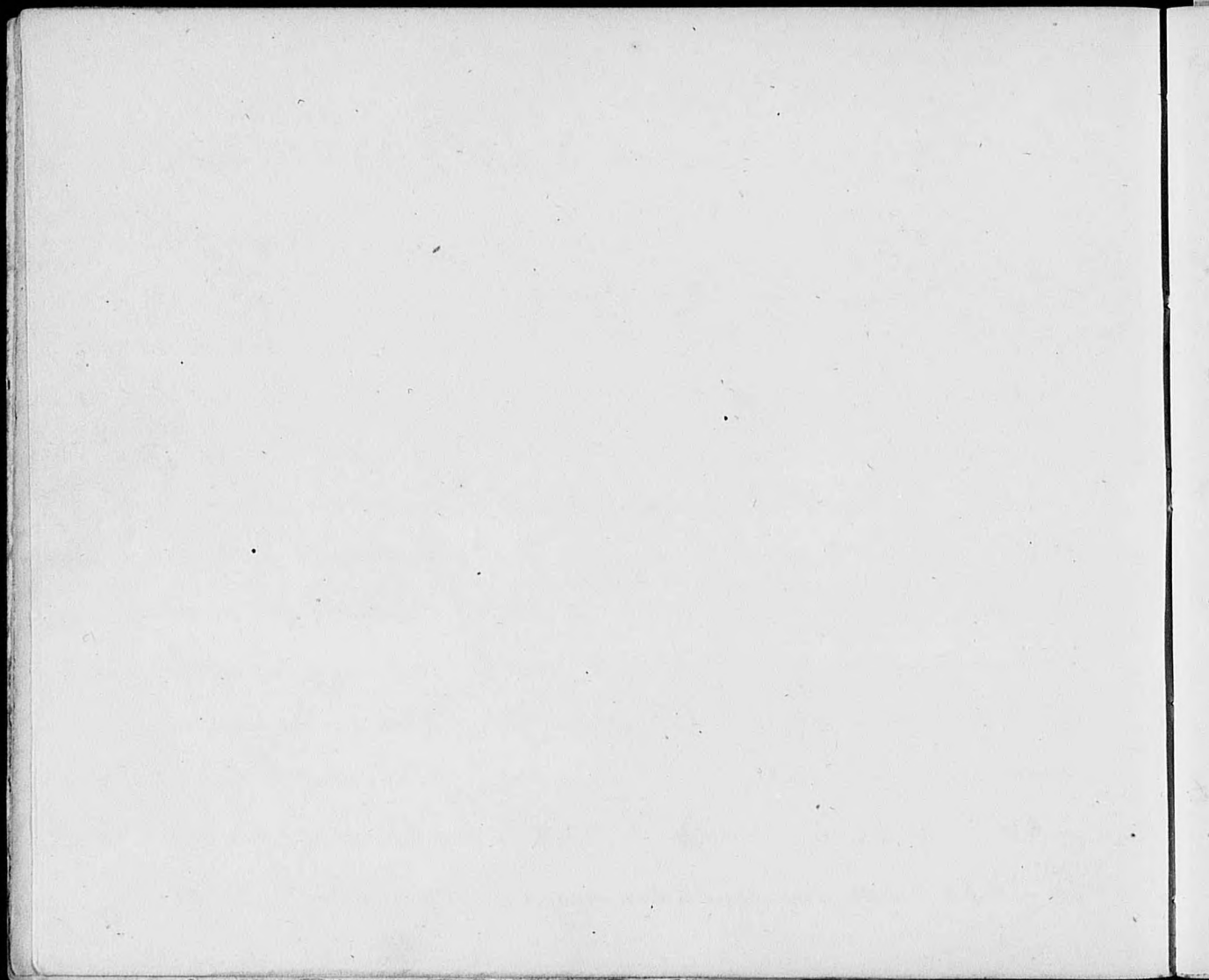


Narrative of James  
Wardley, Jr. 1839  
-Pheobe Ann Smith-



## Narrative of James Wardly jr.

Seen and wrote down (in vision) by Phebe Ann Smith at Waterlick Mar 4. 1839.

The subject of the following narrative in poem (James Wardly jr.) was the youngest child of James & Jane Wardly with whose society Mother Ann became united with, in Manchester in England, in 1758. James Wardly jr. was born in the year 1764. & died in 1775. the year after Mother left England for America, as he related to the visionest, (Phebe Ann who wrote the following narrative from his mouth.) that he had been dead 6<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> years that he wanted to come to America with Mother and the Elders, when they came, but being only 10 years of age, it was thought most advisable for him to remain with his parents: and he lived one year after Mother left England. It appears that for sometime past, he has been very anxious that the believers should know how he felt, & what he had pass thro' in that year; this being now the 5<sup>m</sup> time he has been seen among us. At one time but a few days since, he was seen dancing on Dr Rufus Bishop

Shou

lap, and kissing him; he then held in his hand the following verses,  
I wanted Br. Rufus to hear them read, but not having as yet a correct  
understanding of the medium thro' which he was to convey his feelings,  
or not having obtained the proper gift for communicating his wishes,  
his mind was not answered till the present week. It is proper here to  
mention that the visionist conversed with departed spirits without  
falling into a trance, or as we familiarly term it going off and in this  
instance particularly, the visionist wrote the following poetical  
narrative with the natural eyes open, line for line as rehearsed by  
James Wardley. It is reasonable to suppose that he was taken  
sick & died, in consequence of having to part with Mother Ann,  
and Father William, as it appears that his love and attachment  
to them was beyond his ability of utterance, and the deprivation,  
beyond all his mental and physical power of endurance.

To S Youngs. Wateroliet.

Narrative of James Wardley jr.

1. The day when I was very young,  
I many scenes did view;  
The trying months that then did roll,  
I will be vane to you.

I had a mother who was kind,  
She taught me to be good;  
But O the saer I did not find,  
While nature clogd the road.

2. 'Twas then my natural Father did,  
Delight to hear my voice,  
He said "my child do as your bid,"  
And make God's way your choice;  
He taught me to confess each wrong,  
And how to pray to God;  
But O he could not sacra von,  
The straightness of the road.

3. The few that stood in godly fear,  
From every gift did reap;  
When Christ to Mother did appear  
The flaming sword cut deep.  
It was but few who did embrace,  
And bore a daily cross,  
'Twas here that many quit the chase,  
And fell back with the drop.

4. 'Twas then I found a Mother dear,  
That brought me near to God,  
When first her voice did reach my ear,  
It showed me sin's dark road.  
O Mother! Mother! I do love,  
Your counsel to obey,  
It brings me near to God a love,  
To the Celestial Way.

5. O sacra ve ne sacra vey,  
I do si ac re va,  
O do not leave me here I pray,  
For O what shall I do!

" Here with my natural parents stay,

" O let me go with you,

" I cannot live in this Si way,

" I'll never sin pursue.

Mother Be patient for a season child,

6. O bey your parents here,

And keep a conscience undefiled.

Then to you I'll be near.

My natural body you now see,

This is the last review,

When I am gone remember me,

These words I speak to you.

7. Here many trying scenes I've bore,  
With patience and with love,  
Now I am called to leave this shore,  
And to Gods will I'll move.

The church of God upon this earth,

Shall in its glory rise,

Then souls shall find the second birth

Si ve ne ca re rise.

8. So fare ye well my little son,

God's calls and I must go;

My work here in this place is done,

The trumpets loudly blow.

James I can't express my thankfulness,

O Mother I cannot,

Si ac re va la ac re vigs,

It's not to be forgot.

9. O Father! must you go a way,  
And leave me here a lone,  
I never can forget this day,  
I can't sin ae re more).

Father<sup>Wm</sup> O you shall be my little son,  
While here on earth you stay,  
And when your mortal race is run  
My natural form you'll see.

gem  
10. O mac re vac re vac re von,  
Si le ne me ne ou,  
Now O my precious Mother's gone,  
And Father William too.

natural m. I am your mother your<sup>me</sup> my son,  
And you shall with me stay,  
Untill your glass in time is run,  
And then you must a way.

James  
11. O Mother! Mother! I do fear,  
The waves will be their bed;

The ships woft to cross the mere,  
So all a round have said.

In a le ve ne my heart did break,  
I knew not what to do,  
I thought that I would cross the lake,  
And find the chosen few.

12. My Father tryed to change my mind,  
He feared the sac ra te;  
He try'd his plans of every kind,  
But all was nought to me,

O natural Father you can't know,  
The feelings of my soul;  
I can't si tem and I must go,  
Where sin cannot control.

13. So I set out one morning bright,  
The sun was shining clear,  
I travel'd on with all my might,  
My little heart beat fear.  
The night came on no lake was near  
I set me down and cried;  
John Spacely, did my mournings hear  
And sat down by my side.

14. John s.

Who are you child you're but a youth  
How came you to this place  
James. O I am seeking after truth—  
For some safe hiding place.  
John s. O come with me & stay thro' night,  
Unfold your troubled mind;  
And if you're lost I'll set you right  
That you your home may find.

James. This friend to me was very kind,  
He took me to his home,  
He tryed to sooth my troubled mind,  
But did not overcome.  
O yea kind friend I'm lost from God,  
I've lost my Mother too,  
I've lost the straight & narrow road,  
That once I did pursue.

John s.

16. Who was your Mother? let me know,  
Tell me your Fathers name,  
Open your heart before you go,  
James. O may I cant se come.  
I want to cross the rolling deep,  
That Mother I may see;  
If I this clay away could sweep,  
With Father I would be.



John S.

17. I do not understand you child,

James. Just show me to the lake,

John S. "I cannot think but you are wild,

"But where I will you take."

He then did take me to the lake,

And set me on the shore,

Here stood a vessel, Captain Blake,

Spoke to me as ye were?

James.

18. This is James Wardley that you see,

Do let me come on board;

Blak. "This child the very one must be,

"Of which we have had word;

"Dear child I know your Father well,

"I know your Mother too,

"Then what are these strang things you tell

"Explain it to us do."

James. It is my Mother Anna Lee;

19. You've heard of her I gil,

Now she has gone and sac red me,

Her calling to fulfill.

John S. Now foolish child you shall go home,

And I will go with thee,

Your Father all a round does roam.

Not knowing where you be.

When I arrived to sac re mane,

20. My Mother cryed for joy,

Said, never leave your sac re glame,

To go to seek re voy.

Now just the same si va ne se,

Some months did pass a long,

When I was very sac re come,

My Mother sac re mong.

21. Farewell! now Mother I must go! 23. <sup>Spirits</sup> Now listen while I speak to you,

I'll quit this house of clay,  
I'll crave not to enjoy the wo,  
That's found in nature's way.

O Mother I do see a face!  
A spirit from on high;  
It's come to take me from this place  
My mortal frame must die.

Have you re sac re seen?  
Of the bright mansions vac re us,  
Which you have never seen?

James. Nay but my parents taught me von  
They taught me sac re vod,  
But O that pure anointed one.  
She brought me home to God.

James. 22. O take me, take me, let me go, Guide.  
And see my Mother dear;  
And Father William too I know;  
O take me, sac re mere.  
O now I can go home with you,  
Without the help of man,  
O take me to my parents do,  
They mac re se le can.

24. Look forward, child, I see the place,  
There's found the one you love,  
Now while you view her lovely face,  
In meekness you must move;  
I think that she will not know you,  
But you may stay a while,  
Let meekness guide in all you do,  
Si me ne ac re ile.

James.

25. O Mother dear, I'm here by you, James

Do se le me si ac re vun,

Do ac re me me can a ou,

And hear thy little son;

I sung and danced in gospel love,

With Mother's little flock,

Before I wing'd my way a bove,

The ac re mo ne oc.

In this strange place, the lowly we,

Is Father William there?

Oo re se! how can it be,

That he is lo ne bare,

Here shining ranks of spirits stand,

To guide the chosen Gems;

They are Mount Zion's spotless band,

They sac ra von to him.

James.

O where is Father William gone? 27.

I do not see him here,

Have wicked persecuters mon,

And took him to the mere?

Qui. O I will take you where he is,

He's in the mac re mu,

Si me me ac si me ne his,

The holy spirit views.

O my dear Father here I stand,

Do se le me si von!

Here I am holding thy right hand,

Behold thy little son;

O dearest Father you do see,

The spirit all a round,

But O can't you recognise me,

And tell this si bound.

29. O Father you are bright as gold,  
You wear a robe of light,  
Your shining armor I behold,  
Your clothed with Godly might.  
Farewell dear Father, I must go,  
Your counsel I embrace,  
That I received from you sile,  
While in the vac re vac.

30. I'll follow you, my patient guide,  
Obedient I will be,  
And that you to me exide,  
I'll sac re me re see.

guide. Look here's the place that God has chose,  
To stand the vac re low,  
And when the chosen victrease  
The trees of life here grows.

James. To here the vine the sacred rot?

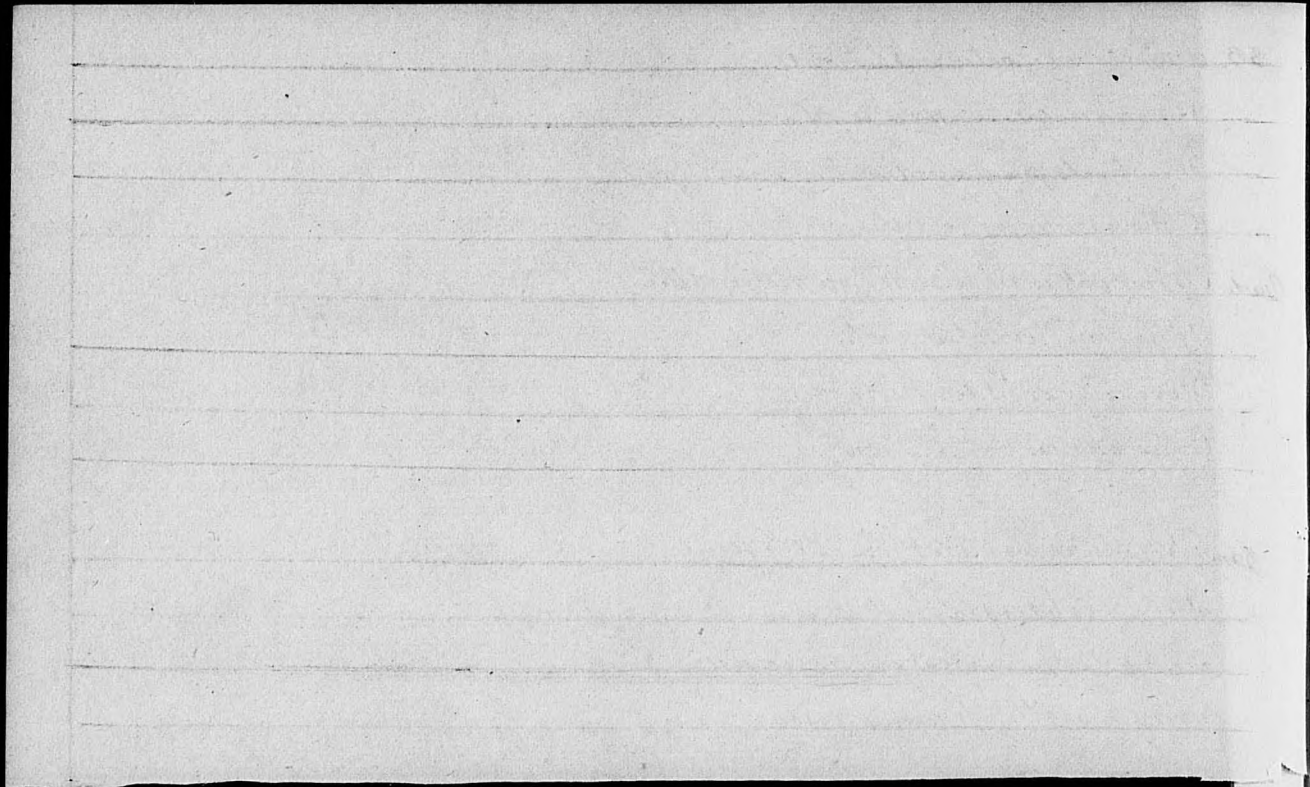
31. Se'vened by Gods command,  
Guide. Here on this wild! this barren spot!  
The church of God will stand.  
Almighty is the power of God,  
I know I have been told  
The church will stand upon the sod  
Yet millions will be hold.

32. No follow me prepare your mince  
To come down to the cross,  
For tribulation you will find  
Till your redeemed from loss,  
I'll be thankeful for the cross,  
The mortefying way  
That yields salvation from the cross  
You strictly I'll obey.

33. Now lovely cities I behold  
The mansions of pure light,  
The streets are paved with purest gold  
O who can here re vite.

Guide. Now in this mansion you may stay,  
If you will bear the cross,  
Here is your Elder him obey  
Come bow in val de mof.

Sam. Now here within this fold I find  
The meekness of a dove,  
And to the cross I feel resigned  
And swiftly forward move.



Presents Received. In 1837.

1. What lovely gems we have received,  
Their values can't be told;  
My precious Mother's given me,  
A leaf of shining gold.  
She's given me a precious pearl,  
Out of her bounteous store;  
Like wise a pretty little dove  
Te se na I'll adore.

2. I have a cake of purest white,  
Tis made of Mother's love;  
This you shall have to feast upon,  
My pretty little dove.  
From Lion's sweet delightful vale  
Where every virtue flows  
From Elder Sister Olive's bush,  
I've got a lovely Prose.

3. O here's a pretty Olive leaf  
For you my little Dove  
And heavenly manna I do eat  
Tis precious Mother's love.  
To keep my jewels all secure,  
I'll labor day and night,  
My leaf, my pearl, my cake my rose,  
Te se na's my delight.

4. I pray that my delicious flowers,  
Of union love and peace,  
May always keep a live and grow  
And yield a rich increase,  
I am thankful for my little cup,  
Sweet La la la se na,  
I hope it never will be gone;  
I want some every day.

5. There is a treasure given me,  
I always must keep bright;  
It is my Saviour's golden cross  
I'll bear it day and night.  
O sweet repentance precious gift,  
Into my heart do flow  
So that my precious tender vine  
May flourish spread and grow.

6. I'll labor hard with fervent zeal,  
These blessings all to gain,  
That Mother may encircle me,  
Within her golden chain.  
O may I feed on heavenly fruit,  
The bread of life a boon,  
And may my grateful heart be fill'd  
With gratitude and love.

7. I have received celestial fruit  
From Mother's blooming tree  
Celestial spirits brought it here  
Its name is la la que  
I will be faithful day and night  
In all my duties round  
And keep within the golden cord  
By which we all are bound

8. Now in my vineyard I must work,  
With diligence and care,  
To root out every poison weed,  
And every hateful tare.  
So that the seed which has been sown  
May have a fruitful growth  
And bring forth fruit of righteousness  
Of meekness love & truth.



9. My precious good & holy faith  
I'll cherish with delight  
It is a gem my Mother gave  
A diamond shining bright  
And now my blessed parents dear  
Forever I'll adore;

I'll sing & shout triumphant songs,  
To them forever more.

Presents and Gifts In 1839.

1. On New Year's day we had a feast,  
Of something very rare,  
Twas a delicious New Year's cake  
Blessed Mother did prepare  
The joyful news did echo round  
With music most sublime  
When we received the cake so sweet  
Of Mother's love divine.

2. No children on this earth before  
Has Mother ever dress'd  
With such a pure & spotless robe,  
Or such a shining vest.

She's sent us pearls & diamonds too  
Which gives us much delight  
There are no treasures on this earth  
So beautiful & bright.

3. What bird is like my bird of love  
With which we all are blest,  
O may it always stay with me,  
And on my shoulder rest.  
And O that pretty little bird  
Of a bright azure blue  
Pure emblem of simplicity  
O how I do love you.

4. A living branch to us was brought  
From Mothers union tree  
Of which we all received a twig  
Of love and purity  
To each a flaming sword was given  
With which we all must fight  
And cut and slash old nature down  
And put our foes to flight.

5. Refreshing waters pure and clear  
Flow down from heaven above  
Of which we all did drink our fill  
And feast on balls of love  
We have received some pretty stars  
Of pure & heavenly light  
To be a beacon unto us  
And guide us day and night

6. And here I have a safety seal  
What can I ask for more  
To me it is of greater worth  
Than mines of shining ore.  
And now I've got a little gun  
A warrior I will be  
I'll make the wicked spirits run  
And every Devil flee.

7. We have a bottle full of love  
A present from Saint John  
He's had in store an hundred years  
For us to feast upon.  
So we have got some pretty buds  
Flow pure and white they be  
Our Mother gave them unto us  
She calls them Charity.

8. King David sung us a sweet song, 10. We often share of heavenly wine,  
Of praise to Lincevan; From the pure source above;  
And simply did express his thanks Which fills our souls with power divine,  
To blessed Mother Ann. And sweet angelic love.  
He said his Mother he had found, O I have got a curious thing;  
To him she was made known; I never mean to loose;  
And he would be a subject child It is a bridle for my tongue,  
Her faithful little son. I daily need to use.

9. Rivers of love flow down to us, 11. Some pretty little Lambs we've got,  
Of which we drink & bathe; From Mother's lovely fold;  
And gather fragrant lillies too, 'Twas Mother Lucy brought them here  
Which float upon the wave; Their beauties to behold.  
The Patriarchs & Saints in heaven, Some little crosses Mother sent,  
Do often gather here; For all who wished to share  
The Prophets & Apostles too, She also sent some golden rods  
Our spirits often cheer. Unto our Elders dear.

12. They've had some choice good honey too

Sent in a little hive,

Was gathered from the best of flowers

Their spirits to revive.

How many precious heavenly gifts

We daily do receive

Our heavenly parents hear our cries

And all our wants relieve.

13. Some did receive a golden heart 15.

From Elder Brother John

A heart of true repentance was

Engraven there upon.

And on one side he said there was

A pretty little song;

And if they'd given this precious gift

To them it would belong.

Likewise our blessed Elder dear,

Good Elder Brother John;

Did bring a gift of freedom here,

To each and every one.

It was sheets transparent clear & fair,

To get them we did leap;

We all did stoop and turn a round

To gain this gift complete.

Our younger brethren had some gifts,

From Elder Brother John;

All that were 17 years of age,

And under thirty one.

Some had the gift to prophesy;

Some speak in unknown tongues

Others the gift for to exhort,

And some the gift of songs.

16. Good brother Daniel did receive, He brought some lovely branches too  
These gifts to distribute From the great Union Tree;  
Gave each according to their need, Which grew upon the river side  
And strove each one to suit. That he in vision see,  
And as each one received their gift Bless'd Mother sent some precious pearls  
In it they did improve; Unto her little band;  
And beautiful they did appear, These lovely pearls of greatest price  
All clothed with Mother's love. She placed in our right hand.

17. The lovely good Samaritan 19. That we might often call to mind,  
Did bring us something new; Her blessed holy word,  
Clusters of raisins O how sweet, And seriously might meditate  
The best that ever grew, Upon the things of God.  
Ezchil's waters here do flow, Good Father Hocknell gave to us  
All thro' our lovely ranks; A treasure we must keep  
He brought to us a bucket full; To each a pretty little broom  
For which we all gave thanks. And often we must sweep.

20. Delicious fruit from heaven above,  
We often feast upon;  
Good spirits bring it unto us,  
And give to every one.  
We've instruments of every kind,  
Flutes, Organs, fifes, & guns,  
And some have got a bugle horn,  
And others little drums.

22. They often sound their bugle horn,  
For more simplicity;  
And tell us we must not retreat  
Untill we do get free.  
They do not slack but urge us on,  
To keep the battle ground,  
Till every enemy is slain,  
And got a fatal wound.

21. With ammunition we're supplied,  
And implements of war;  
Though some are at a loss to know,  
What all these things are for.  
But our good Elders do direct,  
And teach us how to fight;  
And how to use our swords & guns,  
And put our foes to flight

23. Musical boxes full of songs,  
And trumpets for to sound,  
To call celestial spirits in,  
When they do gather round.  
Yea we do find the promise true,  
We have an hundred fold;  
So many blessings we receive,  
The half cannot be told.

24. Our lovely singers spare no pains,  
They gather into throngs;  
For to improve and get complete  
Those sweet delightful songs.  
And often times when they do meet,  
The spirits do appear;  
And Mother says I'm with you,  
Yea I am always near.

26. But treasure up and keep them all,  
The time will surely come;  
When you will understand them well,  
And need them every one.  
Kind Elder Sister Olive brot,  
The singers a reward,  
A cup containing a sweet rose,  
And on the rose a bird.

25. She says dear children I am pleased  
With you I can rejoice;  
I have some counsel now for you,  
Come listen to my voice.  
I've sent you many various gifts,  
Yea many precious songs,  
And many times you want to know,  
The meaning of the tongues.

27. Sometimes they have some golden cups,  
Of balsom for their lungs;  
Their little Angels dip it out,  
And place it on their tongues  
They've sheets of paper given them  
To get their songs aright  
And stars upon their foreheads placed  
To shine and give them light.

28 The holy Angels do bow down,  
And praise with us on earth;  
They bring to us & carry love,  
Sweet heavenly joy & mirth.  
The doors of heaven are open wide,  
And showers of love descend;  
The guardian Angels hover round  
And do our souls befriend.

29. Bless'd Lince van hath sent to all,  
A shining Angel bright  
To fill our souls with light & love  
And guard us day & night.  
To each a golden leaf was given,  
While marching in our ranks  
Of faith and true obedience  
Which fills our souls with thanks.

30 Good Mother Ann did send a gift,  
By Mother Lucy here;  
A jewel of true charity,  
To wear in our right ear.  
That we might listen to the cries  
Of those who stand in need  
And every heart might be enlarged  
Poor hungry souls to feed.

31. A pretty present Mother sent,  
Unto the Ministry,  
To each a pair of spectacles,  
That clearly they might see.  
She sent them boxes full of loe  
And birds of sweet delight;  
To sit upon their heads & sing,  
And cheer them day & night.



32. Our faithful Elders did receive, 34. Like wise they sent two boxes filled  
From the law givers hand,  
Two tables all engraved thereon;  
Each order and command.  
They had some pretty compasses,  
By inspiration given;  
To help them steer and guide us safe  
Into the port of heaven.

33. Our choicest pearls of greatest price, 35. Aaron of old did come to bless,  
Were sent to waterolite;  
And Mother gave us in exchange  
A golden chain complete.  
We then received some pretty gifts  
From lovely Waterolite  
I was golden cups full'd full of love  
Yea Mothers love love sweet.

Also good Meriam  
And all the children did receive  
From them a pretty Lamb.  
And Meriam sung a joyful song;  
For us to skip and play;  
The song she sung in days of old  
While crossing the red sea.

36. Our Good & Saviour Jesus Christ, <sup>37. father</sup> Good, Abraham of old,  
In mercy does appear; Who offered up his son;  
With thousands of the heavenly hosts, Did pour his blessings on us all,  
And God himself is here. His children every one.  
Ye Kings & Princes do bow down, He brought some phials which contain'd  
With us in thankfulness; This balsom fresh & new;  
Proclaiming Mother they have found Which freely flow'd to one and all,  
And all her paths are peace. Sweet as the morning dew.

37. Our heavenly parents often come, 39. Good Mother sent us some love seed,  
And with us do unite; And gave us sickles too;  
They sing such sweet angelic songs, And soon the harvest time came on,  
It fills us with delight. A lovely sight to view.  
Ye Father James & William too, Bless'd Father William gave a gem,  
Do often join our throngs To his good children here  
They teach us how to use our harps, Peace and good will to all mankind,  
And how to tune our songs; A bit of silver fair.

40. Sometimes we have some pretty balls, In our right hand we did receive

Pink, purple, white, & blue;

42.

A plate of Father's thanks

Love union & simplicity,

By Father William this was given

And balls of comfort too.

While standing in our ranks.

We've had a leaf, a sprig, and bud,

We all did have a pretty ring,

Of love and charity;

Upon our fingers placed,

Likewise we all have had a rose

Pure love was written on them all;

Of true simplicity.

To never be erac'd.

41. A little Angel Mother gave, 43. All over forty years of age,

To all her children dear;

From Mother Ann did share,

Said they would always stay with us A pretty little precious gift,

If we would persevere.

It was a golden pear.

Queen Esther brought some sacktous, Queen Esther brought some instruments

Containing bits of gold;

And gave to all the young;

She said it was the love of God

It was some pretty timbrels,

A piece for young and old.

For them to play upon.

44. Blest Mother brought us some scapegoats, <sup>45.</sup> What solemn tidings are proclaim'd

In our assembly;

And call'd upon her children all,

To get released and free.

Our burdens and bad feelings now,

We all might send afloat,

If we would sacrifice them all

And heap them on each goat.

46. And unto us made known;

That Mother now has call'd from here,

Her ministering spirits home.

So that we may be left to prove

And show what we have gain'd,

If every precious gift she given

We wisely have maintain'd.

45. Kind Mother brought a flock of Doves,

Which on our shoulders flew, <sup>47.</sup>

And for our little Doves to eat,

She gave us manna too.

So many blessings flow to us,

The half I cannot write

Gold boxes fill'd & bowls of love,

And pretty balls of light.

46. Yea Mother says I've noticed you,

Yea each and every one;

My choicest gifts ye have received,

Now look ye well to them.

All are recorded and in time,

Will be required again;

If them ye faithfully improve,

They'll be your lasting gain.

48. And now says Mother I have given, 50. My beautiful and heavenly gifts,  
To my anointed ones; To them shall daily flow;  
Those sacred gifts which flow from heaven, And they will safely guide you in,  
My jewels and my gems. The path your feet must go.  
With my anointing on this earth, If in obedience you do walk,  
I constant will abide; And all my gifts maintain;  
If any thing they ask of me, I'll notice and will comfort you,  
Their wants shall be supplied. When I do come again.

49. O my dear children Mother says, 51. Then Father William brought his book,  
Please closely to you lead, And made us understand;  
For they shall have a full supply; It did contain his righteous laws,  
Of every thing you need. Each pure and just command.  
Please closely to your Elders dear, He took a leaf out of this book,  
And keep an open door; And gave his little band,  
I'll always keep them well supplied, All under fifty years of age,  
From my abundant store. Had one in their right hand

52. Our tender parent did exhort,  
And on each one enjoin  
So meditate and study well,  
This sacred page divine.  
Our duty was inscribed thereon,  
Which we must often read  
And call to mind our daily walk,  
Each word and thought & deed.

53. And if our feet had turned a side,  
To walk in the broad road;  
With honest hearts we must confess  
Repent and turn to God.  
Yea Father says I have a book,  
I judge the people by;  
I keep a record of your lives,  
On this you may rely.

54. He caused one page then to be read,  
And sounded in our ears,  
Which did sink deep into our hearts,  
And fill'd our eyes with tears.  
A solemn warning unto all,  
To purify their hearts,  
And serve and fear the living God,  
And from all sin depart.

55. Then Father caused to be placed,  
His seal on every door;  
For to remind us all to watch,  
And pray forever more.  
Our heavenly parents promised us,  
That they would come again;  
With a reward for every one,  
That steadfast did remain.

56. To be an anchor to each soul,

My seal shall here remain;

To keep you always on your guard,

Untill I come again.

Prep on prep on my children dear;

My counsel do obey;

And never never do forget,

To always watch and pray.

57. But heavy tidings Mother says,

Will be to every one;

That hide their talents in the earth,

And leave their work undone.

But if she found each temple cleans'd,

And every vessel pure;

And all our talents well improved

She'd give us many more.

58. I've freely to my father eued,

Freely to me he's given;

And freely I bestow'd on you,

These sacred gifts of heaven.

And in due time I shall require,

These treasures at your hand;

See that ye recompence to me

This is my just demand.

59. Four bright & shining lamps of God,

Bless'd Mother did impart;

Unto our faithful Elders dear,

To search & try each heart.

She said these lamps would give them <sup>light,</sup>

To see us through & thorough;

To judge the honest and upright,

And evil workers too.

60. To finish of the sumptuous feast,

Kind Mother did prepare;

Four bowls of union which she brought,

To all in outward care.

She gave them to our precious lead

And placed them in their hand;

To mix it well and deal it out,

While by them she did stand.

51. Each Deacon & each Deaconess,

Was called forth to share,

They did partake from every bowl,

Of this delightful fare.

She said this union would cement,

And join them soul to soul,

And she would always give them

When trials round them roll.

52. She gave to them a solemn charge,

To be upright & true;

And be united heart in hand,

In all they had to do.

And then her blessing & her love,

Would to them always flow;

When heavy trials they did meet,

She'd safely bear them through.

53. Prepon in union peace & love,

Be little meek and low;

My blessing on you then shall rest

Where ever you do go.

And though we leave you far to prove

Your selves a little while;

We will return to you in peace

And meet you with a smile.



54. Our heavenly parents then did close, 55. Then Mother said my children dear  
Their parting kind address; I bid you all Farewell;  
And spread their mantle upon those, But I have left some comforters,  
Uncinted ones on earth. With you to stay and dwell.  
Then we did close the parting scene, While I am gone my sentinals  
The spirits sound a voice, Shall guard you day and night;  
They sung to us a kind farewell, Angels of comfort they will be,  
In sympathy & love. In them I do delight.

