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(9786)

New Lebanon Jan^{ry} 9th
1942

The following Roll was brought and handed to the writer, by Mother Ann. As she reached out the roll towards me she spoke the following words.

Be not to hasty in your feelings my little one, as it respects finishing my work in this place. For I want you to finish it according to my Will, you will not again be called to bear such a burden as the present, while you are in time.

Now bow your spirit, and read and write the words that

are written upon the outside
of this roll, And when you
have done that, I will return
and read to you what is there
in.

Words on the outside of ^{the} Roll
One half of the Contents
of this roll, from the Holy and
Eternal Mother Wisdom,
to her little and chosen son
Daniel Boler.

The other half from your
Blessed Mother Ann, and
Heavenly Parents. with
presents divinely pure and spir-
itual, right from the Heavens
above, Bestowed upon him
who is found worthy and true,
steadfast in his duty day by day.

I will now open and read
the roll says Mother.

Words of Holy Wisdom.

Draw near my little Bos-
te-foine, se-fa'ran, (or child
of strength and power) and
hear the words I speak to thee.

Altho I did not call thee to
speak the word of your
heavenly Parents in the line
of Inspiration, yet thou art
called and chosen of Me Holy
Wisdom, and have been from
the commencement of this
Manifestation. (For what, you
will readily ask) I will tell
you my child; for a prop,
a stay, and support, that my
wisdom might find a place

to work in every instrument
 sufficient to controll and over
 rule all natural feelings
 and inclinations, of the earth
 by vessel, thro' which these
 sacred gifts were to be con
 veyed to your inhabitants
 on the earth, To this work
 did I call thee, and to this
 thou hast been truly faith
 ful, to the end of this Manifes
 tation, on the Holy Mount.

Your Constant, and
 almost daily Prayer has
 been, saith Holy and Eter
 -nal Wisdom, That all these
 gifts might be directed by
 wisdoms influence, And that
 all the Instruments who

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were called to sound forth
these sacred and Holy
things, might be protected
and safely directed, by
My Holy Wisdom, untill
they should have finished
the work which, I thro' their
Heavenly Parents did require
of them.

Thy Prayers, O thou Child
of care and carefulness, (not
to run beyond the gift
or overreach the Bounds
of safety), have often and
oftentimes again, ascended
unto my Throne, As an ever
lasting Memorial, in thy
favor, that you felt anxious
to save all that was truly

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from a Divine source, while
at the same time, your soul
was in constant Prayer, that
no chaff might be suffered
to blend with the precious
wheat, or with the gifts of God
in this Foundation Church.

And what thinks ye
my Son, saith Holy Widd
ow; is not heart and Ballace
as really necessary, as Mast
and Sails? Truly it is my
little one, and you have
been a faithful Instru-
ment of mine in this line, where
I did call ~~thee~~ you.

I have never found in thy
Heart one feeling that sprun-
ned at my simple gifts, or

disclaimed to unite with them,
when brought forth, I say
I have never found you indulg-
ing, one such Feeling.

Therefore I have he^{ar}d your
Prayers my little one, and
conducted this work safely
thro' in this place.

And now with Holy
wisdom I send unto you my
little one, a card wherein is
written the requirement of Holy
and Eternal Wisdom, for her
children in this place. Words on the
card; Holy Wisdom require the reign
of Order and government to be held in
this Sanctuary where they have
not been for more than thirty years
past. That, that seed which is accused

in my sight and doomed to utter destruction, which has been sown and grown in this place, may be uprooted, and cast without Tyons walls.

And I do require you to be a true and faithful Instrument of mine in this work, as you have been heretofore, with increasing Zeal and energy. For as I close the Heavens, this wicked seed of the serpent will again mightily work and strive, ^{to flourish} and come forth from its lurking places, wherein it has labored to conceal itself until this manifestation should cease. But remember my little one it is doomed by me Holy Wisdom, to everlasting destruction. For I will soon have the number of my ^{people} small and few upon the earth, than numbers greater, with this poison and

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polluted seed growing amongst them.

Now little one, receive this beautiful Golden card from me your Holy and Eternal Mother, place it upon your Breast, and there let the writing ^{be} clearly read and understood.

I furthermore place upon your Forehead, a ticket of my approval, and approbation for your sincerity of Heart, faithful-ly wear this ticket while you are in time, and when you enter Eternity, it shall be brightly shining with my glory.

Draw still nearer my little Child, and receive one of the most rich and beautiful presents that was ever handed forth unto

you from the spiritual World
It is a box three inches long and
two broad, composed of pearls
and diamonds, and the most
precious clear and transparent
stones, that do adorn my Throne.

And in this Box, have I pla-
ced twenty of the most
beautiful Golden seals, some
larger and some smaller, And
to each seal is attached a little
Golden Lamp, continually
burning bright.

Keep ye this from the hand
of your Holy Mother choice and
safe, Untill I in my Wisdom
shall call for the seals therein.

I have also given you five Baste-
ts, of all the kinds of the most

choice fruit of heaven. take
 Also these five cups from my
 Hand of the waters of eternal
 life, and when you are hung-
 ry and thirsty for the food
 of heaven, and the waters of
 eternal life, then eat and drink
 freely, with the rest of your compan-
 ions, in tribulation and sufferings.

And Once in the present
 year, (and longer if you may feel
 a gift so to do) I require each one
 in your lot, to take a basket of this
 fruit, and give freely to the Belov-
 ed Ministry, Elders, Brethren
 and Sisters, In remembrance
 of your Holy and Eternal Mother.

Now dear child I will bestow
 upon you a mantle of my

richest love and Blessing, con-
tinue on in the strait path you
are going, and it shall never
depart from you, but dear child
remember as I have before told
you, that heavy scenes of tribula-
tion adorn the the way before
you. From Holy and Eternal Wisdom.

Mother Ann's last and
parting words to her well
beloved Son Daniel Boler.

I have now come, my little
child of sorrow and tribulation
to bestow upon you my last
and parting words of peace
and consolation, I have ever
found you faithful in your
duty, supporting the word and

work of your Mother, I have found you faithful also in times past according to the best of your understanding, to protect my little Lambs, from the jaws of the devouring wolves that prowled around them.

I have found thee in humble prayer to God for their protection, I have also found thee at all times ready to spend and be spent for their safe going and protection, but notwithstanding all this, thy pains, thou knowest well that many would not hearken, but in destructions broad way, have walked, and so will it again be in this place and every other, All that are

called, will not bring forth
the works that will make the
in calling and election sure.

I have seen, the many crosses
and scenes of tribulation that
you have had to pass thro' since
this my manifestation began,
tho' you have, born them with
a manly courage, yet have I
your Mother oftentimes drew
near and with a parents kind
and pittiful feelings, laboured
to assuage, the grief and
trouble of thy spirit.

And for thy faithfulness
and perseverance, I have
confessed you before the
Throne of your Eternal
Parent, and clothed you with

my beautiful robe of spotless
white, gained by thy true
sincerity of Heart and soul.

And now my faithful valiant
Ce-jah-da-foie, de fa-na-
put on all thy gospel Arms
thy sword and shield, for I
say unto you ever long, you
will surely meet a strong host,
arrayed against me their Mother,
and against their God.

Remember my last and
parting words to you, my little
one in whom my soul delights.

The many sleepless hours, and
restless nights that you have
saped thro' for the protection of the
young, and for the support of my
word and work in this manifesta

station, remember, beloved are not forgotten, for I have recorded them on the Eternal record in the ^{Heavens} above.

And now remember O dearly Beloved little one of your Mother that whatever change the wheel of time may roll around to you, be steadfast, true and faithful as you have ever been, to maintain and support the word and work of your Heavenly Parents.

And now receive at my hand says Mother Ann from my beautiful garden in the city of peace, two Baskets of peaches, and two bowls of Grapes, and two bowls of honey, with 5 silver spoons, from which bowl your companions may

all eat, keep these, and use them
 as the last and parting presents,
 from your kind and tender
 Mother, who dearly loves you all,
 and teaches you in peace, to love
 each other, So fare ye well my
 little Son, Fare well in time
 below, And when on earth your
 work's well done, To Mansions
 pure your soul shall go.

So now my wad to you is done,
 and look ye for no other,
 This is the last you will receive,
 from your Beloved Mother.

From Mother Ann
 Words of Father Willcam,

O thou Valiant and strong
 Man in the Lord, thou hast
 truly loved the work of thy Father

notwithstanding his ~~word~~
~~word~~ has been just as plain
 as the simple truth could
 make it, altho, it has many
 times been sent forth without any
 Apologies or excuses, yet my
 little son, I have found you true
 to your Father. And oft have I
 put forth my hand to help thee
 bear up under the heavy burden
 that lay upon thee. Because
 you have loved your Mother
 therefore do you Heavenly Paren-
 ts love and bles thee, one and all,
 And now receive my ever lasting
 thanks, love and blessing, with this
 little beautiful golden cage fill'd with
 the, *che ne, fi na, fa, te, vi, ge, vi, ne, ro,*
 (or singing birds of Heaven)

also 6 little beautiful angels
which shall remain in your
lot, and sing with these birds the
songs of peace and love. So Fare ye
well, for I must go unto my God
above.

From Father William.

Words of Father James.

Come thou lovely child
of thy mother, who has borne
crosses and tribulation with
out murmuring or complaining,

Thou hast supported the
way and work of God, from thy
youth up, and now with my
love and blessing, and the strength
and power of God, you ~~shall be~~
shall be supported thro' the
remainder of your journey in time

below. And now I have brought
 you a little love^{ly} swarm of Bees
 that I took from mother's garden,
 you must treat them kindly, and
 they will work for you thro' life.

So kindly Fare ye well

My little gospel child

The stamp of Peace does on you dwell

To crores reconcile.

And now, your beloved Father
 Joseph, and Mother Lucy too,

Did send their thanks, their love
 and blessing, yea, in showers

upon you. For you have stood

a pillar firm, and stable just and
 true, And now with great delight

your Father can your spirit

view, Adieu, adieu to things below

My word and work is thro'
 to Daniel Boler. From Father James

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