



CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH
NINILCHIK

SUNDAY YOUNG PEOPLE'S READING

The HOLY WAR

Made by Shaddai Upon Diabulous for the
Regaining of the Metropolis of the World

or

The Losing and Taking Again of the
Town of Mansoul

by John Bunyan

Retold in Modern English
by Jon Cardwell

October 15th, 2023

(Episode 85)

"I have given symbols..." Hosea 12:10

[*Evil-Questioning had been found guilty by the court, so the Doubters who were arrested in his home were brought in one by one. The Election-Doubter was brought before the bar and found guilty.*]

The Vocation-Doubter was then called, and set to the bar; and his indictment for substance was the same as the other, only he was particularly charged with denying the calling of Mansoul.

The judge also asked him what he had to say for himself.

So he replied that he never believed that there was any such thing as a distinct and powerful call of God to Mansoul, other than the general voice of the Word; neither was that a call other than a universal exhortation for them to refuse evil and to do good, and in so doing, a promise of happiness is joined to them in the end.

Then said the judge, "You are a Diabolonian and have denied a great part of one of the most experiential truths of the Prince of the town of Mansoul; for He has called, and she has heard a most distinct and powerful call from her Emmanuel, by which she has been made alive, awakened, and possessed with heavenly grace to desire to have communion with her Prince, to serve Him, to do His will, and to look for her happiness merely from His good pleasure. And for your abhorrence of this good doctrine, you must die the death."

Then the Grace-Doubter was called and his indictment was read and he replied to it: that though he was from the land of Doubting, his father was the offspring of a Pharisee, who lived in good behavior among his neighbors. His father taught him to believe that Mansoul shall never be saved freely by grace. "I believe it and will continue," he said.

Then said the judge, "Why, the law of the Prince is plain. 1. Negatively, "*not of works*" and; 2. Positively, "*by grace you have been saved*" (Rom 3; Eph 2). And your religion settles in and upon the works of the flesh; for the works of the law are the works of the flesh. Besides, in saying this as you have, you have robbed God of His glory and given it to a sinful man. You have robbed Christ of the necessity of His undertaking and its sufficiency, and have given both these to the works of the flesh. You have despised the work of the Holy Ghost, and have magnified the will of the flesh, and of the legal mind. You are a Diabolonian, the son of a Diabolonian; and for your Diabolonian principles, you must die."

The court then, having progressed this far with them, sent out the jury, who immediately returned and found them guilty of death. Then the Recorder stood up and addressed himself to the prisoners: "You, the

prisoners at the bar, you have been here indicted and proven guilty of high crimes against Emmanuel, our Prince, and against the welfare of the famous town of Mansoul, crimes for which you must be put to death, and die accordingly." So they were sentenced to the death of the cross. The place assigned them for execution was where Diabulous drew up his last army against Mansoul. Old Evil-Questioning, however, was hanged at the top of Bad Street, just outside his own door.

When the town of Mansoul had rid themselves thus far of their enemies and of the troublers of their peace, a strict commandment was given immediately after, that my Lord Willbewill, along with his man Diligence, search for, and do his best to apprehend what town Diabolonians were still left alive in Mansoul. The names of several of them were, Mr. Fooling, Mr. Let-Good-Slip, Mr. Slavish-Fear, Mr. No-Love, Mr. Mistrust, Mr. Flesh, and Mr. Sloth. It was also commanded that he should apprehend Mr. Evil-Questioning's children, which he left behind him, and that they should also demolish his house. The children he left behind were these— Mr. Doubt, who was his eldest son: and his younger siblings were Legal-Life, Unbelief, Wrong-Thoughts-of-Christ, Clip-Promise, Carnal-Sense, Live-by-Feeling, and Self-Love. All these he had by one wife, and her name was No-Hope. She was the kinswoman of old Incredulity; for he was her uncle, and when her father, old Dark, was dead, he took her and brought her up. When she was marriageable, Incredulity gave her to this old Evil-Questioning to wife.

Now the Lord Willbewill executed his commission with great Diligence, his man. He took Fooling in the streets and hanged him up in Want-Wit-Alley, just outside his own house. This Fooling was he who would have had the town of Mansoul deliver up Captain Credence into the hands of Diabulous, provided that then he would have withdrawn his force out of the town. He also took Mr. Let-Good-Slip one day as he was busy in the market, and executed him according to law. Now there was an honest, poor man in Mansoul, whose name was Mr. Meditation: one of no great account in the days of apostasy, but now quite reputable with the best of the town. This man, therefore, they were willing to prefer. Now Mr. Let-Good-Slip formerly had a great deal of wealth in Mansoul, and, at Emmanuel's coming, it was seized for the use of the Prince. This wealth was now given to Mr. Meditation in order to improve the common good, and after him, to his son, Mr. Think-Well; this Think-Well, Meditation had by Mrs. Piety, his wife, who was the daughter of Mr. Recorder.

After this, my lord apprehended Clip-Promise. Now, because he was a notorious villain, for by his doings much of the King's coin was abused, therefore he was made a public example. He was arraigned and judged to be first set in the pillory, then to be whipped by all the children and servants in Mansoul, and finally to be hanged until he was dead. Some may wonder at the severity of this man's punishment; but those who are honest traders in Mansoul are sensible of the great abuse that one clipper of promises may do to the town of Mansoul in such a short time. And truly my judgment is that all those of his name and life should be served even as he.

He also apprehended Carnal-Sense and put him in hold. Yet how it came about, I cannot tell, but he broke out of prison and made his escape. Yes, and the bold villain will not yet leave the town, but lurks in the Diabolonian dens during the day, and by night, haunts honest men's houses like a ghost. For this reason there was a proclamation set up in the market-place in Mansoul, signifying that whoever finds Carnal-Sense, and apprehend him and slay him, should be admitted daily to the Prince's table, and should be made keeper of the treasure of Mansoul. Many, therefore, strained laboriously to do this thing, but take him and slay him they could not, though often he was spotted.

But my lord took Mr. Wrong-Thoughts-of-Christ, put him in prison, and he died there; although it took him a long time to expire, for he died of a lingering consumption.

Self-Love was also taken and committed to custody, but there were many that were allied to him in Mansoul, so his judgment was deferred. But at last, Mr. Self-Denial stood up, and said: "If such villains as these may be winked at in Mansoul, I will lay down my commission." He also took him from the crowd, stood him among his soldiers, and there, they beat his brains out until he died. But some in Mansoul murmured at that, though none dared speak plainly about it since Emmanuel was in town. But this brave act of Captain Self-Denial came to the Prince's ears; so He sent for him and made him a lord in Mansoul. My Lord Willbewill also obtained great commendations from Emmanuel for what he had done for the town of Mansoul.

Then my Lord Self-Denial took courage and set to pursue the Diabolonians with my Lord Willbewill; and they took Live-by-Feeling, and they took Legal-Life, and put them in hold until they died. But Mr. Unbelief was a nimble jack and a swift, saucy fellow: him they could never lay hold of, though they attempted to... **BE CONTINUED...**