

Bro. William.

A Shaker Festival  
entitled  
Mother Ann's Day  
Told in Dialogue and Song  
August 6<sup>th</sup> 1916.

## Observances For Singers

Prologue           Speaker stand.  
"Remembrance"     All stand.  
"Protection"       all stand.  
"God is all"        Children stand.  
"The Shaker Church" - All stand.  
"Precepts", verses 3, 4, duet. Singers stand.  
Mother's prayer,   Speaker stand  
"Assurance" verses 3, 4, 5 and 6 up to  
last line, duet, Singers stand.  
then all rise to join in and remain  
standing till end of song.  
Epilogue,           Speaker stand.  
"Application" in parts as follows  
1<sup>st</sup> verse, all sitting  
2<sup>ed</sup>     "     "     "     "     Church girls  
3     "     "     "     "     2<sup>ed</sup> Family  
4     "     "     "     "     South Family.  
5     "     "     "     "     North Family  
6     "     "     "     "     Deaconesses.  
7     "     "     "     "     All

NOTE.- Singers rise in turn to sing, and  
remain standing; singing only as  
above indicated.



1

# A Shaker Festival August 6<sup>th</sup>/16

## entitled Mother Ann's Day Told in Dialogue and Song.

W<sup>m</sup> To-day we celebrate the 6<sup>th</sup> of August 1774, and every 6<sup>th</sup> of August since that time, and, please God every 6<sup>th</sup> of August till time melts into eternity, we or others will do the same.

Martha:— You have a particular reason for saying this my brother, have you not?

W<sup>m</sup>— Yes, Sister; because exactly 142 years ago to day, an angel came to America.

Anna:— An angel, brother! Please tell us more about it; for it seems to me that angels visits are so rare that we surely ought to give them a loving welcome when they do come.

Lillian. Come along then brothers and sisters, let us open our hearts and talk about it; for I know the matter is one very dear to the heart of every true Shaker. But before we really open the subject, I should like to say that angels visits are not so rare as some people think, for they often come to us in human form, and look so like our selves that we often fail to recognize them.

Eldress Margaret. If I mistake not it was really so in this case, and when the angel spoken of by our brother W<sup>m</sup> came to earth, only a very few people seemed to know it.

Chorus. Speak the angel's name, dear mother!

Eldress Margaret. Her name was — Ann Lee.

Evelyn. Oh, I know now! You mean Mother Ann.

W<sup>m</sup>— Yea! our sisters are right. So now you know whom we mean, let us all try to call something to remembrance about her, and speak or sing what we know, that our memories may be kept green, and that her example



Tune Manchester.

# REMEMBRANCE

Shaker Song June 30<sup>th</sup>/16  
W.P.

1 Sing we here to-day our sto-ry, Full of won-der-ment and love,  
2 Filled with zeal for gos-pel teach-ing, Of the an-gel life on earth  
of our saint-ed Moth-er's glory, Blest on earth and Crowned a-bove.  
all stam & ver land and sea out-reach-ing, Moth-er-Christ of hum-ble birth.

<sup>3</sup>  
Oft reviled and cast in prison,  
Still she triumphed over all,  
Found a zealous few to listen  
To God's latest, sweetest call.

<sup>4</sup>  
Braved the stormy seas, she landed  
Safely with the true and brave,  
Earnest souls together banded  
All who would from sin to save.

<sup>5</sup>  
Daily she with holy fervor,  
Still unquenched her fiery zeal,  
Fought her battles without murmur,  
Teaching all in prayer to kneel.

<sup>6</sup>  
Baptized those who by confession,  
All their sin to God revealed,  
With her tender, sweet compassion  
Every soul to God she sealed.

<sup>7</sup>  
Hardship was her daily portion;  
How she suffered for our gain;  
Looking down on us from heaven,  
Shall we? dare we? cause her pain?

<sup>8</sup>  
If we wrong her, or dishonour  
Sacred trusts she handed down  
Could we hope for blessings from her?  
Merit ought but righteous grown?

<sup>9</sup>  
Brethren! Sisters! don't you love her?  
Can your faith grow cold? forget!  
All you owe your sainted Mother?  
Will betrayal pay the debt?

Thy example Holy Mother,  
Purity of soul within,  
Chastity of life, — no other —  
Shall thy "Order" enter in!



2  
be ever before us, and live in our hearts, show forth in our  
conduct, and that her blessed teaching may cause us to  
be as trees planted by the water side, bringing forth blossoms  
and fruit abundantly in our character.

Song

REMEMBRANCE.

1  
Sing we here today our story, all stand  
Full of wonderment and love,  
Of our sainted Mother's glory.  
Blest on earth and crowned above.

2  
Filled with zeal for gospel teaching,  
Of the angel-life on earth,  
On land and sea out-teaching,  
Mother-Christ of humble birth.

3  
Oft reviled and cast in prison,  
Still she triumphed over all  
Found a zealous few to listen  
To God's latest, sweetest call.

4  
Braved the stormy seas, she landed  
Safely with the true and brave,  
Earnest souls together banded.  
All who would from sin to save.

5  
Daily she with holy fervor,  
Still unquenched her fiery zeal,  
Fought her battles without murmur,  
Teaching all in prayer to kneel.

6  
Baptized those who by confession,  
All their sin to God revealed,  
With her tender sweet compassion  
Every soul to God she sealed.

7

Hardship was her daily portion;  
How she suffered for our gain!  
Looking down on us from Heaven,  
Shall we? dare we? cause her pain?

8

If we wrong her, as dishonour  
Sacred trusts she handed down,  
Could we hope for blessings from her?  
Merit ought but righteous frown?

9

Brethren! Sisters! dont you love her?  
Can your faith grow cold? - forget  
Obl you owe your sainted Mother?  
Will betrayal pay the debt?

10

Thy example Holy Mother,  
Purity of soul within,  
Chastity of life, — no other —  
— Shall thy "Order" enter in!

Hazel. I have heard that our beloved Mother was born in Manchester; an important north-country <sup>town</sup> in England; a place full of historic associations dating back to the Roman occupation, and its name means — The Camp of Men; or — Mens Camp.

Lillian — You are quite right Hazel, and it is well also to remember that when the Romans conquered England, they also brought with them many civilizing arts and trades which they taught the people; and more than this — they taught the Christian religion; of which we have through the teachings of Mother Ann the very foundation principles as taught in the N.T. Alice — And yet we know that our Mother knew none of these things in the usual way of book and college



A. Rosetta Stephens. GOD WITH US

Mount Lebanon, May 21<sup>st</sup> 191

1 In the joy of the spirit we're mov-ing a-long,  
2 In vis-ion we see thee, the King-dom with-in,

3 Come storm or come tem-pest in God we may hide,

The hope of re-demp-tion our tri-umph-ant song;  
The Fath-er's per-sec-tion with-out blight or sin;

Our ho-ly Pa-vel-car, our King and our Guide,

All glo-ry and hon-or to God we will bring,  
and peace that sur-pass-eth the world and its claim,

O blessed as-sur-ance we trust in Thy word,

Our pe-ans of praise thro' the hea-vens shall ring.  
Is ours thro' the know-ledge, the power of His name.

O glo-ry, Im-man-uel, for Christ is our Lord.



learning.

Yes, and not we ourselves know something of the workings of the Spirit of God in our own hearts, with its leading and guiding force, the story of our Mothers life would be even more difficult to understand than it is.

But since we do understand and know that she was inspired, and also that the best and wisest men in the world have taught the same teaching, lived the same kind of life as we ourselves, we ought not to lose faith in our Mothers gospel, but rather to go on and trust in Him who doeth all things well; but remembering that our States constitution has a truly spiritual foundation; and that our sainted protectress looking down upon us now, taught not herself, - but Jesus Christ; who in His day taught not Himself, - but God the Father who is ever with us; and has lately testified this by sending a joyful, encouraging message which we will now sing.

SONG                      GOD                      WITH US.

1  
In the joy of the Spirit we're moving along,  
The hope of redemption our triumphant song:  
All glory and honour to God we will bring,  
Our fears of praise thro' the heavens shall ring.

2  
In vision we see thee, the Kingdom within,  
The Fathers perfection without blight or sin;  
And peace that surpasseth the world and its claim,  
Is ours thro' the knowledge, the power of His Name.

3  
Come storm or come tempest in God we may hide,  
Our holy Pavilion, our King and our Guide.  
O blessed assurance we trust in Thy Word,  
O glory, Immanuel, for Christ is our Lord.



Velma. I should like to hear something more about the early life of Mother Ann.

Laura. P. So should I! I often hear you speak of the Spirit of God, and I want to know how it works upon us, so that I may possess some of it.

Evelyn. And I want some blessing too; for Jesus said "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not;" wont you shew me how to have some blessing.

Hazel. And I want to have some spiritual gift; and I hope I may learn how to obtain it today. I also wish to learn something about the girlhood of her whose memory stirs the hearts of those who love her to do so much good for others, and to love each other as brothers and sisters, a love that I hear so much about, and sometimes wonder what it all means.

Corinne. Well children, your Christ-Mother was born into a poor home in an English manufacturing town; and her parents were just plain working people, no better and no worse than thousands of others in the busy centre of Manchester.

Anna - But sister If God wanted so great a work done in the world, why did he send a poor girl to start it off. I should have expected him to send some rich and powerful person of great influence to do such important work.

Charles. Important people seldom care for the poor or work in their interest, except to patronize them as an amusement for themselves.

But I will tell a little story which may make this easy to understand, how God sent a young woman of humble birth to shew the world one more - the way, the truth, and the life.

A certain King had a little son whom he dearly loved and placed him in the care of clever teachers to be educated and fitted for a high place



in his Kingdom.

These teachers grew careless of their charge; and while they amused themselves, the boy wandered off and got lost in the world, where, being very young, and no one to look after him, he soon forgot his beautiful home and loving father and in time became just like the son of a peasant; learning much foolishness, little wisdom, looking upon all that is good and beautiful and true as useless nonsense, and despised and feared the harsh rulers of the country.

By and by he wandered near to the home of his father, who saw him from the high windows of his palace, he immediately sent out his servants to bring the boy in to him.

These so called ministers of the King, having inflated ideas of their own importance hastily gathered together a troop of soldiers armed as if for battle, and, headed by a band of music, rushed out to seize the son of the King. But he, when he saw the soldiers grew frightened, ran away and hid himself, thinking these savage men wish to take me prisoner and perhaps kill me. So the pompous ministers never found the King's son, and indeed soon forgot why they were sent out, but, liking the noise and din of their own creating, are still marching to and fro in the world bursting with self-importance, arrogance and pride.

But the King loved his son dearly, so he perceiving how things stood, sent his head gardener, saying, "Go, find my son which is lost; find him a place in the Palace garden, thyself teach him useful work; give him the love I have shown to thee and by and by, perhaps, by loving thee he may also love me; then will



I disclose myself to him as his father, and he shall again be my well-beloved son.  
And it was so.

The young man grew to love his work; he also loved the head gardener; and by and by the fear and respect he had for the King turned to love also.

Then the King his father took him to his heart, told him of their relationship, gave him a place in his Kingdom, and afterwards made him a King in his own right.

Hazel—What about the wicked servant's brother Charles?

Charles.—Oh the King doomed them to be forever marching to their own music, ever seeking, never finding,—they know not what.

Elizabeth. I think I see the hidden meaning of your story brother Charles; you mean that God in His great wisdom, sent a poor girl full of love and sympathy for the poor, feeling their very own sorrows and need, who would be as a living witness to them;—an exact copy of the Father's mind for us to follow.

Martha W. Bless thee for the thought my sister!

It is surely so. The churches with beautiful music and glittering ceremonies, while they have interested and amused themselves and the world of fashion and taste, have made these things an end in itself; and have surely frightened away the poor,—both the poor rich and the needy poor.

They have omitted the most essential teachings of God

the Father through Jesus Christ; and so a poor girl was afterwards chosen to do the work; and we today as it were, are holding the keys of life and death in Mother Ann's teaching, and a pledged body and soul to carry it on in purity and truth as a sacred



trust from the most high God, <sup>May</sup> the King our Father  
God help us that we be not weighed in the balance and  
found wanting. - God bless Mother Ann. many  
Chorus Amen!

Minnie I have heard that even as a child she was very  
thoughtful and spiritual, and saw visions of angels  
and talked with them, and desired above all things  
to become like them pure and holy in the sight of  
God and man.

Marcia. Yea, but not only for herself did she desire  
this, - but for all; and so she laboured night and  
day in prayer to God to be strengthened in power to  
resist sin which caused such intense suffering in the  
world; making herself clean first, afterwards helping  
others to become so.

Caroline. Think of it all children: not simply one little  
prayer night and morning, given, sometimes perhaps  
grudgingly or hastily as as something of a tiresome  
habit, but continually she prayed, living as it  
were a life of prayer, beginning in young woman-  
hood, and carried on unceasingly until, when about  
30 years of age, she felt that God had baptized her  
with His Holy Spirit, and had revealed to her the  
testimony of Jesus Christ, which had been refused  
by some, and forgotten by others, teaching purity  
of body, purity of soul, and the love without  
shame that binds our hearts together today.

Rosette. Yea sister. Ours is the pearl of Great Price  
of which Jesus spoke saying. - it was hid in a field  
- that is the world. - for which a certain man sold  
all that he had that he might buy that field, and  
dig up the pearl. Mother Ann did this for us,  
and the only gown or jewel a Shaker sister  
or brother cares to wear is - purity; and as  
Sister Martha has said - God bless Mother Ann.  
Chorus Amen!



Ruby - I am told she was kept in prison in her native city of Manchester and persecuted in many other ways?

Abigail - Yes that was in the year 1770, and about this time her own townspeople were very brutal to her. Even her own family turned against her, one of her brothers falling into a terrible rage against his sister - beat her over the head with a stool till it splintered, and then after reproaching himself with a drink, began again with the other end of the weapon.

Viola. On another occasion she was seized by a furious mob who dragged her on two miles, with several others, to Stone town, kicking and beating them all the way.

Anna But the power of God was with her all the time, and it is said that not one of the stones struck her. She was afterwards heard to say:

"I felt myself surrounded by the presence of God, and my soul was filled with love."

Lucy - When they led her along into the valley of Stoneiv, she sang these words: -

Elizabeth

Touch not mine anointed no do my chosen harms;  
I'll send Jehovah will shield them with my arm  
I am a God of my ex: of justice and truth;  
My work of love and power shall yet spread over the earth;  
I dwell not in a mansion that's far, far away;  
Nor do I inhabit a tenement of clay;  
Beyond the starry regions I do not fix my throne,  
But in my church on earth I am in spirit known."

5<sup>th</sup> p. 23.

For: PROTECTION.

all stand  
over



## PROTECTION.

all stand Touch not the Lord's anointed,  
 Nor harm His prophets bold,  
 Who are by Him appointed —  
 His wisdom to unfold.

We worship at His altar  
 Whose truth is always true  
 Nor e'er presume to alter  
 Or make His Laws anew.

In mercy He will lead us  
 Across the earth and sea,  
 Where, in the name of Jesus  
 My people shall be free.

It was thus our Blessed Mother  
 Spoke by her life and song,  
 And we will do no other  
 Since we to her belong.

God help us never to falter,  
 Nor live the life of sin,  
 Or loosen Satan's halter,  
 That he may enter in.

Hold fast the fundamentals  
 That built her Church on earth,  
 Nor scorn the pure essentials  
 By which it came to birth.

We may be stoned and beaten too,  
 As was our Mother dear;  
 But God His work will carry through,  
 And love shall conquer fear.



One. Loyalty.

# PROTECTION.

Shaker Song. W.F.



1. Touch not the Lord's an-noin-<sup>1</sup>-ted, nor harm His pro-phets bold, who  
all stand



are by Him ap-poin-<sup>2</sup>-ted — His wisdom to un-fold.

2. We worship at His altar  
Whose truth is always true,  
Nor ere presume to alter  
Or make His laws anew.

God help us ne'er to falter,  
Nor live the life of sin,  
Nor loosen Satan's halter,  
That he may enter in.

3. In mercy He will lead us  
Across the earth and sea,  
Where in the name of Jesus  
My children shall be free.

Hold fast the fundamentals  
That built Her Church on earth  
Nor scorn the pure essentials  
By which it came to birth.

4. 'Twas thus our Blessed Mother  
Spoke by her life and song,  
And we will do no other  
Since we to her belong.

We may be stoned and beaten too,  
As was our Mother dear;  
But God His work will carry through,  
And love shall conquer fear.

Sunday July 9/16.



Marian. How long did our Mother suffer such  
cruel persecutions in England before she came  
over the broad Atlantic to settle in America?  
S. Lillian. For several long years; but in the mean-  
time she received many heavenly visions directing,  
guiding and preparing her for those wonderful experi-  
ances which are now history to us.

These are recorded to us as her own words, "I know  
that God had a chosen people in America; I saw  
some of them in vision and when I met them in  
America I knew them."

Ruby. Is anything known of the voyage across the  
Atlantic? I suppose travelling in those days of nearly  
150 years ago was very different to what it is now.

Charles. I understand it was a most trying voyage even  
for those days of uncomfortable sailing ships; and the  
"Mariah" which sailed from Liverpool on the 19<sup>th</sup> of May  
1774 was an old, leaky vessel, already condemned as un-  
seaworthy.

W<sup>m</sup>. - What a brave little band of nine people they  
were to be sure, to undertake even a voyage across the sea  
under such conditions; but having already crossed the  
stormy and treacherous ocean of uncleanness, and found  
God in purity as an ever present reality in their lives,  
love had indeed in their case conquered fear.

Minnie. I surely must have been so brother W<sup>m</sup> for I  
have read that they sang their religion, and danced their  
religion, and made a real joy of it on board the ship,  
notwithstanding the Captain's threat to throw them all  
overboard for so doing; and even proceeded to put his  
ugly threat into execution, when the ship sprung a  
leak; for a terrible storm was raging at the time.

Anna. Evidently they were not fair weather christians  
in those days, and besides we are told that two bright  
angels of God appeared to our Mother, who, standing



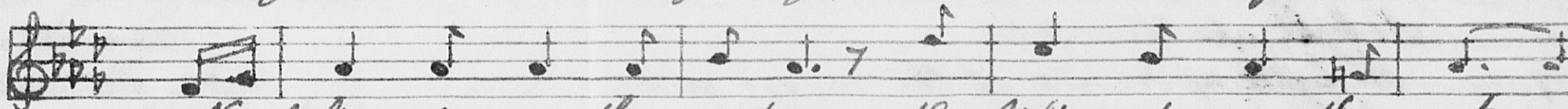
Words G. A. BROWN.

THE MESSAGE.

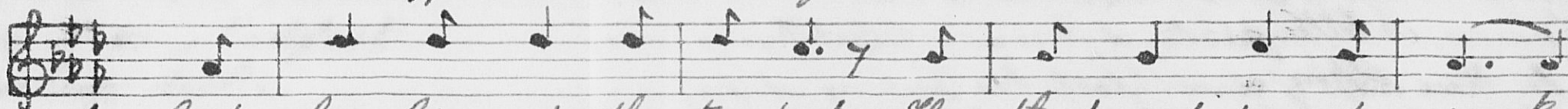
MUSIC A. R. STEPHENSON



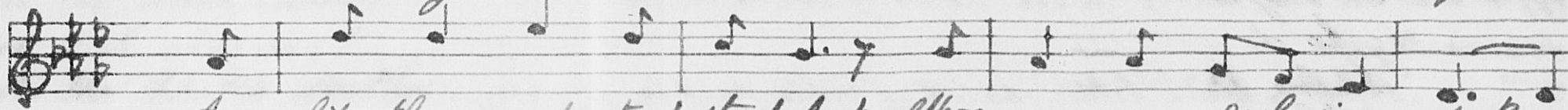
1 The clouds bent low and heavy, The waves beat strong and high,  
2 A-gain the clouds hang heavy, The sea is strange and dark,



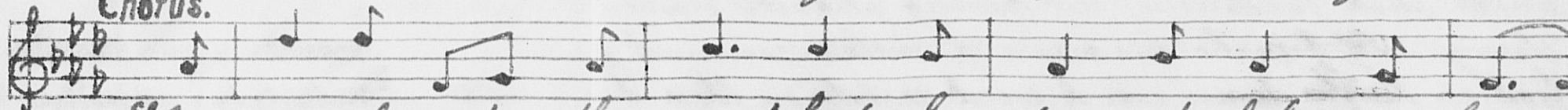
1 No light up-on the wa-ter No light up-on the sky.  
2 Its white-capped waves are beat-ing A-round' our lit-tle bark.



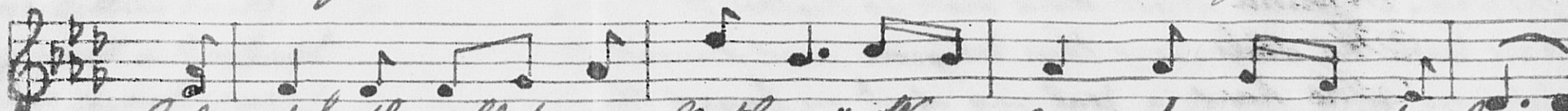
1 Mid how-ling of the tem-pest, The threat-ened doom of wreck,  
2 The sail-ing mid the tempest, The har-bour is not far.



A lit-tle group stood stead-fast, Upon a reel-ing deck.  
And thru the clouds is shin-ing A bright and stead-y star.



"An an-gel's at the mast-head, So do not feel a-larm,"  
An an-gel's at the mast-head, We need not feel a-larm,



Calon spoke the Shak-er Mother, "We can-not come to harm."  
This arm is strong and might-y We can-not come to harm.

Written and composed specially for Mother Arms Day August 6/16



By the mast gave her the promise of a safe arrival to  
port. Further is the same angel-message is  
sent to us today, so that it is not simply history,  
but prophecy. Let us sing it with all our hearts,  
let it live in our lives, and by the grace of God make  
it come true.

Song.

# THE MESSAGE.

Words. S.G.A.B.

Music. S.A.R.S.

1  
The clouds bent low and heavy,  
The waves beat strong and high,  
No light upon the water  
No light upon the sky.  
Mid howling of the tempest,  
The thickened down of wreck  
A little group stood steadfast  
Upon a reeling deck.

Chorus. An angel at the mast-head,  
"So do not feel alarm,"  
"But he spoke the Shaker's Mother  
"We cannot come to harm."

2  
Again the clouds hang heavy,  
The sea is strange and dark,  
Its white-capped waves are beating  
Around our little bark.  
The sailing mid a tempest  
The harbour is not far,  
And thus the clouds is shining  
A bright and steady star.

Chorus. An angel's at the mast-head,  
We need not feel alarm,  
His arm is strong and mighty,  
We cannot come to harm.



Elizabeth. After this moved by fear and respect, the captain gave his strange passengers full liberty to worship God as they thought right, and openly confessed that their righteous band had saved the ship and all aboard.

Vida. How wonderful it all seems: just like a story; and what happened next after they landed in New York? on August the 6<sup>th</sup> 1774.

Helen. I am told that they separated in order each on to earn their own living; soon after, however, John Woodruff and others sailed up the Hudson River in search of a settlement; and finally decided on Okecheyuna; an Indian place name meaning "much water". This is now known as "Watervliet" a place very honourable, and dear to the Shaker heart; for here, she in whose name we meet today and to whom we owe so much, again suffered unutterable sorrow, pain, and even desertion.

Evilyn. Just like Jesus did!

Marian. Yes, and just like them, her spiritual sufferings far outweighed her physical ones, and when I think of what she endured that we might learn the truth, and I no longer that she is called by the sacred name of Mother.

S. Lillian. It gives joy to us older ones to hear you speak of love for our dear Mother, and in sympathy with the ~~early~~ trials of the early Shakers, for, in this dreary, swampy wilderness as it was then they bore isolation and privation beyond our understanding; in addition to their other trials a revolutionary war raged all round them and only what we call God-consciousness could have sustained them. Let us sing in memory of what they suffered, and in their honour; let us also tell why and how it was they were enabled to do it, and so learn of them.

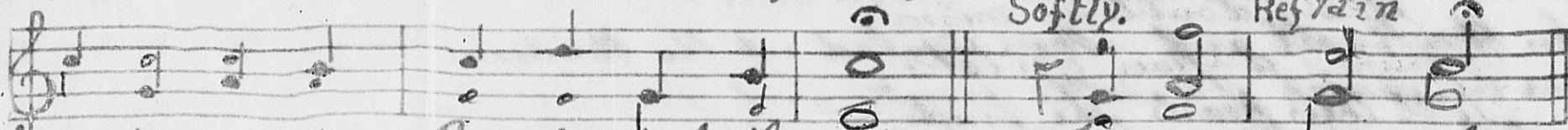


Tune, Faithful.  
Sweetly

# WAITING IN THE WILDERNESS.



1. In the wil-der-ness un-trod-en mot-hers lit-tle band, Near a for-est  
2. Years of toil and hard-ship ma-king Weary, doubting minds, Of-ten times dis-



wa-ter sod-den, Bravely took their stand. - For God was there.  
pair ore-tak-ing, Still their hearts she binds. - For God was there.

3. War was all around them raging,  
Revolution rife,  
Not a single soul engaging  
In their holy strife.  
- But God was there.

6. Till at last the harvest ripened,  
Souls were gathered in;  
Gospel strengthened, prospect brightened  
- Love had conquered sin.

4. Will the gospel open ever  
To this world of sin?  
Is it not a wild endeavour?  
None as yet come in!  
- Yet God was there.

7. - And God was there  
So, must end our patient waiting  
As like her we're true,  
Shaker principles re-asserting,  
Weaknesses subdued.  
- For God is here.

5. But her faith out-weighted such questions;  
Patience! she replied;  
Heeding not such weak suggestions,  
Patience! still she cried.  
- For God was there.

8. Hear us now our M-ther-Father,  
Purity endure;  
Every faithful son and daughter  
Consecrate anew.  
- O God be here.

Shaker Song  
July 13/06



So must end our patient waiting  
If like her we're true,  
I shall principles re-stating  
Weaknesses subdue.

8 - To God is here.  
Hear us now our Mother-Father.  
Purity Endure;

Every faithful son and daughter  
Unite with us  
O God be here.



1  
 In the wilderness untrodden,  
 Mothers little band;  
 Near a forest water-sodden,  
 Bravely took their stand,  
 - For God was there.

2  
 Years of toil and hardship, making  
 Many doubting minds;  
 Oftentimes despair overtaking,  
 Still their hearts she binds,  
 - For God was there.

3  
 War was all around them raging,  
 Revolution's rife,  
 Not a single soul engaging  
 In their holy strife,  
 - But God was there.

4  
 Will the gospel open ever  
 To this world of sin?  
 Is it not a wild endeavour?  
 None as yet come in!  
 - Yet God was there.

5  
 But her faith out-weighted such questions,  
 "Patience!" she replied;  
 Heeding not such weak suggestions  
 "Patience!" still she cried

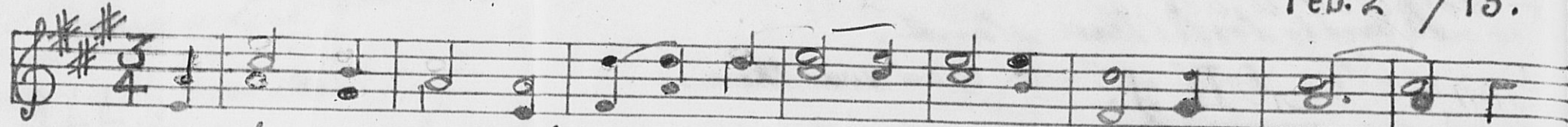
6 - For God was there.  
 Till at last the harvest ripened  
 Souls were gathered in;  
 Gospel strengthened, prospect brightened  
 - Love had conquered sin,  
 - And God was there.



Tune Laura.  
Children Stand

# GOD IS ALL.

Shaker Song. W. 7  
Feb. 2<sup>ed.</sup>/15.



1. I know who paints the love - by flowers, that deck our gar-dens fair,



Who shines in sun and falls in showers, - 'Tis God in all and ev'ry where.

2.  
Who beams in moon and stars so bright,  
Who gilds the sky so rare,  
Who sings the songs of birds, gives light,  
- 'Tis God in all and everywhere.

4.  
He speaks within what I must do,  
My joys and sorrows share,  
He loves me and I love Him too,  
- My God in all and everywhere.

3.  
'Tis He who whispers on the wind,  
His storm-clouds who will dare?  
Who calms the waves, we ever find  
- 'Tis God in all and everywhere.

5.  
I cannot doubt, for God I see  
Will always have me share  
In all His works, - I know 'tis He  
- For God is all and everywhere.

6.  
He speaks with voice of parents, friends,  
He is their loving care;  
I need not seek the good He sends,  
- For God is all and everywhere.



15.  
Naby. Did they stay in the wilderness long or  
did they move out to try and find a place nearer  
to God?

Caroline They are there yet my child - and so is God  
- for God is all and everywhere.

Song GOD IS ALL. Children Stand

1  
I know who paints the lovely flowers,  
That deck our gardens fair,  
Who shines in sun and falls in showers  
- 'Tis God in all and everywhere.

2  
Who beams in moon and stars so bright  
Who gilds the sky so rare,  
Who sings the songs of birds, gives light  
- 'Tis God in all and everywhere.

3  
'Tis He who whispers on the wind,  
His storm-clouds who will dare?  
Who calms the waves, we ever find,  
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He speaks within what I must do  
My joys and sorrows share,  
He love me and I love Him too,  
- My God in all and everywhere.

5  
I cannot doubt, for God I see  
Will always have me share  
In all His works. - I know 'tis He  
- For God is all and everywhere.

6  
He speaks with voice of parents, friends  
He is their loving care;



16  
I need not seek the good He sends,  
— For God is all and ever everywhere.

Ermine. Yea, the Shakers are still at Water-  
vliet, and through them with God blessing  
it is no longer a wilderness but a smiling, fruit-  
ful country, and several Shaker homes are  
snugly gathered round the Shaker Church; for  
you must know that ours is a spiritual organiza-  
tion first and last, and the Shaker Church is  
the very centre and pivot of its being. We are  
here for soul-growth and spiritual develop-  
ment. This is our heaven, and whilst we are  
in the flesh we want no other. When our dear  
Mother put off the flesh, we laid her remains away  
at Watervliet, her grave, and indeed all the graves  
there are honoured, and neatly marked by a small  
slab of marble.

S. Rosetta. True my sister, and Mother Ann  
is rightly called our Christ-Mother, for she was  
anointed by the Holy Spirit. This is, through  
her soul-struggles, our inheritance, being  
children by adoption whereby we cry —  
Mother.

Charles. Speaking of the changes wrought at  
Watervliet I am reminded of a beautiful  
chapter in Isaiah's prophecy, which we may  
take to ourselves to day with all its deep spiritual  
significance. Isaiah 35 chapter all through.

William. I believe you are right Charles. Like  
causes and conditions bring like results.

The Shaker Church although born in the wilder-  
ness was founded on true principles, and we  
know that in consequence of this, the solitary  
place and the desert did rejoice and blossomed  
abundantly both materially and spiritually, and



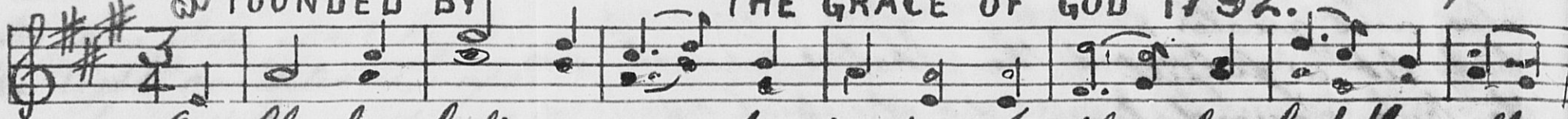
Tune  
Principles.

*stand*

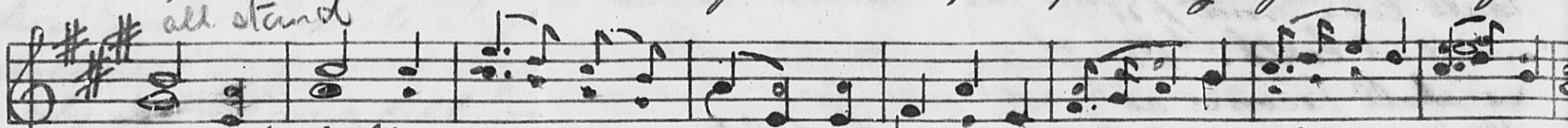
# THE SHAKER CHURCH.

July 14/16

FOUNDED BY THE GRACE OF GOD 1792.



1 Our church is built on sure found-a-tion, Its plan by God them-self



signed, Its build-ing stones from ev'ry nation are souls in pu-ri-ty en-ph

<sup>2</sup>  
We know no power but God to alter  
Foundation principles so vast,  
For faithful souls He built our altar,  
Through all eternity to last.

<sup>5</sup>  
Let natural laws be kept in order  
By those whose lives are spent therein;  
But trespass not across the border —  
Where natural law is counted sin.

<sup>3</sup>  
Before the worlds He formed this mystery  
Unfolded now before our gaze,  
Then prophesy, — but now 'tis history;  
To God be everlasting praise.

<sup>6</sup>  
Our angel-life with all its glory,  
The memory of our Mother dear,  
The Jesus-love, — our Churches story,  
Are pledges for the Father's ear.

<sup>4</sup>  
We may not tell of all its sweetness,  
Words can but speak of natural things;  
We know not even yet completeness,  
But Oh! the joy such knowledge brings.

<sup>8</sup>  
Upon the lives of saints 'tis founded,  
It was handed down from them secure,  
— May all defilement be confounded —  
God's Holy Church must be kept pure

Your Mother said: "When people come to the Church under condemnation of sin,  
it brings such suffering upon me as almost takes my life."



and in the latter meaning, many were the blind eyes opened there; the ears of the deaf unstopped, the lame leaped for joy, and the tongues of the dumb did sing.

What has been, may be; and Jesus said "He that believeth on me, the works that I do, shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do.

Only let us fulfill the right conditions, - uphold the true foundation principles and our Church shall live and prosper, and complete its glorious work on earth. We shall heal body and soul; we shall become as a city set upon a hill, and the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads. God is not asleep!

All this and more shall He yet do for the Shaker Church. Let us sing the song entitled, Song' THE SHAKER CHURCH.

Founded by the grace of God. 1792.

1  
Our Church is built on sure foundation,  
Its plan by God Himself designed,  
Its building stones from ev'ry nation,  
Are souls in purity enshrined.

all stand

2  
We know no power but God to alter  
Foundation principles so vast,  
For faithful souls He built our altar  
Through all eternity to last.

3  
Before the worlds He formed this mystery  
Unfolded now before our gaze  
Then prophecy - but now 'tis history;  
To God be everlasting praise.



We may not tell of all its sweetness,  
 Words can but speak of natural things;  
 We know not even yet completeness,  
 But Oh! the joy such knowledge brings.

5

Let natural laws be kept in order,  
 By those whose lives are spent therein;  
 — But trespass not across the border —  
 Where natural law is counted sin.

6

Our angel-life with all its glory,  
 The memory of our Mother dear,  
 — The Jesus-love, — our Churches story,  
 Are pledges for the Father ear.

Upon the lives of saints 'tis founded,  
 I was handed down from them secure,  
 — May all defilement be confounded —  
 — Gods Holy Church must be kept pure.

Your Mother said: "When people come to the Church under condemnation of sin, it brings such sufferings upon me as almost takes my life." And so the Shakers Church like its prototype the early Christian Church grew and prospered, and both were built out of the teachings and sufferings of a single soul, S. Lillian. True little sister; and it would almost seem as if God chose intense suffering to try and to prove us if we are in earnest or not; and I can assure you that Mother's Arms troubles were not over when her Church first came into existence; in fact they remained with her till the last. Being English and denouncing War as sin she came under the condemnation of magistrates,



ministers of religion, deacons who led or joined in with mobs who desired to persecute the Shaker Mother and her Elders.

S. Rosette Mother Ann, Father William Lee, and Father James Whittaker were imprisoned at Albany, committed there under false charges. The Elders were soon released, but our Mother was sent to Poughkeepsie where she was kept for several months. This was in the year 1780. Anna. I have read that soon after this time Mother Ann and the Elders began their memorable journey east, preaching all the way; suffering insult and personal injury whenever and wherever they opened the gospel.

Laura N. Yea, and it was at Petersham in 1781 at the house of David Hammond they suffered some most inhuman abuse. And so cruelly ~~was~~ were they beaten, that for a time Father James Whittaker was believed to have been killed, nevertheless when he awoke to consciousness with the oft repeated prayer of Jesus on his lips "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do."

Abbie. Such is the forgiving spirit of the true Shaker; and on this occasion Mother Ann said, "I hold nothing against you, and I pray to God to forgive you." The secret of this beautiful spirit and indomitable courage of our dear Mother as well as her perseverance both in things temporal as well as spiritual, is contained in many of her beautiful words; I have in mind two precepts, which it would be well to tell on this occasion in song, always remembering that to be really effective, these good things must become part of ourselves, and



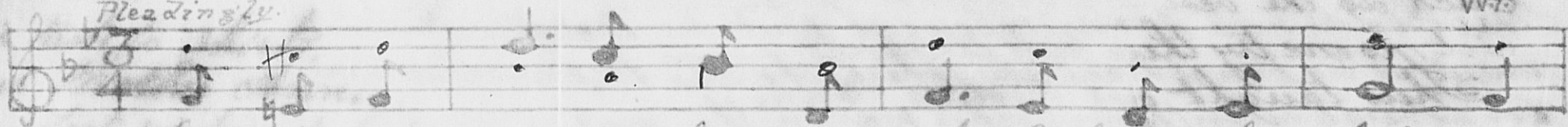
Tune Memorabilia.

# PRECEPTS.

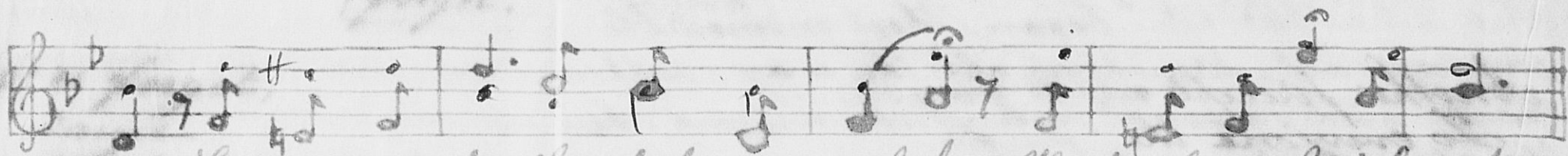
Shaker Song. July 10

W.F.

*Pleadingly.*



1 Come let us put our hands to work, Each do the best we



can, Let no one try their task to shirk; Thus taught our Mother Ann.

2  
Another precept ne'er forget,  
To everyone the same,  
Lest we be filled with deep regret,  
Remorse and guilty shame.



Lest we for-get, lest we for-get.

3  
C. W. We hear it in the song of birds,  
It ripples in the streams,  
Tis murmured by the flocks and herds,  
Tis everywhere it seems.

4  
C. W. We hear it in the whis'ring wind  
It blooms upon the sod  
Where ere we look this precept find  
Tis— Put your hearts to God.

5  
Be not ashamed to kneel and pray  
To Him who gave you all  
Have we more virtue in our day  
Than she who heard the Call?

Shall we alone our silence keep?  
Have we no prayer to say?  
No heart-felt longing's earnest-deep  
— Lord teach us how to pray!



live in our lives. Precept has no value  
unless it find expression in practice  
Our Song is entitled:—

20

## PRECEPTS.

1  
Come let us put our hands to work,  
Each do the best we can  
Let no one try their task to shirk,  
Thus taught our Mother Ann.

2 Lest we forget, lest we  
forget.

Another precept ne'er is forget,  
To everyone the same  
Lest we be filled with deep regret,  
Remorse and guilty shame.

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3  
We hear it in the song of birds,  
It ripples in the streams,  
It's murmured by the flocks and herds,  
It's everywhere it seems.

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4  
We hear it in the whispering wind,  
It blooms upon the sod,  
Where ere we look this precept find,  
It is—Put your hearts to God.

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5  
Be not ashamed to kneel and pray  
To Him who gave you all  
Have we more virtue in our day  
Than she who heard the call?

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Brother's Song



Shall we alone, our silence keep?  
 Have we no prayer to say?  
 No heart-felt longings, earnest, deep?  
 — Lord teach us how to pray!  
But we forget, but we forget.

S. Marian. Was it not in the year 1783 they suffered most, when they were on the way to our own village of Lebanon?

M. It was indeed my sister; and so much so that it has been described as a war with the Dragon. It was as though a huge spiritual dragon lay with coils concealed, breathing death and destruction upon all humanity, and with mighty efforts, struggled to overthrow the Master saints who sought to free the helpless victims from his slinky coils and poisonous breath.

Caroline. We may not detail all their tortures, for much of it is far too horrible to relate, so let us speak of the time when she came to Mt Lebanon in the same year 1783.

Minnie. Yea, I have heard about that, and how that John Bishop entertained them at his house, now the consecrated home of the South Family.

Marian. I have heard Mt Lebanon called consecrated ground many times before, I may ask what it means.

S. Priscilla. It means my child that they who really find the gospel of Mother Spirit, give themselves life and property to carry on his blessed teaching, and act of giving all, is called an act of consecration, or a sacred giving. Anywhere in Mother's home, on Mother's ground it is as though we heard again the voice of God as he spoke to Moses from the burning bush;—



2 "The place whereon thou standest is holy ground" For this reason we are jealous of any defilement that would thrust itself in and among us.

Charles. Especially sacred are the very places known by us to have been trodden by our Mother herself. For instance, in the little hill-side orchard where she preached to 400 people and where over 200 of them were fed upon the bread of life which perisheth not in the eating.

Helen. May I say the prayer used by our angel-mother on the occasion of her visit to Lebanon in 1783?

Alice. Yea, my child, do so; and may the very words live in power as they fall from thy lips, as they did when they fell from hers.

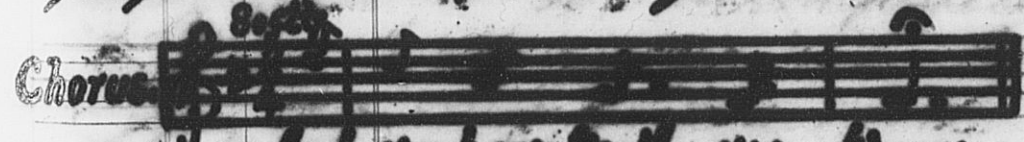
Helen. MOTHER'S PRAYER.

"When I was despised and afflicted by mine enemies, Thou, O God, didst comfort me.

When cruel persecutors rose against me and put me into prisons and dungeons, Thou didst stretch forth Thine hand for my deliverance.

I thank thee O Father, Lord of Heaven and earth, for the revelation of Christ which showed me the depth of man's loss, and the way of recovery by the Gospel. I thank thee, O God, for raising up so great a people in this land. Thou hast made me able to plant the Gospel in the hearts of many

whom now able to glorify Thy name. I pray God to protect and strengthen Thy chosen people and keep them from all evil." Chorus Amen



God grant our Mother's prayer.



Elizabeth. I know a little story of local interest 23.  
which shows how Mother's influence transmuted  
evil into good.

Chorus of younger girls, - Velma, Evelyn, Viola, Ruby  
- Another story! and we love stories! tell it  
sister!

Elizabeth It happened, then, in our own Holy-land  
that a howling mob of roughs, headed, I believe,  
by a certain magistrate, all from New Lebanon  
district, some mounted and some on foot, brought  
a carriage in which to carry off our Mother; and  
proceeded to drag her from the house of George Darrow,  
who, with David Meacham had been previously  
arrested on an absurd charge to get them out of the  
way. Great violence was used, and she was pitched  
head foremost into the vehicle waiting at the door  
and with other Shaker sisters driven rapidly away.  
At a narrow bridge on a steep hillside, close to the  
North Family residence, the ruffians tried to upset  
the carriage down a dangerous precipice; one of  
them actually falling down the steep place himself;  
but another one repenting him of the evil work  
he was doing, earned our Mother's blessing by  
seizing, at the last moment, one of the carriage  
wheels, and by main force succeeded in preventing  
its overturning, and so for the moment Mother  
Ann was safe.

Carrie. Yes, safe, but only for the moment;  
but we must hide her terrible sufferings and  
those of her bereaved companions in distress, during  
that awful ride to Albany; but every one of us  
should know them more completely in detail,  
and old and young may read with interest and  
instruction, Sister Lili's book entitled  
Shakerism, Its meaning and message.



4. Notwithstanding the abuse of the previous day, they arose early in the morning, cleared a circle in the brush and held a meeting before breakfast.

S. Lillian It was after this meal that Mother Aborn showed to them her wounds. She was beaten black and blue; the sisters testifying that her whole body was in that condition.

S. Posette. It was here, too, that she declared "So it has been with me day and night, ever since I left Okechayuma I have been like a dying creature."

Elders Sarah Collins. Can we wonder that such intense physical suffering continued through so many years, coupled by a fiery zeal for God, such spiritual warfare within and without, must first weaken and finally destroy even a strong constitution such as our Mother had.

We well know that she was no weakling either physically or spiritually, but this long continued strain told upon her at last, and it would seem that the death of her brother Father William on July 21/1784 was, as it were the last straw too much in her burden, and in her last days she was often heard to talk with him in the spirit world,

saying, - "Well, I am coming soon, Jea, brother William, I shall come soon", and day by day lived nearer and still nearer to the angels, and at last, on the 8th day of September 1784, and without any and bodily disease that we know of, she passed in triumph into the spirit world, leaving behind her a noble example of a pure and holy life and an ever blessed memory. Let us sing to her now:



Tune, Rest.

# ASCENSION.

Shaker Song July 14/16

With feeling.

February 29, 1736,

SEPTEMBER 8, 1784.

W.H.P.



1 We sing her life we sing the change, That set her spir-it free In  
 realms a-bove - our own to range, O'er earth and sky and sea.

2  
 Her work so valiently begun,  
 Encased in mortal frame,  
 Our everlasting love hath won  
 Eternally the same

5  
 She laboured on and spent her strength,  
 She wrought both night and day,  
 Till human frailty at length,  
 Beneath the strain gave way.

3  
 Fiercely the lamp of life she burned,  
 More brightly shone the flame,  
 She spent her mortal strength and earned  
 An ever-blessed name.

6  
 Tired on; but weaker still she grew  
 That others might grow strong;  
 But nearer to the angels drew  
 Then-joined their glorious throng.

4  
 She shared the travail of each soul,  
 Their sorrows made her own,  
 She cared not but to make them whole,  
 But sin would n'er condone.

7  
 Not in the narrow tomb confined,  
 But crowned in heaven above;  
 And souls redeemed shall find enshrined  
 Their hearts in Mother's love.

Your Mother said:- "O my dear children, hold fast and be not discouraged."

Sisters

1736



1  
 We sing her life, we sing the change  
 That set her spirit free  
 In realms above our own to range  
 O'er earth and sky and sea.

2  
 Her work so valiently begun,  
 Encased in mortal frame,  
 Our everlasting love hath won  
 Eternally the same.

3  
 Fiercely the lamp of life she burned,  
 More brightly shone the flame,  
 She spent her mortal strength and earned  
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 She laboured on and spent her strength,  
 She wrought both night and day,  
 Till human frailty at length  
 Beneath the strain gave way.

6  
 Tired on; but weaker still, she grew  
 That others might grow strong;  
 But nearer to the angels drew  
 — Then — joined their glorious throng.

7  
 Not in the narrow tomb confined,  
 But crowned in heaven above;  
 And souls redeemed shall find enshrined  
 Their hearts in Mother's love.

all  
 all  
 all



26 Your Mother said:—"O my dear children, hold fast and be not discouraged." 26

Wm This is peculiarly Mother Ann's day and so our little effort has been confined to her life alone. Others there are, whom as we all know have helped to make her work a success; but to day is for her alone.

Thus the 6<sup>th</sup> of August has a deep significance for us, who out of our own souls travail and sorrow unutterable, have, by the Grace of God been led to embrace the principles, by the keeping of which, alone can fit us in any degree to live the life of purity.

Her own words are, to the married even, "You must forsake the marriage of the flesh or you cannot be married to the Lamb, or have any share in the resurrection of Christ, for those who are counted worthy to have any part in the resurrection of Christ neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are like unto the angels. — Jesus said the same. — Our own experience says the same. We must make no terms with the Sin.

We must subdue the flesh, we must become passionless and pure in thought, word and deed and transmute the forces of nature into soul-building spiritual matter if we are to rise above the natural conditions of life; and this too in a large degree before we enter so much as even the outer court of the Kingdom of Heaven upon earth.

I speak with no uncertain voice, but as one who knows, and knowledge is higher than belief.

We may recognize the two orders of life, each right in its own place.

There is a natural order, and there is a spiritual



order, but we cannot live in both at once.

27

Paul says— "There is a natural body and there is a spiritual body; first the natural and afterwards that which is spiritual. "Behold" said he "I shew you a mystery. We shall not all sleep (that is the sleep of death) — but we shall all be changed, that is — we may if we choose to fulfill the conditions be changed even now, morally and physically.

It matters not that some doubt this, it still remains a scientific fact.

The great revealer puts it thus:— "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it." And again he says, with the same esoteric meaning — "He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself.

The way we need to prove this to the world is by our life and conduct. "By their works ye shall know them. Words alone are not to be trusted; they are oftener used to conceal than to reveal.

Mother Ann was a witness for God through Jesus Christ; and we through her have received the gospel brought down to our own understanding in a practical way. It remains for us in our day, to be true to her, and true to our selves, then and then only may we hope to prosper materially and spiritually. God's blessing be upon us all, individually and collectively.

May the light of her life shine forth in our own, and never go out. Let us sing our heart-felt prayer called "Supplication."



Tune  
Sabbath Rest:  
Pleadingly.

# SUPPLICATION.

Shaker Song. June 28/16  
W.F.



1 Lord bless Thy chil-dren gathered here, And teach us how to pray <sup>to</sup> <sub>1221.</sub>



Thee in love, our Father dear, Make live the words we say.

H.A. Church  
2. We cannot yet quite understand,  
The wonders which surround  
This happy, trusting, little band,  
For wisdom hath no bound.

S.L. B.M. 207 am  
3. A loving heart, a willing mind,  
We each one bring in prayer,  
Come to us now O Father Kind!  
And plant some good seed there.

E.S. M.V. South  
4. Take every voice and make it sing  
The song of life in joy;  
To each one love and blessing bring,  
And then each gift employ.

S.M. E.H. Church  
5. We pray Thy church and home to bless,  
Our pastors, sisters dear  
Our brethren too with righteousness,  
As we in prayer draw near.

S. L. R.  
6. Our <sup>deaconness</sup> sweet relationship on earth  
Has angel-life begun,  
We consecrate our second birth  
As souls for Jesus won.

7. Bless too our sainted Mother Ann,  
Who taught the Jesus-love,  
And built our Order on the plan  
He brought from heaven above.

8. Then open the windows of each soul,  
Our heart's door open wide,  
Where sin has injured—make us whole,  
With us O God abide.

9. Link soul to soul, and all to Thee  
Enfold with loving care,  
From passion, fear and sin set free,  
God grant our earnest prayer.



1  
 Lord bless Thy children gathered here,  
 And teach us how to pray  
 To Thee in love, our Father dear,  
 Make live the words we say.

2  
 We cannot yet quite understand,  
 The wonders which surround  
 This happy, trusting, little band,  
 For wisdom hath no bound.

3  
 A loving heart, a willing mind  
 We each one bring in prayer,  
 Come to us now O Father Kind!  
 And plant some good seed there.

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 Take every voice and make it sing.  
 The song of life in joy;  
 To each one love and blessing bring,  
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5  
 We pray Thee church and home to bless,  
 Our pastors, sisters dear,  
 Our brethren too with righteousness  
 As we in prayer draw near.

6  
 Our sweet relationship on earth  
 Has angel-life begun  
 We consecrate our second birth,  
 As souls for Jesus won.

7  
 Bless too our sainted Mothers Arm,  
 Who taught the Jesus-love,  
 And built our "Order" on the plan  
 He brought from heaven above.



8

Then open the windows of each soul,  
 Our hearts doors open wide,  
 Where sin<sup>has</sup> injured - make us whole;  
 With us O God abide.

9  
 Link soul to soul and all to thee  
 Enfold with loving care,  
 From passion, fear and sin set free,  
 God grant our earnest prayer.

THE END.



Little Lillians Prayer

O Father lead me in Thy way  
And keep me always good  
Please teach my little heart to pray  
And make me understood.

I'm but a very little one  
In this great world of thine,  
Please make Thy little Lillian  
A good girl all the time,

I want to do some useful thing  
That little hands may do;  
To carry this, or that to bring,  
To help my sisters through.

I want so much my love to show  
To all my sisters dear;  
Their love I need to help me grow  
Up good, and not in fear.

God bless my home, my mother *Maie*  
Who folds me to her heart;



My brothers and my sisters too;  
Bless little Lillian's part.

Sept 10/75



THE CLOSE OF DAY

tune  
Thankful

How sweet at eventide to meet in prayer,  
When all the blessedness of toil is o'er,  
To lift our hearts above all earthly care,  
And closer union find in God once more.

How incomplete each day would seem unless  
We consecrate our work in love, and ask  
Our Father to be present here and bless  
Our efforts to perform each lowly task.

O God we need to feel Thy presence near,  
To strengthen all the good desires we feel;  
To purge away each fault, each doubt, each fear  
And in each seeking soul Thyself reveal.

God bless the friends whose prayers are  
mingling here,  
Which rise like incense on the holy air;  
Sweet influence of united hearts, how dear  
This breathing of our souls in evening prayer.

God bless the myriad souls whose prayers arise  
Apart from ours to Thy Great Over-Soul,  
Enfold our hearts in loving sacrifice,  
Making in Thee a consecrated whole.

W. H. P. 1918

*Wm. H. Perkins 2<sup>nd</sup> Family Shakers  
- Mt. Lebanon, Pa.*



GOD IS ALL

Tune  
Laura

Shaker Song  
Feb. 2, 191

1. I know who paints the lovely flowers,  
That deck our gardens fair,  
Who shines in sun and falls in showers,  
'Tis God in all and everywhere.
2. Who beams in moon and stars so bright,  
Who gilds the sky so rare,  
Who sings the songs of birds, gives light,  
'Tis God in all and everywhere.
3. 'Tis He who whispers on the wind,  
His storm-clouds who will dare?  
Who calms the waves, we ever find  
--'Tis God in all and everywhere.
4. He speaks within what I must do,  
My joys and sorrows share,  
He loves me and I love Him too,  
My God in all and everywhere.
5. I cannot doubt, for God I see  
Will always have me share  
In all His works- I know 'tis He  
For God is all and everywhere.
6. He speaks with voice of parents, friends,  
He is their loving care;  
I need not seek the good He sends,  
For God is all and everywhere.

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