



**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

August 28th, 2022  
(Episode 51)

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

*[The trial of the Diabolonians continued, and Mr. Pitiless pled "Not guilty" to the charge of keeping Mansoul from grieving the misery of her apostasy against King Shaddai. Moreover, since Pitiless denied his name to be Pitiless, but Cheer-Up instead, witnesses were called by the Court. ]*

CLERK. "How! do you deny your name and say it is not Pitiless, but Cheer-Up? Call the witnesses. What say you, witnesses, to this plea?"

KNOW-ALL. "My lord, his name is Pitiless; so he has written himself in all papers concerning anything in which he was involved. But these Diabolonians love to counterfeit their names: Mr. Covetousness called himself by the name of Good-Management, or other similar names; Mr. Pride, whenever it was needed, called himself Mr. Neat, Mr. Handsome, or other related names; and so it was of all the rest of them."

CLERK. "Mr. Tell-True, what do you say?"

TELL. "His name is Pitiless, my Lord. I have known him from a child, and he has done all that wickedness for which he stands charged in the indictment; but there is a company of them who are not acquainted with the danger of condemnation, therefore they call all those, 'melancholy,' who have serious thoughts as to how they should shun such a state."

CLERK. "Set Mr. Haughty to the bar, Jail Keeper. Mr. Haughty, you are here indicted by the name of Haughty, an intruder upon the town of Mansoul, for you have most traitorously and devilishly taught the town of Mansoul to act loftily and stoutly against the summons given to them by the captains of the King Shaddai. You also taught the town of Mansoul to speak contemptuously and vilifyingly of their great King, Shaddai; moreover, you encouraged Mansoul, both by words and examples, to take up arms against the King and His Son, Emmanuel. How do you plead, are you guilty of this indictment, or not?"

HAUGHTY. "Gentlemen, I have always been a man of courage and valor, and have never hung my head down like a bulrush when under the greatest clouds; nor was I ever pleased to see men hide their hats before those who opposed them; yes, even if their adversaries seemed to have ten times the advantage over them. I never gave a second thought to who my foe was, nor to the cause to which I was engaged. It was enough for me to carry on bravely, fight like a man, and come out a victor."

COURT. "Mr. Haughty, you are not indicted here for being a valiant man, nor for your courage and stoutness in times of distress, but for having made use of your imagined valor to draw the town of Mansoul into acts of rebellion against both the great King, and Emmanuel, His

Son. This is the crime and the thing for which you are charged, in and by the indictment.”

Haughty gave no answer to that.

Now when the Court had proceeded this far against the prisoners at the bar, then they gave them over to the jury for their verdict, to whom they applied themselves after this manner:

“Gentlemen of the jury, you have been here, and have seen these men; you have heard their indictments, their pleas, and what the witnesses have testified against them: now what remains is that you do immediately withdraw yourselves to some place where, without confusion, you may consider what verdict, in a way of truth and righteousness, you ought to bring in for the King against them, and so bring it in accordingly.”

Then the jury, to wit, Mr. Belief, Mr. True-Heart, Mr. Upright, Mr. Hate-Bad, Mr. Love-God, Mr. See-Truth, Mr. Heavenly-Mind, Mr. Moderate, Mr. Thankful, Mr. Humble, Mr. Good-Work, and Mr. Zeal-for-God, withdrew themselves in order to do their work. Now when they were locked in by themselves, they talked among themselves in order to reach their verdict.”

Mr. Belief was the foreman, so he began: “Gentlemen,” he said, “for the men, the prisoners at the bar, for my part I believe they all deserve death.”

“Very right,” said Mr. True-Heart. “I am wholly of your opinion.”

“Oh, what a mercy it is,” said Mr. Hate-Bad, “that such villains as these have been apprehended!”

“Ay! ay!” said Mr. Love-God, “this is one of the joyfulest days I have ever seen in my life.”

Then said Mr. See-Truth, “I know that if we judge them to death, our verdict shall stand before Shaddai Himself.”

“Nor do I question it at all,” said Mr. Heavenly-Mind; he added, moreover, “When all such beasts as these are cast out of Mansoul, what a goodly town it will be then!”

“Then,” said Mr. Moderate, “it is not my manner to pass my judgment with rashness; but for these, their crimes are so notorious, and the witness so obvious, that that man must be willfully blind who says the prisoners ought not to die.”

“Blessed be God,” said Mr. Thankful, “that the traitors are in safe custody.”

“And I join with you in this upon my bare knees,” said Mr. Humble.

“I am glad also,” said Mr. Good-Work.

Then said the warm man, the true-hearted Mr. Zeal-for-God, “Cut them off; they have been the plague which have sought the destruction of Mansoul.”

Therefore, being all in agreement to their verdict, they came immediately into the Court.

CLERK. “Gentlemen of the jury, answer all to your names: Mr. Belief, one; Mr. True-Heart, two; Mr. Upright, three; Mr. Hate-Bad, four; Mr. Love-God, five; Mr. See-Truth, six; Mr. Heavenly-Mind, seven; Mr. Moderate, eight; Mr. Thankful, nine; Mr. Humble, ten; Mr. Good-Work, eleven; and Mr. Zeal-for-God, twelve. Good men and true, stand together in your verdict: are you all agreed?”

JURY. “Yes, my Lord.”

CLERK. “Who shall speak for you?”

JURY. “Our foreman.”

CLERK. “You, the gentlemen of the jury, being empanelled for our Lord the King, to serve here in a matter of life and death, have heard the trials of each of these men, the prisoners at the bar: what say you? are they guilty of that, and those crimes for which they stand here indicted, or are they not guilty?”

FOREMAN. “Guilty, my Lord.”

CLERK. “Look to your prisoners, Jail Keeper.”

This was done in the morning, and in the afternoon they received the sentence of death according to the law.

The Jail Keeper, therefore, having received such a charge, put them all in the inward prison, to preserve them there until the day of execution, which was to be the next day in the morning.

But now to see how it happened, one of the prisoners, Incredulity by name, in the interim between the sentence and the time of execution, broke out of prison and made his escape, and got away quite out of the town of Mansoul, and laid lurking in such places and holes as he might, until he should again have opportunity to do the town of Mansoul a mischief for how they handled him as they did.

Now when Mr. True-Man, the Jail Keeper, perceived he had lost his prisoner, he was...

**To Be Continued...**