

# Frank Knox Testimony

by Frank Knox

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*Frank Knox shares his testimony of how he came to know God through his brother James and his wife, and began to understand the importance of believing in Jesus.*

**Duration:** 1:19:55

**Scripture:** Matthew 6:33, John 3:18, John 3:36, Acts 16:31, Romans 10:9, Ephesians 2:8

**Topics:** "Personal Testimony", "Spiritual Humility"

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## Description

In this sermon transcript, the speaker shares their personal journey of selling their farm and traveling to England. They mention their family's devotion to attending preaching sessions in an orange hall and their admiration for the preachers. The speaker then recounts their arrival in a new place and their curiosity about the people and the preaching they would encounter. They express humility and a desire to be saved and transformed by the preaching. The transcript also briefly mentions the speaker's involvement in Sunday school and their reliance on God's help in delivering a message.

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## Transcript

This is my 18th year for a big tent in the city of Belfast, and this time everybody was tired listening to me. But somehow or other, when a man tells his experience that the living God has given to him, the people in the north of Ireland, more than any other country, loves to come and hear that story. It's my privilege and responsibility to tell you that tonight, and I sincerely hope that it will be, to the profit of all, both saved and unsaved.

I would read two verses, will you please, in the Gospel according to John chapter 3. I promise not to keep you longer than necessary, and not waste precious time with unnecessary things. John chapter 3, please, and the first verse will be verse 18. John chapter 3, verse 18, He that believeth on him is not condemned, but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

I'm going to read that verse again, and I want you to notice especially the two words in the middle of the verse, condemned already. He that believeth on him is not condemned, but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God. And the last verse, please, verse 36.

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life, and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him. I'll read that again, and I want you to notice one word here, and that is the word hath. He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.

He that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him. Shall we speak to the Lord in prayer? O God, our Father, look down from heaven upon us. As we look at this crowd, we wonder, Lord, prayer for eternity, and we plead with Thee, our God, don't let anyone in the tent tonight reject Thy salvation and Thy inner sins and be shut out of heaven forever.

There's no need for that, Lord. Thou hast provided an abundant pardon and a great salvation and a ready forgiveness to every sinner that will believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and have everlasting life. Now, Lord, Thou knowest how often we've asked Thee for this meeting today and during the week.

O Lord, prove to us tonight again as Thou hast done so often that Thou art the God that answers prayer for our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen. It was born in the county of Monaghan in the town land of Braddock, halfway between the two little towns of Monaghan and Volleyby.

There was a big family in a very small farm and we were poor. Whatever else I've gathered up since the day God saved me, I hope I've gathered up no pride for it's a most obnoxious thing. As the family grew up, they went elsewhere, different places, Belfast, Monaghan town, England, some to America, for to earn a living for themselves, they were quite right for that.

The result was that there was only two little boys and I was one of them left at home on a farm and there was nobody to work the farm and we couldn't afford to pay anybody, although it was only a shilling a day, with the result that we soon came to poverty. We had to sell out our little farm and we did that and so far as I know paid our debt and went across to England. But I've come back again for a little while to the farm.

There was two men preaching in an orange hall five mile away and my brothers and sisters walked there every night and walked back again. One day it was a very wet day and they come in from working in the fields and they gathered around a big church fire and they were talking about the preachers and how they could preach and what they said and the crowd that was there and how good the meetings and I was running about on a clay floor in my bare feet. So I began to take stock and I said is it a queer kind of Christianity this? If I know anything, they're enjoying the good fire and the good conversation and I'm out on the clay floor on my bare feet and I'll not tolerate it.

So I got up on the kitchen table on my bare feet and I said, if you're not born again you'll be in hell every one of you. That was my first sermon when I was six years of age. I've no pain to pass any preliminary marks nor to pronounce the benediction I've got a good sloppy kneel which I richly deserved and was put to bed without any porridge.

Well the sloppy kneel was bad enough but yet no porridge was far worse. Now we come to England. We went to live with my mother's sister and auntie.

It was an ungodly family. We got on fairly well for 12 months as far as I can remember and then we got thrown out. I remember well the day it happened.

Now I don't know where my mother went and I don't know where my brother went but I know that at twelve o'clock at night I was in a back entry when the town hall clock of Birkenhead struck twelve. I was all alone. I was cold.

I was hungry. I was lonely. I said well I'll wait on the night policeman going by and I'll make a noise with my feet and he'll take me to the barracks and that will be better than being here.

So by and by I heard a heavy footfall and I made a noise with my feet and the man shouted Who's there? I said me sir did he come down? So I went down to see him and I'm thankful to God it wasn't a policeman it was a great big crummy man going off late duty. He said what are you doing here boy? I didn't say anything. Have you no home? No I've no home.

Have you no friends? No I don't know where they are. What are you going to do? I said I don't know. And while I live I'll never forget that big man taking my dirty little hand in his and he said come with me.

He took me round the corner into a house where he lived and he said be as quiet as ever you can don't make any noise but if my wife knows there's anybody in the house she'll put you up. She went to the oven up his fire and took out the shuffer and put a knife right through it and gave me hot. Well brethren you may say that you can't thank God we are a sinner I'm sure I did.

I thank God for getting him and for the shuffer and I ate it And now you'll have to be out of here at six o'clock in the morning because my wife will get up then and there'll be an awful row if she knows you were in. Now I got out at six o'clock in the morning and I don't remember whether I got any breakfast or not but I was thankful to God in the morning for a good shuffer the night before. Now I can't tell you what happened the next day it mustn't have been of very much importance but I don't remember it so I'll skip over that and cut a lot out for the sake of time.

Now then we lived in a little house together and by and by things went so bad that we had to break up the little home. There wasn't very much in it my mother and my brother and I. He was working for six shillings a week and we paid a shilling a week for rent which we thought was monstrous. Well now we had to break it up.

My mother went up to Donegal my brother went to Lodgings so did I. Now again I'll have to cut a whole lot out. When I had to go to school in England for four years in Ireland then you could go if you liked and I didn't like so I didn't go. But then in England I had to go and I want to tell you they were very severe on me but my mother we can't help but love.

Then when I went there for four years I learned things I never saw in the quiet little home in County Monaghan. I learned bad language that's a dirty thing. I learned to tell lies the new lies in heaven Revelation 21 is.

By and by I learned to play football I got passionately fond of football. Then I left school and I went to work for an old woman for two and sixpence a week and I was thankful to go together. Well then she gave me the sack because she was a Protestant and I, she was a Catholic and I was a Protestant.

I hardly knew the difference but I knew I got the sack anyway. Well then it wasn't long till I got another little job in a green grocery shop where I had to work very hard for a half a pound a week. Now all the time I was learning to play football.

There was four things got hold of me when I was a boy and the one was going to theatres. The other was boxing. The other was gambling and the fourth was football.

I got passionately fond of football. It's good clean recreation for a sinner but it's certainly no place for a Christian neither as a player nor a spectator. I'd grieve the spirit of God to see you there.

And I went from there to Fort Sunlight Lever Brothers but I started for five shillings a week and I went there because I wanted off on Saturday evening to play football. So I did. I played for five years over there and I must say it's a big say in this I was as fond of the football a bag of wind as I am of my Bible now I'm not saying something.

It's only those who play with it who knows what a passion you get for it. I enjoyed it certainly but there was a strange thing happened occasionally when I was playing. I played what was called outside left.

Some of you know what that means. Many a Saturday I wished it had been left outside when I had to meet when I had to meet the great big right half back and right full back and then the goalkeeper on the goal. Now then now sometimes there was that awful sadness come over me and the boys would say I wonder what's wrong with Knox.

But he'd say no I never found out what was wrong with me until I got saved up and done a goal and my sister said yes I was praying for you and it just took the whole steam out of me I couldn't understand what it was neither could anybody else so I thank God for that sister's prayers. Now by and by the foreman thought he was as good a man as me and I thought he wouldn't on that end of the contract that poor son of mine. Then I was out to work for a good while and I the Lord knows what any old booster had I walked them off me feet trying to get a job but I never was a sponger and I never was a rogue and I always believed in paying me debt and I used to walk walk till I was sore and tired and then I would lie down on my shoulders on the banks of the Mersey at Rockberry and sleep till my heart was content and waking up starving with hunger I had that for several weeks then I went to the Lord Mayor of Bethlehem his name was Mr.

Miller and he was weird and the next turn round he was in County Monaghan he went to school my elder brothers and sisters he got on well in business and he became the Lord Mayor and I went to see him one day and I told him who he was and what he was he was a nice man and he looked at me for a while to be frank like a boy wasn't doing well and I hung my head in shame said he do you not think it's time you were thinking about eternity that's the only man ever spoke to me about eternity all the time I was in England about twelve years I said nothing said he I want you to come up to my house in St.

John's Park and you could visualize me going to a big house in St.

John's Park but I went anyway and he showed me into a big room he was a very nice man and you know there's that many big rooms on the floor that I wasn't too sure whether they were dead or alive but at any rate he came in and he gave me something to eat and I said I'm going to pray will you thank God for that and then when he was bidding me goodbye he put something into my hand I thought it was a stick but no I should have been thankful to God for it and then I thought it wasn't silly but as soon as I got out and I went right for the lamp in the street in Rock Ferry and I opened it and I nearly fainted because it was half shot and I ran all the way to my lodging most of a mile and I went right into the landlady her husband was out of work and I put it on the table she knocked did you

steal it that I know there was too much of the Presbyterian about me to steal things and I wasn't to know so she began to weep she was thankful to God to get it she said do you want anything out of it shall I give me sixpence if you please and she did now that that Lord Mayor a perfect gentleman is dead now and he

did all in his power to get me a job now that was a wonderful thing and he gave me letters to quite a lot of places I won't go over them now they were all nice to me but they all said no we have no opening for a boy like you I was very sad then I got word from Liverpool that there was a job for me in a generating station there from a neighbour that lived beside me said he'd come for me in the morning and you'll get started and again I tried to thank God as best as you have so

away we went across the Mersey to Liverpool we got to the generating station and I was getting my old coat off to start the job a message comes from the manager saying I have a man for that job already well I'll tell you the truth I was very angry I was angry with God I don't know why those things happened to me and I couldn't understand but after I got saved I could understand quite simply now then I looked for work as long as I could but it was absolutely in vain I had a brother living in Belfast whom you know him called James he lived up in Agincourt Avenue he was saved when I was two years of age nearly all our family of ten was saved up in County Monaghan not all of them that's a marvellous thing where there was no gospel and there's very little yet now then he kept writing to me

this man he didn't send me any money for he hadn't any he was only a working man for twenty-five and he was willing to keep on his wife and to the family but he kept writing me letters and inviting me over and I used to read these letters and think them over well and certainly not doing well here I would do better there but the Christians now I didn't know the difference between Christianity and religion well I want to tell you all to make those far apart I suppose from north to south but I didn't know any difference at the last the Lord tightened up on me and I was starving with both cold and hunger and I wouldn't go to my lodging for the woman had nothing to give me and I took a letter out of my pocket and I looked at it and I said there's a letter from a brother that loves me and I

think that it's in me and he's a Christian and he wants me to go to Belfast and I'll go tonight and I hadn't a penny in my pocket but mind you when I make up my mind to do a thing I'd better get out of the room but I let me get there so I went down the road to a little shop and I went into the man and I said Mr.

Matthews I'm going to Belfast for to get a job well you see Frank I'm glad to hear that I said but I've no money well he said what do you want I said five bob I used to say a bob instead of seven well he said I'll lend you ten Frank and when you get rich you'll pay me he said I'll pay you before I get rich now then although that was at seven o'clock at night I was on the boat at nine o'clock I didn't take long to pack my luggage simply because I hadn't any I must have had a very pleasant voyage for the lay down on the deck at Liverpool and richened up in Belfast it was a beautiful sail and a beautiful night sleep on the deck now when I landed here I started to talk to myself I wonder what kind of people these are what in all the world kind of a buddy is a sister I wonder will they preach

to me I wonder will they convert me I wonder will they save me for they had been talking about faith and I kept winding my way up to Argentoat Avenue well I said to myself I can't be any worse than what I am and they try to make me religious I'll throw the whole thing at them and away I'll go again so I went to the door and knocked and I wondered what was going to happen and his wife looked at me and she said Frank I'm glad to see you well I didn't know whether she was or not but she proved that she did love me and she took me in and she gave me some food and I was very very lonely that day no companions no sting and no money and no nothing I was very lonely but it was just the medicine I needed she gave me something to eat at dinner time and tea time and I was thankful to God for it was

necessary to tell you these things but to show you how God led me by a right way my brother came home one evening and he said Frank I'm glad to see you well I was trying to believe him a little bit more than his wife but they both proved that they really were glad to see me and they loved me now when bedtime come he said Frank I'm going to show you your room my room of your place and she took me into a little room away up in the attic where there was a nice little clean bed that I don't think I'd ever been in before now he put me in and then said he now whenever you're in bed Frank knock the wall knock the wall and I'll come in and help you I didn't say anything it was nearly the first bit of real kindness ever I've got in my life I'm not reflecting on anybody mind you but I'm saying I've

come up the rough way it's good medicine if you can stand it but it's hard to stand it now just to plead I said I'll knock at the wall and he'd come in and he took the clothes in round me I never remembered anybody doing that before and then he'd put them round my neck said he Frank now you're late but Frank couldn't answer there was something stuck in my throat and I said to myself if we were sisters the sooner I'm one the better I've got a little job for ten shillings and I gave it to my sister-in-law and she needed it but mind you she hadn't much profit of it but whenever she fed me and she fed me well now then I heard them talking about a big tent that isn't a queer thing that these people Christians talking about a big tent you'd wonder that they're talking about well I thought it

was a circus and I began to tear up and I said at the time to you there's a circus coming and I'll have a dust at somebody and you know they kept on talking about the big tent the big tent and I was long to see it and so I did see it for my brother I think there was a wee bit of jitter about him and he said see Frank you're very lonely and you and me go for a walk through the park I said alright I would do anything for him I was very fond of him and he was so kind to me so when we walked through the park to see we just dropped into here the big tent it was well done mind you so I said to myself as soon as you're there we're in for it I'm going to have a big night but why is he coming but lo and behold when I got in through the tent it was a great big converse tent in Temple Moor Avenue

where the big school is now and there was two old men up on the platform saying what's wrong with the son of a stuff now and you know they talked away I didn't know a thing they said nor I didn't hear a word they read I was so busy looking around the tent and the ropes and the things never thought I would have a tent the same size I didn't hear anything until the next that's the big converse now somebody came and my brother said to me now Frank I want you to go to the gospel meeting tonight in the big tent he said are you going I said are you going he said no I am not I said where are you going he said I'm going to the gospel hall I said I'll not go will you he said you could but today I want you to go to the tent you'll have a bigger meeting and you'll have a better meeting well I wasn't

too sure about that but then he pleased me well when he said I want you to bring home something he heard and man I did and I'll never forget it until the day I die whether that's long or short now I never heard a word that David Ray said never reached me at all but the other priest was Alexander Jordan that was the father of our brother that was Tom Jordan who was an evangelist with us as most you know now he said he read John 3 18 he didn't read verse 36 he read verse 18 I didn't care about neither him nor the verse I kept looking round the crowd of people and I wonder what they all wanted and I kept looking round the tent but I looked at the priest and I saw that the man was sweating I suppose but the sweat was running down his face well I said to myself whatever this old gentleman is

talking about he's in earnest anyway and the priest that's not in earnest should give the job up so I went on looking around me for a little while and I looked back again but each man only preached about 20 minutes



But right on top of that came a little word from heaven, that I didn't know was in the Bible, after this the judgment. Now we got home, and we got a little bit to eat, and we went to bed, and I stayed there for quite a number of weeks, and walked hard and sore, and every week I got naughty. Then an old man, he was a very cross old man, not that I cared, but he was very cross.

My sister was a good woman, and was very kind to me. But it's condemned already. Then there was a Baptist man that I referred to, used to write to me every week, once a week, and in every letter he sent some gospel tracts.

At last I got six written gospel tracts. I was beginning to get careless. My anxiety was leaving me.

I said, well, I've had a good dose of it, and if it leaves me, I can't help it, I can't save myself, and nobody can tell me how to get saved. Now that's the way I spent up there for a while. But he had built a new stable out there, my brother-in-law had.

And he came to me one morning, he said, Mary and me's going to a fair away down at Guildford, and you'll be alone all your days, and I said to myself, fine, go for that. And away they went. Now he said, he looks plenty there for you to eat, make your own food, and we'll be back about six.

And I started. And he said, before I leave, I want to ask you to do me a little favor. And I wasn't very anxious about doing him favors.

Nevertheless, I was dependent on him, and I said, what is it? He said, I want you to go up on the roof of that stable and put a car on it. There's a car, and there's a brush, and there's a ladder. And I said, all right, but I was glad to get rid of it.

It would have cost so much. Now just as we were getting up the ladder, the postman came with a letter, and it was unusually bulky. He said, I know the religious letter, I'm sick looking at them, I'll not read it.

I put it in my pocket. And I got up the ladder, and I started to get going. But no, this letter's in my pocket.

I couldn't get on with the walk. I wanted to do it, but I couldn't get going. So at last, I put the thing down, and I said, I'm going to read this letter.

And it is just what I expected, a letter full of religion and full of preaching. Put it in my pocket, and went on with the walk a little bit. But everything was very uncomfortable.

The old brush wasn't right, and the car wasn't right. I nearly fell off the roof once or twice. So I started, there's something in this letter, I'll not tell you what I thought about it.

I read it again, and I read it a second time. But I see nothing in it. Why? Because the devil doesn't have learned it.

That's why. That's why a lot of you people in the church get saved. You've attended the meetings regularly.

You've listened with rapt attention, most respectfully. I put all into the preaching that I could. Thank God for those who got saved, and other one yesterday, brethren.

And thank God for the many. I never had to see the meetings and fell fast. But so many believers came and told me that they were restored, and helped, and blessed, and encouraged.

And I didn't mind where they went on Sunday. They belonged to Christ. I was thankful that God did heal it.

I heard that last night again. Well, now, I started, and I read the letter again. Oh, just the same old religious letter.

And I put it in my pocket, and I started to walk again, but all in vain. Well, I was distracted with myself, and everybody, and everything else. And I stood looking around me for a little while.

It was in a country where you would hear absolutely nothing. You only had John Barton, or maybe a rooster crowing. That was all, all day long.

It was very lonely. It was a big change from England, but it was just the medicine I needed. Well, I'll have another go at this letter.

I'm condemned already. If I fall off the roof, I'll be in hell, and I'll read the letter again. So I took it out, and read it fairly carefully, but I saw nothing in it until I come down to the end of the letter.

When I got to the end of the letter, John 3 and 36 was quoted. At least the first half of it, I should have said. And I should have said written.

But it was different from the rest of the writing. It was printed in blot letters with a pen, and was on the line. Now, I never noticed that before, because the devil had me blind.

But I noticed it this time, and I stood and looked at it. Now, you can visualize me in a roof of the stable, with a bucket of tar at my foot, and a tar brush in my hand, and me, me soul as black as the tar. And I didn't know, and I cared very much what would happen.

I was what they call, at me wit's end, Psalm 107. Of course, I didn't know there was a Psalm 107 then, much less did I know that it said, when they've come to the wit's end, the Lord bringeth them into the desired haven. Now, there's something strange about it.

He printed, he wrote all the rest of the letter, he printed that word, and he underlined it. He just wanted to notice it. And I said, H-A-T-E.

Well, I never got much education, and I don't want you to think that I did, but I knew what half meant. I thought, that means heaven. I said, you never noticed that before? And they said, that's what? Everlasting life.

And who was it? He that believeth. That's a lot of mockery, that's what that means. He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.

And I'm believin', and I'm believin', and believin' till I can believe them all. And I wept, and my eyes were sore, and mind you, I didn't weep or anything, but I wept enough when he was going to heaven. And then, my knees were sore praying.

I'm not exaggerating. My knees were sore praying. I remember stopping one night on top of the Albert Bridge road at about twelve o'clock, because I got lost every night on the way home, and I got down on the

top of the Albert Bridge road on my knees.

And there was a bad woman came past, but when she heard me praying, she ran for her life. And I said, blessed God, they asked me to come to the Lord Jesus. But Lord, how can I do that? He's up in heaven, and I'm down in Belfast.

How can I come? So that ended up. I didn't do any further, and I should have done, but I didn't know the rest. Now then, my knees were sore praying, and my eyes were sore weeping.

But mind you, I didn't want to be in hell. And it's only a fool that says they don't care whether they go to hell or not, and candidly, I don't believe them. Now then, I said, I'll read it again.

He that believeth on the sun, I believe that, and I'm not a bit better. That was all I knew, you know. I'm not a bit better.

And I believe until I'm sick, believe it, I'm not a bit better. And then I read the verse again. It doesn't say he that believeth on the sun will feel a bit better.

No, it does not. And what does it say? It says, ha! I have everlasting life. Well, it says, that's a bit of life now.

I don't know whether it was like the man in the gospel that was like saw trees walking or not, but it's certainly enlightened, but that wasn't said, mind you. And I said, now, there's something about that verse, and I'm going to keep on reading it, and I kept on reading it, I don't know how many times, but at last I said, now I'll read it. That was the sign.

And I read everlasting life. And I said, Lord, I would die on the roof for everlasting life. It was a Saturday morning, 23rd day of September, 1905.

And I read it backwards, everlasting life. Well, today, Lord, I know people as this, but I haven't got it. But if you give it to me, I'll gladly die on the roof.

But dying on the roof or any other place doesn't bring salvation. So the next thing was now, everlasting life, H-A-T-H spells that, has it? Who has it? Who's that believer on the sun? I said, I, that beats me. I just can't see that.

But then you don't get saved for seeing, you get saved for believing. You'll hear that, because a lot of you waiting to see this and waiting to see that, and you maybe wait too long and lose your soul. But you get it for believing.

What will you believe? The way you believe anything else. Did you believe there was a meeting here tonight? You did. You must have believed somebody.

Well, believe God the same way, or believe on the sun the same way, and everlasting life is yours. Well, I was a kind of disgusted with myself and the letter and everything else, but today there's something in this letter for me, and I'll read it again. So again, he that believeth on the sun.

Now, do I believe on the sun? I was getting down to business. But mind you, I was afraid I'd been in hell. And I don't believe everybody, anybody was ever saved, until I was afraid I'd been in hell.

You can talk whatever way you like. Now then, I read it again. He that believeth on the sun.

Now, we'll stop there. Do I believe on the sun? I knew the sun meant the Lord Jesus. Well, I don't know, I believe it or I can't believe anyway.

What the Bible does is, he believe or he can't believe. It just says believe. Well, what's the next thing? He that believeth on the sun.

Well, now, I believe on the sun as far as I know, and you will reason the thing out. I wouldn't let anybody push a thing down my throat, neither then nor now. I kept reasoning it out to myself, talking to myself, on the loose.

Now, you can visualize me there. He that believeth on the sun. Well, now, I believe the sun all the time.

I can't believe anymore. What's the next word? Ha. There it is again.

H-A-T-E-N. Well, I'm sure about that. That's what everlasting life.

Well, today, that beats me, and it beats all. I'm believin' and I'm believin' and I'm believin' and I can't believe no more, and I haven't got everlasting life. But then I began to think this is a verse out of the Bible.

And you know, being a good Presbyterian, I believe the Bible from head to heels, and the man will go to hell that doesn't believe it. He can do whatever kind of an easy election. I'm telling you that every night.

And I want you all in the tent that hasn't been called to remember that. You refuse to go to the Bible and God will send you to hell. As an unbeliever, I will read it again.

He that believeth on the sun, hath everlasting life. And I stood for a little while. And instead of trying to believe anymore, I forgot all about believin'.

And I forgot all about comin' and all about trustin'. And all about takin' and all about loosin'. And just as I stood there, and mind you, I felt I was standin' on the edge of hell.

And my last prayer on the roof before God saved me, Lord, I've missed it. I'm going to be in hell. A short life and a merry one.

And I felt I was hangin' over it. And I said, Lord, if you can't take me to heaven, don't send me to heaven. I prayed no more.

And I read no more. But the blessed Holy Spirit, without any vision, without any wonderful excitement or sensationalism, I just took it in. By the help of the Spirit of God, if there's a man dyin' in your place, what more do you want? And you know, I thought I was the silliest bein' and don't regard for not seein' it sooner.

Why did you not see it sooner? Just because the devil had me blinded. And I forgot all about leavin' and comin' and trustin'. And I just took it in.

There's a man dyin' in your place, and what more do you want? And I was saved on the spot. I didn't shout glory to God. I didn't know how to do that.

And I didn't jump with joy, for if I had, I'd have fallen off the roof. But glory to God, I was saved in my own simple way. Now I told you, and I put it in the paper, that I would tell you how, when and where I was

saved.

I told you how I was convicted of sin. And the goodness of God to me while I was a sinner. And I told you how I was led to the gospel.

And how I got saved, readin' the letter on the roof of the stable in the town line of Lough Meaghan, two miles outside the town of Lough Meaghan in the county Donegal. I told you how. I told you when.

I told you where. But then I told you I would produce to you some truths from the Bible, how I know. For there are some very wicked men in the city, and mind you, they're preachers, and they say nobody to know.

But I want to tell you two things about that man. It doesn't affect who he is and where he goes on Sunday. The first thing is he knows absolutely nothing about God's salvation.

For no saved person will say nobody to know. And the second thing is, though he may know quite a lot, and may know quite a lot about the Bible, he knows absolutely nothing about what the Bible says about God's way of salvation. Now I said I would produce to you three Bibles, three readings from the Bible.

But I'm going to produce to you a lot more. To prove to you right up to the hip that it's absolutely false. It's a cruelty and it's a wicked thing for to say nobody to know.

Now I can understand ordinary unsaved people talking like that, so we don't expect them to know. But if a man reads the Bible, he ought to know. And it's as plain as ABC.

Now the first thing I want you to notice of how I know that I'm saved, I was asked this in Long Beach, California, when I was preaching in the spit and argy club. And I've been in some rough places in my life, and I got into there, and I was thankful to God to get out. A spit and argy club, if you please.

On the Long Beach, you couldn't see the end of it, it was that long. And the town council put down on the beach where the tide never comes in, a great big semicircle of seats, something like what's in the governor's hall. And a pulpit, will you please.

It was a good idea, but they lit the streets up corner boys, and moochers, and rogues, and ruffians, and rascals, and they all got down there. And of course, they stayed there all day, but there was no rain down there in California. They took their lunch with them, and two brethren said, will you come along to the spit and argy club? I wonder what kind of a turnout this is going to be.

So I said, yes, I'll go. So I went, and it wasn't long after that, just the old man got up, a corner boy, and he started as he did through the Bible. Well, you know, Irish blood can't stand up, and I'm an Irish man from the backbone up, and I want you all to understand that.

And when I'm up there, I want to say, there's very few places you go in the civilized world, I've never been to any of them yet, where you get more genuine Christians and more plain gospel preaching than in the north of Ireland. So I couldn't stand up, and I went to the superintendent, he was an officer of the law, he's there to keep order. And I said, I beg your pardon, sir, would you allow me 10 minutes? You see, who are you and what are you? I said, my name is Frank Knox, I live in Belfast, I'm an evangelist.

You see, you preach the gospel, I do. You see, you go nuts. So as well, I had to get my sermon up.

And he went to the little blackboard, and he spoke out two names. You see, those are only fill-ups that nobody comes up, they preach, but you go nuts. And then I started to pray.

And the old man got down, and I got up, and I took my overcoat off, because I took my overcoat on for fear it wouldn't be there when I was done. And I thanked them all very much, and I thanked the superintendent, and I said, I'm going to tell you how, when, and where I got saved. And man, you've heard the thunder a while ago.

Well, it was something like that. And he yelled at me from every corner, how do you know you're saved? And a lot of ugly things that I'm not going to come over. When it all quelled down, I said, I'm going to tell you how, when, and where I got saved.

And the storm wasn't so great. So I started to tell them how, when, and where I got saved. And then they wanted to know, how do you know you're saved? Well, that's a proper question.

I asked my brother that when I was only five years of age. Well, you see, Frank, you'll know when you get it. And that was a good answer.

Well now, I told them how, when, and where I got saved, and they listened wonderfully well. But over here, there was a lot of rowdy, wicked men yelling at me. Over on the right hand, there was a lot of Pentecostal women.

And they were shouting at me too. And they would shout, glory to God. And they would shout, hallelujah.

And they would shout, amen. There was in between two fires. One was a fire from heaven, the other was a fire from the Pentecostal.

Well, I'm out of. I got, the man, well, you know, the man, well, I'm not speaking to either place. And the superintendent did that.

That means you have two minutes to pronounce the remedy. So, so I finished up. And he said, ladies and gentlemen, anybody would like ten minutes more from Mr. Knox.

And it occurred to you, about ninety percent of the hands went off. Again, I said, thank you very much, ladies and gentlemen. Now I'm going to spend ten minutes quoting the scripture.

Then I come another volley from rogues and rascals and ruffians about you and your Bible. But I kept on quoting the Bible for ten minutes. And then I thanked them all, bid them goodbye, and I said, God bless you, and pray it out.

But I should have said as soon as I started to preach, I said, but a man gets up here to ridicule the Bible, the first thing he does is vomit out his own ignorance. I thought that wasn't a bad start. But maybe I kept my eye on the tide, for the fool into the tide is an island, so I was on risk anyway.

Now I'll certainly tell them how I knew. I'm going to tell you that tonight. But I'm going to quote, quote, quote a few scriptures.

And the first one is, and as you've got in the telegraph, Acts 16, 31, Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. Now I know some people are like that. They emphasize the word be, that's not right.

That's not good reading. They emphasize the word be, instead of the word shall. And if the sentence is read right, you emphasize the word shall, thou shalt be saved.

And the Welsh language is, thou shalt be saved thou art. Now that's one verse that makes me believe I'm saved. And then John 3, 36, which I quoted to you, he said believe it on my son, half everlasting life.

And half means half. And I believed it, and I got it. Then I come to 1 John 5, 13.

Of course, I didn't go to them then, for I didn't know the difference between Mark, Luke and John. As a matter of fact, I searched the Old Testament for the third chapter of John, after I was freed up and done with it. But I had to go look for a Bible first.

And then when I got the Bible, with the big black half on it, then I got it open. And I said, I wonder where I'll find half. Now I don't care where I find it, Booth and Revelation or Genesis, but I didn't know anything about those books.

But I said, I'll begin anyway. And I think I began someplace about the second bit of Chronicles, where there's all those great big hard names in history, but the matter about Chronicles are if I can get the word half, I'm right. Well, I went through that, and I went through first and second Kings and Chronicles, and as to the rest of mine and nearby, but I can't get half.

If I can get half, I don't care if I can only get it on the cover of the Bible, I'll be right, but I couldn't get it. At last, I went on, and maybe I was searching the Bible all right, and I come to a blank page in the Bible. And I wonder what all this is about, the blank page.

I thought there was print on every page, and on the opposite page it said New Testament. So I wonder what's saying about Ignatius? Well, I always thought the Bible was wonder, so I thought I'll have a go at it anyway. So I got into Matthew, and you know, I said, remember I got to Matthew chapter 11, 28, and very sort of places.

Now, I remember them here and that in the tent. We used to go to church there, although there were really good preachers. And I said, I see now, but that's not what I want.

I want half, and if I can get half, I don't care for anybody or anything. If I can get half in the Bible, I'm right. Well, then I got into Mark.

Well, the wooden body was gospel in Mark, but I did hear some quotation in the Bible from Mark. But my, what do you think when I got to chapter 16, who's a believer now shall be damned? Says I, Lord, I wonder is that me now, or do I really believe? And I've got it. Lord, I want the world to find half.

And I got into, I got into Luke, and I got into Luke, and I could find a whole lot of passages there that the preachers quoted night after night. Luke 19 and 10, Isaiah. Of course, I couldn't, I couldn't pronounce Isaiah, and I didn't try, because it would go half there.

And then I got into chapter 23, where they read about the crucifixion of the Lord Jesus. I seem to get occupied with Luke 23 and 43, and when I come to the place which is called Calvary, there's the crucifixion. Now, says I, Lord, that's all right, and I believe it, but I want the world half.

And if it's in the Bible, I'll get it. So I got out of Luke, and I got into John. And then when I got into John, said I to myself, I'm getting half.

I think I'm getting near. And I began to read in John, and I remember 129, behold, the Lamb of God would take away the sin of the world. And I said, aye, that's good, but I want half.

And then I got into chapter 2, and I got to the marriage feast of Canaan. I mean, I got to the chapter where that was recorded, and I said, that's very good, and I remember preaching about that, but that's no use to me. I want half.

So what do you think I got into chapter 3? Now, said I, I believe I'm getting nearer. And then I held fast. And so I got down to verse 18.

My God, said I, there it is again, condemned already. That's just what I say. And mind you, I tremble.

Some people think, you know, when you get saved, you never tremble anymore. I never tremble, great wrath will develop. But I'm thankful to God my trembling, and never, never shook the gospel, nor the work of Christ on the cross.

But I was really wondering now, did it that simple I've got on the roof of this table, was it really the genuine afterlife? I wonder, was it the right thing? I don't see any better. I'm neither surprised if I tell you, I don't see any better yet. Well, that's strange, not a bit strange.

The Bible doesn't tell you any place, believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and feel happy, and jump with joy, and shout glory, hallelujah. Who did that? That's all right, who'd affair? But I didn't. But the great say, believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shall be saved, and he that believeth on the Son of God, everlasting life, and a God of earthly things.

There it is, there's the old preacher, there he's pointing right at me, and the tears running down his face. Young man, he's a condemned already, and if you die on the streets, you'll be in hell. But I, my God, what will I do next? I'll go on, and I'll keep looking for the Word of God.

And you can have some idea of how I felt when I got down to the last verse, he that believeth on the Son of God. And I put me, I put me finger on it as I, Lord it's there, H H H. And as I dribbled, it's there, H H H. And I had it. And glory to God, so I had it.

And mainly, I was very nearly dropping out of it. I was very, very, very happy. And then you know a thought, I'd be happy all the life, and if I tell you, Mary, that's not the way to heaven, that's not the Lord Jesus promised the disciples, and you can't find any man in the Bible that was happy all his life, and I don't either.

How could he be happy all his life when he had a wife and family? But notice again, if you please, even the Christ wasn't always happy. I'm speaking very reverently now, you all know that as he drew near to the cross. Well, I felt very happy for a week.

I've got it anyway, for I've got it in the Bible. Hath means had it, and I have it. And you couldn't take it off him, no, not with dynamite.

I'm saved all right. Well then, oh, the wee bit of a kiss got up between me and the hired man, and I didn't say any, I shouldn't have said, but Father, number, I think I cut the old gentleman off. Well, now, I shouldn't have done that.

I didn't do that, but I knew it was wrong. And man, I was terrible, terrible sorry. I went to apologize to him as a Catholic, and he talked about the Christian, and no wonder.

Now, I was very, very sorry for that, and I confessed my sin, and I wept all over doing it. But by and by, the joy of the Lord came back to my soul again. Now, that's how I got saved.

Now, 1 John 5, 13, you please, these things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God, that we may know that we have everlasting life. Now, I could spell the word new all right, and I knew that new meant no. And I said, that's good.

I read that. Of course, I didn't read that just there and then. I had to take time to find it.

And then, I got another verse which convinces me now, still, I didn't know those verses then, but I'm telling you how I know now. And then, I come to 1 Peter 1, 18, and this is a good one for the Catholics. If there's one in the meeting tonight, God loves you, and Christ is great for you.

And Peter says that they're not redeemed with corruptible things, such as silver and gold, but with the precious blood of Christ. And you see, you know that, but as much as you knew that you were not. You see it in the past tense.

These people that Peter's writing to, they haven't. The 12 page chapter of Romans. But it says you know there.

Well, now, I've got a chapter on reading, and of course, by and by, and maybe after years, I come to 2 Corinthians 5.1. For we know that if our earthly house of his tabernacle were dissolved, that Paul means if my body falls to Peter's with decay and disease, Peter says I must soon put off his tabernacle, which means he must soon die, and Paul says of a noble house, a house, a building not made with hands, eternal in the heavens, which doubtless refers to the resurrection body. John 5, 28, 29, 30, and 15. Now, you see, you know that.

Well, now, Paul says we know that if our earthly house of his tabernacle were dissolved, with the building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens, the resurrection body. And of course, if I kept on reading my Bible year by year, and I never read as much as I'm doing just now, and I'm thankful that God saw that. I got into John 6 one time, and I came down to where a lot of the disciples went and left the Lord Jesus.

Don't think, my brethren, that all the disciples were saved. They definitely were not. There were a lot of disciples because the Lord gave them bread and fish, and when the bread and fish was gone, away they went.

But they didn't all go. So when the Lord seen them going, I'm in John 6 now, he said to the apostles, the disciples, the apostles, will you also go away? But Peter spoke up and he said, Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life, and we believe and are sure that thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. Now, says Peter, we believe and are sure.

Why was he sure? Because he believed, and he believed, and he was sure, and he was sure because he believed. Now, then, there's another thing I want to draw your attention to, and it's this, that 2 Corinthians 5, 17, the apostle Paul's writings to the saints at Corinth, and he said, if any man be in Christ, he's a new creature. I know the margin says new creation, all right, but please remember, I'm preaching the gospel.

I'm trying to do it. If any man be in Christ, he's a new creature. All things have passed away, and behold, all things have become new.

Now, that's just exactly where I stand. From the day I got saved, all things became new to me. I was young with a football, every Christian ought to be, and there's something wrong with a Christian that's not, I don't care who he is or what he is.

I certainly was done with a gambling, for that was a cursed business, and I never let it go. I enjoyed it with the rest of the boys, and then I was done with the theater. I didn't need that anymore, but it was a dirty old hole most of them are down, and there's nothing there for the believer, and I just went because the boys went, but there was nothing there for to entertain me, and then the next thing, I was done with the boss, and I never had the drugs on me.

No, no. Now, where did you stop all those things for two reasons? One reason was I didn't need them anymore. I was perfectly satisfied with Christ, and another reason is because I knew they wouldn't belong to a Christian.

Christians shouldn't indulge in those things, and if any of you young men do that, I'm going to advise you kindly as your brother in Christ, cook others, cook others. You'll never be much worth the Lord, but you go on like that. Rid yourself of everything, every unequal look of every kind, and disassociate yourself with all unbelievers except when you're working with them.

You have to do that, for Paul says to the Corinthians, 1 Corinthians 5, that if you don't mix with the ungodly, you have to go out to the world altogether, and you have proven them in 2 Thessalonians 3 for not working. Now, you have to work with ungodly people. That's the right thing to do.

If a man doesn't eat, he doesn't work, he shouldn't eat. 2 Thessalonians 3, and the audience in front of me looked quite like people that ate. Well, you ought to work.

Now then, notice this to you please. If any man be in Christ, he's a nutrition. Now, notice please, it's in Christ.

It's not in some place on Sunday. I'm not going to over him at all, because it would take me a long time. But you can be in them all, and I'm not going to say about them all, but you can be in them all, and yet not be in Christ.

Now, I'm going to put you a few scriptures with these words, in Christ, in them. Say, somebody, have you not done with your friend? I say, no, I'll never be done with her. Now, notice this again to you please.

In Christ. Now, in Romans 8, 1, there is now for now no condemnation, so they're not in Christ, quite plain. You don't need to be a scholar to read that.

And then, that's in Christ for no condemnation. And then when you come to Ephesians 2, 13, you read, we who are once far far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ, and now in Christ Jesus, in Christ Jesus, what for? For nearness to God. Now, when you come to 2 Thessalonians 5, 17, we're in Christ for a new creation, a new creature.

Now, I'm in Christ, a doubly believer is, to be sure. And as such, I'm a new creature. Now, not only have I quoted all those verses, which gives me divine authority for believing that I'm saved, but my life is

definitely, permanently, radically changed.

But I hear somebody thinks, and he says, well, that old fellow's all right, you know, but he's not enjoying life. Well, if I'm not, you're not. And I want to tell you, you know, you're thinking, you know, if I become that, I'd be an old, long-faced morasonic.

That's what the devil makes you believe. And he'll keep you there. But I'll tell you a little thing.

I have more joy in my soul, alone with Christ, in five minutes, than ever you've had in all your life, or ever you will have. But if somebody can't do what they like, I can. I'm doing what I like every day.

Well, you're the first Christian I ever heard of. Well, you're hearing that now. Well, somebody says, you're a little curiosity.

Well, of course, a lot of people know that. You're a Christian, and you'll go to heaven, you can do what you like. I can do what I like.

And I'm going to do what I like every day. Well, that's strange. Ah, but you know what I'm doing? I'm reading the Bible, and I'm praying, and I'm giving out crutches, and I'm visiting the street people, and I'm preaching the gospel, and I'm doing what I like.

And I enjoy it very much. I'm happy at it. So you see, I can do what I like.

Now, I won't tell you any more. I could tell you a whole lot, but I don't think it's necessary. And I don't want to keep you any longer.

And anything more, I might tell you, I don't think would be very profitable. I will tell you a wee thing. After I got saved, they were up in Germany gone, they came two letters.

Two at the same day. And a postcard, and I read them for you, Frank. And I read one from America, from a sister Martha.

She's a very smart young lady, yes. Of four sisters in America, and their ages are from 82 to 92. So she put a ticket in the letter saying, Frank, please come on the first boat, just as you are.

I'll be glad to see you. You'll be very welcome in our house. And I've got a job written for you, \$18 a week, and a suit of uniform.

Well, I could visualize myself. A suit of uniform, \$18 a week, attending in a mental home. Well, that's very good.

I'm not going to throw that overboard. But I opened the other one, and I read it. And it's from a brother in Belfast.

Do you, Frank, please come at once down to Belfast. The family manager wants to see you. And you know, I never knew there was a man in the Bible called Hezekiah, much less did I know that he spread the letter before the Lord.

But that's just exactly what I did. I went up the ladder into the wee place where I slept, and I put the two letters down on the ladder. And I said, aye, Lord, there's two letters.

One wants me to go to America, and one wants me to go to Belfast. And Lord, I can't go to both places. What do you want me to do? So I didn't do anything, and the Lord didn't say anything to me either.

Some people believe in getting audible answers. Well, I don't. But I believe in getting answers all right.

Well, by and by, the idea of going to America wore off me. And I started to go back to my good brother again. He said, go to the manager that wants you might get a job.

And I went to the manager, and I got a job. I got a good recommendation by a Christian doctor. He's in heaven, too.

And I got a job as soon as I arrived. And, you know, I got to suit the uniform. I managed to see him in the uniform.

And I started for three pounds thousand an hour, and I was thankful to God to get it. Why? Because I was earning enough to keep me eating, and I didn't let the sponge on anybody. Well, then by and by, I was blamed for telling lies.

Some passenger told lies on me, and the manager sent for me. And he put me on the carpet. And he said, no.

I said, yes, sir. He said, you're accused of telling lies. And he said, I want an explanation from you.

I said, first of all, sir, I've got two letters in my pocket from passenger that was on that tram, that tram that was in, that would prove to you that that's wrong. You see, I don't want to see that letter. What have you got to say? I said, it didn't happen.

I didn't tell any lies. Well, you see, I don't believe you. Well, did I listen to me, sir? I'll not allow you, or any other man in Belfast, to accuse me of telling lies, because I'm saved.

He got out of my office trip, but he didn't go out. Oh, no, I didn't go out that morning. But I am not going out, sir.

And if you don't take that bus, I'll not go back to my tram. And I didn't go. So that ended the contract on the tram.

I'll not, I'll not go any further, because I would keep you long, but I'm telling you that, because it just happened. And the poor man, he wasn't born again, but he was very angry with me. Now, by and by, I went to work in England to sell bread for a good wife.

And I got on well. I was very, I was very fond of her. I served all the Roman Catholics in Smithfield every morning, and went out on the shanty road and sold all the orange men.

But sometimes, at the time of the riots, Barney Hughes's men wouldn't go into Smithfield at all. They were afraid of getting shot. So I went in, and they declared to you that you took all the bread off me.

And I had none for the orange men. Well, now, what got me out of business is worse. I had an amalgamated trade union or something or another.

And they said, you'll have to join the Union Front. I said, I have to. He's very strong, my good man.

Well, they said, you'll have to join or lose your job. Well, I said, I'll answer you later on. But let me tell you, I'd rather lose my job than my conscience.

I'll let you know later on. And the manager had asked me to say, you're not going to join the Union Front. I said, I know, sir, I am not.

He said, why? I said, because my conscience won't allow me. Well, he said, other men have conscience as well as you. He said, what other men do is not my business, sir.

I'm not going to join the Union. Well, he said, I don't want to lose you, for you're useful. Although you won't sell bread, you're useful at other jobs.

Now, that's a matter for yourself, sir. I won't join the Union. Then they sent up word that they were going to stop the Mrs. Flower down at the tree and not supply them with any more flour.

Well, I went to the manager and said, don't you worry, sir. There'll be no flour stopped for me. I'll come into you fourteen years ago, and you treated me like a gentleman.

And I'd done my job well to see you did, Frank, but we'll have to part. So we did part. And I remember well coming home with my last week's wages in my pockets, five children waiting on me and my mother in heaven.

And they found my wife in heaven, our good godly little one. Now then, I begin to wonder about faith. I used to talk about faith, but I nearly forgot all about it now.

As my last week's wages, as five children waiting on me, they wanted to know why I wouldn't join the Union. Well, I couldn't explain. Now then, I couldn't explain it to somebody in a meeting tonight.

You did that, that's your affair, not mine, and that's up to me further. I couldn't conscientiously do it, and I didn't. So what do you think when on Sunday I went to the morning meeting, I went to Sunday school class, and I went to preach someplace at night, but Monday we got the young children out of school, and I went up to the attic, and I said to the eldest girl, please don't call me if you can possibly help it, and I spent that day both weeping and praying all day.

I was perfectly satisfied I'd done the right thing, but what am I going to do now? I did not leave my job to go to preach. I never was anxious what to get preaching, but on Tuesday I was up in the attic praying and trying again, for I want to have it out with God, and the lock came to the door of the bread server, one of our brethren. And I went down, and he said, Frank, is it true what I hear about you, that I don't approach what you heard so? Well, you see, I heard you left your job, but you're wrong, said I. I got through out of that, because I wouldn't join the youth.

Well, you see, Frank, I couldn't do that, because that's your affair, David. I've nothing at all to do with that. Well, now, now, see, we had a business meeting in our assembly last night, and the brethren all knew you well there, and you knew them, and they sent me over to ask you if you'd come for a spell of gospel meetings, and I said no, right away, right in blunt.

Well, you see, that's hard going, you see. What'll I do? I'll go and tell them I'm not going. Well, you see, would you tell us why you'd not come? I said, well, the only thing I can tell you now, I didn't leave my work to go to preach.

I left my job because I couldn't conscientiously stand it, and I'm looking for a job, and I was looking for a job. However, he said, I said, I'd say, he wanted us all to come and have prayer meetings. I said, all right, I'll be over tonight, that's Tuesday night, for a prayer meeting every night.

Well, I had a prayer meeting every night that week, and I started meetings on Sunday, in the month of October 1925, and I preached, and all did a Christmas, and God saved a few souls, and they are, they are living yet, some of them. But one day, the first believers meeting I had there, I never had a believers meeting in my life, though I often talk to believers in the morning meeting, or like that, but this is my first believers meeting. And I screamed in the, in the, in the newspaper, Mr. Frightenock, evangelist, if you please.

I went tonight to make that big call, I never knew that before. It was going to speak to believers at four o'clock in Rosslyn Street, and preach the gospel at seven o'clock, said I, God help me. So I went to the Bible class, and I went over to the hall, and it was half past four, and I got there, and I was glad it was.

And there was a little man there up preaching, he was, he used to be in the Babsith, and he was opening the meeting for me. And he said, I, Lord, keep this man going, for I have nothing to say. But he sat down like a gentleman, and I get up, and you can call it secret in person, you can take whatever you like.

I don't know what you call, and I don't care, but if it were to occur to you, I would summon my leaves of the Bible, and make to me announcements, that it was downright hypocrisy, but I didn't know where to read. So I looked up my Bible, and it was up on a Genesis 15. Now, he said, I've got a Genesis 15, and then I said, Lord, help me, what will I say? So they all opened the Bible, and the hall was full.

And you know, I began to read a Genesis 15 one, and the Lord said unto Abram, fear not, for I am shield, I am thy ward, I am thy shield, and I exceed in great reward. But I had the opposite of that, which meant the Revised Version, and I quoted from that. And I said, brethren, the Revised Version says, the Lord said unto Abram, I am thy shield, and my ward shall be exceeding great.

And when I quoted from the Revised Version, I declared to you, they all thought it was a preacher. God forgive them. I preached on that day, fear not.

Now, just imagine me preaching on fear not, and me shaking in my boots. But fear, that I couldn't get it to spin out until five o'clock. That's exactly what I should, and I was preaching on fear not like a man.

And at last, when I got to the end of the meeting, I said, don't fear, brethren, and fix that in Christ, after going over a lot of things, when the nearest and dearest to you are carried out, that I tell you, I don't fear, brethren, fear not. Well, they all knew I'd been through that experience. And man, I've seen a hunk of kids coming out, and I'm seeing them weeping, and I looked at the clock, and it's five o'clock, and I glory to God, was chosen prayer.

Well, now, that was me first believer's meeting, and I was a phagellic. But going out to the hall, there was a big stalwart man, and he was like a priest, man. And I thought he was a cross man, but he wasn't.

And he reached me an envelope just like that, and said, God help me, I wonder what this is. I'd said something I shouldn't have said, for my good of brethren, I'll go for you, if you're not careful what you're saying. And in a whole lot of cases, they're quite right.

Well, I said, I am not going to read this letter, for there might be something in it, enough to creep it out of me for tonight. But after the meeting was over, it was past, I went home, got the children to bed, and I said, aye, Lord, I'm going to read this letter, that thou dost not see upon me. And I opened it, and with a fight for losing it, I'm written on the back of a tree enough, that I, glory to God, that wasn't a bad start.

Now brethren, I'll not keep you any longer, I'd like to do it, and you're listening remarkably well, but I want to say from then on to now, thirty-six years ago, I've been preaching the gospel in England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, America, and Canada, and the Lord doesn't owe me anything. And as you know, brethren, I'm not preaching for money, or preaching for a salary. For the men do again, that's not my business, I don't, and I won't.

But if this is a living God advance to me, I've said all I think I'll say tonight. I'll be praying for you possibly the early hours, that we might spend our little days for Christ, while you were here, and that you'd be your own save people. No matter who will watch you, or you might go into Christ, and get saved, because someone will call, and will not be heard.

Someone will knock, and the door is barred. Someone will tell, of the saints of God, shall you, shall I. God forbid that any of you should. I love to speak of Jesus, that name of sweetest sons.

Oh, tell it out with faith, for it works the most of times. I love to speak of Jesus, and what He did for me, was in the year 1905, September 23. I do remember well one day, when out on pleasure then, I got an invocation to a meeting in the church.

So just to please that person, I decided to go in. No love for God or Christ had I, for I was dead in sin. But ere that meeting ended, I was almost in despair.

John 3, 18 was the text that night, the victor chose. And sins of death and judgment, they told my victim those, condemned already, fearful words, that fixed me to the seat. Condemned already, fearful words, that fixed me to the seat.

And man, I'll never forget that. And then I got to John, and one day, a letter I received. And as I read its contents o'er, I on the Lord believed.

H88, those letters o'er, was simply underlined. I just took in what God had said, and made His promise mine. Now many years has gone since then, but Christ remains the same.

Eternal life He gives to those who trust His blessed name. Saved by the blood of Jesus, set by His power alone, this my glorious privilege, speaking to make them known. And when I see my Jesus, I praise His blessed name, for the grace that speaks and saves me from sin and hell and shame.

O sinners come to Jesus, He'll make the light for you. And then at home in glory, you'll praise Jesus too. Yes, you and I together, in heavenly mansions great, will praise the Lord that saved us from death and hell and night.

At the end of that, put up another little verse to it, and heed it too. And so, I came to Jesus by standing on the roof. And in this good old Bible, I have the glorious proof.

By passing through this wilderness of sin and woe and strife, He could believe us on the Son of everlasting life. God bless you, everyone. Shall we pray? O God, our loving Heavenly Father, in the name

of the Lord Jesus, we thank You for bringing these people together.

God bless them, everyone. O God, save everyone in a tent that's not yet saved. Bless the simple remarks we have made from happy experience.

Don't let any of them lose their soul, neither with sin, nor pleasure, nor the world, nor even with trying to believe, but just believe the message. And He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life. O God, bless Thy people.

We thank Thee for their prayers. We thank Thee for their kindness. O God, Thy people are good to us and are kind to us.

Bless them. Bless their homes. Save their loved ones in those homes.

And now, loving Heavenly Father, take our thanks for controlling the elements and every other adverse circumstances. And out of the meeting tonight, give glory to Him who alone is worthy of glory. Our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Amen.

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