

A decorative border of green and yellow leaves and small flowers surrounds the text.

I Knew I Couldn't Resist Him

A song by Enid Bennet Whitt Circa 1950

My mother, Enid Bennett Whitt, was my best friend. She devoted herself to her children, served diligently in the church and was a friend to all who knew her. Eldest daughter to a Christian minister, she learned to serve the Lord in so many ways and did so from her heart. She loved to write music.

Sadly, in those days and in her denomination, legalisms in general and the expectations of being a pastor's child broke her, and she married to escape home, to a man who left her with his family when he went off to serve in WWII. A couple of his brothers continually propositioned her, and it became unbearable for her. To get away from them, she divorced her husband and joined the Navy where she met my father and married him because they were expecting a baby.

Sadly, that child died shortly after birth. But four years later, my brother was born, and four years after that they had a daughter, yours truly. Somewhere in the middle of all those years, my mother came back to Jesus like the prodigal daughter she was and began to serve the Lord again.

My father did not approve. Since he was still in the Navy, he would be gone at sea for many months a year. He hated my mother's "religion," and divorced her because of it. Then he just disappeared, leaving my mother to pack up and move back home with two young children in tow.

Shortly after this, she reconnected with her first husband. Everyone seemed delighted, but as it turned out, her third marriage was not ideal and her "third" husband caused her much grief.

My mother was the most wonderful person you could know and yet she never experienced the love she deserved. She might have one day found happiness, but sadly, she passed away at age 61, leaving her family devastated.

There are so many memories in my heart of her playing at her piano and worshipping Jesus in song. This is a song she wrote and played often. ► [Play audio HERE.](#)

*I knew I couldn't resist Him
When He looked at me.
He looked right past my sin and shame
Into the heart of me.*

*With arms wide open He beckoned.
"Come unto Me."
I yielded to His perfect will.
Now He belongs to me.*