

Christ's Sanctified Holy Church
4701 Wrightsville Ave, Ste 2-206
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SUMMER 2026
TIDINGS
CHRIST'S SANCTIFIED HOLY CHURCH

The articles in this edition of TIDINGS are in response to the question, "What is your personal testimony."



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That's When the Witness Came

I once was lost, but now I'm found. I was blind, but now I see. I believe Jesus Christ is the Son of God. He can take a lost sinner and make him whole. He can save your soul. He called me when I was a very young child, but Satan has a way of deceiving the young.

Later, when I was seventeen, I gave my heart to God. He forgave my sins, came into my heart and sanctified me. I was sanctified until I was about 30 years old. Then Satan came into my heart for about 28 years.

Then God called me again. WHAT A MERCIFUL GOD!

Through the years several people had written to me about getting sanctified. But this particular year of 2000 E'Lise Peery had written to me, not long before the annual campmeeting. This is what she wrote: "Pops, just a quick note to let you know that you have been in our thoughts and prayers. We pray you let God touch your heart this year at Campmeeting and that you make Campmeeting 2000 your year. I want to shout with you soon."

It happened on August 9th, 2000 at a Wednesday afternoon Young Folks Meeting while we were singing Amazing Grace. Bro. Bernard Collier came back to talk to me. Before Campmeeting, I was talking to Noel Bennett and had told him I may go to the altar and make a change in my life. So when Bro. Bernard started talking to me, he pulled out a tablet with a list of names. He had been keeping names every year of the ones who went to the altar. He said, "I'm going to do something I've never done before...I'm gonna put your name down because I believe you are going to the altar." When I saw my name written down, I felt God calling me, and said, "Let's Go!"

When I stood up to walk down the aisle I felt like He forgave me right then. I knelt at the altar to thank God for forgiving me. The folks were singing and Gary asked me if I felt anything. Then I knelt down to reassure myself and that's when the witness came! That night I returned to the altar and that's where the Lord came into my heart and Sanctified me!

- Bro. Arthur Curry

I Witnessed the Love

I attended my first CSHC service in 2021 when Claire Collier invited me to Greensboro Feastmeeting. I had no intentions of joining the congregation and, after hearing about sanctification, I felt certain that living without sin was not something I would ever desire. After my first service, I did not plan to return, despite enjoying the service. I felt as though I was far too broken and sinful to be accepted by holy people.

Fortunately, that assumption would prove to be false. After my first service, I was invited to come back week after week. I was welcomed with open arms. At an incredibly low point in my life when I had nothing to offer, members of the congregation opened their homes to me, set a place at the table for me, and loved me despite my sin. They showed an abundance of love and generosity, not out of expectation of reciprocity, but rather because that was what the Lord called them to do. I witnessed the love, patience, and grace of God through the sanctified people around me.

In 2023 after several setbacks and years of hesitancy, I finally gave everything to the Lord. I knew I wanted to be sanctified. I wanted to know the joy and the peace of serving God, and knew it was the least I could do for the sacrifice

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"But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light; Which in time past were not a people, but are now the people of God: which had not obtained mercy, but now have obtained mercy.

(2 Peter 2:9-10)



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Christ made for me, but all of my previous attempts were done without a full commitment. I was convinced that I could give God almost everything, while still keeping some of my old self. The parts of myself or the world that I clung to would prove detrimental to my spiritual life.

The night before I made the decision to give everything over to God I read the verse *“Neither do men put new wine into old bottles: else the bottles break, and the wine runneth out, and the bottles perish: but they put new wine into new bottles, and both are preserved”* (Matthew 9:17). I knew the Lord was telling me the only way to live Holy was to give up everything I was trying to cling to. Holding back anything, no matter how small, would taint my sanctified life and cause me to fall again. The next evening, I went to the altar and had my sins forgiven, and the following day I was sanctified.

- Sis. Cameron McCarty

He is the Answer

I got sanctified on July 23, 2019 at Campmeeting when I was 15 years old. I had been under conviction for months, maybe even years before I went down to the altar. Satan does everything in his power to tell you to not come down to the altar as he did in my case. I remember being in the benches under conviction, but then I'd hear whispers. He would say, "Just wait until next time, you're too busy to go to the altar." Sometimes, "You have a test to study for so you can't go down tonight." It would be a new excuse every time. I kept turning down God's very evident call. Then there came a time when I couldn't resist any longer.

It was a Tuesday night service at Campmeeting. I was sitting in the middle left section of the church next to my grandad and cousins. Back then, I was extremely shy and quiet, another thing Satan would use against me, but I was under conviction once again. I had never really been talked to by someone about getting sanctified until my grandad turned to me and simply asked, "Do you want to go down?" My only response was, "Sure." I immediately went down, not waiting for anybody. I was shocked at myself for rushing down there so fast and pushing past all the people, but that night changed my life for the better.

Before I got sanctified, I remember telling myself that I would never be able to stand in the front row at church, much less talk in front of a crowd of people. My biggest fear is public speech, but our church is built on testimonies. Everything changed once I got sanctified. At my very first meeting back at home, I was asked at the end of service to give a little testimony, and it grew from there. I continued talking at my home crowd, whether that meant running a meeting or preaching. Eventually that grew into talking at Feastmeetings, and even Campmeeting.

I would have never in a million years dreamed of being able to do any of this. The Lord changed me in so many ways. I had tremendous anxiety before I got sanctified. I couldn't sleep, I'd have panic attacks, I couldn't breathe at times; I remember I would even pray to God, not knowing if He could hear me or not since I wasn't sanctified. When I got sanctified, the Lord changed me. All that fear and anxiety was gone. Now, I do still get nervous talking in front of people, but the Lord gives me the strength and courage to do His work. I wouldn't be able to give my testimony in front of so many people without the Spirit of God. It isn't me who is up there, it is the Holy Spirit through me.

I am not saying God will solve all your problems or cure you, but He is the answer for everything. He changes you in ways you didn't think were possible. Philippians 4:13 says, *"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."* God has given me the strength to accomplish everything that I have, none of it was me.

I have now been sanctified for almost 7 years. I can't believe it has been that long, but the Lord has brought me through so many things in life. I don't even want to imagine where I would be without Him. That one word, "Sure," changed my life more than I ever thought it would. Don't take the opportunity for granted if the Lord is calling you.

- Sis. Stella Mitchell



I Am Committed

My name is Grier, and when I was first invited to church I realized something was different about the people I met. There was something about the way they lived that stood out to me. They were truly set apart and I could see a difference between how I was living and how people who truly abide in and trust in God live. For most of my life the people around me treated sin as something normal and I didn't know any better, but I eventually realized I was wrong. As I started going to church more and learning about sanctification through writing papers and asking others questions I saw and understood that the way these people were living was right.

One of the verses that really pushed my decision was *"For if we sin wilfully after that we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more sacrifice for sins"* (Hebrews 10:26). It made me realize how much I needed the Holy Spirit working in my heart every day to turn away from it. Choosing to follow Christ and seek a sanctified life was the best decision I have ever made. To this day I am grateful for this community and I am committed to continuing to serve the Lord for the rest of my life.

- Sis. Grier Herring



How Far the Lord Has Brought Me

Just sitting down to write this reminds me of how far the Lord has brought me in the past year. I was a lost soul and lived most of my life completely blind to the influence and control Satan had over my life. Around January 2025 I began to feel the burden of the way I was living on my heart, knowing that not only would it lead to misery, shallowness, and an unfulfilling life, but that I certainly would not have a crown waiting for me when my time came. The idea of it terrified me.

I was raised going to church and dreaded going as a kid. Sermons didn't resonate with me, services felt like an eternity, and I never understood how people could possibly find enjoyment. I had been there on Sundays, I volunteered as a counselor at a Christian camp, why didn't I have that joy or the desire to turn away from sin?

Once Covid hit I was out completely. I couldn't even be dragged to services on Sunday anymore, and we never returned regularly. The 5 years after that were completely ruled by sin and serving self. As my burden became too much to handle, I knew something needed to change and that maybe going to church would work this time, but Sunday after Sunday passed for months and I couldn't muster up the will to just go, until one day I drove past Christ's Sanctified Holy Church and saw a sign that they were having a Pentecost service that Sunday. A small voice in my head told me this was my opportunity to try and start a real relationship with God. I cancelled my Saturday night plans which had kept me away in those months and was determined to get myself through those doors on Sunday and give it a try. My plan was to try several churches after that and see what worked for me.

During that first service, I had never felt more convicted and knew that my life was going to change far more than I thought when I first began to think about giving church another try. After that there was no need to try any other churches.

I came out every Sunday and Wednesday after that. Everyone was excited about something called Campmeeting happening in a week and a half. Brother Andrew explained Campmeeting to me and told me I should try to make the trip down. The same voice that got me in the doors of this church the first time told me "You better not miss this."

A week and a half later, there was no stopping my legs from making the walk to the altar and finally lifting the burden I was so tired of carrying. It was the best decision I've ever made and I am so grateful to the Lord for taking my desire to seek Him and completely changing the course of my life.

"For the time past of our life may suffice us to have wrought the will of the Gentiles, when we walked in lasciviousness, lusts, excess of wine, revelings, banquetings, and abominable idolatries" (1 Peter 4:3).

- Bro. Cameron Wilson