

Semantha Fairbanks.



13,488
9760

1

New Lebanon Jan^{ry} 1st 1942

Words of Holy and Eternal Wisdom
written upon a short ^{roll} with her own hand,
for her little true, and obedient child
Semantha. Red to the writer by
her proclaiming, and reading
Angel.

Draw nigh in spirit, my
little one, whome I have chosen
from the beqining, to be an Instru-
ment of wisdom, and of power, thro'
this, our late Manifestation to the
Inhabitants of our Zion on Earth.

Yea, and I, Holy wisdom
have found you faithful thro'
all the hours of the darkness and
heart rending scenes that you have
been called to pass.

I have not found you halting between two opinions, I have not found you ready to deny your heavenly Parents, or the powers of Heaven above, because things come trying, and Angry Billows of opposition against the word of truth did roll.

Nay, but I have found you, sure and steadfastly planted, upon the right foundation ~~foundation~~, having full faith in the power and gifts of God, being deeply baptized with the spirit of Inspiration in your own soul.

Therefore do I send forth this roll, and these beautiful presents for your consolation, and comfort thro' life; And you must freely

impart a portion of the same, to your two little suffering companions, for I love them also, they have been true Instruments for their Mother, And in their true obedience, and subjection, my blessing shall always remain with them.

I send by the hands of the Holy Angel, a beautiful wreath of lovely flowers and precious jems; this I have placed upon the cover of a beautiful Golden Box, 6 inches long, and 4 inches wide.

On opening this box, you will find 4 beautiful swords of beaten gold, mounted, with diamonds bright, two of these keep sacred to thyself, the others, give one to each of thy

little companions, and under these
swords are 6 golden Trumpets,
with the following words written
upon them, and round about them.

I testify to my Elders, and
all my Brethren and Sisters,
that I do love the word, and work
of my Mother, in this late manifes-
tation to her children, and her word
I will never deny.

But I will support, and vindicate
her work, and her testimony, both
at home and abroad, to the laying
down of my life. Now my little one
say Holy Wisdom, give each one
in your lot, a trumpet; and when
you no more hear the sound of your
Heavenly Parents Voice, then teach
them how to sound it; for these trump-

its cannot be made to sound, without speaking the words thereon written, or others similar.

And furthermore my little child, I have placed under these trumpets, a seamless dress of beauty, embroidered with Holiness and purity; this is, for thyself to put on, and wear thro' time, for this dress my Angels of purity did make before My Throne.

You have not been ashamed of your Mother, therefore your Mother, is not ashamed of you,

There is also in this you have not denied her work, therefore she will not deny you.

There is also in this box, a pair of white velvet shoes, embroidered

with precious pearls, and jewels, and these you can at all times wear when you are walking in wisdoms path, but you cannot wear them, at any other time, and ~~you will~~ you will hereafter see ~~days~~, dear child, that you will greatly feel the need of these shoes, therefore keep them choice while you are in time.

And in this box I have also placed a chain of the purest of Gold, and a plate of the same precious, and refined metal, 4 inches square in the middle of this chain with my likeness engraved thereon, and the likeness of the Saviour, and your blessed Mother Ann; Clasp this chain

17
around your neck, and wear
the plate upon your breast,
and the writing, which I have
written on the inside ~~of the~~
of the plate, shall be tied to
you, when you enter the
Eternal World.

And in this Box I have
also placed 6 bowls of manna
and many balls of love and
blessing; of these, take and eat
freely yourself, when you feel
needy; and give to the rest of
your companions in tribulation,
as you may feel so to do, for this
store to you, is inexhaustible;
And this Box you must keep
thro' your days in time, and
when you enter Eternity, you

9

will bring the same with you.
So be of good cheer my
little one. I now send you
a ticket of my approbation,
love and blessing, and when
you receive this short roll,
place, this ticket upon the center
of your forehead, and daily wear
it it, for there is writing upon
it, and it will yet be read.

Now be a good child, my
little one, and never stain
this beautiful robe, that your
Holy Mother hath sent you.

Cleave to your Visible Lead,
and stand for the work of your
Mother; and good Angels shall
guard you thro' time.

From Holy and Eternal Wisdom.
To Samantha Fairbanks.

Words of the Saviour.

My little, vi-cés-va-na, or Child of truth, why art thou mournful, surely in me thou shalt ^{find} comfort and peace that hath no end.

Thou adverse winds do blow, against thy little Bark, yet thou shalt not be overthrown, or left a prey to the raging billows of time; for I, with mine own hand, will steady thy Ark and safely conduct it thro' the tempestuous storms that beat against thee.

I have with me, a pair of beautiful Golden Scales, saith the Saviour: reach forth thy hands, my little

child, and receive them, and weigh out truth and justice.

And a scepter of true righteousness I now place upon thy head, and in the valley of tribulation thou art surely called to walk, and hold this scepter, strongly in thy grasp.

And when thou art in deep tribulation, draw nigh to me your Saviour, and I will be your friend and helper, as I have always been; oft have I sent my Angels to pour strength upon thee.

And when satans hosts in wreaking vengeance hath been set against thee, then have I

put forth my own hand and
protected thee.

I now give unto you 6 beauti-
ful roses from the land of
Holiness, they are roses of unblem-
ished purity, for I have ever
found you a worthy child of
your Blessed Mother,

So fare ye well my little
one, Saith the Saviour.

No word of comfort, Consolation
and praise, from Mother Ann
to her little child Semantha,
for her true sincerity of heart, and
devotedness of spirit, that she has
ever maintained from the first
of this manifestation, to the present day.

Come gather near my little
one in whose I am well

pleased, thou hast been a faithful servant for me, and shall I pass thee over unnoticed, by no means.

I never forget my humble and obedient children. You have been willing to spend, and be spent, for the increase of my gospel; in sufferings you have not been un-reconciled or impatient; but have stood like a valient Soldier of the Lord, and as a true and faithful child of thy Mother, against the opposite spirit that has at times, strove hard to gain the Ascendantcy, and crush my holy and sacred work, in this Manifestation.

But thou hast stood as a

firm pillar in Zion, and I have beheld and noticed thee with pleasure and delight.

And often, yea, very often have I sent my ministering Angels to pour my love and blessing upon you, and many are the times, my little one, that I have seen you on your knees, bowed low before me, in deep tribulation, and I have put forth my own hand and supported thee, with my strength and power, and opened the light of God into thy soul clear as the Morning Sun.

And now my beloved child you must rejoice with me, your Mother, that the power of evil has not been able to gain the victory, altho' he,

(the Devil) has several times, since the beginning of this my Manifestation, come up against Zion, in the fury of his wrath and in the might of his strength, but Michael with his holy Angels, has withstood him face to face, and driven him back,

Therefore rejoice with me you Mother and be thankful evermore. Ye remember dear child you will never have reason to regret, any cross or scene of tribulation, that you have ever passed thro' for me you Mother, but you shall have reason to be thankful in time, and in Eternity.

And now dear little one in whom I have placed confidence

and trust, of the most sacred kind,
 will you receive at your Mothers
 handsome baskets of fruit,
 which I myself did gather, in
 my own garden, in the beautiful
 City of Paradise? (Yea Mother
 you will readily answer,) well
 dear child hear it is, before you.

I have brought 6 baskets of the
 most precious fruit, that grows
 in heaven.

That is Peace, Love, Charity,
 Humility, Meekness, and tender
 kindness, This you must take, and
 give, with my love and blessing
 to all in your lot, tell them this
 is the fruit of heaven, and of it,
 they must freely eat.

I have also brought you two more
 baskets, one is filled with the fruit

of patience and perseverance,
and the other, is filled with the
best peaches and plumbs, that
grow in my garden, in the City
of Paradise.

Now dear child take these
and feast upon them, and give
to your companions whenever
they are hungry, and your bask-
ets, shall never get empty.

I have also placed in your hands
4 bowls filled with the living wa-
ters of life, drink of these whenever
you are thirsty, and give of the
same, freely unto others.

And now my little one reach
forth your hands, and receive the
last precious present, that your
Mother has for you, this is a beautiful
spy glass, keep this safe choice

to thyself, and often use it, for by
 this you shall discover, whether
 there is any thing enters your
 place of abode in the outer Court
 to displease the forty and four
^{of Holy} Angels, that I have placed in
 the Office to remain.

And now ~~now~~ my little child
 I must bid you a long farewell,
 my everlasting thanks love and
 blessing, with my Mantle of true
 wisdom, I do now spread over you
 forever to remain, if you will con-
 tinue to walk in the path that
 you are now going, and my peace
 I breathe upon you, and upon all
 your little ones at the Office, yea
 I breathe forth my spirit of peace
 upon you says Mother, in clouds of
 living light, and shining brightness.
 From Mother Ann —

19

My Father William's word, to his
little child Semantha.

The time has now come, that
I with your blessed Mother, must
also bid you farewell; Often, yea
very often, little one have I with
your blessed Mother stood by your
side, and beheld you wiping
the tears from your eyes, when
your soul was overwhelmed
with grief and sorrow, and many
times you have felt me, and knew
that I was there, and many times
I have approached you, in that
way, that you knew it not.

But be assured my child,
a fathers hand in mercy hath
helped you thro many dark
and trying scenes, and this you
well know.

And your Fathers love and blessing
 will always remain with you,
 while traveling in the way, that
 you are now going, for heavenward
 you have set your face, and from
 that place you will not turn.

Come now my little valiant
 one, and take this my sword of
 power, that I reach forth to thee.

And when you feel that it
 needs to be used, than use it
 freely, and fear not, for this
 sword, which I now give you, never
 was yet beaten, or overcome.

Therefore, you may consider it a
 rich present, for so it is in very
 deed. I have also brought three
 pine Apples, take these and
 divide them, they will taste

them in their very hearts, they
 will make them love the power
 and gifts of God. So Fare ye
 well, with my everlastig
 thanks love and bles, My
 Dearly beloved Child
 your Father ^{2d} William.

A short word from
 my Father James, to Semantha.

Must I, also speak my
 last and parting words into
 thee, my well-beloved one,
 says Father James, truly I
 must, for my Mother hath
 bid me finish my word, and be
 ready with her to leave this place,
 and you know I am always
 obedient to my Mother.

Therefore do I say unto you,
you have been a true and faith-
ful, Instrument in your Mothers
work; you have not gone forth
to handle the sacred and
holy gifts of God, with uncle-
an hands or an impure heart,
therefore doth God your Heaven-
ly, Father bless you for the
same.

I have now brought you fifty
of the most beautiful flowers,
that grow in the garden of love,
in the City of peace, give one
to each of the Brethren and Sisters
in your lot, and one to each of
the little Holy Angels, that
your Mother hath given you
for they delight to feast upon these

22

beautiful flowers of love.

I have also brought you two large Boxes of Honey, I have placed them upon your table in the middle Room, and laid 6 spoons thereon, and when your Brethren have been gone out among the wicked world, and return home, and feel hungry for that which is good then you must take one of these Boxes, and a spoon and feed (or ask them to feed themselves) and always partake of this, all of you who dwell at the Office, in remembrance of me your Father James and the rest of your Heavenly Parents, and do not forget to invite the little Angels to eat with you.

So farewell my dearly
beloved little one, you have
pleased me your Father, and
I am now pleased, to bestow, my
richest love and thanks, with
my everlasting blessing, upon you.

And may your days thro:
time be bright and clear;
For around you Dwelling a
cloud of light doth now appear.
And now again I bid you a
long farewell, while you are on
your journey thro: time below.
From Father James

Words of Father Joseph,
Mother Lucy, Elder brother
John, and Eldersister Olive, to
their beloved and faithful child
Semantha.

We all love and bles you
you, says Father Joseph, for
you have been a true and
faithful Instrument in the
hands of all your Heavenly
Parents. Yea says Mother
Lucy and I will chothe her
in a beautiful white dres
which I have brought on pur-
pise for her, and in this dres,
she shall always be known to
be a true child of her Mother.

Now says, Elder brother John, I have brought you a beautiful Golden cage, and in it, are 44 of the sweetest singing birds of Heaven, take it, and hang it up in the Office, and feed the little birds with the precious seed of innocency, and they will sing for your little Angels to dance and skip about.

I have Also brought you dear child says Elder sister Olive, 6 baskets of the best grapes you ever eat, give a basket to each one of your companions, and tell them, to always eat them, in

in remembrance of me, for
my time has come to go.

So fare ye well, fare ye
well, while in time below.

Receive all our thanks
our love and blessing says
Mother Lucy.

So Fare ye Well
From our Parents and
Elders.

To Samantha Fairbanks.

2

w.

ss

1
s.