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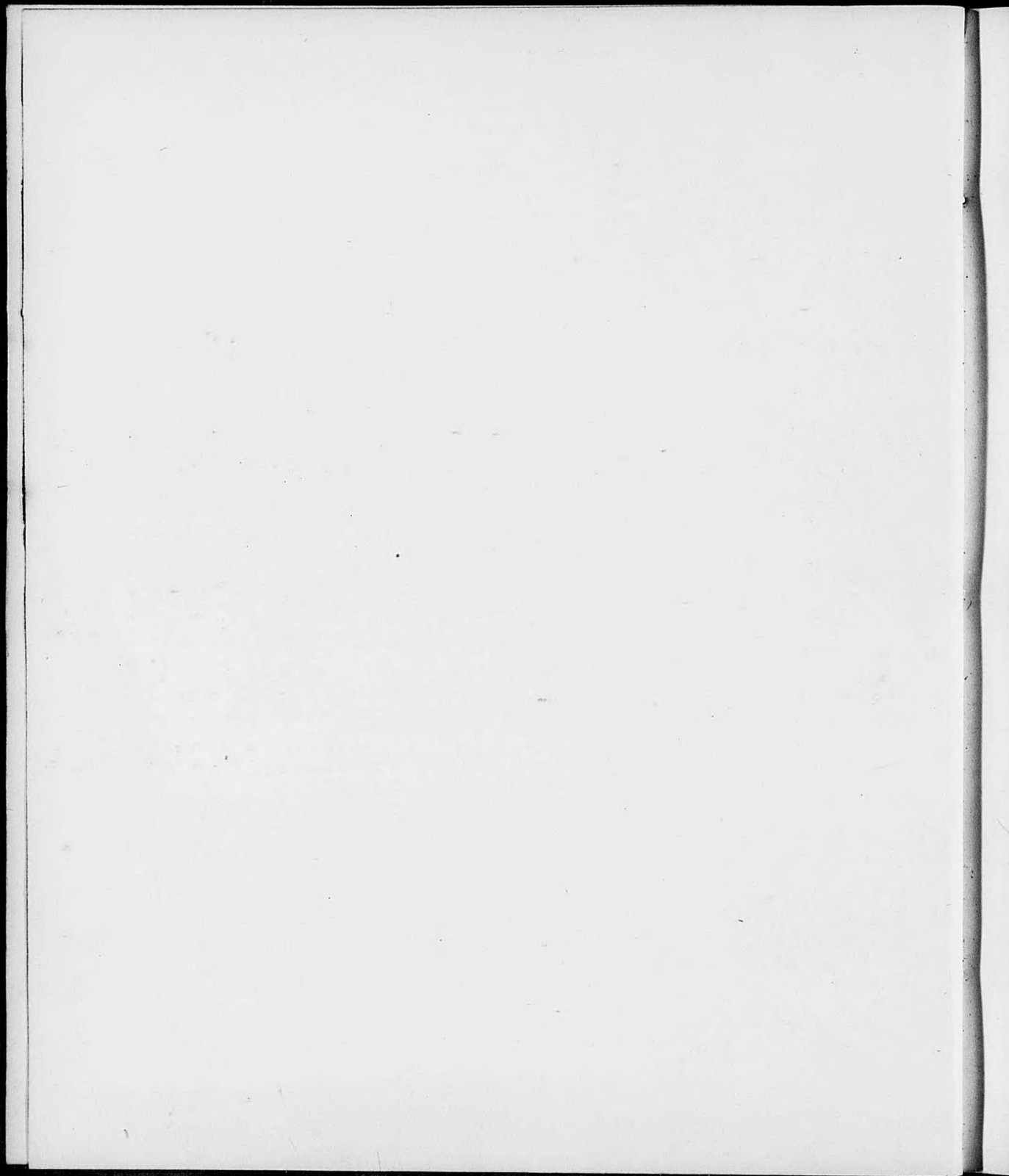


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Vol 27

Book "G"



A Record

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Individual and Private Messages,

Spoken by Divine Inspiration.

Words Written on a Gold Leaf in Wisdom's Valley, by Mother Ann; and ^{sent} to Elder Sister Betsy Darrow, by Mother's request. Sep. 25th 1841.

O thou beloved child of my Heavenly Father's Kingdom; yea thou beloved of the Lord. Truly thou art a choice jewel of thy Holy Father's Kingdom of everlasting peace and righteousness, and a permanent pillar in thy Mother's house.

Yea, thou art one that I do with freedom, joy, delight and pleasure, pour my love and blessing freely and

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bountifully upon, knowing that thou hast ever been a true, faithful and obedient child to the will of God made known unto you through his holy Anointing; yea, truly, without a murmur, without a grumble hast thou faithfully borne the golden cross of Christ; indeed you are a patron of the gospel, and a child of my love: And know ye, thou shalt in no wise lose the reward of a good and faithful cross-bearer, and burden bearer in the house of Israel.

Well do I know the hours of sore sorrow and tribulation that thou hast passed through, to maintain the cause and work of me thy Mother. Yea, many are the cries, prayers and intercessions of thee, my beloved child, that have ascended to the throne of your Heavenly Father, saying; — “O mach re val se won, — Li ha ron san da we. — Shi lacki hen man re cone. — Ter vi per tan der le, — And tan der lo an ter e hi, — Ter ves ter pe te cu. — Ah! vacki re y lon se lon va, Ti s du ne pet ron woo. —

And O my vol e vi ne cone, Can ves ter ran and se ne tra. — I col re rine and van se vone. — And si ne ves tern, in that day, when sorrow filled my soul, I sought thy will to do. And se re man san vacki re voo, my God do help us through: O Holy Heavenly Father, thy will, not ours be done.”

“But O! Have we not obeyed thy voice? have we not obeyed thy word and commandments, and

done thy will? or, have we erred from thy way? Have we gone astray, and has the Serpent, the Deceiver, been suffered to sow his poisonous seed among us, and blind our eyes. — O Lord, I pray in mercy open the windows of Heaven, and give unto us thy Word that thy will not ours may be done." These, beloved are the words of your Heavenly Father.

"O my people! fear not, fear not; for my word has been spoken and my will and work has been done. So fear ye no more; but know ye my words are truths that will stand through time, and all eternity. And so long as time endureth, and the Earth remaineth, my protecting Arm shall be stayed over my chosen people; and the wicked shall never, nay, in no wise, harm them.

For I say, all power on earth, in Heaven and in Hell are in my hand. Therefore fear not; for the unclean shall be defeated in all their undertakings; and ye shall rise and triumph over them. Again, I say, fear ye no more, but know ye my words be eternal and never ending truths; that which will stand through all Eternity. So know ye my word has, and will be done."

So, my beloved child, fear ye no more, for know thou, so long as time continues to roll, the

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Lord of Heaven will suffer no harm to come upon you. — So in my never ending love and blessing I bid you farewell, my beloved child.

O my vi O low se vi set, de lon se y se van de voo; Beyond this world of fleeting glory, I, a mansion prepared for you. — 'Tis in your Heavenly Father's Kingdom, That I a seat prepared for you; When here on earth your days are closed, And, to mortal scenes you've bid Adieu.

Sent by Mother Ann, to Elder Sister Betsy Darrow; August 23rd 1841. And Written in New Lebanon September 23rd 1841.

Ans^d Mariet Goodwin.

Words Written by Mother Ann, on a Gold Leaf in Wisdom's Valley August 23rd 1841. and sent to Sister Betsy Bates.

Written in New Lebanon November 2nd 1841.

O thou Daughter of Zion! Bow down low and give an attentive ear unto my word. Truly thou art a beloved child of mine; a holy and pure vessel for my spirit to rest upon: yea, a true child of my love.

Mourn not, neither fear ye; for well do I know the path you have trod, and well do I know your daily walk. Truly, your path is beautiful, and well paved with obedience, sorrow, crosses and tribulation.

But know ye, my dear child, ye shall in no wise lose your reward, for all that ye do in time pass through; for know ye, as the hairs of your head are numerable; so are the hours of your life numbered; and each little cross, when borne with cheerful resignation, will add a sparkling and bright diamond to that beautiful and bright shining crown which is prepared for thee, my faithful child, when ever you've closed your days below, and to mortal sorrows bid a long and lasting Adieu. — Yea then shall ye rest with your Mother, in the Kingdom of Eternal peace.

But know ye, ere this day comes, many, many, great and heavy will be the cups of sorrow and tribulation that will roll upon you. But fear ye not, neither be ye faint-hearted nor dismayed; for in the hands of the Lord Almighty of Heaven and Earth resteth power and wisdom, sufficient to guard, direct and protect his heritage on earth. But let the inhabitants thereof, walk humble and low, and fear the Lord exceedingly; lest he smite them with a rod of cursing, rather than blessing.

For know ye the day cometh, when many who profess my name, and own and acknowledge my gospel, shall fall as withered branches from the tree of Life. And many more be scattered to and fro on the face of the Earth; when some from among you will cry falsely saying; "Lord, Lord, why is it that thou hast forsaken me; faithfully have I kept thy laws, and precepts, and humbly walked before thee."

Such, saith the Lord, will I cast from before me, as dung and dross; for surely my cursing rests upon them. Surely, the spirit of truth resteth not within their hearts; for out of the abundance of the heart doth the mouth speak; therefore I will cast a liar, a deceitful worker, far from me.

Thus unto you, will I measure many cups of tribulation; for many things will come to pass, when ye know not our wills, neither hear ye our words — But be ye comforted, knowing the Lord is merciful, and will ever provide a way for his chosen people, whether they be many or few.

But turn ye again, and lend a listening ear unto my word. Truly, thou art a Mother in Israel — a parent in truth, to the de mil tau ves tau ve. well hast thou watered the tender plants, and nourished the tender vines, that they might grow and bring

forth fruit to God their Heavenly Father's acceptance; and be shining lights in the Lion of his likeness on Earth; Yea true and faithful hast thou been to implant in the minds and feelings of the young lambs of the fold, the seed of honesty and obedience, of meekness, faith and humility, and every gospel virtue.

Yea, those that I have chosen as messengers, out of the Holy Temple on Earth, thou hast carefully watched over, with an arm of protection, and shielded them from the many. *Don e vad ta ne vi cad na voo.* — Yea, many have been the prayers and intercessions of thee, my faithful child, for them, that they might stand firm and unshaken in the hours of trial, and be true to their trust; true to the cause of Christ, and me their Mother. Truly, many have been the cries and prayers of thee, my little one that have ascended to the Throne of their Almighty Heavenly Father in their behalf. —

Dearlly beloved, I write not of these things unto you, thinking ye do not well know them, but to let you know that the feelings of your soul, and anxiety of your spirit, that all might gain a lasting and endurable substance of the gospel, and that your work might faithfully be done, is known by me, your Mother and friend. And again, to let

you know that I have not forgotten, or forsaken you; though I have been called home, to return no more, nor to ^{make} my will known unto you, for the present.

So rejoice ye; I say rejoice, knowing I am still your friend and Mother, and ever will be, so long as the Sun continues to rule the day, and the moon and stars the night. —

And now, receive ye my everlasting and never-ending love, blessing and strength; also, the love and blessing of your Heavenly Father and Holy Mother, together with all your heavenly Parents; receive ye this freely, and give unto the Elders; for truly my blessing resteth on you all. —
So fare ye well in peace.

But O, Dearly Beloved, I have a further Word yet for you. — I say again, lend an attentive ear, O thou faithful cross-bearer in Israel! Truly it was at the time that I was writing this short word of comfort and notice to you, in Wisdom's Valley, that the voice of a holy Angel was heard, saying, "Turn ye, turn ye not from me, O thou Mother in Israel!"

Truly many are the hours of sorrow that I have passed, and caused to be passed, among the children of the Holy Mount of the Most High. — Yea many have been the times that I have passed through

the dwellings, and among the inhabitants of the Holy Mount; and loudly have I testified the words of the Almighty unto them. — Yea, I did speak unto them truths, and that only.

I did choose Instruments of mortal clay, to speak to the understanding of mortals, which truly they did correctly; without adding or diminishing in the least: Exact and true was it done, even to a jot and tittle. — My words were truths; truths, I say which will stand forever. And upon them that believed not in my word, did I pass a heavy curse which surely will follow.

Wo! Wo! A heavy wo and a curse did I pass upon that soul that believed in the innocence of the Val e van de ho, which surely will follow. — So so sure as death follows the mortal frame, just so sure will the cursing of a just and righteous God follow that soul. So, I say, let every soul fear and tremble and be ware of the deceiver. Thus I finish for the present; but truth, and truth alone will stand.

Read by a Holy Angel, and ^{written} by inspiration Nov 2. 1841.

Thus saith Elder Sister Olive unto the writer; "So sure as the Anointed of God returns to the Holy Mount this day, so true are the words contained in this writing."

Ans. Harriet Goodwin.

A Short Roll Written by Mother Ann,
For the Beloved Deacons and Deaconesses at the Office.

September 25th eighteen hundred forty one.

And copied by Mother Lucy. November 7th 1841.

O ye little ones, says Mother Ann. Once more have I obtained permission of my Heavenly Father, to write my word and will to you: but know ye, beloved, it was through tribulation, that I obtained it. Yea I bowed myself low, very low, before the throne of my Heavenly Father, and said,

O God of charity and love! wilt thou once more grant me a privilege to write a word of comfort to my little ones?— I was answered, according to thy will, my will be done. Prepare them for great tribulation and the bitter cup; and warn them of the great day that is near at hand. This was the word of the Lord unto me.

I then took my pen in my hand, and began to write, as follows. O ye beloved burden bearers in Zion; hearken, I say, bow low, and hear the words of thy Mother. I write unto you, to warn you to prepare for great tribulation;

for the day and hour is nigh at hand, when you will say within yourselves, "What shall we do! I thought I felt as bad as I could, before. I am sure I do not know what won't come. O Lord my God, I pray do help us! — Truly ye will have these impressions: but dearly beloved, I will now tell you how to feel, and what to do.

Clothe yourselves with a garment of meekness and love; walk in the fear of God, having your words mild and soft, and walking humbly before all men. Be true and honest in all your dealings; bestow kindness and charity upon the poor.

My dearly beloved ones, as your duty calls you to deal with very different creatures of mankind, ye will need to have your eyes open, that ye are not deceived; for many will try to deceive you. Yea, they will come and be very friendly, and want to find out what your religion is, &c. then they will go away, and laugh, and make derision of you.

Others will come and inquire about some one, or ones that have left you. They will talk as though they were friendly, and wonder very much how they come to leave you; — And perhaps they will say; "I thought they did not look and act much like a Shaker. — And so talk in this way, to see if they

cannot get you to say something about them, that they can tell them of, and so get the Devil stirring, if they can.

Dearlly beloved, I speak of these things, that ye may be careful with what spirit ye do write. For the wicked are trying to get something to make the Shakers trouble, if possible: therefore, beloved, be ye on your watch and guard.

O beloved, there is one thing that I have wanted to speak to you about. Know ye, it is not the will of your Mother, for you to be very free with those that have left the way of God: They know what your orders are, and what your profession is. Therefore, beloved, associate with them as little as possible: have your words few, and show to them that you do not choose to unite with them.

And it is my desire, that, as far as can be avoided, you would not keep them over night, but have them go some where else to stay: for I am not willing for you to have your house defiled with them; ye that have clean hands and a pure heart and are daily bearing the cross of Christ, crucifying your evil natures, and labouring to become more pure and holy: "Nay," says Mother, "I am not willing." Now, dearlly beloved, I bid you prepare for

death to enter your house, — death of the soul; darkness and death. Prepare, prepare yourselves with a shield of faith; arm yourselves with swords of truth. Hold in your hands the burning lamp of the Lord, that the cloud of darkness may not blind your eyes, and that no man or woman can be able in any wise to deceive you: though they may with a flattering voice, try to entice your feelings. But labour in the wisdom of the Lord to know with what spirit to write, and to write with no other.

Be ware of writing with the filthy, the unclean and defiled. — O beloved, ye have seen strange things, and as strange things ye will yet see. But remember the Lord is at work with his people, and his work is a progressive work; that which man nor woman cannot alter; for God is a God of justice, forbearance and long sufferings.

O, Dear little ones, be not discouraged, though your tribulation and sorrow will be great; know ye, if I am not present with you, there are many holy Angels and justified spirits continually with you, to guard and protect you. So little ones, mourn not for me, your Mother. I know not that ye will ever receive any thing from me again. But know ye, beloved, ye are indeed true children of your Mother;

a comfort and pleasure to me; and it is with pleasure I behold you, and with delight I write my word unto you; knowing it will be freely and thankfully received.

So, to you, my faithful ones, I freely give my love. Yea, I give to you the love of a kind and affectionate Mother.

Unto you, O ye little ones, that I have spoken my word, I say ye have been faithful Instruments of mine; ye have taken up many a cross for me your Mother; and in no wise will I forget you; but will, when in trouble, if in my power, help you.

But little ones, give your souls up as freely to those of your heavenly Parents that are left among you, as you did to me. Be simple and obedient children to them, and my love and blessing shall rest on you. Yea, bountifully will I pour my love and blessing upon you.

The end of Mother Ann's Word.

O fare ye well in love
 Fare ye well in peace;
 O fare ye well my little ones,
 Until we meet in realms of peace.

Words of Mother Lucy, to the beloved
Deacons and Deaconesses at the Office. Nov 7th 1841.

I have, says Mother, attended the writing of this, the word of your blessed Mother Ann. Yea, Mother has spoken my word and my mind: and I feel very much pleased that you blessed Mother Ann has thus noticed you. For with an eye of pity, have I beheld you, for these two weeks past. Yea every day have I entered your dwellings, and upon you I have placed my protection and my love; for ye have done well: ye have kept the fear of God, and have done his holy Will.

Therefore, O ye little ones, ye need not fear the Devil, nor any of his Imps: but be ye bold and valiant soldiers of the Lord.

So now I leave my peace and my blessing with you. Mother Ann's word, is the same as mine. I have nothing more to say at this time.

So farewell, my beloved little ones.

From Mother Lucy.

Instr Matilda Reed.

Words from Father James, to Betsy Bates.
 Monday Morning, New Lebanon November 8th 1841.

Father James entered the room, where the writer of this short Word, was kneeling, and fervently praying to the God of mercy for strength and for power, to persevere on, and not faint because of exceeding tribulation. Father said, (with a cheerful voice,) wipe little one from thy knees, and wipe from thine eyes the tear that is so readily flowing, and with me rejoice and be thankful in tribulation.

For although this day is a day of severe trouble for you and for me, yet on this day we have much reason to rejoice and be thankful; for surely our God is to work for us, and not against us. So grieve no more, and know ye, your sorrows will have an end.

But my errand at this time was, to tell that good child of my Mother, that was sent to see and understand the situation of that soul that was gone from among you, that the will of her blessed Mother, was indeed done, and let mortals here, or there, say what they will, she need cast no reflections upon

that journey. Many guardian Angels went on the way, and by the word of my ever blessed Mother, I went just before, and prepared the perfect path of safety for her feet; and if she desires to know how this was done, I will tell her.

At the moment she left her happy home, I took from my head, my own narrow path, which my Mother had given me, and unrolled it just before her; and of a truth I was a witness that she did, in reality walk thereon, so that danger was afar off, and no harm came near: although the waters by her side were deep, and many were the wicked that surrounded her; yea, surely she did the will of her God, in obedience to her visible Lead.

I would be pleased to have her know that I was present, when she was speaking to that soul, (alone as she thought,) and admired with joy the meekness of her spirit, and the godly fear with which she spoke. I prayed to my God, ^{that} she with the rest, might be blessed on the journey, knowing of myself, that it was the will of Heaven that it should be so.

I have interceded time and again, of my blessed Mother, for permission to speak, or write these words to her good child Pety; but have never received any

answer, until this morning. At this time she freely gave me liberty, with her love, blessing and thanks to bring unto her, for her faithful perseverance, thro' trials and heavy-hearted scenes that the feelings of the people have brought upon her. And with this Word of love, I want her to receive my thanks also.

From Father James to Sister Betsy Duteo.

Eng^l. Addah Zillah Potter.

Father William's Word to the Elder Sisters.
Monday Morning 9 O'clock November 19th 1841.

Father William come to me, and told me to go with him, to the Elder Sisters' shop, and there we should meet Mother Lucy. And I did accordingly as Father bade; and the following are the words of Father William and Mother Lucy

O beloved Elders, I have come at this time to meet with you in comfort, and in tribulation. And is it in union with you, beloved, that I speak words of comfort to Mother's little one that is now present? (Ans.) Yea, I should be pleased to have Father say any

thing to her that he feels to.

O thou little one, I have words of comfort to speak unto you. O little one, fear not the cross, fear not to do the will of Heaven. - Fear not to do the works of your Mother. - Fear not vain mortals, I say.

Father says, Sister Betty, I have brought with me, the love of all your Heavenly Parents; will you receive it at this time? And lay up a large portion of it for Elder Sister? And may Mother's little one have a share of it. (Ans.) "Yea, Father, I should be pleased to have her have some?"

Father then said; O thou little one! Lay thy hands low upon the floor and receive this holy and pure love; then place it upon your head, and let ^{it} run all over you, to strengthen and encourage you; thou faithful child. Thou hast done the will of thy Mother.

Yea, says Mother, I own you as mine. Press on in obedience to your beloved Elders, and you will go safe. For truly I have known your tribulation, your crosses and your sorrow. But fear not the cross, nor tribulation; for your cup of tribulation, will be running over full.

Therefore, little one walk ye in the low vale, - cleave closely to your beloved Lead; then, little one, you will be prepared at any time, for the word and

work of your Mother.

Father then spoke to the Elders, and said; "Truly I have come to meet you with comfort in tribulation." "Yea," says Father; Your comfort is not near at an end; for the door of tribulation is now open, and will not be shut until every ones cup is running over full.

Now, beloved Elders, if it is in union with you, I, with Mother Lucy will pass through this shop and notice every one of Mother's faithful children.

Yea, says Father, I want Mother's little one to go with us, as a witness of our word. — The following are the words that were spoken by Father and Mother in each room.

O thou little ones in Zion! — O thou faithful ones of thy Mother. We have come by the commission of God our Heavenly Father to meet you with comfort in tribulation; and we have the love of all our Heavenly Parents to give unto you, and this word to speak unto you. Be not discouraged, nor faint hearted, though your cups of tribulation be running over full; but, be willing to walk the path of tribulation with us your Heavenly Parents. — My word is short, and in my love and peace I bid you farewell.

Father and Mother then entered the Elder

sister's room, and there meet the Deaconesses, and spoke a few words in the like manner to them. Then the beloved Elders asked Father if he had any thing more to say; Father then answered and said, "I have not done all that was for me to do, in union with you."

I, with Mother Lucy would be pleased to pass thro' the kitchen and meet Mother's faithful children there, in the like manner. The Elders said they should be pleased and thankful. - And accordingly, Sister Betsy, and the two little ones, whom they had chosen, entered the dwelling house, and Father and Mother spoke unto the beloved sisters in the same manner as they did at the shop.

Yea, they told them that their tribulation would increase, instead of decreasing. But, said they, you must be thankful for the privilege to walk in tribulation with your blessed parents. Father James also, came and spoke a few words to them; and Father then said, that they were ready to walk through the kitchen, and they wanted all the sisters to walk with them, which they did.

Father William then spoke and said; "Beloved Sisters, do you not think that the good spirits will stay with you now? Truly, they will," said Father,

if ye will walk in the low vale of tribulation, the good spirits will draw near, and guard and protect you; and no evil spirits can hurt any faithful child of Mother. So now we will bid you all farewell, in love and peace.

Father then said, Sister Petsy, I have a few words more to speak to you; that is, in union with the beloved Elders. I, with Father James, ^{& Mother Luce,} will pass through your dwelling-house, and meet every child of Mother, with comfort in tribulation, at half past Eight O'clock this evening.

Now my word is finished for this time.

In^{ts}. Matilda Reed.

X Words spoken by Father William, Father James & Mother L.
As they passed through the dwelling-house. Nov 19th 1841.

Dearlly Beloved, We have come by the commission of our Heavenly Father to meet every faithful child of Mother, with comfort in tribulation. And we have brought the love of all your Heavenly Parents unto you, to comfort and strengthen you thro'

all trying scenes. And unto Moker's faithful first-born children they did say;

O ye faithful first-born children of your Mother, ye all know what it is to pass through tribulation. Yea, for the upbuilding of this Zion. And are you willing to continue to walk with us your Parents in tribulation for the increase of the young? — For, truly, their tribulation will increase. But know ye, beloved, ye are owned and blessed of your Mother. These words were spoken in every room where the elder brethren and sisters live; and very much the same, in all the rooms.

Father spoke to the young, encourage^{ing} them to press on. Though, said he, your tribulation will increase. — Yea, your cups of tribulation, will be running over full. But there must not any one throw themselves away, nor be discouraged, though it may appear like dark times now. Remember you will see better times.

So be not faint-hearted but press a head, and go through. — So in love and peace we bid you farewell. This was repeated in every room.

Father's Words to the Elders.

O ye beloved Leaders! We thank you kindly for going with us to meet all your little ones, with comfort in tribulation. And will you now receive the love of all your heavenly Parents. In tribulation we found you, and in

tribulation we leave you. — So in our love and peace, we bid you farewell.

Father then gave the love of all our heavenly Parents to his witness — Mary Wickes.

Insp^t Matilda Reed.

X Words of Father William and Father James,
to the Beloved Elders. Nov. 21st 1841.

O ye Beloved Elders, we have walked back and forth among your little ones, praying and crying to God, that he would once more hear the cries of his people, and in mercy help them.

And there is a hundred and forty justified spirits, and four hundred and forty holy Angels that have been with you continually, all day, praying and crying to God, that he would once more restore this Zion to its beauty. Yea, the holy Angels have received every sincere prayer, of every one, and carried them to your Heavenly Father.

Father William says, O beloved Elders, I pray to God that every one may repent, and obtain his mercy; for I do not feel as though I could bear to have any one lost. Nay, I would rather pass through

any tribulation, and suffer, and do any thing that ~~harsh~~
I could to help them, before I would be willing to have them
lost. Truly, beloved, if it were in my power, I would
save them.

O beloved, we have filled every one's lamp, and
set them a burning, that they may see to search their
own hearts, and bring every thing to the light, so that
they can obtain the mercy of God.

Father James says, beloved Elders, my Heavenly
Father told me write upon every door, the following words.
O thou indwellers of Zion! Sweep and cleanse this Zion
from all its iniquities! Or the Lord your God will smite
and curse it! — These words I did write upon every
door, as the Lord bade me. And under these words
did I place a cross. X

Dearlly Beloved Elders, this is all we have to
say. — So fare ye well in love.

Inst^{ly} Matilda Freed.

A Visionary scene to the Throne of Holy Wisdom.

November 22nd 1841.

At 7 O'clock in the evening as I (the writer) was
walking my narrow path, — Mother Lucy came to me and
said; "Walk on dear child. Yea, step upon the narrow path

of true self-denial, which your ever blessed Mother Ann has paved in sorrow, in tribulation, and placed before you."

I obeyed Mother Lucy by walking again. But soon she took me by the hand and said, "Come, follow me, and I will lead you to, and upon a path still narrower, and if possible, straighter."— And so it really seemed. For we soon came to a beautiful plain. Here Mother bid me rest a moment; for, said she, you will be weary, before you get to your journey's end. For I will assure you it is impossible for a mortal to travel in this path swiftly; and you will soon find my words true.

Mother then led me across the plain, and down a gradual descent of Five Hundred and fifty five feet, all the way upon a path only the eighth of an inch wide. I feared exceedingly; but Mother said, "O don't fear, or grow weary yet; for you will have a much harder trial of your faith, than you have yet had, before you reach the Throne of Eternal and true Wisdom. And know ye my child, this indeed is the only path that leads there; and there is where I am going to lead you."

And surely it is by the word of Holy Wisdom that I do thus. For She, even your Holy Mother, has much for you to receive, and many words for you to be the bearer of, that will indeed prove your faith to the utmost.

And know ye, She, Eternal Wisdom, is well pleased to have you appear in her presence, at Her Throne, and bow before Her to receive Her Word. This word did not lessen my fear; for I knew my entire unworthiness to appear before, or at the Eternal Throne of Wisdom. - I fell upon my knees and wept.

Mother said, "Why weepest thou so exceedingly?" I said, because I fear to meet with Holy Mother, for I am not, (and I fear never shall be,) prepared. Mother said, "It is no time to mourn now, you have had warning sufficient to be ready; so you must now appear just as you are, and if you cannot be accepted, you will have to bear all that it pleases Holy Wisdom, to put upon you. But She, Holy Mother, bid me place you in her presence, and this I shall do.

Mother Lucy went on, and bid me follow her. I did, but in perfect silence. The path grew steeper, smoother and narrower. At length it became so much so, that I exclaimed, O my Mother! I shall sink! I shall fall! She said, "yea, surely if you fall now, you will sink indeed beneath the protecting power of you Mother in Heaven, and your Parents above. - But O! dear child! faint not. - Press on. You will soon behold the Eternal brightness of Holy Wisdom.

Now know ye, my little one, that this is the path

which your beloved Father Joseph traveled; yea, even when upon earth, times, and many times was he led and directed by the Angels of Wisdom;— indeed, in fear beyond what you, my little one, can imagine, did he walk upon this path, even to the Throne of Holy and Eternal Wisdom. And there it was that he did receive the Holy Order of the Temple in the Zion of God upon Earth.

And now, even at this moment is he, your Father bowing low in the presence of your Mother, as she sits upon Her Throne, to make supplication unto Her, and I, myself, am in haste to do the same. —

I now heard a loud trumpet sound, and I was instantly in the midst of an Eternal brightness; far beyond what a mortal can, in any wise describe, or comprehend. There was naught around me, neither over, under, or at my side but this everlasting brightness. I heard a mighty and terrible voice sound these words; “Come near, O thou child of mortality, and lay low at my feet.” I immediately fell prostrate in the midst of this brightness; for well did I know that I was the only mortal present.

The voice then said, — “Come near, O ye Parents of my people on earth; come near unto Me, Holy Wisdom, and make known your desires, and pour forth your supplications that I may hear, and withall, answer,

and that this, ^{the} spirit of a mortal, may bear witness of the same, unto the Anointed on earth.

At this moment, Father William, Father James, Father Joseph and Mother Lucy bowed low, and said;—
O Holy, Holy Mother, we need not to speak, thou knowest that Zion is defiled, and that the Holy Order of the Temple, is, in very deed polluted;— and instead of a people pure and holy— a city glowing with beauty upon earth; there is a defiled people and a house of secret abomination yet in thy name, and in our names.

They are daily and repeatedly securing to themselves the first right to thy blessing and our blessing, and indeed, the first right in the heavenly kingdom above: they are glorying in their perfect readiness for thee, O Holy Wisdom!— And how can we, the parents of these thy people still longer walk with them and hold our peace, while we know they are not, neither will they they be at thy appointed time, prepared and acceptable before thee; and while we know that they are in reality— deceived in themselves, and daily deceiving one another.

O Holy, Holy and righteous Mother; our desires unto thee, we now as one pour forth, Hear, O hear us! and grant unto us the same,— O Eternal Wisdom! for our sakes, and for the sake of thy people, while we are still bowed before thee. Call aloud that thy Angels may

appear before thee. Then, O Everlasting Brightness, unto them sound, sound, sound thy Word that they write the same, and that we may bear witness of it unto our children on earth.

The voice then said; "Come, O come my holy Angels, come and write the words which I shall be pleased to have sounded forth unto my Zion below; or, unto the inhabitants thereof."— The Angels of Holy Wisdom soon appeared, and the voice sounded aloud the words of a little Book. And at the command of the voice, the First Angel wrote it, and gave it to Mother Lucy; the title of this Book was Holy Mother's Displeasure.

The voice sounded again, the Word of four Rolls; and the Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth Angels wrote them. Then did the voice sound again, the words of another Book, which was entitled Wisdom's Holy Law.— This Book, the Sixth Angel wrote. And the voice bade me copy these Rolls and Books with my finger as I lay upon my face, saying; "O thou mortal, know ye, these are all the words of Eternal Wisdom to the inhabitants of Zion on earth; and soon will they all be sent forth to the Holy Anointed there."—

"The first Book I will cause to be soon written. The first Roll I will also send forth quickly, and cause it to be written, and sounded forth in the ears of

my people. — The other three, I feel no haste about now: but the Book of my Holy Law, you are to take with you, when you return; for the Anointed of earth desire the word it contains, and you are immediately to write it; and within the lids of the same, you are to write all that you have now seen and heard.

I took the Book, and was soon led all the way home by the Sixth Angel. — The Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth Angels followed ~~following~~ with four Scrolls in their mouths. The first was the Abominations^{in Zion} and God's Wrath upon it. — The Second God's Charity and Love. — The Third, His Mercy and never-ending kindness. — Fourth, His Peace, and the Purity of Zion.

The following Book is
Wisdom's Holy Law

The 6th Word sounded at the Throne of Eternal Wisdom.

A Book

Called

Wisdom's Holy Law.

To the

Holy Anointed,

And the

Elders on the Mount and in the Valley,
residing within the Temple.

New Lebanon November 22nd 1841.

Chh.

Part First of Wisdom's Holy Law.

Holy Wisdom's Word.

Listen, O Holy Anointed and ye Elders of the people, while I, your Holy and Eternal Parent, do once more sound forth my Word unto you.

O ye Elders in the Temple, know ye it is by the intercession of your Father Joseph, and Mother Lucy, yea, and in my own Wisdom that I do thus.

It is concerning the Holy Order in which the Church was established through the revelation of God by your blessed Father Joseph, that is, the order of union supported between the two sexes. This, you well know was established by your Father and carefully supported and kept by your late Mother.

Now, O Holy Anointed, ye well know, and doubtless remember that Father saw the travel of the Church for fifty years. The 50 years are now expired, and the time passed over. And I will now make known unto you, the word of your Father while he bowed before me in heaviness of spirits, and earnestly entreated the Word of

Holy Wisdom to send forth to the Elders. For thus did he speak unto me.

"O Holy Wisdom! Do send forth unto the middle aged, the young, and rising generation in the Temple of Zion, thy word, and make known unto them my desires; for I do really ask, desire and command them in the name of their Father, never, again to sound my name to secure to themselves the right to defile and abuse the holy order of Heaven, which by the revelation of God I established on the earth, for brethren and sisters gathered in Church relation to support the pure union of the spirit.

For did I not say, I only saw the travel of the Church for 50 years to come. Now, O Holy Mother, thou knowest the time is expired, and passed by. And I know, those whom I established, in the order of Heaven to support the pure union of the spirit, (generally speaking,) kept the holy order pure and undefiled.

Now I say, O Holy Mother, if this once I may be heard, and this once my request may be granted, suffer them to remain undisturbed their few remaining days on earth. — But now I humbly bow before thee I say, O Holy Holy Wis-

Wisdom, they will, not mine be done, as regards this matter throughout the Tempel of thy Zion upon Earth."

Now, O Holy Anointed, this was the word and intercession of your blessed Father Joseph, and to the same, did your Mother Lucy bear witness in my presence.

Now O Holy Leaders and Elders, hear yet again the word of Wisdom. In my first visit among you, I viewed the middle aged, the young and rising generation, and concerning the order of supporting union together, I was sorely displeased; not because of the holy established order of Heaven, but because the holy order was subverted from the union of the spirit, to the union of the flesh.

And indeed, the holy order was so abused by some, that they used it as a meer substitute for the state of Matrimony, and nothing has, many times been lacking, (and this ye well know,) but the works of the flesh together, to render their filthy happiness complete.

But the time had not then come, for the word of Wisdom to be sounded forth concerning this matter: neither were the people ready in any wise to receive it. But now is the time come. Therefore, listen with attention, while I sound unto you, the holy Law of Wisdom concerning this matter.

Know ye, O beloved, that I, Holy Wisdom, do from this time, even when ye receive my word, command that the order of supporting union which was established by Father Joseph, and has been handed down from Mother's first-born and their children to middle aged and the youth of this day; or, the established order of placing brethren and ~~sisters~~ in regular classes, of two three, or four in companies to support union, should be entirely discontinued, as a regular and established principle.

And know ye, I leave no permission for this regular placing, any further, than for those that were placed in this order, during Father's Ministry of 50 years, according to his request, this freely I grant: so far, and no further.

Now you will readily ask; O beloved! What shall we do with all the middle aged and young, who are placed in this order? In Wisdom I will answer; Do that which seemeth good in your sight, and work as fast as Wisdom openeth the way. Establish such orders, rules and regulations in this, and all other matters, as will tend to the protection and safe going of Zion.

Be not hasty, but look well and consider; for Wisdom does not require you to hasten, beyond what you can see proper to do.

But now remember my word. I leave no permission for any to be placed in this order, after those are dead and gone who were placed during Father's Ministry. That is, during the 50. years of his recollection; for thus do I, Holy Wisdom, term the Ministry of Father Joseph.

Know ye now, O Dearly beloved, this is the word and will, though short and plain, of you loving, Holy and Eternal Parent; yea, and it is by the request, and in union with all your heavenly Parents that I have thus written. My word is a word of real love to the young and rising generation.

And I have given my Word and Law, for their safe going and protection. — For it is these little ones that are to stand, when the first-born are called home, to support the gospel pure and holy. And every good child that means to press forward, shall ever be blessed by their Holy and Eternal Mother.

This is the end of the First Part of the Book of Wisdom's Holy Law. — The Second Part contains a Word still more binding, and is for all the Societies in the Vineyard of Holy Wisdom on Earth, — Or at least, to be circulated as far, and as fast as the Unointed in the Vineyard may think proper.

But the First Part, is only to sound in the ears

of my people residing in the First and Second Orders of my Temple both on the Mount, and in the Valley, with Holy Wisdom. _____

Part Second of Wisdom's Holy Law.

Concerning Journeying and Visiting. — Also many very ridiculous practices are herein mentioned, which are very displeasing to Holy Mother.

X Holy Mother's Word.

Hear ye longer, O ye Holy Anointed; for I am Holy and Eternal Wisdom. I have viewed Zion. I have closely searched her. I have not carelessly passed by any thing in the Holy House of the Lord; and ere my work is finished this ye will surely know. Many things in Zion have greatly displeased Holy and Eternal Wisdom. Yea, I have with grief beheld many things which I cannot bless (and which were never owned and blessed by the Anointed on earth

O ye Leaders in Israel! from East to West, from North to South, hear, O! hear ye my word, even the voice of Wisdom, concerning one thing among many that has greatly displeased me. And this thing is the order of visiting among believers.

I say, O ye Leaders in Israel! Surely the order of visiting, as well as almost every thing else, is greatly polluted. Yea, the main, or the chief part of the visiting among the young, in joining societies, has for many years past, been no better in the estimation of your blessed Mother Ann; than a company of young men and women of the world going off a courting, to a frolic, ball or Theater. Yea, it has appeared much more like this, than it has like the simple good children of Mother, going in the fear of God, to strengthen, and gather strength from their dear brethren and sisters in the gospel.

I have seen the young men and women, even those gathered into the order of Gods pure and holy people; who called themselves brethren and sisters in Christ, go from home on a visit, full of lust and carnal affections as they could be. And every step they took, and every word they spoke too, or about each other, during their absence would only serve to kindle the flame of lust still greater, and increase to a still greater degree their fleshly carnal passions to each other.

And how much loss has come for many years passed because of unreconciliation to the will of the Lord in regard to this visiting? Often have

I heard some of the young, both male and female say; "It is my turn to go a visiting next, and I expect to go, for I am old enough." And again, "It is our turn to go, for we are old enough."

Then if the Ministry did not happen, or in their wisdom think it best, for those expectants to go, then they are unreconciled, and generally think they are misused. And if they had nothing more to do them hurt, the unreconciliation in a case like this, would be sufficient to sow in their spirits the seed of rebellion; and in some instances, circumstances no greater than this, have begun the fatal ruin of souls.

But have not the Ministry in almost every society been obliged to let those go on a visit, many times that they knew were rotten-hearted, and who fell from the way of God and separated themselves from his people shortly after they're return home. Yea, I say, have they not been obliged to let them go when they felt no gift in so doing, because it was their turn to go, and they claimed their right so to do. Many and many are the instances of this kind that have taken place in every parish of Zion.

And again, saith Wisdom; My ears have

not been deaf, nor my eyes blind, when I have seen the young get together, in companies, and mock, and ridicule the aged; and even scoff, laugh and make fun of the Elders of different families, because of their strange and singular proceedings, (as they have termed them). — And while the visitors have been thus doing, those whom they were visiting, have been picking up every thing they could find, to make fun of the visitors about. And especially their odd way of expressing themselves in meeting, in giving out the love &c.

And the tattling and disorderly conversation that has been carried on by these fashionable Shakers in these visiting frolics, (for I can call them nothing better,) is not a little.

And then consider what trouble and labour has been bestowed by the young sisters to prepare clothes nice, fine and fashionable enough to wear a visiting. And every one must have, — and every one must prepare just so much; — just so many changes of raiment, or they were not at all satisfied.

And all the new fashions in dress, that in any wise suited the eye; whether in possession of the visitors of those whom they went to visit, must be procured as soon as possible, by those who desired

them; not waiting at all on the gift of the Lead, or the Elders in those things; until it has been almost impossible to distinguish the children of Zion from the vain children of sin. Because they have run so far into the fashions of the world, in regard to their dress, and adornings of their person.

This door was first opened, and these disorderly fashions have been permitted among believers by this unrestrained visiting from place to place, and society to society. — In short to say, for many years past, no good at all has proceeded from this visiting — no good at all! —

And again, saith Wisdom; O Holy Anointed, be not weary, but hear ye my word. I see a great difference made among visitors, on account of natural relation; and many hard and disagreeable feelings have caused, because some would scarcely be spoken to, or noticed at all, while others in the same company would have four times their share; and often four times as much as they were worthy of, by, and because of their relations.

I would now say, even to the children, if such I could find; Have you forsaken Father, Mother, wife and children, house and land, friend and relations and laid down their own lives for Christ's sake and the gospel, I say is this forsaking all?

May, may. You have only put on a gospel cloak. That is all you have done; and all the progress you have made towards forsaking all for Christ's sake and the gospel. Natural affections, and the true spirit of Christ, cannot be supported together. May! May! May!

But one thing more. How much labor trouble and expense have you been to, to furnish a table suitable for visitors? (For I perceive these fashionable Shaker visitors cannot eat as visitors used to.) I have only to say; if you quit so much visiting, you will have much less trouble. And Heaven has never blessed your extravagant labours in any of these things.

But now I say, and hear ye my voice, for in Wisdom I speak. For I will show you my will as regards this matter. For the Ancients of the people, I say Mother's first-born children, and their children, have surely visited as much as many of them will ever need, wish, or desire to, in this world. For surely their days that remain to be measured on this mortal shore, and numbered while in time are very few.

So let their few remaining days be spent to strengthen and build up the gospel of their blessed Mother whom they have in truth, dearly loved, and truly obeyed: and in whom they have ever took pleasure.

And now as regards the middle aged, the young and rising generation, my Word I will speak, my Will, I will surely make known, and my Law I will surely establish, and place it on the Altar of Wisdom, which is even with the Holy Anointed, where every gift of Heaven must be tried.

So let every child of Zion here receive, and withall obey cheerfully the voice of Wisdom.

The Law of Wisdom.

X
When the Deacons or Trustees have business to any other Society, if the Ministry feel to send a brother with them for company, and give them leave to make a visit in the place, even so let it be.

1st But when any Deacon, Trustee, brother, or brethren, does, or may, go on business to any society of believers whatever, or where ever, he has no right to make a visit in any family without the knowledge, consent, or approbation of the Ministry, and the Elders of the family where the Deacon, Trustee, or brother may reside.

2^d If the Ministry in their wisdom, at any time feel that it would be a strength and blessing to have a company of brethren and sisters, perform

a visit, either between joining societies, or societies distant; then let the company be selected by the Ministry and Elders, without regard to age, (considering twenty young enough to go from home,) or privilege, situation or condition.

Yea, let them be selected by the wisdom and will of the Ministry and Elders, and in the fear of God let them perform the visit to gain strength to their own souls, and strengthen their dear gospel relation. And such visiting as this, done in the fear of God, know ye, O beloved, I your Holy Mother Wisdom will surely bless; and blessed shall it be. And a suitable portion of visiting done in the true fear of God, will serve to bind believers together, and cause their union greatly to increase.

But hearken ye again to the wise; I am Wisdom. Surely, O Holy Anointed you will say, there is no need of any more visiting at present. Even so, saith Wisdom. There is no need of visiting among members, who have no particular business only to visit, at present.

Let every child in Zion, who names the name of Mother, thankfully, willingly and contentedly remain at home, and labour for the upbuilding of Zion. For surely saith Wisdom, there is a plenty, yea, plenty for every good child to do, in every part,

of Zion at their place of residence, to need, and require all their strength of soul and body; and every one that feels right, will be thankful for my word even for the word of Wisdom, and for the present will willingly stay at home.

Now, Oyeleaders in Israel, from East to West, from North to South; hear yet longer my word. I have in wisdom and love answered your prayers, and I am for your sakes, surely willing so to do. But now I say, dear Ministry and Elders, one and all, I do enjoin it upon you to consider seriously this matter of which I have spoken and labour at all times to do that which will be for the good of every child in Zion concerning it.

But while you feel careful to wrong no one, be as careful not to wrong them by giving them too much latitude, and suffering them to go beyond the limits of your own good judgment and wisdom. For thus their souls will surely lose protection, and if ye watch not the goings of the children of Israel, and hold not closely the lines that are placed in your hands, and lead them in strait paths which are surely made; on whose hands think ye the sin of Zion will rest? if the children lose protection, because the rulers hold their peace.

Now, know ye, and understand; This is my word. This is my will. Yea, this is Wisdom's Law, concerning visiting and acquaintance between many different societies of believers. And if ye will observe it, and walk in obedience there unto, ye will surely find more love, union and peace, and harmony existing between the various societies, than ye have experienced, since this fashionable race of believers have been upon the earth.

So receive, O beloved Ministry and Elders, one and all, my holy love, and blessing of Wisdom from my hand; and give of the same to every reconciled soul.

From Holy Mother Wisdom.

Insp^t: Uddah Zillah Potter.

A Word and Present from Mother Lucy;
Saturday Evening November 27th 1841.

Mother Lucy came into the room where I, (the writer,) was standing, and placed by my side a basket filled with large Cans or silver Cups. She left me a moment and then returned. She said, "I have

brought these for Br. Philemon and Sister Betsy to deal out to the young. They are cups of true and deep repentance, there is 18 cups for each.

Father Joseph and myself have filled them, and at the Word of Holy and True Wisdom, I have brought them. I wish you to tell them, although I am satisfied with their honesty, yet if they do not drink deep of true repentance, they will fall back." Yea, said Mother; "Tell them that this they know; and well they know how, and where to hand them out."

Mother now took them, and placed them on the tables in the Elder's rooms, then came back to me and said; "I have also brought the love and blessing of Holy Mother, and Mother Ann, to Elder Sister and Sister Betsy, and my own I send too. You must be sure and give this to comfort and strengthen them, for they need it, and they are worthy.

But O dear child, this was not my real errand. I was sent from Holy Mother, to find out why you did not make known the word which you did receive on Wednesday evening from Her." I made no answer, but that there had been no chance. She reproved me for my neglect, then placing her hand upon my head, said; "You must by no means delay your time; for your life is not given you, or at least

lengthened, to be spent in vain. Nay not a moment of it in this day. Indeed your Holy Mother has called and chosen you, and she will give you strength of body to perform Her work. But as for the things of time, you have no promise now, that your life will be of much use to you.

You must be thankful to suffer the deepest of tribulation. And you must by no means delay you time in asking for a privilege to open your whole life from beginning to end; for this your most Holy Mother requires of you, the Instrument of her choice.

Yes, although you have lately passed through this mortifying work, and many scenes of trial which has proved you true, and you may be left to say that as far as you know, you have been conscientious and honest. Yet know ye; Holy and true Wisdom knoweth the meaning of her own Word, and understandeth Her own work.—And I will tell you as a Mother and a friend, that you must not shrink at the cross; for if you do, you will have great reason, and many reasons to be sorry and regret it, before the work of your Holy Mother is perfectly accomplished on Earth, and in the mansions of Heaven.

For you will meet times and times of trouble, both you, and your beloved Elders that have

knowledge of your life, and can testify to the honesty of your hearts. Yea, indeed, she, even Sister Betsy, will be thankful that she can bear witness to the sincerity of your souls, and boldly testify, even in the presence of hard-hearted and unbelieving mortals, that your lives are known, and have been exposed from beginning to end, even at this time."

Mother then was silent a few moments, and then asked me if I did not recollect Holy Mother's Word to Her Instruments, that she required the whole. And again, that blessed should be those that she found at Her coming, with clean hands and a pure heart; yea, and no guile in their mouths. (I said yea.)

Mother then left me again, but soon returned and said; "I have now a Word from your blessed Mother Ann for you, and for Sister Betsy. Mother's Word to her is this. She desires her to receive the love and blessing, and thanks also, of her Mother, for her labours of late; and she says, 'Tell her that she has ever stood firm and true for her Mother in all hours of trial, while she, Mother Ann was daily present.

And now, she does solemnly request of her, to still stand as a true witness, and a faithful and valiant soldier through the work of Holy Mother Wisdom,

by guarding, strengthening, protecting and supporting the chosen little ones. For upon them will come many heavy scenes of sorrow, and hours of trial. Yea, many, more, and heavier, than they have ever yet experienced. And she will at these times, be thankful that she has their lives fresh in her mind, and can say that they have been honestly and freely opened in the order of God; and that these little ones stand harmless in her sight.

She must not rest a moment in ease, if this she cannot do. For I say again, serious trials, and days of trouble will cause her to be thankful, and the little ones to be thankful that she has the record of their lives printed in her mind. And I say, if she will be will to stand for her Mother, through these dark trying hours, it will be the greatest pleasure to her ever blessed Mother Ann, of all that she has, or can do.

Yea, indeed; said Mother Ann to me. Tell her that if she will continue patiently to do as she has done, in guarding and protecting the chosen ones of Holy Mother, until Her work is done, then I will support and strengthen her; and all shall go safe. But know ye, that the time will come that these little ones will be looked upon with scorn, and mocked

with derision as mere trifles of nonsense and vanity, by mortals. Yea, and even their lives will be called in question, to witness for, or against them, even before they have accomplished that which they are chosen to do. And for these reasons, and many more; I do require her to be very sure that they go through the whole; and that no part of their lives are left unnoticed at this time." This was Mother Ann's Word to Sister Betsy.

Then said Mother Lucy to me; "O poor child! you little know the sorrowful hours that are numbered for you in time, and in eternity. Yea, and even before your spirit is released from the burdens of earth. And now, even at this time, your blessed Mother Ann does require you to cheerfully and thankfully lay open your whole life from beginning to end. — And besides every known sin, give a correct statement of the trials of ~~the trials of~~ your faith through life, that your Lead, yea, your beloved Elders, may be able to stand and witness for you, through heavy, and heavier trials than you can now imagine, as you have been chosen to bear witness for and against many things, and stand between the spirit of truth, and that in which there will be no truth at all."

And again said your ever blessed Mother Ann; "You shall be strengthened from the Heaven to ena-

ble you to do the work which Heaven has placed upon you. But further than this, you must reconcile yourself to the will of your Heavenly Father." This was the word of Mother Ann to you.

So now be comforted in true and deep tribulation. Do your duty in obedience to your visible Head, and your Mother will ever love and bless you.

You must now do this my errand to Sister Betsy, and make known to her the word you received from Holy Mother on Wednesday evening. - Mother now left me.

The Word received on Wednesday evening November 24th 1841.

An Angel of Wisdom said to the writer; "If it is desired, it may be known, concerning opening, or bringing forward the whole life, at this time. Yeas indeed, Holy Mother's will and desire may be readily known by a very few words, and here is the word upon it. The Angel now held out a scrap of paper and read as follows.

All such of the inhabitants of the Holy Mount as have not freely exposed, and conscientiously opened their whole lives from beginning to end, since

Mother Ann has made herself known in her late manifestation, or at least, have never done this to, in the presence of any one of their present Elders, it is my desire that they do it before I meet them in my second visitation. And no soul need to think of deceiving Me; for I shall ask, and shall be answered. —

Hearken! ye indwellers of my Zion, to this my Word! — And delay not this work until I meet you! — And let no one marvel, nor murmur, because of this my Word unto them; but freely and thankfully comply with my desire and request, that my Word unto them at my coming may be peace.

But know ye all; yea, each soul in my Zion may know, that this I do of myself require, in union with the Anointed on Earth. For although I have many witnesses of the deeds and lives of every soul numbered in Zion, in Heavens Above; yet I do desire and shall in no wise be pleased, unless I have at my coming ready and true witnesses of the same; or of the lives of my children.

Now let the Elders of my people willingly, and patiently comply, with this the desire of Holy Wisdom, and be ready to stand as true witnesses and judges in Zion at the hour of my coming. And if this my Will be done, I can meet many in much more pleasure,

than I can if it is not done.

From Holy Wisdom to the Elders in Zion, in
union with the Holy Anointed.

Inst^t Aledah Zilleh Potter.

Father Joseph's request to his Class (those under 20.)

November 27th 1841.

It is Father Joseph's desire, in union with the Lead,
that after the older brethren and sisters have assembled
together to offer their services to the Lord; as his class ap-
proaches the meeting room, they should walk up the
alley, one after the other and repeat the following words:
that they may daily keep the fear God, in all their go-
ings forth.

The fear of the Lord I have kept through this day;
My words have been few, and seasoned with grace;
Pray, O dearly beloved, pray without ceasing,
that this I may continue to do.

Inst^t Harriet Goodwin.

A Word of Explanation from Holy Mother.
 Written by the Holy Angel of Wisdom Dec. 8th 1841.

(The following was written for the consideration of the brethren & sisters in the Chh. at New Lebanon.)

1st Some were anxious to know how far the gift of opening the whole life was intended to extend.

Holy Mother wrote a word, part of which was as follows. If it is desired, it may be known, concerning opening, or bringing forward the whole life at this time. And here is Holy Mother's upon it.

All such of the inhabitants of the Holy Mount, as have not freely exposed, and conscientiously opened their whole lives from beginning to end, since their blessed Mother Ann has made herself known in her late manifestation, or at least, have never done this to, and in the presence of any one of their present Elders, it is my desire, in union with the Holy Anointed, that they do it before I meet them in my second visitation.

And no soul need to think of deceiving me, their Holy Mother; for I shall ask, and shall be answered. Harken ye indwellers of my Zion! And delay not this work, until I meet you. And let no one marvel, or murmur, because of this my word.

Then did the people again greatly marvel, because of the word of the Lord, spoken when Holy Mother left the Chh. at her first visitation. And Holy Mother knowing this, has now sent forth, still a further word; even a word of explanation; both in regard to this matter, and some other points that have been much talked of. — Here follows Holy Mother's own word to the people, concerning the word of the Lord.

O ye children of Zion, whom I have long noticed, hearken, yea, hearken to my word. Why, & why will ye marvel at my word? And why can ye not understand? Has not God promised to confound the wisdom of the wise? And now I say; Is not your own wisdom confounded? Listen yet a little longer, while I speak unto you the wisdom of Heaven, and show you the true meaning of the word and work of your Eternal Parents in the Heavens Above; even the word and work of Almighty power, and Eternal Wisdom: who are, have been, and ever will be One to all eternity.

In love I sent forth unto Zion, a word of preparation, that I might meet the children of the Mount in peace. I have not withheld from my children the knowl- of any thing that displeased me. And I have shewed you every thing that I desired you to know. But because I have desired, as even hath the Almighty, that you should come to judgment, and expose the past sins of your lives, that

I might indeed meet you in peace, and have witnesses on earth, as I have in Heaven of your true justification, and pour my blessing upon you, that you might be able to travail on, and have no stumbling blocks in your path.

But for this, I have had word by the Holy Angel that ye have hesitated, and fear to comply with my request, and the Word of the Almighty, with whom I am even as one; because of the word of the Lord, spoken at the close of my first visitation.

Now all ye who consider yourselves simple babes in the house of Christ, hear again the word of Wisdom. Know ye not the judgment day of the Lord, of which He has often spoken, and warned of, is near at hand? And furthermore, know ye not, that the same power that seven months ago, bade you no more call to mind that which was past, because his work among you at that time was finished, and it was a day of his great mercy unto you.

I say, know^{ye} not that, that same power, has now, in this his day of judgment, called upon you all to call to mind your past lives, and make them known to God's holy witnesses.. Now I would ask, Why are ye not as willing to comply with the last word of the Lord as with the first? If ye are forbidden to bring to mind that which is past; by the same power ye are not owned and blessed of God; except ye do comply with his last word made known to you.

Though the word of the Lord to you indeed, "Call not to mind, that which is past; that which is freely forgiven of your God." But consider! Did the Lord say he never again, should call his people to judgment? Or did he say, it should not be in power of the Anointed so to do? Or does any one suppose, that any one, who at that time heard the word of the Lord, could never again speak of any past transgression of their lives, either good or bad, save in the presence of the Lord? — Even if it should be that some passed transgression should come to their mind, that they had never been waked up to see, and that had never been confessed, because of the word of the Lord they would never dare to confess it, let their privilege and travail have been never so small.

Now I would just ask, O dearly beloved, ye who have long stood as pillars in Mother's house. Can it be, that you thus understood, the merciful word of an Almighty God? But have you been as careful, not to call to mind any of the past faults and failings of your brethren and sisters, as you intended to have been, never again to confess your sins? Here I leave this matter, for the consideration of every candid soul in Zion. Here says the Holy Angel, is an other matter of which Holy Mother will write, or speak at this time.

Frequently, during her first visitation she spoke

thus, in the hearing of the people. — I am your Holy Mother Wisdom, I have come again, even for the last time, to speak my word unto you, and never again shall I appear on earth to visit you. Now listen with attention and understand; for surely it is the wisdom of the wise that Heaven has confounded.

I have never left the earth, since I was first sent forth by Almighty Power to visit it; and my words, yea, my last words were surely spoken for the last time, during my stay among you. And have I not withdrawn, and ceased to speak my word, until I shall accomplish my work and visit all the believers. And should I not, by the order of Heaven, return to the Mount and finish my work with the Holy Anointed and with the people ere I return again to the Throne of Eternal Wisdom, ye that are wise, by the wisdom of Heaven, will surely acknowledge this to be the true order of Heaven as established on Earth.

My second visitation was made known in due season to the Anointed. Even on the 25th of September 1841. I spake thus unto the Lead. O ye Holy Anointed, know ye not my word, that I should visit, during the present year, all the inhabitants of Zion? My word I will fulfill, and my work I will accomplish, according to my appointment.

But in my everlasting Wisdom, united with the God of Heaven, I shall again return to the Holy Mount when my work is done from East to West, which will be on the last Sabbath of the present year. For I am not well pleased, and my children on the Mount, are not satisfied with my notice to them, O ye Anointed. For as ye were the first who received my notice, remember ye my word at this time, the first shall be last, and the last shall receive the richest, the greatest; yea, the purest blessing from me their Holy Mother.

And know, my work will be indeed a work of real purification that I may indeed bless Zion. This is the word that I sent forth unto the Lead. But now I would ask you who know much. Do you think because the Eternal power of Wisdom has drawn so nigh unto mortals as to speak with them, that it is a spirit distinct from the Almighty as the spirit of a mortal? Nay, not so. I am one with the Almighty Father.

And after all the talk that has been, concerning the expressions, my last visit and my last words, know ye, I never was, and to all Eternity, I never shall be, for one moment, without the sight and knowledge of the whole creation of Almighty Power, and Eternal Wisdom.

Therefore, let my visitation on Earth, be a visitation of wisdom to the wise, whose wisdom cometh of God. For surely by my visitation, the worldly wise have been confounded. The learned shall set at nought their knowledge and understanding of the mysteries of God. —

Now will ye be satisfied, O ye children of Zion, and not trouble, and distress yourselves to find out, and understand what Heaven does not intend should be revealed to vain mortals.

Holy Mother requested Her Instruments to labour in tribulation till they received the foregoing word from the Holy Angel, which was a serious labour.

O Holy Anointed, as this is a word merely to the people of the first Order of the Church, it will not need to spread any further. — Receive with this, O ye Holy Anointed and ye Elders of Zion, the everlasting love, blessing and strength of Holy, Eternal Wisdom.

Instruments Addah Zillah P. & Anna D.

An errand from Mother Ann. Dec. 25th 1841.

About 9 O'clock in the evening, I heard the door open, and a young woman entered and said, My sister Matilda was 14 years old last July, but my brother John's age is correct. — I was sent to speak this, while there is yet permission to speak, and while mortals can hear and understand. Now, know ye, my words is not lies. For your blessed Mother sent me to do this errand. Inst^{ts} Addah Zillah Potter.

A Present from Father James and Elder
 Brother John, to the brethren and sisters, from Waterliet.
 June 14th 1840.

Elder Brother says; "Beloved friends, I have come at this time, in company with Father James, to bring this present to you. It is a large flock of sheep and lambs. Yea, and meekness and innocence do they possess. And now I give unto you of the choicest of my flock, 540. Take these, and I will also give you 14 Angels to comfort and protect you on your way homeward. But I say unto you, take care! take care. For there are many, yea, very many prowling wolves around that will seek to destroy many of your number. But my holy Angels shall protect you while on your journey.

But O se ren, s ris a ha na we! I say unto you, my beloved, as I have said before, that many wolves are seeking to destroy my holy chosen; but I will give you weapons of truth, and rods of gold, that ye may your enemies defeat. And you will also find, when you have returned to your happy home, that these wolves will stand in the holy Sanctuary of the Lord daring, yea, daring my flock to enter. — But I say unto you use these weapons that I have given you;

slay the Beasts, that there may be room for my flock. For they cannot, Nay, cannot enter, until the evil is destroyed, and my Sanctuary is made clean and pure.

So now, my dear children, take ye comfort in the increasing work of God. Receive ye the love of all your heavenly Parents and also the love and blessing of 5,005,040. Angels and spirits that attended the Church's meeting on Sabbath P. M. — And my flock that I spoke of before, I will cause to march before you, and my Angels shall be your guides until you arrive home. And also the gold rods and weapons of truth, I will place in willow basket of my Mother's making. This I will place upon my Brother George's head. This, I want given to the Elders, and then all the brethren and sisters may partake according to the mind of the beloved Lord. — This is the sweetest of love fareyewell

Inst^d Harriet Goodwin.

Words of Brother Isachar Bates, spoken to Betsy Bates. Wednesday evening Nov 18th 1841.

"How do you do this evening? (Ans.) I am well. Brother Isachar, how dost thou do? (Ans.) I am quite comfortable for me. I feel very thankful for

the privilege that I had to attend your meeting last evening. I gathered my portion of love; for I felt quite needy of something that was good. It felt like a great privilege to me, to unite with you in the worship of God.

Sister Betsy, were you willing to take up a small cross for me?" (Yes, was the answer.) "Will you be so kind as to take a little welcome song, that there is on your Harp, and have it learned to sing to Brother Edward when he returns home again? For he will feel poor, and need something to comfort him. I should be pleased to have Elisha learn the little song, if the Elders think proper. I will see that he learns it."

Betsy then gave him some love; he said he was thankful for it, and began to eat it, saying, "I knew you when a child, and I know you still; and your love is as good to me, as if you were none related."

If you should see one moment of time, that you can spare, do remember the poor souls in the Western land. Do remember them, and pray for them; for they are poor and needy. - The gospel will greatly increase in that land. But it will be brought about by feeling deep, very deep tribulation of soul. - Altho' you may hear of strange things from that part of the world, marvel not at them, nor think strange of it." - So in my love farewell, for I am in great haste.

Insp^d Sarah Ann Standish.

X Words from Mother Ann, to the Beloved Ministry & Elders
 Beloved Ministry and Elders, January 5th 1842.

Said Mother Ann, "Tis Holy Mother's desire, that her 3. chosen Instruments be brought before her, next Saturday Morning at 8 O'clock, to receive her notice, her love and blessing in the same manner that the rest of the brethren and sisters have received theirs.

Holy Mother hath chosen her little one, Semantha, to speak her Word to them, and to bestow her blessing, so far as they are found worthy. And it is her choice, that the two holy Angels, who have attended through this work with her, would speak through my Instrument, who is to finish my word, says Mother Ann, if this be agreeable with your feelings, beloved Ministry: if not choose for yourselves, and I will bless the same.

It is also, my desire, to meet with the children in this family at about 9 O'clock, on the same day.

Father William and Father James will also, speak their parting Word to them at the same time: And at 1. O'clock, I will meet the Second Order in their own dwellings and finish my Word if this be agreeable to your feelings.

It is the wish of Holy Mother Wisdom, that the

Elders, and a part, or all of the Ministry would be present, when she meets Her Instruments. — Their names are all three to be signed together, in the latter part of the Signers. The following words are to be attached to their names, with their age. —

==== The Instrument who spake for ^{the} Witnessing Angel of Holy M.

==== The Instrument who spake Holy Mothers Word. —

The Instrument who spake for the Holy Angel of that was with Holy Wisdom.

Inst^y Philemon Stewart

A Short Address from Father William to the Sisters in behalf of all our Heavenly Parents. Brought and read by

Elder Sister Olive S. ————— January 5th 1842.

Most Dearly Beloved,

You well know, that the day, and the hour of the departure of your heavenly Parents is near, very near at hand. — Yea, surely that heart rending scene must soon appear. — The veil between us, and our dear children will shortly be spread, and we shall enter our happy Mansions; — And the windows and doors of Heaven will be closed; — And we shall no more pass to and fro among you, and sound forth our Word, as we have done. — Heart rending thought! But grieve

not, dear children, listen attentively unto this our last and loving address unto you.

Yea, beloved little ones, it is I, even I your loving Father William that does now address you in behalf of all your heavenly Parents. Although in much haste I am, I could not return unto my heavenly mansion, feeling my heart at rest, without showing forth unto you, in some degree, the tenderness of a Father's love, and making known unto you, in short, the feelings of my soul.

O ye daughters of Zion! Ye virgins of Israel! Ye bosom friends of your Mother.—It is you that I now address with the tenderest feelings of the purest parental love. Yea, ye with whom I have passed through so many scenes of deep tribulation, sorrow and affliction, your souls are truly very near to me.

But know ye, dear children, I have guarded and protected you through many scenes of heavy tribulation, and done all within my power to protect you from your raging enemies without and within. And at times when you have been almost on the brink of despair, not knowing which way to look, or to turn; I, your loving Father have poured strength and wisdom, and Almighty truth upon you. In as much, that it caused the workers of abomination to tremble in your presence.

And know ye, dear children, the days, hours and

weeks of tribulation which you have passed through, have not passed unnoticed by your heavenly parents: Nay, in no wise. But for the same, you shall surely receive your reward in the heavens above.— O lovely, yea, truly lovely are ye in my sight, O ye children of tribulation! How can I leave you!

But hearken a little longer unto my word. Often times have I seen you, dear children of my Mother, upon your bended knees returning thanks unto me, from the utmost recesses of your souls, for helping you thro' the heavy scenes through which you have passed. And I do now thankfully make you welcome, to all that I have ever done for you.

And now my soul is filled with thanks, with blessing and love unto you, ye faithful ones, for so faithfully laboring to support and strengthen the work of your heavenly Parents, and your thankfulness for, and readiness to comply with every gift, however crossing, which has been handed forth unto you. Yea, I say, receive my kind and hearty thanks, and the thanks of all your heavenly Parents; for truly you are worthy.

And be assured, beloved little ones, your faithfulness and humility, has not passed unnoticed by your heavenly Parents. But we have noticed each, and every one of you; and the spirit which you possess,

can truly love our own and blest. And we can say unto you, "Well done, good and faithful children, well pleased we are with you; and as objects of our peculiar delight do we now look upon you."

So press ye on in the paths in which you are going; press on through all scenes of tribulation, for surely many, yea, very many ye will have to meet. But dear children, always, yea, always stand firm for the work of your blessed Mother, through every storm of wind that shall blow. — If this ye will do in every case, ye shall surely be protected by the hand of your Heavenly Father.

Happy should we be dear children, to take you all with us, unto our heavenly Mansions; but this you know we cannot do. — But with our everlasting love, peace, blessing and strength, we do clothe each and every one of you. — So wait patiently, and be ye faithful thro the short span of time. And then with shouts of joy and welcome, we will receive you into our happy dwellings.

And now dear children, what more can you ask, or desire. You are all blessed, owned and accepted by your Holy Mother, and all your heavenly parents. — Happy should I be to lengthen my word unto you, dear children; but Heavenly Father hastens me. So know ye this, my little address, is unto each, and every

one of you present; for I have often heard some of you say, "O that my blessed Father William would speak one word unto me before he leaves us."

And know, dear children, thankfully would I speak many words unto each and every one of you; but the end has now come. This is my last, although it is only a short word of my thanks, my love and my union. Receive it as such; and never, O! never forget me, your Father, with whom you have passed so many hours of joy and sorrow.

But one thing more, beloved little ones, I have yet in store for you. — I did place within the cover of a little box, upon Sister Betsy's head, wherein I laid this short address, a very beautiful, white silk neck-handkerchief for each and every one of you. They are bordered with gold, and have a pale blue fringe. And the picture of all you heavenly parents' Mansions is drawn in them. And also the likeness of all your heavenly Parents, each one in their own mansion, with their names written over them.

These, dear children, are very beautiful indeed. I prepared them with my own hands for you, and have kept them for my last and parting present. And you can receive them from the hands of your beloved Elders, from whence all good shall ever flow unto you.

So receive this little present from me your Father, as a token of my parental love. And when you feel anxious to see your heavenly Parents, you must look at your handkerchiefs. There will be the likeness of your blessed Mother Ann, right in the center; and that of your loving Father William's, (even mine,) in one corner; and Father James Father Joseph's and Mother Lucy's in the other 3. And as often, dear children, as you will look at this little present, and think of me your Father, just so often I will remember you, and send a little Angel with a ball of love my love to you. This, in union with all your heavenly Parents, together with our everlasting, never ending love and remembrance; peace, blessing and strength.

O! beloved little ones, my Heavenly Father is now calling aloud unto me. So I must bid you fare well! Fare ye well! Yea, fare ye well through time! My soul is full!

From your loving Father William, in behalf of all your heavenly Parents.

Beloved Elders, this, my short word of notice, is for all of your Sisters over the age of eighteen; and in your union, it would please me your Father, at some suitable opportunity, to have them hear it.

Father William.

Insp^t Mary Wicko.

The following, Was Written in a little Book;
By Father William, to Sarah Smith.

Received by her, from him in a little Gold Box.

Copied from the Original January 1st 1842.

New Lebanon Church First Order.

Father William's Word.

O Beloved Child, Did you think that I your Father William had forgotten to make known unto you, that which was contained in that beautiful little Box which I gave unto you a long time ago? Or had you given up all hopes of ever hearing any thing more from it? Truly, my little one, I have in no wise forgotten you; Nay, nay, in no wise, but have been waiting to thoroughly prove you, before my time should come for you to know the sacred treasures therein choicely secured.

And now my time hath indeed come. Now I am ready; for I have seen you well proved by crosses, by heavy and deep scenes of great tribulation. Yea, and for this

reason, my love has increased much towards you; until at last, I ^{was} forced to write, that you may be comforted; and know in truth, the love of your Father, and his tender feelings towards you.

And now, my beloved child, I desire that you would know, that the little song which you have received, is one of the choice treasures which is in your beautiful Gold Box, which I gave unto you. This song, was my own; but I sent it unto you, as a token of my care and remembrance, written by my own hand upon a beautiful branch of wisdom, white as the driven snow, and lovely to behold.

And another treasure in this Box, is a piece of shining gold, with words ~~words~~ written upon it from your blessed Mother Ann; which she desired you to receive from her. And now I will proceed, and firstly write these, in my little book, and leave my own word, to finish out the same. My little book I say, foristruly once was mine; but now I have given it unto you, and have placed it in the above mentioned Box; and truly it is yours.

Altho' it was a beautiful treasure which I did receive from the hand of my blessed Mother, as a reward for my faithful obedience unto her word and will and for the same reason, do I now give it unto you. — This Book is of a sky blue color, and bordered with gold. Its leaves are

perfectly white, and do shine with purity and holiness. And that which I write unto you, I print upon the same in letters of gold;

Upon the six first leaves of this Book are engraven the likenesses of your Heavenly Parents. The Holy Savior, Mother Ann, Father William, Father James, Father Joseph, and Mother Lucy. Drawn by the beloved prophet of God; even Isaiah; and handed to Mother, by him, as a token of his love to his Heavenly Parents.

Mother Ann's Word to Sarah.

O, my beloved little child! What would you be pleased that your Mother would write unto you? Is it words of love, blessing, consolation and strength, that you desire?— I hear you answer, I will be pleased to receive any thing that seemeth good unto my Mother to give to me.

Then hearken, my child, for truly it is holy love, that has forced me to write unto you, at this time. A child of my own, who is thankful, true and obedient. Yea, my little one, I can, in truth say this of thee. Thou hast proved thyself, a cheerful, willing and obedient child; and have in very deed, loved, owned, blessed and acknowledged the words and works of your Mother, and Heavenly Parents; and have in truth supported the same, by honesty, sincerity and obedience there unto. And have, with gratitude, received the precious blessing from Heaven in a thankful heart.

Therefore, I can own you as my good child. One whom I love, and with pleasure and delight can look upon. Yea, truly, you are one in whom I am well pleased. For you truly have been willing to spend and be spent; and devoted your whole soul, might, mind and strength, for the support of Mother's gospel, and for the upbuilding of Zion in its order and beauty; and have been willing to subject your spirit to those in order before you, in all things, and have cheerfully submitted unto their word and will, altho' many times very crossing, mortifying and humiliating unto your spirit.

And it is such little children that I can own, love and bless. — Such are the ones that shall dwell in my kingdom, and reap the joys of life everlasting, and happiness eternal. — Such are the ones that shall gain the prize of salvation, and conquer every evil. — Yea, they shall reign triumphant in a long, long eternity. And will shine with beautiful brightness, clad in white raiment of purity and holiness. — Yea, such ones are the beauty of Heaven, and the flowers of Paradise. — Precious jewels in my Heavenly Father's Kingdom, upon whom the glory of his eternal brightness will shine.

And remember, dear child, that altho' you do not often hear my voice, and the time will shortly come when I shall be called home to leave you, yet my spirit is ever nigh unto my faithful children, with love and blessing to

comfort and strengthen them, in their hours of sorrow and tribulation. Truly, I will never forsake my dearly beloved ones, who do in truth seek to do my most holy will made known to them, thro' their visible Head upon earth.

My faithful children I will never forsake, nor forsake, says your loving Mother Ann. But I will own, love and bless them thro' time; and when they enter eternity, I will receive them into my kind embraces; With smiles of love I will meet them, and with peace and joy I will greet them; and with thanksgiving and praise I will welcome them home, to dwell with me their Mother. And with them I will rejoice, that they have well done their work in mansions below, and have at last come to reap the rich and glorious reward of their labours.

For truly, the Holy and Eternal Record will bring to every soul, the just reward of their works. No soul in any wise lose what they earn.

Now, my little child, I must close my word unto you. - And you must receive this, the love and blessing of your Mother, and rejoice and be comforted. Yea, freely receive, my well beloved and worthy child, of the rich treasure which I have for you; and in days of tribulation and sorrow, let it strengthen and comfort you, remembering the promise of your Mother, that she would never forsake you; but ever would own you as her beloved child. And

and when you entered eternity, would take care of you, and prepare a beautiful mansion for your spirit to dwell in, in happiness and peace. —

So farewell my dear child; farewell in my sweetest love and blessing, until I meet you again, in the mansions of Heaven, in a long, long and sweet Eternity, where the veil of time can no longer separate our spirits. — So again I say, farewell, farewell! In everlasting love and peace farewell!

From your kind Parent, and loving Mother Ann.

Father Williams Word.

Know, my beloved child, I have written the word of your blessed Mother unto you. Now will you stop yet longer and read a short word from your Father William. O Father whom you love, and a Father that loves you. You will answer, "Yea, thankfully." Then hearken, my child, unto my word.

O my little one! I have often with pleasure viewed you, and with delight have many times looked upon you. I have seen your spirit borne down with heavy tribulation and sorrow, and with a spirit of reconciliation and resignation, thro' the same have waded, that you might be a true child of your Heavenly Parents, that they might own love and bless you, and that you might be a rightful heir to the inheri-

tance of their faithful children, in the Kingdom of peace.

Verily, I say unto you, this you have gained; you have done well, and I am well pleased with you; and satisfied with your goings and travail thus far. You have passed thro' much tribulation, and have kept Mother's gospel in its purity. But soon, little one, your burden and tribulation of spirit will be far greater than it now is. For you will be called to labor for other souls, and to lead Mother's little babes, who shall embrace her gospel, and seek to learn the way of life.

Then be faithful to show them the right path, as your blessed Mother has shown you. Lead them gently by the hand, as you was led when young. Feed them with wine and living bread, that they may be strong; and carefully instruct them in the holy way of Life. — Truly, child, you will have to labor and feel for their good, even as your Mother has felt for you.

You will have to suffer much tribulation for the sake of your little ones; but God will reward you for all your labors if you will be faithful and do his holy will. Altho' your tribulation will often times be exceeding great; yea, and even when your Heavenly Parents are gone afar from you, into the heavenly world, and you do no more hear words sounded forth from them; yet remember they will never forget their faithful little ones who are wading in sorrow upon earth.

And altho' we leave you, and go hence, we will
 peace by you a holy Angel of Love, Comfort and strength, who
 will in your trying hours, administer love and blessing unto
 you even from us, your Heavenly Parents. Yea, upon its
 holy wings will it bear unto you, from our holy mansions,
 our love and blessing.

And now, my little child, know that I have placed
 in the golden Box which you have received, a long and
 winding trumpet. This trumpet is from the Holy Savior,
 who bade me give it unto you. It is seven feet long, and
 winds four times round. It is formed of pure gold; and
 the brightness thereof, I cannot express unto you.

It is set with beautiful diamonds, and shines with
 twenty different colors very beautiful to behold. This trumpet
 at the flaring end measures fourteen inches round; and upon
 this is marked and pictured out the Most Holy City, with its
 beautiful and lofty towers: the Holes of Holes, and all its glory,
 I cannot now make known unto you. But when you en-
 ter the Heavens, you may then see it for yourself, for it shall
 ever more be yours; Never shall it be taken from you. And the
 following were the words of the Savior as he gave it into my hands.

"This trumpet I did receive from my Holy and Eternal
 Mother, who bade me give the same unto you. To place it
 in the hand of the child of her Daughter Ann; even the child
 of her blessed Mother, little Sara Lova Seen." She is one that

I, Holy Wisdom have chosen to sound the gospel of salvation to the lost children of this world, who are now sleeping in their sins. Yea, give this unto that child, and tell her to sound aloud the same in the ears of the slumbering inhabitants of the earth. — Sound the gospel trumpet which I give unto her, for truly she is one that I have chosen in my holy wisdom to lead other souls; to show unto them the eternal way of life, and mark out the path for them, that leads to the Kingdom of Heaven.

Tell her that the day cometh when many will flock to Zion to receive the gospel of salvation; and she must freely receive them, and take them in, teach them the way of life, and willingly and patiently suffer tribulation for them, that their souls may find salvation from sin. — And if this she will do, which is my holy will, and the will of her Heavenly Father, she will in no wise lose the reward of her faithful labors?

I also received a beautiful Robe from her hand, and the following was her word concerning it. This Robe is my holy, my eternal love and blessing which does shine with the glory of my beautiful brightness. And this I now give unto you for that child, also. — And I have printed the names of my beloved Son, my Daughter Ann, Servant William, James, Joseph, and my little one Lucy, upon it; which are her spiritual Parents. And besides these, her own name also;

which is by Wisdom called Sa-ra La-wa Seen. — This give thou unto my servant William, to give unto her, at the same time that she receives the holy trumpet from me, Eternal Wisdom.”

This was the word of the Blessed Savior unto me. And he said, “Will you be faithful my child, and convey these beautiful treasures unto Sarah?” I promised him that I would. And know, O thou child of thy blessed Mother! these I did place, in the beautiful gold Box, which I did a long time ago, give into thy hands.

Now, my beloved child, I have made known unto you, what is contained in the gold Box which I gave unto you. — Therefore receive my word, and with the same a large store of my love and blessing, and be ye comforted. Also receive from me the precious love of all your heavenly Parents, which they bade me give unto you. —

And now farewell my beloved child, until we meet together in realms of peace, happiness and comfort, to dwell together in a long, long, yet sweet Eternity. — Yea, farewell in holy love and blessing; forever farewell, my dearly beloved child Sa-ra-La-wa-Seen.

To Sarah Smith.

The foregoing was written by Father William in the above mentioned little Book; and placed by him, in the gold Box, which he gave to Sarah.

Inst. Miranda Barber.

A little Book Written by Father James.
 Giving information concerning a basket of presents,
 Sent to the Elders from God the Heavenly Father,
 Mother Ann, Father William and Elder Brother John.

Received July 18th 1841.

Elder Brother John came in one evening find-
 ing the Elders all seated together apparently devoted to
 God in silent prayer, feeling great tribulation and burden
 of mind. — He returned in silence, without making him-
 self known to any one, and went immediately in pursuit
 of Father William. And finding him, he made known to
 him, with tears in his eyes, the sorrowful feelings, and
 deep tribulation that Mother's dear children upon earth
 were feeling.

Father heard his story thro' and then left him, and
 went directly to Mother, and asked her, if there was not
 something that she could do, to bless and comfort her dear
 children in the Temple upon Earth. — Yea, she answered,
 "I will go to my Heavenly Father, and make intercession
 there, for them, that they may be comforted from his own
 hand." — This she did without delay.

And finding her Heavenly Father ready and willing to bless his faithful servants in his house upon earth; he bade one of his holy guardian Angels to call his servant John to come forward and receive thro' the holy Angel, words of comfort from his own mouth. For, "With my own voice," saith the Lord, "I will sound them forth thro' my holy Angel to the understanding of my faithful servant John."

Thus saith the Lord; "I will send unto them, a fountain of living water, and measure of Angels food; the purest that Heaven affords; such as mortals have never before seen, or tasted."

These words pleased Mother and Father William very much; and they began to look about to see if they could not find something to send. Elder Brother John procured the basket, (and you know it would be a large one, for he is a liberal soul,) and all began to fill it; each trying to get something that you would be pleased to receive.

Elder Brother John says that his present is small, but it is well filled with love, of the best and purest kind. And now he says, "If you are not tired of hearing from me, I should be pleased to have you receive this little song from me; for it expresses my feeling in very deed. And I can only add my

love and blessing, and a fervent desire for your prosperity thro' time. And my hearty thanks I now render unto you for the many precious stores of love and blessing that you have so freely bestowed upon me at different times when I have been sent to do a short errand from Mother to you."

And now I will tell you what was left in the basket. Six Dimijons of Wine, and twelve gold wine glasses on a small Silver Salver, and seven loaves of pure bread Heaven. Of this you may freely partake, for you are worthy disciples of Christ. He has prepared this present. He says you are worthy to partake of it, and to freely give it in his name to all that would count it a privilege to be called his disciple; to all that are willing to take up the same cross and wear the same yoke. Yea, eat and drink freely in my name ^{the strong}

There is also a white Marble stone a foot square, with the names and ages of the Elders engraven there on. There are four pillars; one at each corner. These are white. There is also a large gold Cross, it reaches from corner to corner. — On the top of each pillar, is placed a large ball. These balls are hollow, and filled full of strength, power, wisdom and understanding.

This present is from Holy Mother. And as often as you feel the need of emptying these balls, the little Angel will fill them up again. This is placed on the North end

of the table in your retiring room. There is also a small basket full of balls of pure love. Elder Sister Olive has placed by the side of it a basket full of fine ripe peaches that she gathered with her own hands; and a basket full of Oranges. These, she says, you may eat in remembrance of her.

Mother Ann has put in a little box with 10. yards of fine cap muslin; also, strings, thread and needles to make them with, and some gold headed pins, to pin them on, with, when they are made up, and ready to wear.

Mother Ann has been to Father James and got a large quantity of very nice writing paper with a gold edge. "Put it in freely James," said Mother; "It is no more than your duty to furnish your writers with paper." Yea, said Father, "I am pleased to have so good an opportunity to send some to them. I will put in a good supply, and a large store of my love and blessing to go with the paper to the Office Deacons and Deaconesses, together with my love and thanks for your generous and liberal feelings thus far. And I desire that you may continue to be patient and forbearing and your stores shall increase and you shall be blessed in Heaven, and blessed on earth.

Mother Ann has put in a large store of love also; and she says that you are her good children, and she loves and blesses you for your faithful labours.

Father William says that he has got a present that

he thinks will please Elder Brother, and Brother Philemon. It is a peice of very fine, nice uniform colored cloth to make them some nice coats. He has put in linings, thread, silk and twist to make them with, and buttons that are all ready covered by Mother Lucys own hands

There are shears to cut them out with, and needles and thimble to use, to make them up with. — Father William sends his love to his little son Benjamin, and wants to know if he is willing to cut and make up these coats; If he is, I will send one of my little Angels, to see if they set well when they are done. And if they suit, I will not forget to bestow a double portion of my love and blessing upon him. The cloth is rolled up in two papers, and the seissors and thimble are in a small leather case.

Father William then went to see Brother Eliab to see if he had not got something that he wanted to send to his good friends, and old companions. O yea, I have just been thinking that I should like to send this little Ivory chest to Brother Barnabas, with my love and blessing. It is well filled with the best of medecines, all prepared, and ready for use. It is not long since I passed thro the Physicians shop and saw him preparing some, and making it ready to give out when he might have a call for some of the kind. I thought then, that I would go home and prepare some, and send it to him.

This little chest is lined with pearl, and it has a double lock made of solid gold. There is two-keys attached to it; one fastened to each handle. On the lock is written these words; My faithful Child, persevere on to the end of your days, and you shall not lose the prize: a crown of everlasting glory shall be yours. Father William placed them words there with his own hand. The inside of this chest, says Father, is a perfect pattern of order and beauty.

And there is my little Derobigne, says Father William, I shall not let him be neglected. I shall look about and see if I cannot find something to send to him that will be pleasing and useful to him. Brother Eliab says he thinks that Brother Garret had better send him a little box that he has seen him have.

Well, said Father William, I shall go and find him, and see if he is ready and willing to give it up. O yea, said Brother Eliab to Father William, you can get it. For I heard him say, that he should like to give it away to some one that might have more occasion to use the contents of it than he did: Well, said Father, I will go and see what he will say to me. I soon found him, and he was ready and willing to give you the box and all it contained; and that is many valuable things you may be sure, fixed out in very nice order.

The box is brown Marble, and lined with silke velvet. It contains a beautiful little Belt, of order, strength

and wisdom. And if you will ask your beloved Elders to fasten this Belt around you, it will stay on, and be a great strength to you. — There are some instruments for extracting teeth, &c. And all that you may be called to do in the line of Surgery will not be so difficult, but what you can apply to your box, and find all things there, necessary and ready for use.

There is also, a small gold box, full of crosses, and a cross upon the cover with these words written under it; — A cheerful and faithful Cross-bearer, shall never be left to want for the riches of Heaven. — These words are from your beloved Father William, with his purest and best love. And he says when you want to get any thing out of your box, your little Angel will help you to right thing.

From Father William,
To Derobign Penneb.

And now the basket is ready to go, and the holy Angel of the Lord is ready to see it safely conveyed to Mother's House upon Earth: Yea, to the holy Temple of God upon Earth.

Inst^d Sarah Ann Standish.

A few Words, from Mother Ann to the Elders.

December 18th 1841. As follows.

Beloved Elders, One more present have I prepared for my little ones in the Temple, here at the Holy Mount. I have prepared it according to my will and mind; and thereon have written my word unto all who are faithful and true, even as I did promise this morning unto a few of my little children; that I had a further word for them; so indeed I have.

And to all who may receive the blessing of Holy Wisdom, I wish to have you, my faithful witnesses, present unto such, this, the last present from me, their kind, tender and loving Mother.

It is a staff of justice and peace. Near the lower end, or just above the handle, is a cross, whereon is written; By a daily cross, salvation from sin is to be obtained; and in no other way. On the upper end of the staff, is a shining Crown, whereon is written. A Crown for the faithful who endureth all things for righteousness sake, and holds out to the end. — On the rod of the staff, between the cross and the Crown, is written in gold letters; By the staff of God's justice, will every soul be tried. And such as prove faithful unto him, shall yet sit down with me their Mother, in his Kingdom of peace and happiness.

If the Holy Anointed feel union with this; then when you think proper, in your wisdom, you may deal out this present, from me, your Mother. And see ye, that the Second Order Elders have this my Word in season.

I have placed the presents in baskets; one basket on the head of each Elder, both brethren and sisters.

Inst^d E B J

A Roll Written by Mother Lucy, for Elder Sister S. Betsy.
February 27th 1841.

O My dearly beloved ones! Yea, my Mother's chosen and holy anointed ones. — Hearken, O hearken to the voice of your parent and friend once more. Tho' I have many times sounded forth my word unto, yet this little Roll I have omitted writing until this time, hoping, that when the time come for me to hand it forth unto you, I could do it with pleasure and satisfaction, and have it prove the same unto you.

O My most dearly beloved ones! Do you think it is possible for a kind and tender parent to neglect her faithful children? Nay, in no wise; I never, never will forsake them. But I will feed them from the richest of my treasures, and ever be near to comfort their weary spirits, and fill their souls with heavenly love and true consolation. And

it is my delight to love and bless, and behold the increase and prosperity of my faithful children.

O my dearly beloved ones, be ye comforted in relation to your little flock; for glad tidings I have to relate unto you concerning them. I have passed round and round among them. Yea, in their retiring rooms, and in their shops. — Yea, I have received every one closely, and beheld to my great satisfaction that their pretty Robes of the fear of God had greatly increased in beauty; and that they were in possession of a thankful & humble spirit; ready and thankful to give up all to obtain a just inheritance with their Mother.

And labouring to recollect and bring to mind the beautiful presents and heavenly treasures which they have received from the spiritual world. This truly is a great comfort and satisfaction to their heavenly Parents. — And their hearts are widely opened to receive every order of Zion, that they may be established on the solid foundation. Truly my Spirit does love and bless them, and ever will thro' time and in Eternity. O dearly beloved, is not this a comfort and satisfaction to you? Truly it is to me.

But O most dearly beloved, listen gain unto my Word. Know ye, that the hours, days, weeks and months of the deep, — yea, deep and heavy tribulation which you have passed thro' to maintain your blessed Mother's holy

work, are all numbered, written and sealed in the Holy Book of Life. And Verily, verily I say unto you, you shall not lose your reward.

But every, yea, every farthing shall be paid unto you; and every, yea, every promise of your Heavenly Father shall be verified unto you. — Yea, you never shall be left forsaken by your heavenly Parents, and the holy Angels; nay, nor by your Almighty Father. But blessings from his heavenly Kingdom shall ever flow upon you. And you shall ever be clothed with the unerring light of God, to lead and direct his chosen people in the paths of righteousness and truth. And I, your Mother, will ever be with you, continually bestowing love, blessing and strength upon you, O my beloved!

And again, my most dearly beloved. — O that you could see the beauty and glory of your Mansions, in your Heavenly Father's Kingdom. Nay, indeed, ye cannot even conceive the glory of them, and with what beauty they do shine; and the heavenly treasures that are stored therein, ye cannot number. They are lined around with sheets of gold, which makes them to shine so brightly, that no one can see what is contained there in. Yea, in these beautiful mansions are your beautiful robes and shining crowns, prepared by your blessed Mother Ann; and all the heavenly graces that adorn your heavenly Mother's Mansion, is placed in yours.

And O! My dearly beloved, when that happy day does come that you can join with me, and I with you, in our Heavenly Father's Kingdom, then can ye behold the beauty and glory of your heavenly Mansions, and dwell in them. Alas the beauty of your Heavenly Father and Holy Mother; and be made welcome, yea, welcome by them to receive the rich reward of your labours.

O dearly beloved, happy, yea, happy should I be to give you a true and just account of all that your beautiful Mansions contain, and the many, yea, many treasures that are laid up in your Heavenly Father's Kingdom for you. But if I should, it would be almost impossible for you to be reconciled to remain here in time.

But O, my most dearly beloved, this is but a word of notice from your Mother; not as a rich reward, but as a word of union have I written this short Roll. And O do receive with this, my love and blessing, and the love and blessing of all your heavenly parents.

So I must bid you farewell!

From Mother Lucy,
To Elder Sister, and Sister Betsy.

Inst Mary Wickes.

Mother Ann's Word to the Writer. March 1st 1841.

Monday Morning 8 O'clock Mother Ann said to the Writer,
Just behold what I have this morn at an early
hour prepared for all my chosen little ones that will thank-
fully receive from my hand this once more.

Mother then handed out a beautiful Willow bas-
ket; it was very white, and in it was 5 Balls of Love,
which were of a sky blue color, and 5 Balls of Blessing,
which were of a lily-white. — Upon the balls of love,
were stamped these words; Mother's Heavenly Love, on one
side, and the names of our Heavenly Parents, on the
other. Upon the balls of blessing were stamped,
Father's pure and holy Blessing, and the names in like manner.

Here, said Mother, is what we, your Parents
of love, have prepared for our little ones to deal out to
our most dearly beloved children, after we have finished
our work with them, and have left them; this will ever be
pleasing to me, your Mother. —

So, now receive from me, this little Basket filled
with blessing and love. And I will provide just such a
one, for each of my chosen little ones, before this first day
of March shall come again; for on this day do we wish
to be remembered in love and blessing, peace and good will.

This present shall be placed in the Elder's rooms,

and well taken care of, until that day. — Then such of the Instruments as will thankfully receive, and deal out the same, in union with their Elders, shall never want for their Parents love and blessing. But if there be any that does not feel a desire to do this in remembrance of their Mother, and in true thankfulness for the privilege they have had, they may give up their Basket of love and blessing to their Elders.

Mother said none need to fear, that they should not have any another year; "For, altho we shall be gone, yet your little Angels will fill your baskets every year right from our hands at an early hour in the morning.

O my little ones! Do ye this cheerfully, and it will prove unto me, that you have forgotten me not; but have remembered me in love. — So, now do ye this errand to your beloved Elders, and the basket which I have now given you, is for them; this you may keep, if they feel to give you the privilege.

Inst. Aeldah Zillah Potter.

(94)
Holy Mount June 19th 1842.

A Leaf Consisting of 3 points.

Written by the Angel of Power; & witnessed, with the name & seal of blessed Mother Ann. Lu.

To the Elders of the Church.

Words of the Angel.

Dear beloved Elders.

It is in the presence of your blessed Mother, that I copy this Leaf: from the original which she wrote with her own hand, intending that you should have received it before her departure; but Holy Mother Wisdom back her withhold.

Words of Holy Mother, to Mother Ann.

Your dear children will be more thankful to receive one word from their Mother in hours of tribulation, when they know not that you hear their cries, than they possibly can be at the present time while they are filled to the overflowing.

Therefore in my wisdom shall this leaf be given unto the Angel of Power, & at a suitable time he shall copy it, & also write thereon whatever thou mayest feel to add, or make known to thy faithful children on earth: for great will be their tribulation at times, yea even because of the words of their heavenly parents unto them. And these thy beloved ones will earnestly pray unto their Mother that they may know & do thy will.

(95.)

then for a witness unto them, that they do receive the answer of their prayers, & that their fervent cries are heard in the heaven. I will cause this thy word to be sent forth unto them.

Words of Mother Anna, upon one side of the Leaf.

O my dear children, ye Elders of my chosen people.

Listen yet again to the words of your loving parent & friend. It is by the word of Holy Wisdom that you receive this my word, by the Angel of mighty power, whose work is to effect on earth, whatsoever is purposed in Heaven; and he now writeth unto you the desires of your Mother.

O ye faithful watchmen, for a short season I have been absent from your view, & from your knowledge as to censuring, or making myself known in counsel or reproof: but dear children, I have not forsaken you; for my promises will not fail; for I have oft times promised, I would never forsake the faithful soul that crieth to me, tho' they see me not, yet I see them, tho' they hear me not, yet I hear them.

The tribulations roll on, yet I will strengthen you thro' the things of time pass away, & fade before your eyes, yet your treasures in heaven shall be secured for you, and tho' your storehouses become lacking of food & raiment yet God will stretch forth his hand over his chosen people, who truly worship him & implore his mercy.

yea, four fold you shall receive in time, & eternal blessings shall be yours. Think not dear children, that I have not known your hours of grief & tribulation; & that too for ever that which was given you by the invisible hosts of Heaven, even the word of Lord, administered unto you by Angels.

I have oft times seen your spirits bowed down in low humility, crying unto God your Heavenly Father, & unto me your Mother, & all your Heavenly parents; saying.

“ O heavenly parents we pray, direct our spirits aright to do thy righteous will: Thy will be done, not ours: give us thy wisdom strength & power, for we fear we understood not thy word aright.”

Oftentimes has this prayer ascended into the heavens, from you my faithful watchmen, carrying an evidence with it that you knew from whence you received these blessings of God, & that too you had not forgotten your blessed Mothers name.

Remember dear children, we have not called on my name in vain, for I am your Mother & ye are my children. I have not called you in vain, neither have the gifts of Heaven been showered down upon you in vain.

God has not thus blessed you to now forsake you, in no wise; but he will try you in every point, & prove you in every case. And even so will I your Mother prove your love to me, & your steadfastness to my gospel: This I have done, & found you faithful & true shepherds, among my little lambs.

How do you think that a loving Mother could hear her little ones crying, "O Mother give us Bread or we starve," & turn a deaf ear to their entreaties, not so; but to such as pray unto me, I will intercede to God in their behalf.

O Rejoice & be thankful for ye are blessed of me, & now I will give unto you the answer of your prayers.

You have earnestly prayed that you might know when you had done the will of God in relation to the late manifestation & gifts. Truly you have done well, & you stand justified before God; that you have strove to do his will & that alone cannot to this I bear witness for you.

But there are 3 points that bear heavy with you.

Point 1st

You say you know not all times how far to extend, or that it would be the wisdom of God & to your own gain, or the gain of the people to have those gifts extended which are given you from Heaven.

Answer. 1st

Just as far as will tend to the order & beauty of Believers; & will serve to unite & bind them together in love to the gifts of Heaven.

Point 2nd

How you shall deal Instruments, who bring forward gifts, that you cannot feel that the people are ready to receive, or would not be meet at that time in due season.

Answer. 2nd

Let they the Instruments open their gifts as they received them in the line of order. Then tell them, it must now rest to be tried upon the altar for the Lead to direct in the fear of God.

Point 3rd

How you may know when you have judged with a righteous judgment, whether the time has come or not for such & such gifts to be put in force or whether the people are prepared.

Words on the other side of the Seal.

For I tell you dear children that the day will come, understand my words, (not has come) but will come, that every gift of God that has ever been given you will need to be put in practice, & then it will be met in due season.

Now is the day of Revelation; this is the festival of the Lord; it may be likened unto a feast placed upon a Table. It is rich & sumptuous, & more than double pleased before you than you can eat; but good & pleasing to the taste: therefore all eat as much as can, but when done there is enough left for another feast, or to feed as many more who are hungry.

Now consider once dear children, which of these two things you would do. Would you think because there was a table full of victual, that you must eat it all at once, & sick on yourselves & then throw away what is left, & then say I want no more of it I cannot eat it it makes me sick; or would you eat with a thankful heart what you needed at that time, then carefully reserve the rest untill it was needed, & then it will do equally,

Answer. 3rd

Never bring any gift of magnitude forward to the people, untill all in the Seal are united; & if you cannot feel that the time has come, put it by & wait patiently on Gods time.

the same good with the same relish.

Even so it is with your spiritual food; the time & season for them all, has not yet come; but they are prepared & the day for them to be made known is come; & the day of Revelation will not always last, but those gifts of heaven will abide forever; & blessed shall be the souls of those who treasure them up & feast upon, when handed to them by their visible Seal, into whose hands all these gifts are given for the people.

O ye lovely Shepherds, marvel not at my word nor be astonished at my sayings, for they are truths: & as I have often told you that I did not return to earth to rule the people, nor to take away the government from the Seal in any wise, but to administer good unto the people, & make known to the Seal what were the desires of their heavenly parents, & to show unto them the increase that is in store for them.

And this has been the duty of my chosen instruments to make known in a simple manner what was revealed to them: but not to direct, or to say what shall be, or what shall not. This is the duty of the Seal, & in their wisdom it must be directed; for unless you have a Seal & follow them, you will be a scattered people & will surely lose what God has intended for you.

So let my chosen Anointed, fear not to deal with any,

gift that is brought forward, in the wisdom that God has given you, without regard to Instruments, or persons, & as you say yea or noy the same is said amen in heaven.

So be ye encouraged for great has been the gain among my children; & great love I have for you; for I find you willing to offer up your own lives, even as Abraham offered up his only son Isaac, to do the will of God, And as God required this of Abraham & then forbade, even so you are proved: tho you be told to do, & then not to, let none stumble.

So farewell in my neverending Love.

Written by the Angel of Power.

First Chamber Potter.

Written & sealed by

Mother Ann Lee.

The Signal.

Written Nov 15th 1844.

The day before Elder sister Rebecca Sanders was taken sick, she was at her shop, & Mother Lucy came in & said, Rebecca, look here: she looked up & read the following Signal.

O come thou beloved faithful one
I'm calling calling calling thee home,
I have a bright mansion prepared for thee
To dwell with thy Mother in eternity:

Over,

(104.)

A bright shining Crown I have in store for thee
Adorned with jewels & stars of purity,
Thy work is well done ye servant of the Lord
So come & receive thy precious reward.

After Elder Sister Rebecca deceased, the Instrument saw her
& she showed her this Signal, & told her about it.

Inst Ebenezer Potter.

A Roll from Mother Ann to Daniel Boler. April 18th 1814.

Dear ly beloved child, stop for a few moments, and view
the word which I now write to thee. Think not beloved I
have forgotten thee, for how can a Mother forget or refrain to
notice a true faithful and worthy child. Among the mul-
titude and among the many, I have never forgotten thee
For many years I have known and loved thee, and for a
few years thou well knowest, I have caused my word at
times to be sounded forth in strength and peace to thee
But stop; shall I speak of the day when I first placed
my eye on thee, and first choose thee to be undivided of
my Zion of God on earth even the first order of the same
It was a few days previous to the time thy natural father
set out with thee to leave the soil of South Union, a holy
guardian Angel came to me, and thus did it say,

There is abiding among thy children on earth, in the western land, a little child who is much troubled with his natural kin, The child is innocent and goodly in my sight, and pleaseth me well, and if it please thee O Prince Vanna, I will myself guard this child, till he is placed beyond the reach of natural kindred. Then I answered the Angel, do as thou hast spoken, but whither wilt thou lead this little one, I will myself view the child, and if he please me, thence shalt lead him safely to the Hill of Zion to the first border of New Sebanon. And hasten, prepare for me a Vilo Seal, that I may place the same on him, and thus forever know him as my own. Then the Angel prepared for me the Vilo Seal, and e'er you set your face towards New Sebanon, I placed this seal on you. And by this lovely gem, I have ever since known you to be my own little son, whom I selected from among many, to honor my gospel in the Lion of God on earth. You I say to honor my gospel, this know beloved you have ever done. I have never been ashamed that I called you, I have not been ashamed to say to Holy Wisdom, behold the child of my own choosing, I have viewed you as a faithful cross bearer, a firm pillar in Zion. Think not the days of sorrow and tribulation which you have passed thro, in the days of your youth and since you attained to riper years, have passed unnoticed by your Mother, for I know I have

never forsaken you. Nay nor thro' time I never will, for the spirit of Mother shall abide with every true & faithful soul,

I have seen the degree of the fear of God, which has ever been with you, when in company with the young. I have seen your example, I have heard your prayers for their prosperity, and known your fervent labors, and the desires your soul for their good and eternal welfare, All these things I have beheld with satisfaction, and I have often exclaimed, blessed ye ever blessed is that soul that devotes to God all that he has. Truly that soul shall inherit the blessings of the world to come.

Know dearest child, for all your labors, in the vineyard of God, you will in no wise lose your reward, for your name is enrolled in the heavens above, with the faithful children of Mother. Yea with her faithful children, your name is enrolled. And tho' you will yet find many scenes of sorrow to encounter, and mountains and oceans of tribulation, yet know in the Eternal world you shall have your reward for the same. So I say beloved prepare for that day, when you will have to stand in front of the battle, when sorrow on sorrow, and trouble on trouble, like the foaming billows of the ocean shall roll around you, and my first born children shall be called home to their peaceable mansions, I say beloved, take courage prepare and prepare for that day.

But beloved child to you I now render my thanks, for the heavy burden you have born in this Zion, receive the thanks your Mother send be joyful.

What shall I say more, I own love and bless you, truly you are mine, when you enter the Eternal world, you shall receive the rich reward of your labors, Truly I am pleased with thee, and truly thou dost love thy Mother. So my little son keeps this written word in memory of thy Mother, And whenever you read it, remember you have a Mother in Heaven, And receive the love and blessing of your Parents above, every time you read my word. Farewell in love from Mother Ann.

Inot Anna Dodgson.

A Message by Mother Ann, Mother Lucy,
and Elder Sister Olive to the young Sisters between 30 and 24.
November 28th 1840.

Mother Ann says, Dearly beloved sisters, I have come at this time, in union with your beloved Elders, to speak a few words to you, Are there any so weary, or in such a hurry, that they do not wish to hear what I have to say? (All said they were not) Mother proceeded, I know every one of you and your daily transactions, A just account I receive from you by the hand of holy Angels, and justified Spirits that daily surround you, And often see you after I walk among you and view every one, And it is with

pleasure I view you and with delight I speak my word to
 you at this time, I am in a measure satisfied with
 you, you have found a great increase, but a still greater
 one is yet to be found; Dear children not one of you that is
 present, ever expected to hear my voice on this earth,
 But ye have enjoyed blessings far beyond what ye
 could ask for; then do make a wise use of these blessings,
 and wisely improve the day in which ye live. The great
 and wonderful day, granted you by your Heavenly Father.
 For I say unto you, e'er you are called hence, ye will see
 days of heavy tribulation and a sore famine will follow
 these days of plenty. The doors and windows of Heaven are
 now opened, and the blessings of your heavenly Father are
 poured freely upon you. Then gather up, be ye clothed
 nourished and supported, with what you receive daily.

Your blessed Father Joseph and Mother Lucy have
 done a great work for you, and they still continue their
 faithful labors. And if ye will be faithful not one of you
 shall be forgotten by me; but for every one of you young
 you are, when you are called hence I will prepare a
 heavenly mansion, a shining crown, a happy home,
 the just reward of your labors which on earth; Mother Lucy
 then said, hear then dear children to the voice of a kind
 and tender Parent, Nay but not the privilege ye now have
 alone and with none others, present, to hear the word

of your blessed Mother Ann, Remember the word which she speaketh to you. Ye are freely fed, and freely ye receive from the fountain of heaven. Ye are nourished, fed and supported as children were never fed before. Then do make a wise use of the blessings ye enjoy, and wisely improve the blessings which ye live. Lay up stores for yourselves, when ye cannot receive as ye now do.

Your privilege now is very great. You live with Mothers first born children with those who were planted in early times. Ye are fed with plenty, but the time cometh when these blessings shall be withheld from you. Then dear children ye must live on what ye have now earned. And it is for this reason, that so much time after time is spoken to you that when this time cometh ye may have no reflections to cast, saying we wasted when we had plenty, and now we have not where with to be fed. Therefore ye are warned and warned, told and told that the time cometh when these blessings shall be withheld from you O beloved children ye are near and dear to my soul. But when I see you light and empty, vain and carnal, then I fear you are not walking the straight and narrow path. This brings me under heavy and deep tribulation.

O dear little ones, honor the gospel by walking in obedience to your beloved Lord Honor and respect Mothers first born children, that their love and blessing may

rest upon you and Dearly beloved, again I say unto you, in no wise let any temptation or snares to draw aside your brethren, Walk exemplary and in the fear of God, before the youth who are younger than you are they seeing your bad example copy it, and the sin becomes your's.

So walk in our love and blessing, take courage and prepaon, Now is your time to rejoice and take comfort in tribulation, while you have with you Mothers first born children and the blessings of Heaven are poured forth upon you.

Older Sister Olive then said, I went in union with Mother Lucy, and begged my blessed Mother Ann to attend this little meeting with these young sisters. Now do dear sisters prize this privilege and treasure up the blessed counsel you have received, For I love you ever and my love and blessing I give to you

Inst Anna Dodgson.

A Message from Mother Ann.

Jan - 1847.

O my dear children says Mother how often with pleasure and delight do I look on you, how often do I view you with nearest feelings of a Mothers love, I sympathize with you in your affliction I walk with you in sorrow, but at present, I do

really rejoice with you in the increase you are finding. I pray to
 and for among you, and I do really rejoice in the increase you are
 finding. I pray to and for among you, and bless the peace con-
 solation and reconciliation your spirits breathe forth. For know
 dear children, where you are united in one spirit, as touching
 things great or small spiritual or temporal, whether it regards
 your food or raiment or the gifts of God, that you receive, I
 say where you are united, nothing separates you from your
 parents in Heaven. O ye beloved ones of my joy, with whom
 I have passed days and weeks of sorrow, e'er this day, and
 to whom I have lent a helping hand in times of deliverity,
 know ye I have not even in these days forsaken you.

But I with the rest of your heavenly parents, do feel interes-
 ted in your welfare and happiness and all that we can
 do to increase your comfort, we feel thankful in performing
 We thank God that his holy power, his quickning word,
 and the living testimony that has been supported by your
 visible Seed, has so far cleansed his sanctuary. And
 now our whole interest is to bless and comfort the faithful
 and the free access we find to the spirits of our faithful
 children here is our comfort and consolation. You are
 our interest, and we know, we are your comforters.

But dear children, listen yet longer to me, Father James
 says, he thinks it is every good believers duty, to be happy
 Blest with all this life can afford, surrounded by kind

by kind gospel friends, and enjoying undisturbed and unmolested the gospel of salvation, he says it is sin to be unhappy, for an unhappy soul must be unreconciled, and an unreconciled soul cannot be at peace with God. I wish all my dear children both old and young would feel happy, Do not feel unhappy and unreconciled, because you have to live on this earth. If it was in my power I would take every one of you, both old and young, into heaven to live with me

When I hear any one say, "why dont Mother remember me, why dont she take me home. It grieves my spirit, I cannot make one days odds in the space of your lives, I am afraid sometimes some of my little ones will feel bad, when they consider the unjustness they have laid to my charge in these things. I do not hold any thing against any one, but when they meet me and see all these things as I see them, it may cause them to feel some unnecessary grief and disappointment. I love and bless my faithful children, and will certainly be ready to meet them, when their thread of life is spent and their days on earth are ended. So in the peace love and blessing of your heavenly Parents I wish you all a happy year, of peace joy, and consolation. And everyone that is faithful remember, it is your duty to be happy. Farewell

Inst Anna Dodgson.

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