

*Copy of a letter from Father  
James.*

13,500

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Copy of a letter from Father James  
Whittaker to his parents in England.

Parts near Albany, 2d. Feby. 1784.  
Jonathan & Ann Whittaker,

May the Grace  
and love of God to you be multiplied. I  
rejoice and am thankful in remembrance  
of your coming out of the works of the  
flesh, and your faithfulness God ward.  
I love you, not because you were my Pa-  
rents after the flesh, but because you  
obey God; and my soul doth wish, that  
you may renew your obedience and be  
adorned with great and heavenly gifts;  
It is for your own interest to obey God,  
and there is no end, no place to stand  
still, nor can any one get so much  
of God, that he can get no more.

I greatly desire you to take courage,  
and go forward to attain unto a com-  
plete stature in the nature and image  
of Christ. There is an inexhaustible

fullness before us, and good it is to see  
God. Comfort, peace, joy, triumph and  
everlasting renown, is the fruit of faithful  
obedience; but the contrary service is  
rewarded with miserable agonies in the  
conscience in this life, and with devour-  
ing fire in the other.

All good things are for them that serve  
God: they may by faithfulness be filled  
from the soles of their feet to the crowns of  
their heads, with the glory of the divine  
nature. There being therefore such an  
infinite fulness of transcendent glory  
for the faithful, I want you to go forward  
with fortitude of soul, that the word of  
God may flow in your souls like overflow-  
ing ~~water~~ rivers of living waters.

Go forward and abound in love, in re-  
pentance, in meekness, in humility, in  
brokenness of heart, in patience, in kindness,  
in fullness of all virtue and godliness. Not  
as though I really believed that you have  
~~been~~ so faithful as you might have been; for  
had that been the case, I doubt not, but

you would have been like bright Angels by this time; and your savor and utility very extensive.

However, your measurable faithfulness affords no small joy to me, in remembrance thereof, and doth beget kind love in my soul to youward. May your pure minds be stirred up and abound in all good deeds, and labor with great carefulness, vigilance and zeal, after the divine Nature. The waters of the Sanctuary are risen, and it is to lay aside every weight, that you may swim with freedom in those waters.

Those waters are no other than the Waters of Love and Holiness, the waters of life and happiness, which is the spirit of the God of glory, poured forth in the Church for the salvation of lost men; when therefore I wish you to swim therein, I wish you unspeakable sweet Love, the most transcendent beauty of holiness, and the most invigorating power of Life and happiness.

And now, on my own part, great have been the mercies of God towards me, since

I left England, he hath preserved me from the dangers of the sea, when in company with our blessed Mother; I came over it from thence in a Vessel greatly damaged by striking bottom soon after we came out.

Great peace and joy have I had, and still have in God. I am now in tolerable good health, tho' I am under frequent sufferings in body and soul. God hath committed to my trust the ministry of the gospel, in which I have endeavored to be faithful in all things.

It is not now more than six months, I think, since, in company with Mother and my dear brethren, the other Elders, I returned from a journey of an extensive ministry, of somewhat more than three years continuance, during which time I faithfully preached the gospel, and for it I have been imprisoned, beaten, mocked, calumniated &c. and have been pursued by cruel and desperate mobs, night and day. And once, last summer past, I was

whipped in the most cruel manner, being stripped naked, and my two hands tied up, being stretched up above my head. However God hath preserved me in a wonderful manner, and I am at this time dwelling upon my own place with my dear Mother and Brethren, having enough for food and raiment.

It is a good country where we live, and indeed so is all North America, and any prudent man may make a good living here. And you, John Jackson and Betty Lee, Nidsow to Charles Lee, as I have a great love and respect for you, so I have greatly desire to see you in this land. It is a spacious country, and room enough for thousands and millions, yea, for kingdoms & nations; and the soil is good, especially remote from the sea.

But why do I talk of that, as though I would lay a temptation before <sup>you</sup> to leave your native soil, and your substance in England? If earthly pelf prevail with you to come hither, our meeting will not

be sweet: There are better motives than that; God has begun his great and strange work in this land, and is carrying it on by swift degrees, and great are the gifts which come through Mother to the people.

Forsake then your native country for Christ's sake, and for the Church's sake. Come and behold the goodly works of God, and enjoy with us rich spiritual gifts of God. If you come with that motive, you will be received into the arms of Love, and on my part I know it will give me great peace and thankfulness to see you here hungering after God and his gifts.

And, you, John Jackson and Betty Lee, may the grace and love of God unto you also be multiplied. I thank God for your sakes and rejoice greatly at the remembrance of your faithfulness. I wish also, above all things, that your souls may be in health and prosper & endure. The same things I write unto you. I have written to Jonathan and Ann

Whittaker, my parents after the flesh,  
so that I need not write the same  
things over again; but leave you to the  
perusal of what is already written, and  
by all means, if it can any way be, for-  
sake your native country, and come  
over into this country for the gospel's  
sakes. And I am persuaded great will  
be my joy to see you here, as strangers  
and foreigners for Christ's sakes.

And you, Ralph Whittaker, Jonathan  
Whittaker, John Whittaker, Ann and  
Thomas Whittaker, to you jointly, and  
to each singly, & for himself, may God  
be merciful to you, and not plead  
against you with his great power. I  
am sorry at the remembrance of your  
folly! You have had the ~~good~~ glorious  
gospel preached to you, and great la-  
bors have been made taken with  
you! but how have you improved the  
one or the other?

Did you ever obey the gospel? Be  
it that you have, yet when a righteous

8

man turneth from his righteousness,  
and doeth wickedly, then his righteous-  
ness shall no more be remembered in the  
day that he turneth from his righteous-  
ness, and doth wickedly, but he shall  
surely die for his wickedness.

Your obedience hath been like the  
morning dew and early cloud; it soon  
passed away; and how wretchedly have  
you sunk yourselves? Did you but  
know and properly sense your loss  
hereby, you would mourn bitterly.  
Had you trimmed off every member  
of your bodies, and cast them away,  
rather than have disobeyed the gospel,  
your happiness would be infinite; by  
this time, to what it now is. Why not?  
For God, in <sup>my</sup> obedience of the gospel, hath  
preserved me: For now am I cleansed  
from sin, and the very being of Lust;  
and the divine nature clothes my soul:  
I daily feel the sweet breezes from Canaan's  
Banks, and the pearly drops of fragrant  
dews do frequently refresh my soul:

9

From time to time I drink of the diamond springs of Lions Golden mountain, and have access unto the Temple of the New Jerusalem, at many times seasons I drink wine, good and well refined, and eat of the goodly manna plentifully rained down from the realms of glory.

Upon pleasant mountains do I ascend, and into spacious vallies do I descend, which send forth constantly most salutary and odoriferous exhalations. I have access unto God my Father, and unto Jesus Christ my Redeemer; And though I am frequently under great sufferings, yet I rejoice with joy unspeakable & full of glory.

But what do you enjoy, or what have you enjoyed by your disobedience? Nothing better than the pleasures of sensuality, which yields you bitterness, death and sorrow. And what is it your souls feed upon? The wind, and

The dregs and seed of damnation.  
 And what is it in its original? Nothing less than the nature of the Devil; which is a stinking fire and rotten sulphur: It is that damnable evil which stript our first fleshly parents of heavenly glory, and provoked the Holy One to condemn them to painful labours and bitter sorrows: It is that horred monster that put a dagger into the hand of wicked Cain, to slay righteous Abel, his brother, and then turned upon him and made him a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth: It is that giant of murder that spread his renown in the old world by violence and murder, blood-shed and slaughter, and provoked the Almighty to bring in the flood, and destroy all men and every living creature under Heaven.

It is that cursed enemy which slew the thousands of Israel, and made them fall in the wilderness. It is that filthy corrupter that filled the cities of Sodom &

Gomorah with abominations, and caused God to burn them with fire and brimstone. It is that Anakim of mischief which did all the mischief among the Israelites, and Jews in the land of Canaan, and scattered them among all Nations to the ends of the earth: It is that Goliath which hath spilt the blood of all men from the foundation of the world and laid waste all the little and great cities that have been laid waste upon Earth; he it is that crucified the Lord of glory and infuses all disorders into all flesh; This is he who spreads all persecutions among the Saints, and prepares a burning Hell for them who serve him.

When he is embraced he meditates death and Hell to the embrace, and enters every part of his body, and draws therefrom the seed of life, the essence of health and motion. It attacks also the soul, separates it from God, and throws it into a state of spiritual death. All this is by the strength of his motions and evacuations; What then must his whole

substance be? And under the power of this horrid monster you are; and hold fast by his stinking cords through your disobediences. And he is not far from the disobedient, but is nigh unto them, even within them and united to them in all their actions.

You may then by reason see that your loss is dreadful. Will you then serve this murderer, this butchery any longer? If you will, mountains of lead will sink you into hell! Turn about then speedily, and be cleansed by repentance. And then there will be mercy for you & much love. Be persuaded to turn from sin, from lust, the monster I have been speaking of. I adjure you in much love, to turn from your evil way and lives. I have not written these things to discourage you, but to warn you; I have great pity and love for you, and am not willing you should go to Hell.

If you will but turn from sin, lust and the way of the world, repenting for

what you have done; there is great mercy for you: but if you will not forsake wickedness, and lust, you will make your bed with devils soon.

And now to you jointly, and to each singly by himself, both my parents after the flesh, other natural relations, and Believers in the land. Christ is my all. All earthly glory is as dung, and as the blackness of darkness before him, and the splendor of the heavens as smoke without him.

All my sensations are swallowed up in beholding his beauty, and the powers of my soul are captivated in seeing one ray of his transcendent glory. How can Christ be set forth by pen and ink? O his lovely countenance! One glance whereof will turn the firmament into blackness and make the Sun disappear in its Orb. Were I able to set forth a thousandth part of the beauty of Christ, I could astonish all men, and wrap them up in superlative love to him.

14

O, I love him! I love him! I love him!  
He is the chief among ten thousand  
unto me, and is altogether lovely. His  
brightness, his beauty is so great, that  
the most elegant description that can  
be given of him, by language is mere  
deformity, before him; O how his loves,  
how excellent it is? surely they are  
base indeed, who will not love such a  
lovely one, who hath all beauty. Oh,  
how transcendent bright it is? filling  
all things with comeliness, wherever it  
goes; and one gleam of it can happy  
ten thousand worlds, and turn Hell  
into paradise.

How happy then will be the overcom-  
ers in the fruition and open vision of  
such an unsearchable Beauty? when  
his beauty will be <sup>once</sup> poured forth like  
great and mighty rivers! When all their  
sensations and powers will be ten  
thousand times enlarged, and they  
enabled to swim forever in the ocean  
of glory, beauty and brightness. Oh!

such a happiness will they enjoy, that it is worth going thro' ten thousands Hells to gain it.

What vast numbers are in the way to enjoy unutterable happiness in this land, for the sound of the gospel hath reached far and wide and thousands of people have obeyed the gospel call. Considering we hold up a whole cross to men, even to deny themselves of the very thought of sensual gratifications of every kind, and a total destruction of the man of sin, it is wonderful that such multitudes have gathered in to us. However, the truth we are determined to maintain if none come in; for we will not lose our souls by flattering the people.

And whereas there are great multitudes gathered in to obedience, we hope to see them in the enjoyment of that unutterable and transcendent happiness in beholding the unequalled beauty of Christ. Oh did they but a thousandth part sense this happiness,

how engaged and violent they would be! and what indignation they would have against their ingratitude and carelessness! And what gratitude is due to God, in visiting such poor defiled creatures, sunk deeply in sin and wickedness! Oh that people did but duly sense God's goodness in this! How would their hearts glow with thankfulness!

For it is beyond all account to set forth how deeply people are sunk in all manner of wickedness and abominations; and it is wonderful beyond description, that so great and glorious a God should condescend to visit such a sunken people. O that people would give glory to God for all his marvelous goodness and mercies which endure forever; and which are admirably manifested in administering comfort, joy, and triumph in all our assemblies: For he doth not forget us, but makes his glory manifest among us.

wherever we go.

I now live with my kind Mother  
in Israel, Ann Lee, formerly so  
called, and the rest, and have all  
things in common with others that  
have come into us; and we live in  
great love and union, blessing and  
praising God, and beautiful Zion  
decked with them that believe,

James Whittaker

A List of those heads of families  
who believed in and about New  
Lebanon when the gospel first  
opened, or in the course of a year or <sup>two</sup>

49.

Joseph Meacham  
David Darrow  
Hezekiah Hammond  
Israel Chauncy  
Rufus Clark  
Jabez Spencer  
Simeon Hammond  
Noah Wheaton  
Gideon Turner  
Samuel Johnson  
Samuel Fitch  
David Chauncy  
John Bishop <sup>sue</sup>  
John Shafley  
Israel Talcott <sup>sue</sup>  
Israel Talcott Jr.  
Job Bishop <sup>sue</sup>  
Jonathan Walker  
Alpheus Kude  
Job Salisbury  
Nathan Farington  
Nathaniel Darrow  
William Seaton  
Richard Treat  
Arthur Hawkins  
John Williams  
Joshua Green  
Aaron Ribbee  
Isaac Harlow  
Absalom Cummings  
Ruben Wright  
George Darrow  
Charles Chauncy  
Charles Chapman  
William Denning  
Eleazer Denning  
Isaac Bishop  
Stephen Smith  
David Shafley  
Thomas Spire  
Samuel Higley  
Talmage Bishop  
Benjamin Ellis  
John Tanner  
Asa Sparnum  
Daniel Andrews  
Ezra Sanford  
Abner Pease  
Amos Sartor <sup>sue</sup>  
Amos Sartor Jr.  
Peabody Moseley  
Gideon Hammon  
Josiah Adams  
John Brackett  
Joel Pratt  
Nathan Cummings

79. List of those heads of families  
who believed in and about New  
Lebanon when the gospel first  
opened, or in the course of a year or  
<sup>two</sup>

Joseph Meacham  
David Darrow  
Hezekiah Hammond  
Isreal Chauncy  
Pufus Clark  
Jabez Spencer  
Simeon Hammon  
Noah Wickett  
Gideon Turner  
Samuel Johnson  
Samuel Fitch  
David Chauncy  
John Bishop <sup>sue</sup>  
John Shafley  
Isreal Talcott <sup>sue</sup>  
Isreal Talcott Jr.  
Job Bishop <sup>sue</sup>  
Jonathan Walker  
Alpheus Rude  
Job Salisbury  
Nathan Hargington  
Nathaniel Darrow  
William Seaton  
Richard Treat  
Arthur Hawkins  
John Williams  
Joshua Green  
Aaron Ribbee  
Isaac Harlow  
Absalom Gunning  
Ruben Wright  
George Darrow  
Charles Chauncy  
Charles Chapman  
William Denning  
Eleazer Denning  
Isaac Bishop  
Stephen Smith  
David Shafley  
Thomas Spies  
Samuel Higley  
Talnage Bishop  
Benjamin Ellis  
John Tanner  
Asa Sparnum  
Daniel Andrews  
Ezra Sanford  
Abner Pease  
Amos Sanctor <sup>sue</sup>  
Amos Sanctor Jr.  
Peabody Moseley  
Gideon Hammon  
Josiah Adams  
John Brackit  
Joel Pratt  
Nathan Cummings

Samuel Hamlin  
John Goodrich  
John Bishop - son of Job.  
Peter Agres  
Reuben Thurston  
Timothy Johnson  
Jeliel Smith  
Thomas House  
Joseph Hodge  
Sethe Watkins  
John Spires  
William Spires  
Lebulon Goodrich  
Roswell Higley  
Isaac Gurney

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Single men that had been married

Ebenezer Cooley  
Timothy Hubbard  
Benoni Wright  
Oliver Wadsworth  
John Porter  
Benjamin Ducket  
Ebenezer Thomas  
Robert Cunningham  
Medad Curtis  
Thomas House  
Hazard  
Noah Hosford: