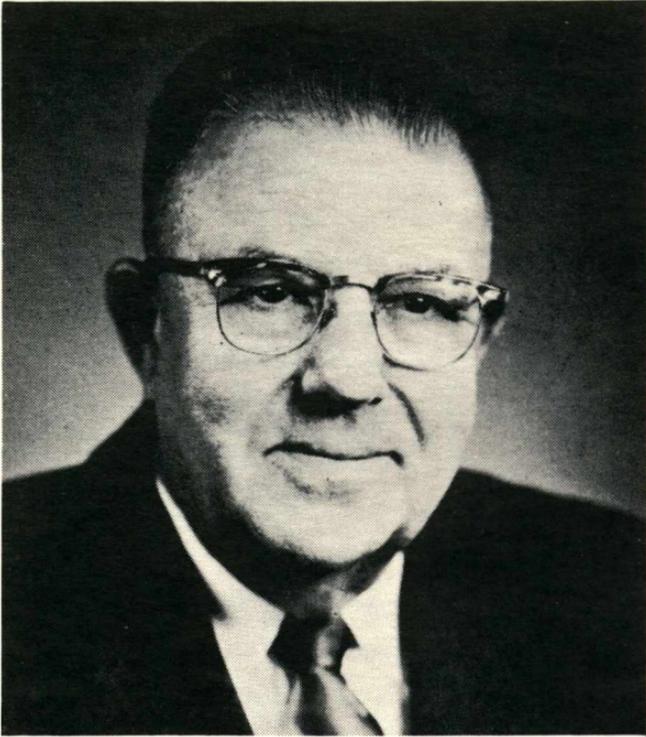


**THE DEVIL
AND
YOUR CLOSEST
NEIGHBOR**



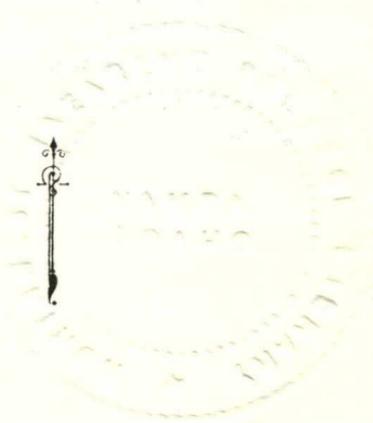
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By
Evangelist Thomas Hayes



Rev. Thomas Flayes

THE DEVIL AND YOUR CLOSEST NEIGHBOR



By
Evangelist Thomas Hayes
P. O. Box 527
Kansas City, Missouri

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I dedicate this book to my precious brother and sister and to my little niece, Velma Lois; each one of them has been a great blessing to me.

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INTRODUCTION

One of the most important problems which people face today is that of sin in the believer.

The subject discussed in this book by Evangelist Thomas Hayes is produced plainly, straight from the shoulders and not compromising. The writer has a burning passion for souls and is a great soul winner in the field of Evangelism.

He lives exactly what he preaches and writes. I have been intimately associated with him for twenty-six years, and have found only the highest ideals, Christian principles and true love for the cause of Christ exhibited.

This is a challenging message. It will stir your heart as it has stirred mine. I most heartily commend it to everyone everywhere.

A copy of this message should be in every home and easily accessible to all.

A. F. HAYES,
Pastor First Church of the Nazarene, Joplin, Mo. Son of Evangelist Thomas Hayes.

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The Devil And Your Closest Neighbor

Scriptural Reading—Acts 26:18: “To open their eyes and to turn them from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins and an inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith that is in Me.”

Of all the personalities in the world, the old Devil is the worst that we have to contend with. I like to talk about him. I am going to give you a picture of the old, ugly, hateful, mean, sneaking, lying, deceiving, undermining Devil. He has some power, but remember God has all power. The Devil is mighty, but God is Almighty. The Devil can do some things, but God can do all things. In other words, God is bigger than the Devil. Glory to His sweet name forever!

Once I was riding on a train out through New Mexico. The roads were terribly crooked. I could sit there in the car and see the steam engine pulling the car around the curves. While I was watching the engine pulling the heavy load around the crooked tracks, I saw a big dog run out with his tail up, and he was very angry. It looked like he meant business. I knew in his own mind he meant to put the train in the ditch, but he finally, after chasing it some distance, gave it up. He found out that he was not big enough to do it. I said, “Old boy, you are not big enough to put the train in the ditch.” He wanted to, but the steam engine was bigger than the dog. Thank God today! Our God

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is bigger than the old ugly Devil. He is willing to protect you from the Devil's ugly temptations. The Devil is willing to wreck your train if he can, but if you are connected with God, and God is with you, the Devil will have a hard time wrecking your train. Remember, Dear Reader, Jesus said, "My yoke is easy and My burdens are light. My Grace is sufficient. I will be with you always. I will not let you be tempted more than you can stand, and I will stand by you in the sixth trial and will not leave you in the seventh." Therefore, if God's Grace is sufficient, His yoke easy, His burdens light, and He has promised to be with me always, I know I can make it into Heaven on time.

Now, we want to talk about the power of the Devil, and your closest neighbor. Your closest neighbor is that old neighbor under your collar bone. That old carnal mind, the old man. Not your old man, but the old man. You might call him the old woman sometimes. I once heard of a woman in Texas, who went to church one morning. I don't think anyone was present except women. The preacher said, "How many of you women would like to have the old man crucified?" All of them held up their hands except one woman, and the preacher asked her why she didn't want the old man crucified. She said, "I would like to see him saved before he was crucified." The poor woman thought he was talking about her old man. I am not talking about your old man, but The Old Man, the carnal mind.

The Devil's power is tearing up the home. He is the fellow that is giving you so much trouble, and at the same time making you think that he is

your best friend. He separates man and wife, the sweet little children, breaks the hearts of fathers and mothers. Say, Dear Reader, it takes more than money and fine houses with front room suites, bedroom suites, and dining room sets, nice kitchens and shade trees, green lawns and a nice automobile setting on the outside, a bull dog with his tail cut off, money in the bank, and no financial worries to make a home or to make you happy. Money in the bank, nice furniture in the home is not the thing that is going to make your home happy. I noticed a sign not long ago, and it read like this: "Buy a piano and make a home out of your house." But it takes more than all these things. You must have God in your home, if you want to be happy. It takes Jesus in your heart and life. I would rather stick splinters in my feet trying to get to bed and have Jesus and good Old Time Salvation than to have all the world and no Christ. Give me Jesus. You can have all the world, but I will take Jesus. Look around you and see what the Devil is doing. Look in your homes, read the newspapers, turn on your radios, take a look in the penitentiaries and reform schools, the asylums, look at the nations in war, people being killed by the thousands, and remember that the Devil is to blame for every bit of it. It is his power that is damning the people. You can see what this fellow is doing that is called the Devil.

I heard a story of a young man and his wife who were starting out in life to live for Jesus with their family altar. This young woman would meet her husband and welcome him into their home. She would wave him good-by when he was leaving. In time, a beautiful baby boy was born into this home.

Thank God for the sweet children of our homes. I would rather have one sweet baby in my home than to have a dozen bull dogs with their tails cut off. This man got into bad company and took to drinking. He would stay out late at night and until two o'clock in the morning. One morning he came in drunk. He knew nothing of what he was doing. He said to his wife, "Get me something to eat." The poor little woman told him that the baby was sick and she couldn't leave him. But he insisted that she get busy and fix him something to eat and he would take care of the baby. While this little mother was trying to fix him something to eat, he took their sweet baby boy, his own flesh and blood, by the heels and knocked his brains out on the wall, and then threw the body out in the middle of the floor. The mother ran in and began to scream like any mother would do. That frightened the man and he ran out into the dark. He was soon arrested for the baby's murder, and the little baby was placed in a white casket. How many white caskets have been brought into the home because of sin, the old Devil's power being the cause of it? News was soon carried to the man back of prison walls, that he had murdered his own sweet baby, but he screamed and pulled his hair and said, "My Lord, it can't be so, it can't be so." But it was true. The dirty old Devil can get men into trouble, but he has never been known to get them out of trouble. It takes Jesus to get them out. The little mother was soon insane and was placed in the asylum.

Now I want you to take a look at the power of the Devil. One time a happy home with a family altar and a contented father and mother, and sweet

baby in the home, now sleeping beneath the sod, the mother in an asylum, father in jail pulling his hair; who at one time were happy and carefree. This is the power of the Devil, and that old dirty liquor. That is why we are fighting liquor today. The Devil has power through liquor. So many homes have been wrecked because of liquor, and the old man who is called your closest neighbor, the old green eyed carnality is the cause of it. The Devil has many ways in reaching the human family. May God help us to stop and put the brakes on and think. The Devil is using that nasty, dirty stuff, that is called liquor, to wreck our boys and girls by the thousands. The man or woman that will go back of the curtain and vote for it is just as mean as the fellow that makes it and sells it, or the one who drinks it.

I was preaching in a little town in Colorado one time. The pastor had secured a hall on Main street. There was just a wall between us and the liquor store and a pool room on the other side of us a few doors down. The Devil told me not to say anything about liquor there, but I felt like pouring it on the old dirty Devil and liquor until something happened, and sure enough it did! The old boy that was running the liquor store came to church. His little daughter came to the altar and prayed through. A young man came from the pool hall to church and went to the altar. God help us not to cool off or let down, but to preach it red hot in these awful days. Our boys and girls are lost. Look around you and you can see the power of the devil, and if you think he has no power today, you are surely fooled.

My friend, he is not only powerful, but he is using it and is working at the job. Let us again look at the power of the Devil in the damnable stuff that is called liquor. The church members vote for it. They think they have to have the tax from it for old age pensions. May God help us to see how the states that have voted it in are reaping and suffering. Look at our poor young people who are cut, bruised and killed. The old dirty liquor is to blame, with the power of the Devil back of it.

I was holding a meeting a short ways from Brush, Colorado. During that time there were two young men in the town who stayed out one night drunk. Early the next morning they were driving their car right down the main street of Brush not knowing what they were doing. They pulled right in front of a truck. The truck struck them and headed the little car to the curb. One of these young men about twenty-one years of age fell out and his head fell down by the curb and the truck driver lost control of his truck. The bumper of the truck cut the young man's head off and it rolled about twenty feet from his body. These are some of the reasons I fight that dirty liquor. Go to Colorado and see the big signs hanging on the streets, "Liquor." Go on the inside and you will find signs hanging all around, some mother's daughter serving it. The saloon was nothing to be compared to the way the modern saloon is doing it these days. Think of the young people and how they have to suffer over this thing, and yet a lot of mothers and fathers think they have to have the price of it for old age pensions. I would rather live on cornbread and drink river water than have the price of liquor and wrecks of young people

hanging over my head. I feel like Uncle Bud Robinson in fighting the old Devil as long as I have a fist to fight him and bite him as long as I have a tooth to bite him with, then gum him until I die, and fall with my face toward Jesus. Go to California, and you will see red lights of liquor signs and in Nebraska there are liquor signs. Go to Missouri, and as soon as you get in the state you will see a big sign—Look, "LIQUOR." Go to Arkansas and you will also find the liquor sign, and our precious young women have to sell the dirty stuff. God help us to take off our coats and roll up our sleeves and fight him with all the strength we have. It is the power of the devil. The liquor devil, the cigarette devil, the picture show devil, the dance hall devil, the pool room devil, the card table devil. The church member is full of it. They are just as sure for hell as if they were already there; if they do not get saved. That nice slick, no harm devil has mixed up the world and the church together just like some one would put a lot of stuff in a barrel and stir it all up together.

It has deceived the tens of thousands with it. You can hear a good religious song over the radio and the next piece will be an old break down. People go to church on Sunday mornings and a football game in the afternoon and a picture show at night and then feel religious the next morning. But, my friend, there is a difference in the Old Time Salvation. It is real today and you can't tie the world on to it. It is like the palm tree. It is rooted and fixed; so are we Christians that are rooted and fixed with the Christ. You can't graft the world on it. It is straight in all its dealings. It is a blessing to all. We can have all the salvation we want in

these days and we can bear fruit in old age; thirty, sixty, and a hundred fold. When the world is failing, and men and women falling on the right and on the left, we Christians can burn our way through this old world, and if the Devil gets in the way, we will burn a blister on him. There is power to overcome the Devil. These no harm sins have wrecked our country. No harm to drink, a nice drink of liquor is the damnation of the young man and woman today. They say there is no harm to go to a nice picture show or a skating rink, or a dance, or a nice pool hall, or to smoke some nice cigarettes. May God help us to let Him be first in our lives and go the way of the cross. You can't go to picture shows and be religious any more than I can steal and be honest.

I was in Lincoln, Nebraska, conducting a revival meeting and during the time I was there, I visited the penitentiary. I saw what the power of the Devil could do. I walked on the inside of the walls after they had opened up some of the steel gates. At that time there were about nine hundred in the penitentiary in the state of Nebraska. The guard told us that there were sixteen heavy steel gates that the boys on the inside would have to break through before they could reach freedom on the outside. Just above us there was a guard that sat there with his gun loaded ready to shoot any one who would try to start trouble. The guard took us over by the side of the wall and pulled out an old rugged chair without any cushions or springs. This was the electric chair. He told us that the last one who was executed was a young man twenty-one years of age. May the Lord have mercy on all the young men and women who have to be put in such places. The Devil never tells people about the penitentiary.

This is the thing that the Devil is doing for the state of Nebraska. Nine hundred in the penitentiary in Nebraska. Next I went through the asylum and found seven hundred in there. Two hundred and sixty were found in the reform school. I found fourteen hundred in the feeble minded institution near Beatrice, Nebraska. On a mother's day I spoke to seven hundred in that weak minded institution, and told them about my precious mother. When I looked out through that congregation it touched my heart and stirred me. There were seven hundred more that were not able to get into the service. One of the doctors took us through at another time and I saw some pitiful sights, large heads and small heads; some flat of their backs. I saw two babies, one about twenty-five years of age, and the other about thirty. This was caused by liquor. The doctor informed us that seventy-five per cent of the people in the institution were there because of the effects of liquor. May God help us to see what the Devil is doing for the state of Nebraska, and the same thing can be said of every state in the Union.

One time I visited the penitentiary at Canon City, Colorado. I talked to a poor old colored man that at one time was as free as you readers are today. He was a trusty on the outside by the springs. He washed the glasses that the people used there. I talked to him about his soul. He told me that he never did think that he would be there. Something got stirred up in him, and he killed a man. That thing was his closest neighbor, that old carnal mind that I have been telling you about. That old powder house went off with him. He said he had to stay

there from now on, and from now on is a long time. That poor old colored man soon died and went out to meet his God and give an account of his life.

I went through the penitentiary there in Canon City. When I started in at a place, they were bringing out a man that was dead. Someone who was with us said that he had served his time and they were bringing him out, but I thought, "Oh, my Lord, suppose that was my boy." The old dirty, mean, ugly, sneaking, hound that is called the Devil had just as soon put my precious boy in the pen or your precious boy or girl as any other person's. He has no respect of persons. He is after them all. He wants to damn the last human being that walks the earth.

I saw poor mothers' boys with ball and chains on their ankles. I looked over the little cells and saw the bunks where the boys had to sleep. I saw some pictures from their homes. No doubt they were placed there because of some loved ones at home. I had to break up over it. Say, that is the power of the Devil, and what he is doing there he is doing everywhere!

At another time I went through the state penitentiary in Oklahoma. I will never forget when we walked up to a large steel gate to enter the pen with the guard. The gate was opened and we walked through. We reached the second gate and it was opened. Finally we reached the third gate, and it was also opened. Then we walked on the inside of the stone walls that were about fourteen feet high around us. Above these high walls were bare electric live wires and a lot of guards standing with their rifles ready to take the life of any man who tried to start trouble. The first thing that caught

my attention and made me feel so badly was an old man with a long white beard and a sad face. There were about fourteen hundred and fifty in there at that time. Many sad faces did I see while I was on the inside. These poor people had just as well been at home with their loved ones enjoying life as to have been behind prison walls. You can see what the Devil had gotten them into. My precious reader, stop for a moment and see what your life might have been if Jesus could have had his way all through your life.

God knows the best for you. I want Him to have his way in my life. I heard of a man in Chicago that ran a big boot factory. He was a real business man. He had a large sign on his wall in his place of business and it read like this, "God First—Family Second—Business Third." Oh, how it pays to let God be first in our life. How it would save heartache and shipwrecked lives. Life would be sweeter and it would save you from many gray hairs in early life. Oh! how happy you would be if God could be first in your life. Why not let Jesus come in and be first in your life? It pays to serve Jesus and it pays every day in every way.

While I was visiting in the penitentiary in Oklahoma, I went on through a place they called the dungeon. It was a place of utter darkness. If hell is any darker than that, it is a dark place. I went into the hospital and saw sad faces and broken hearts. They were a way off from home and loved ones, sick, suffering and broken hearted. That is what the Devil can get us into. I went down into a place like a basement and saw the old electric chair, another old rough chair. I saw the death house

where men and boys, women and girls are placed to wait for death before they go to the chair. The guard that was with us told us that the most of them went into the death house brave, but when he brought them out to be executed the most of them would fall, and he would have to pick them up and carry them to the chair.

After looking that awful place over and seeing what sin had done, I walked out. They opened the first gate, the second gate, and the third. I walked away as free as a bird on wing. I looked back at the stone walls that stood there before me fourteen feet high. Then I began to sing, "I am a child of the King. What a wonderful thing!" How I did praise God because He had saved me from the power of the Devil. If he had not saved me, I might have been behind prison bars or even in hell. Thank God today for real salvation! We should be the happiest people on earth. Glory to God! We can have freedom, wonderful freedom!

While I was in Lincoln, Nebraska, during my meeting, I went over and preached to the boys in the reform school. When I walked into the auditorium and looked into the faces of these poor boys, I saw a young man leading the singing and another one playing the piano. A third was playing a horn. I looked over and saw a large picture of Daniel in the Lion's Den and also of the Christ. I thought if fathers and mothers would tear down the dirty old pictures from the walls of their homes and replace them with pictures of Christ and Daniel in the Lion's Den, pray with their children, get the good old Bible out and kneel at the family altar, our young people could be saved from all this.

I was conducting a meeting in Oklahoma City, just across from a hospital. Late in the evening I saw a car drive up and make a rushing stop. Two young men jumped out and ran in with a young woman. She was about eighteen years of age. I went right after them into the hospital to see what on earth had happened. I found out that this young woman had drunk a bottle of carbolic acid. Soon I heard a car coming with the siren blowing and they ran in with stomach pumps and the doctors worked hard to save the life of this young woman; but she was dead. I saw her struggling in death. After she was dead, I said to one of the nurses, "I want to see her." She had beautiful, long black hair. Her face looked red like it was blood shot, but she was gone forever from this world. I heard her husband crying. He said that he could not stand it. My God help us to stop, think, and put the brakes on and turn from the power of the devil to God's power. This young woman might have lived fifty years longer had she been a child of God. She might have had a happy home with a loving companion and many friends, and a great influence for good and have died at a ripe old age and have gone to Heaven to live with Jesus forever, but instead she is dead and her soul in eternity. No one can reach her with a helping hand. That is the power you are fooling with, that power of the Devil. If you think that the Devil doesn't have power, you are fooled. He will make the other fellow take your life, and if he can't do that, he will try to make you take your own life. That is why so many are drinking deadly poison or shooting their brains out, cutting their throats with razors, leaping off high buildings. I was riding not long ago across the bridge from Los Angeles to

Pasadena, California, and the man with whom I was riding said to me, "Do you see that high wire around this bridge?" I said, "Yes." He said, "This was put here just before the ninetieth person leaped from this bridge. There have been eighty-nine people who have leaped off this bridge and committed suicide."

You might say, "What is wrong?" The answer is the power of the Devil. But God is able to save us from the power of the Devil and help us to burn our way through this old world and set the woods on fire so to speak. If you will let Jesus have his way in your life, you can save yourself the temptations of the Devil.

One of my good friends, a man whom I loved as a brother, slipped to his trunk, got his razor, kissed his wife and little girl good-by and went to his work, and while there cut his throat and died. I had preached to him many times. I want to say, dear reader, take no chances with the old Devil. He is deceiving you. He will wreck and ruin you in this world and the world to come. At the same time try to make you feel that he is your best friend and the only safe person to be with. But, my friend, the only safe person is Jesus.

I attended the funeral service of a man and his wife at Colorado Springs, Colorado. They left behind them two precious girls. They were left in a cold world to try to get through the best way they could. This man came in and shot his wife twice, and then turned around and murdered himself. One of these girls had to stand and see the whole procedure of daddy killing mother and killing himself. I thought of a wrecked home and of the two girls left without mother or father. I thought of what the

home might have been if Jesus could have been the head of that house, and if the Bible could have been on the table and a family altar erected. They could have had Heaven in their hearts and Heaven in their home. They could also have had a wonderful Heaven at the end of life if Jesus could have had His way. I felt like taking off my coat and rolling up my sleeves and going after that hound that is called the Devil. The dirty old skunk. I am so glad that the dear Lord said that we would love one and hate the other, or I would be backslidden all the time hating the Devil. The Devil separates a man and his wife, their children and friends. It doesn't pay in this world or the world to come to leave Jesus out of your life, and if you could see what the Devil has in store for you some of you would change your ways. Not a one of you would refuse to be saved from your sins. You would get everything fixed and make some strong efforts to make everything right with your God.

You can have all the world, but I will take Jesus. You might think that money will make you happy, but to keep Jesus, you had better leave the money off and go the way of the cross. You will never be happy without Jesus. The people that shoot their brains out and drink deadly poison and cut their throats, and leap off bridges are people that seem to have the most money. But most of the wealthiest people are the poorest. You go to some of their homes and they will bring out post toasties and sugar, and hardly enough milk to cover it. That is your breakfast, but you go into some other homes that do not seem to be wealthy at all, and they will serve ham and eggs, hot biscuits, Jersey butter and

honey. I think the poorest home is the wealthiest after all; don't you? The rich man can't eat but one meal at a time and enjoy it, and I can do that. He can only wear one suit of clothes at a time, and I can do that. He can only sleep in one bed, and I can do that. He can only ride in one automobile at a time, and I can do that. You can plainly see that I can do all that a rich man can. They draw their money and put it in the bank and then get the interest and put it back in the bank. It is doing me just about as much good as it is doing them, because I spend mine and make use of it. I don't have to worry about going broke or getting my money stolen.

I heard of a young woman one time that went to an old-fashioned altar and gave her heart to Christ. She came home and told her parents and her father said, "Daughter, you are too young and you are very foolish." He told her to wait until she was older. He said that he was going to New York the next day and that he would bring her a beautiful dress if she would give up Christ. He brought her the beautiful dress. She dressed herself in that new dress and went out to a dance. She danced all night. She got hot and began to perspire. Her feet got cold. She came home very ill. It was discovered that she had pneumonia. The doctor was called. She grew worse and worse until finally the doctor told her father that his daughter was going to die, and that if he wanted to tell her anything he would have to do it quickly. The father told his daughter that she was going to die, and that he would do anything in the world for her. The daughter said, "Bring me my new dress so that I might look at it." The father

brought it to her and placed it across the bed. She said, "I gave up my Christ for that dress and went out and danced all night, and now I am dying and going to hell. Father, that is the price of my soul." That was the power of the Devil to steal the soul of the young lady just with a new dress. You are not safe a minute without the protection of the Christ. I would be afraid to ride on a train, ride in a car, or even walk on the street without the protection of God to overule the power of the Devil.

I have been talking to you about the power of the Devil. He can and will get you into trouble, break your heart, wreck your home and damn your children. He can put you in the pit that is without a bottom, "Hell." You will be there with all the gang that has forgotten God: Cut-throats, murderers, drunkards, and the Devil. There will be no Christ, no Hope, no Life. There you will think of all the opportunities you had to be saved. You will think of the Bible, the Church, the preacher, your Sunday School teacher and your old sainted mother and father. Yet, with all this, you waded through prayer neck deep; through the Blood of Jesus, and lost it all. Now you have to spend eternity with that God hating crowd. I am determined not to go to hell. I will not be lost. If men and women are determined to live under the power of the Devil and to curse my Christ to his face and drink liquor, rob and cut throats, and live like the old ugly Devil, I will not go down and spend eternity with that kind of a gang. In hell there are no children, no sainted mothers and fathers, no Christ, no hope. There is no bottom to this pit, no light, no day, no peace, no happiness. You are wrecked, lost world without end,

and hope gone forever. If you would think, my friend, you would get saved or would go insane. Maybe you have a hope today. You might be broke, but you hope to get in good condition financially, but in eternity you will have no hope. You will be lost, lost, lost! You don't have to go under the power of the Devil. You can let God be first in your life. He said, "You can be turned from the power of the Devil to the power of God." "What is God's power?" you might ask. God has power to pick up a poor lost sinner and save him, turn him around, overhaul him, put a go through in him, and give him power to overcome the Devil. He can give you power to live a beautiful Christian life. You can shun the wrong, do the right, and have power to do good. You will want to go to church, prayer meeting and get happy and live happy. You will have a deep settled peace in your soul.

I see a poor man in my imagination. He is a poor lost sinner, a drunkard. He gets drunk, spends all his money for liquor, and provides not for his poor family. His little children are dirty and hungry. They are ragged, barefooted, cold and have to live under the fear of the father. When they see their daddy coming home, they run away from him. The poor wife is scared about half to death. The man comes in drunk, cursing and raising his hands, and breaks up what little furniture they have, throws the dishes out of the windows. But—one day he went to an old-fashioned holiness meeting and got saved. He returned and got sanctified. There at the old altar bench, he got rid of his closest neighbor—carnality. Now this man works and supports his family. He sees that there are groceries for the

home and shoes for the children are seen in the house. He then buys himself a Bible, erects a family altar, gets his little family around the altar and gets blessed. Now when his little children see him coming home at night, they run down the street to meet their father. He picks them up in his arms and kisses them. The wife meets him at the door with a smile. Say, that is the power of God. He can make you happy in this world and get you ready for a happier place. Praise his Name forever! Jesus is all the world to me and how I love him today. When I think of Heaven and how beautiful it must be, I feel like stopping right now and having a religious spell. Now, dear reader, I want to talk to you a little more in regard to your closest neighbor.

The carnal mind is that thing that upsets you. It is not subject to the law of God. It is the thing that gets you into trouble. In John 14:15, he said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments and I will pray the father, and he will give you another comforter, that he may abide with you forever, even the spirit of truth whom the world cannot receive, because they see him not, neither knoweth him, but ye know him, for he dwells with you and shall be in you."

You know that no man under the power of the Devil will keep God's commandments. You must be connected with the Christ to keep God's commandments. Jesus said, "I pray the Father that he may give you another comforter. You have one comforter and he will give you another. That makes two works; that is the reason I preach the second blessing.

I heard of a man that thought that he would raise a colored boy to be just as good as his white boys, and to do that he would have to take him into his home and let him sleep in his beds and eat at his table. The first morning when the little boy came to the table, he said, "Pass the lasses." The man said, "You must not say 'lasses,' you must say 'molasses'." The little colored boy said, "How can I say molasses, when I have had no lasses?" Suppose I would come to your home and sit down for breakfast and you would ask me to return thanks. As soon as I had finished you would pick up the plate and say, "Have another biscuit, Brother Hayes." I would say, "Wait a minute here. I have not had the first one yet." So you see one and one make two, and Jesus said, "I will give you another Comforter, even the Spirit of Truth which the world cannot receive. When Jesus spoke of the world here, he did not mean houses, hogs, land, trees, etc. He meant sinners. They cannot receive the other comforter, for they do not know him.

The trouble with so many people today is that they come to the altar to get sanctified, just because they think that they are Christians. Some time in the past they joined the church, but joining the church won't save you, my friend. You have to be converted. You have to be born again and turned from the power of the devil to God's power from darkness to light. "That you might receive forgiveness of sins and an inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith that is in me." Not by growth, not by death, but by faith. Now turn to St. John, the seventeenth chapter, and read these words: "Spake Jesus by faith, and lifted up his eyes

to Heaven, and said, 'Father the hour is come; glorify thy son that thy son also may glorify thee. As thou hast given him power over all flesh that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him. And this is life eternal. That they might know thee, the only true God and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent. I have glorified thee on the earth: I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do, and now oh! Father, glorify thou me with thine ownself with the glory which I had with thee before the world was. I have manifested thy Name unto the men which thou gavest me out of the world; thine they were and thou gavest them me; and they have kept thy word. Now they have known that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are of thee. For I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me; and they have received them'."

I want you to notice that they are not lost. So many times we hear people speak of the Lord's prayer and they quote the prayer that the Lord taught his disciples to say, "Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen!"

But this is not the Lord's prayer. Jesus prayed in the seventeenth chapter of St. John, when he said, "The hour is come." These words spake Jesus and He lifted up his eyes unto heaven. He was only teaching his disciples how to pray in Matt. 6:10, but Jesus did the praying in John 17. You remember

the 15th verse of John 14. He said, "If you love me, keep my commandments and I will pray the father and he shall give you another comforter, that he may abide with you forever. Even the spirit of truth whom the world cannot receive." In the seventeenth chapter of John he said that none of them were lost save the son of perdition. He also said not to take them out of the world, but to be kept from the evil. It is not dying grace that we need today, but living grace. There are people who think that sanctification cannot be had only at death and they have to leave this world when they get sanctified, but Jesus wants to sanctify us in the world and give us living grace. When we have good living grace, we have dying grace.

I heard of a minister's wife of another denomination. His wife went to the altar to get sanctified, and her husband, the pastor, came down and told his wife that she would get that blessing at death for that was dying grace. So the good woman took her husband's word for it. She no doubt had a lot of confidence in him. So she got up and went back to her seat and went home without the blessing, but the story goes that in a few days she took very ill. The doctor was called, but she grew worse and worse. Finally, the doctor told the preacher that his wife was going to die and that if he wanted to tell her anything he had better do it. So this man told his wife that she was going to die and the good woman told her husband, the good pastor, that she wanted him to pray for her that she might have that dying grace, sanctification. So her husband prayed for the blessing for her, and this good woman was sanctified, but the next morning she

was better, and the next day she was almost well. Soon she was completely well. Then she said, "Husband, what can I do with this dying grace for I am not going to die. You said I had to wait until I died and the doctor said that I was dying so I thought I had better get the blessing. Now I am healed of my sickness, and I still have the blessing. What will I do with it." Her husband said, "You had better keep it." I hope each one that is putting it off until death will get well and live it and enjoy it for at least a few years. You remember Jesus said, "I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but keep them from the evil. Jesus, talking about his disciples, said, "They are not of the world even as I am not of the world. Sanctify them through thy truth, thy word is truth. Now he said, "Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through thy word." You can get rid of your closest neighbor, that old carnal mind, that is an explosive, that will go off at the least unexpected time. "For this is the will of God, even your sanctification" I Thess. 4:3. So you see it is the will of God to be sanctified. Then in Matt. 7:21 we read, Not every one that saith unto me, "Lord, Lord, shall enter the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." Romans 5:1, "Therefore, being justified by faith we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Then in 5:23 of I Thess. we read: "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." "Faithful is he which calleth you who also will do it."

Being justified by faith we have peace, then the very God of that peace sanctify you wholly, and when he said spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless, that took all of man in. Let us start back to the seventeenth verse of I Thess. 5 and you will see a real justified experience. We read, "Pray without ceasing." That means to keep on keeping on praying, and how we need to pray these days! If we would pray by the hour, the little trials that seem so hard to bear would seem as nothing, but we haven't time to pray. It is hurry up, hurry on, and make it snappy, and if you are going to pray, you will have to make it snappy, too. May the dear Lord help us to take time to pray! It pays in every way. You should give thanks for everything. This is the will of God. You might say, "How can I give thanks in everything?" You can do it, my friend. A certain person asked me, "Suppose you mash your finger." I said, "You can thank God that you did not mash it off." I remember years ago that Rev. C. W. Davis, my beloved District Superintendent today of the Colorado District, and a better man never lived. He and I and another man were conducting a revival meeting. The snow was pretty thick on the ground. We were riding in a buggy with one horse. Our buggy broke with us some way and the other man fell out of the buggy. He said "Thank the Lord"! Brother Davis said, "I don't see what you have to thank the Lord about." He said, "Because I have Grace to stand it." You can thank Him because your name is written on the Book of Eternal Life.

I Thess. 5:19, "Quench not the spirit." I believe we have a right to shout down on main street or at the postoffice, or on the train, if we feel like the Lord is blessing us. I heard of two men that got on a train. One of them was getting blessed, and he would say, "Amen," "Glory to God"! The other man said to him, "Sit down, they will put us both off the train." But the man that was blessed and happy said, "Praise the Lord. I feel like having a religious spell." About that time the conductor came through and said, "What is going on here?" The man that was happy with the Lord said, "I am having a religious spell." The conductor said, "Go ahead and have a religious spell. I have religious spells on this train myself sometimes. I have a Bible in the back car and I read it and get blessed and have religious spells right on this train." The man that was afraid they would have to walk got up and said, "I feel more religious myself now." But the man who was doing the shouting said, "Sit down, you haven't a thing to shout over." Well, if we are saved, we are turned from the power of the Devil to God's power, and we have gotten rid of our sins and fears, and have something to shout about.

I heard of a colored man that was always getting blessed so much in church that the preacher had a hard time getting his message over to the people in the congregation. So he said to the man one time, "If you will come to church one time and not say a single 'Amen,' I will buy you the best pair of boots in town." The poor old colored man looked at his boots and saw that he needed some new boots, so he said, "I can pay for them by just keeping quiet for one service." He was back on the job the

next service. He sat right on the front seat. The Lord blessed him as usual, but the poor man said that he was going to keep quiet. Then he would get blessed again, and he would say a-a-a-a-, I can't afford to say "Amen." Finally he leaped to his feet and said, "Amen, boots or no boots, I am going to shout." So that is the way I feel, boots or no boots, when I feel like shouting, I am going to shout.

Verse 20, he said, "Despise not prophesying." Verse 21, "Prove all things hold fast to that which is good." Verse 22, "Abstain from all appearances of evil," and the very God of peace sanctify you wholly and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. How long until the coming of our Lord? Faithful is he that calleth you who also will do it. So you see, that gets rid of your closest neighbor.

The time to serve the meat with salt is while it is good and not when it begins to spoil; therefore, the time to get sanctified is not when you have lost your justification, but while you have a good state of Grace. Thank God for an experience of Sanctification that we may have, if we are willing to pray through and pay the price! It takes a lot of boiling down and a lot of sugar for preserves, but we can have it, and you know that preserves will keep. I have confidence enough to believe that if you get the blessing, you won't backslide in twenty-four hours. You don't hear of the prodigal son going back to the hog pen. Why? He had reached his father's house and found there the best robe and shoes. He had beefsteak and cream gravy and band music. You do not hear of this fellow

going back to his old way of living. He was saved from that. Jesus can save us from the same thing. You might say, "I am as good as some other fellow in the church, but, my friend, you must not pick out a bad fellow and measure yourself by him.

Sam Jones told about a drunk man on his way home. He fell into a hog pen while trying to stagger home. The next morning he had not sobered up completely. The hogs were going "boo, boo, boo." He said, "You needn't 'boo' at me for I am just as good as the rest of you." You might be as good as the crowd around you, but it can very easily be seen that you can be with the wrong crowd. In Ephesians 1:4, "According as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world that we should be holy and without blame before him in love." I praise God for a sweet experience of holiness. We can have that preserving and keeping power, my friend, and you can have it, too. A friend of mine compared his basement to his church one time, and this is the way he described it:

My friend one time went down to see about his church. He compared the fruit in his basement to his church members, and sister tomato had blown up and blew the top off the jar and was all over everything. Sister plumb looked so sour that she was about to blow the top off, too. He looked around and sister peach was going "sezz, sezz, sezz, sezz." Sister preserves (with sister tomatoes all over her) was keeping as sweet as ever.

Now preserves will keep in the basement, in the closet, in the country, down town, or anywhere because they are preserved, and that is the kind of experience that will get us to Heaven. Once a young

man said to me: "This holiness is about ten years of age." I said, "The Nazarene Church is only about ten years of age, but holiness was before the foundation of the world. At that time the Nazarene Church was only about ten years of age. Eph. 1:4, "According as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world that we should be holy and without blame before him in love." He did not say before man, since man will pick you to pieces and will see things in you that never did happen and will judge you and misjudge you. They will represent you and misrepresent you, but I am so glad that we can be holy before him.

Turn now to I Thess. 4:7, "For God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness." So God has chosen us that we should be holy before the foundation of the world, and called us not unto uncleanness, but unto holiness.

I believe we can have the blessing; don't you? Now read with me II Cor. 7:1, "Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God."

He said for us to do something, that is, to cleanse ourselves from all the filthiness of the flesh and spirit. Some people might say, If the Lord wants to save me from tobacco, let him do it. If he wants to save me from the cigaret habit, let him take it away from me. But, my friend, he said, "Let us do something to cleanse ourselves." The dear Lord did not give us that old nasty habit, and he expects us to do something about getting rid of it, but he will help you quit if you will take the first step and get rid of it yourself.

My dear reader, you will never get to Heaven riding the brown mule or the camel, or holding on to the old liberty bear or battle axe. You must unload, my friend, you must unload. God can save us from the old cigaret habit. When he said the filthiness of the flesh, that meant more than just tobacco. I believe if we are holiness people, we will be a clean people. I believe if a man has a clean heart, he will cut down the weeds in his back yard. The thing that makes me feel badly is to go into a home where they claim to be holiness people and the house smells so bad you can hardly stay there long enough to have prayer. I believe holiness people will be clean people. We might not be able to dress up like some people, but we can clean up. I believe if we are sanctified, we will wash our teeth once in a while whether they need it or not. I think we will take a bath once in a while, whether we need it or not.

Read with me Luke 1:73-75, The oath which he swore to our Father Abraham. That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear. In holiness and righteousness before him all the days of our life. Thank God! We can serve him without fear. Fear is gone and it is wonderful to serve him without fear, and we can serve him all the days of our life. I have seen the time (before old carnality, that closest neighbor, was gone,) I had fear. Let doctor or professor come into the service and my heart would beat faster. You remember the blind man that Jesus met and made a spittle of clay and placed on his eyes, and when it was removed Jesus asked him if he could see aught, and the man said, "I can see

men walking as trees, but the second time he made a spittle and placed it on his eyes, and removed it. He asked him if he could see aught. The man said, "I see all men clearly." That is just what holiness will do for you after you are delivered from carnality, your closest neighbor. You will be able to see every man clearly. It brings the high down and low up, and puts them all on the same level. You can see then, clearly. Men will not look and walk like trees in your sight any more.

I heard of a story of a young Methodist preacher that had never had any experience of preaching at a conference. He was asked to preach on a Sunday morning to a large group of Methodist preachers. It is a big job to preach to a group of preachers. A lot of preachers will not sympathize with you like laymen. They will see all your mistakes and pick you to pieces. They will find your grammatical errors, etc. This young preacher preached to the cabbage heads all week at home, and on Sunday morning how he did preach to this group of preachers! After the service was over several came around to him and asked how he was able to preach so well. The young preacher said, "Well, all week long I have been preaching to cabbage heads just as if they were Methodist preachers, and today I preached to you bunch of Methodist preachers just like you were a bunch of cabbage heads. Glory to God! I am glad that we can serve him without fear all the days of our life. We can have holiness fruit to give to the world and that is what we need today, at home, in the church, on the street just keep holiness fruit hanging out before the world all the time. I do a lot of traveling on the train. I have seen the

news butch walking up and down crying, "Apples, oranges, grapes, bananas." You could smell the fruit as he went by with the basket. Some would be talking, some one else reading the paper, some reading a novel, but the old boy would walk through again calling out California fruit, apples, oranges, bananas. Soon some one would drop the newspaper and buy some fruit. Then someone else drop the novel, and by and by the men that were busy talking would quit and buy some fruit. That is what we need to do today. Just go up and down the land with holiness fruit, keep the holiness fruit hanging out in our lives until our families get hungry for the blessing, and our neighbors want what we have. The poor lost hungry world will get disgusted with the things of the world and will want holiness fruit.

I heard of a man that was digging for oil and it seemed that his well was going to be a dry hole, but he believed that there was oil at that place. So he kept digging and the people thought that he was crazy to keep on spending money on that worthless well. But he said that there was oil in there. So he kept digging and spent all the money he had and borrowed about all he could get. Finally he went on down and struck a gusher. He took his old hat and stuck it under the oil gushing out of the ground, filled it up, and put it on his head. He ran down the mainstreet of the town. He did not have to say anything. He had oil all over him, on his face, clothes and everyone could see that he had struck oil, for he had it all over him. Now, my friend, when you get this blessing of holiness everyone around you will know it, because they can see it all over you. The way you walk, talk and look and dress will prove

to them what you have. I believe that if we are sanctified people we won't dress, look and act like the world. You will not cut your dresses too short, or too low at the neck and you will not paint up and look like a painted barn. You will not wear a lot of rings. Oh yes! I believe in them, but I believe you ought to wear them on your toes, if you are going to wear them. May the Lord help us to stay with the old-fashioned way of holiness and live beautiful in the sight of the Lord. Some people that profess holiness today and paint up like a barn tomorrow are lacking in complete holiness. I don't think that you will find much holiness in that kind of a crowd. We need holiness fruit. I believe if we have it on the inside, we will look like it on the outside.

I heard of a man that said to his wife, "We can get organized against carnality. We know that we have it, but we can get organized and not have to get rid of it. Now, when I come home from work, if I have had a hard day and lots of trials, I will wear my hat on the side of my head and you will know by that that I have had a hard day. Then you call me 'honey' and treat me nice and we will get by and not have to get rid of carnality, that closest neighbor." Well, his wife said to him, "What will I do when I have had a hard day?" Her husband said, "You just pin up your apron and I will know that you have had a hard day, and I will treat you nice, and we will get by and not have to get sanctified." So one day he came in with his hat on the side of his head, and his wife treated him nice and called him 'honey' and they got by just fine that time. Later on he had another hard day sure enough. He came in again with his hat a way down

on the side of his head and his wife treated him nice again. They made it fine this time, but one day he came in with his hat on the side of his head, and his wife had her apron pinned up. This time it didn't work.

The only way to get by with that closest neighbor is to have him crucified. "That old man," carnality, can be gotten rid of by God's help. He is able to destroy him and fill you with love. Now if the old man is dead, you won't have trouble with him each time you turn around. You can go to the cemetery and get upon the grave of a dead man, and you can say anything you want to about him, he will not get stirred up, and bawl you out. You can say that he was no good, that he was not worth killing, that he would not support his family, but he will not get stirred up and want to fight you. Why? Because he is dead. You can go back and get up on the same grave and call him a good fellow and tell him how wonderful he was and how great he was. He will not swell up like a turkey gobbler.

I remember one time when I was pastor of a certain church, I was putting up with that old man I was telling you about. I went across to a school just a little way from my church. The professor said to me, "Brother Hayes, you are just about the best pastor they have had here." He told me how the business men appreciated me. You know when you have carnality you can swell up and feel big like a turkey gobbler. But soon another man came to me and said, "Brother Hayes, Mr. So and So is telling all over town that you are stealing his sand." Then how the old puff went out of me and down like a punctured balloon I went. Well, I didn't feel

quite so big. You have seen people going around all swelled up, haven't you? When you get sanctified and sweetened down, you can stand a little boasting. God's grace is sufficient and if we have both blessings, as we should have them, we will not go down and up. We will not go down if the clothes line breaks on wash day just when we have hung out the clothes, or when the old tire punctures. You can get right out and fix it and say, "I am happy with Jesus alone." Now it is one thing to claim the blessing and another to have the goods on hand. I might claim to own a new automobile and make some people believe it, but really to be honest with you I do not have one. Well, it is not what I claim to have, but what I really have, that will count when this old world is on fire and when Jesus comes and we have gotten to the end of the way. When we stand before Jesus to give an account of our lives from the cradle to the grave, it is going to pay to have on the wedding garments.

I heard of a man that was playing dead while he was in the Civil War and the enemy came along. He had on a new pair of boots and the enemy was taking them off, and the poor soldier wanted them to hurry and get them off so when the enemy had one boot off, he raised his foot for them to take the other one off. But that didn't pay, and it won't pay to play dead with carnality in our heart at the judgment or when Jesus comes. You might say, "It costs too much to get the blessing." My friend, heaven is cheap at any cost. I have made up my mind to go with Jesus at any cost, if I have to live on river water, eat corn bread, and crawl through this old world. I am going to go through with Jesus

and Heaven will be sweet. We might have to pay a great deal, and sacrifice some, but you can have all the world, and I will take Jesus. After all, this world is nothing. You can't take it with you into the other world.

I was staying in a lawyer's home in Oklahoma City during a revival one time. This lawyer said to me, "If you get one soul saved, it will pay." This old world is nothing but junk and that is the best name I know to give it. You might think the man that has a lot of money is the happiest man in the world. But it takes more than money to make you happy. I go into all kinds of homes. I remember one little home where they had no rugs, no furniture to speak of, but the little mother had good salvation. She would get her children around the altar and kneel down for prayer, and she would begin to pull the glory down from Heaven in her praying and it would bless my soul. That is worth more than all this old world's goods. A good case of sky blue, snow white, sin killing, devil defeating, heart felt salvation means everything in this world and the world to come. If you have it today you should be among the happiest people on earth. I have lost sight of the hole in the ground and I am looking for one in the sky, praise the dear Lord forever! After all, some of the wealthy people on this earth are poor people and they have no hope for the mansion in the sky. They might have a fine home in this land, but when all that is mortal is laid by and they have taken on immortality, their wealth is gone and they have lost it all. I praise God for real salvation today that makes us happy in soul and body. There is nothing like it in this

world. Eyes have not seen and ears have not heard, neither has it entered the hearts of men what God has in store for them that love him.

I want to talk to you some more about that powder house that you are carrying around with you, that closest neighbor, that you must get rid of before you can sing that song, "Wonderful Freedom." You don't have to put up with the carnal mind. It is the will of God even your sanctification.

A man living a short ways from me got to arguing with his wife one time and he told her that she was not going to town. She told him that she would go to town, and she did so. She brought her sister with her when she came back. Her husband had a shotgun loaded and was waiting for her when she came home. When he saw them coming he shot his wife and her sister and killed them both, then he threw his shotgun down and picked up his wife and said, "I have killed the best friend that I have ever had on earth." What was wrong with him? That dynamite went off, that closest neighbor rose up and caused him to do it.

A man went out to harness up his horses, and his little boy went with him. He was trying to help his father. I don't suppose that he did just like his father wanted him to, and he struck the little boy across his head with the trace chain and cut a long place in it. The blood was running down his little face, and a neighbor man ran over and said, "Man, what have you done?" This man said, "I hit him before I thought." Say, it pays to think. Think now. It is easy to think after it is too late to think. Get rid of that thing that goes off and gets you into more trouble than you can get rid of in a life time.

A woman was cooking with an old-fashioned wood stove. Her little girl who needed a mother's love and care was crying. No doubt she was sick. The crying stirred that old man, carnality, up in the mother and she picked up a piece of stove wood and threw it at the baby girl and killed her. What was wrong? Old carnality. You don't have to put up with it. God is able to set you free. He can kill and destroy the root of bitterness and fill you with infinite love. There is power in the blood. God's wonderful power can overcome the power of the Devil.

I heard of a man that went to town one day to get his plow sharpened, and he took his little boy with him. The little fellow was sitting on the spring seat of the wagon with him. He had to go into the blacksmith's shop to get the plow sharpened and told the little boy to stay in the wagon while he was gone, and when he returned he would bring him some candy. The little boy waited patiently for the return of the father and his candy. When the father came, he had forgotten the candy. Fathers and mothers, don't lie to your children. It doesn't pay. Let them be able to depend on what you have to say. The man put the sharpened plow into the wagon and started home. The little boy began to cry for his candy. That stirred up that old carnal mind in the heart of the father and the explosive went off. He slapped the little boy, knocked him off the seat. He fell and struck his head against the side of the plow. This knocked a hole in the head of the little boy. His father picked him

up and put him back upon the seat, and told him to be quiet. The little fellow hushed his crying, and when the man reached home, old carnality had died down and was playing dead now, and **so so** nice. He said to his little boy, get out, son, we are going to eat dinner. That little boy said, "I don't want anything to eat, I am so sick." The mother felt of the little fellow's head and saw that he had a high fever. She went to the telephone and called a doctor. He came out and looked him over, and said, "You have a sick boy. Did he get a lick on his head some way?" "Oh no, doctor," the man said. "Not a thing that I know about." But the doctor said, "Yes, here is a place on his head." The man said, "Yes, I do remember I slapped the boy after he was crying. I promised him some candy if he would keep quiet while I went in to get the plow sharpened. I forgot the candy and he was crying. I slapped him a little too hard and he hit his head on the plow." The doctor said to him, "You have killed your boy, and he will be dead before the sun goes down to-night." He picked up his medicine case and walked out. The father got on his knees and plead for the little boy to forgive him. He plead for the Lord to forgive him, and asked his wife to forgive him. Sure enough that little boy was dead before sun down. My Lord! Men, women stop, think, get rid of carnality before you pull off something that you will never get over. You can have the blessing of holiness. God's grace is sufficient. The precious blood can cleanse from all sin. "The cleansing stream I see, I see. It cleanseth me. It cleanseth me."

In I Peter 1:15 it reads, "But as he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation." We can be holy in our conversation and in every move that we make. In Isaiah 35:8 he said, "And an highway shall be there and a way and it is called the way of holiness. The unclean shall not pass over it, but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools shall not err therein."

In Hebrews 12:15 he said, "Follow peace with all men and holiness without which no man shall see the Lord."

I want you to think for just a moment before the foundation of the world he hath chosen us that we should be holy. Then God hath called us to holiness then he said, "Let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit perfecting holiness in the fear of the Lord." Then he said, and an highway shall be there and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness. And then he said, "Follow peace with all men and holiness without which no man shall see the Lord." The Bible is a Holy Bible. Heaven is a holy place. God is Holy, and if you expect to get to heaven, you are going to have to be holy, too, and have the blessing. I was not raised to believe in holiness, but some good Nazarene people preached to me on the street corner and I went down to the church which was an old-fashioned shed and found him precious to my soul. I was adopted into the Nazarene church and they brought me up in the way I should go, and now I will not depart from it. I will not put on the soft pedal. I will not preach an easy going way. I must hold the standard high and go the way of the cross that leads home, and God must be first in my life.

He gets a fellow where he can not get out,
The devil's way is bad no doubt
Then he leaps and dances around
And declares you are the worst fellow in town;
This dirty devil is rotten to the core,
God help us to not put up with him anymore.
He wrecks the sweet children, which are as pure
as the dew
And tells them there is no harm in this sin for you
He leads them on a step at a time
Until he can get them to drink a glass of wine,
Then he says that will do
Until you can get some liquor too
He is not willing to stop there
He tells you that you should have your share
He can always get you in
But has never saved a life from sin
You old dirty devil, you can not have me
Thank God the blood has set me free
I have peace and joy and victory within
Thank God I am saved from all sin
When this life's work is done,
I will go home where they need no sun.
And then I will sit down at the master's feet,
And oh! His presence will be so sweet.
And then I will sing and laugh and shout
And praise God for the devil has been left out.
Get behind me devil; get behind me to stay
I am delighted with Jesus in this beautiful Holiness
way;
Get behind me devil; get clear out of the way,
I am delighted with Jesus and in the battle to stay.