapidly, and they were soon off for the meeting to get the desire of their hearts.

The preacher walked into the pulpit, his face all aglow and his breast heaving with the unction and power of God. The Lord gave the message, convinced the people, the altar call was made, and Brother A. and wife were among the first at the altar.

Brother Graves and wife and Albert got the blessing and went home shouting. Brother A. and family went home praying and believing that they would soon have the blessing. At home around the family altar they prayed for the meeting and for the preacher and for the pastor. They