

Appears like G.B. Avey's writing.

A Comforting Message to  
Calvin Reed

1842.



A  
Farewell Present  
from

Mother Ann Father William  
Father James & the Eternal  
Holy Mother Wisdom

to  
Calvin. G. Reed.

Written by Mother Ann, before  
she closed her work on the Holy  
mount, of God. Sent from Heaven  
on a shining Roll, by the  
angel Sina Cherub. Sent to earth  
Jan'y 2<sup>nd</sup> 1842.

Words of Mother Ann to her  
Little Son Calvin— My child, read

reflect, and learn Wisdom, you  
gather strength, for on the follow-  
ing pages shall much be given  
you from Heaven, the happy  
happy land towards which your  
face is set. —

O my Son Calvin —  
Considerist thou where thou art?  
On the foaming troubled sea of time  
my child! And storms are  
sure to rise, and tempest sure  
to sweep this ocean wide —

The ark, my child is needed  
by every soul who wishes safely  
to cross this sea of troubled waters  
consider, my child, Art thou  
not now, even now enclosed with-  
in an ark of safety, which, if  
thou wilt keep therein, will guide  
you safely across this main

and land you safe in your  
 happy land? Truly, little one  
 thou art, And considerst thou  
 my child, who it was that placed  
 thee herein? It was even I, thy  
 Mother, operating in my faith-  
 ful children - Reflect, and kneel  
 in thankfulness -

Again, my Son, Consider -  
 Thy simple soul, has been priv-  
 ileged to see, hear, and feel, the  
 powerful helping hand of thy  
 mother, within this sacred ark  
 to steer it thro the watery deep -  
 Yea, my little One, I called thee  
 and thou didst come to my arms  
 I fed thee with heavenly fruit &  
 thou didst love the taste and  
 eagerly grasp for more, I gave  
 it unto thee with pleasure, for I

delight to feed the hungry soul  
who seeks in humility—

The enchanting grounds, of  
sensual pleasure and worldly  
gain thou hast viewed with care  
but rejected with disdain. The  
flowers in nature's gardens gay,  
thou hast viewed with a jealous  
eye, and only plucked with a  
very sparing hand; and these,  
when I bade thee thou didst throw  
away; and now I find thee to  
seek the fruits and flowers of  
heaven!— Pretty, child, sim-  
ple and innocent Paul of my  
clean, fold— Will you always  
keep as clean as you are now  
and strive to grow cleaner?

O my Little Son, thy conduct since I called thee to do my errands has been becoming a dutiful child, I find thee to strive daily to keep a pure heart & clean hands; I have ever found thee my child, altho young, to have a heart filled with love, life, wisdom and power becoming a little lamb of my cleanest fold - Thou hast received my many gifts into a clean vessel, handled them with clean hands, and uttered them with clean lips, Therefore I could not leave thee to steer alone, in a measure, thro this foaming deep untill I had bestowed

upon thee my love, my blessing,  
 my peace and comfort; to nourish  
 and support your soul when  
 adverse winds shall toss you  
 to and fro upon the sea of time,  
 Thou hast been a good and obedient  
 Little Son, and I give unto thee to  
 protect thee one of the little Angels  
 that came with me from England  
 to America, it is all lovely and  
 graceful, and if you will closely  
 view it, it shall teach unto thee  
 many gospel graces, it delights  
 to stay with the lowly soul; and  
 is a minister of life eternal, — all  
 lovely, my child —

Consider again, my child, where  
 thou art, even at the close of  
 one of the greatest manifestations

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of Gods grace to mortals that ever  
was conve<sup>d</sup> to the souls of men—

Yea, my son, you have been to  
your Mother's school, and had  
a privilege to learn many good  
lessons, to direct your conduct thro  
the journey of life— I will here  
write their titles and leave for you  
to read, times and times oft, and  
think of the Parent who gave it  
thee—

Purity— Honesty— Faith—  
and these are backwards my son,  
but it is the way thou hast learned  
them— and the way thou wilt be  
often called to teach them— besides  
these there are the following—

Wisdom, Godly Fear, Love, meek-  
ness, charity, humility, Peace  
& Heavenly Order, mind my  
little son to study over, and



over these lessons, and heed their teachings and thou shalt truly be joined to my band of saints clad in white robes, when thou art done with the things of time,

I have, also, some little Presents for thee my son, which thou must always keep in remembrance of me—  
 firstly a shing robe of Lilley white nap, trimmed with a scarlet border, this is without spot or stain, a golden crown for thy head, a pair of small white shoes for thy feet. always wear these, my child and thou canst safely tread my narrow path—

I have also, ~~for thee~~ a golden trumpet for thee, if thy Elders are willing— it is now in their care, and if you desire it you may

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kneel and ask them to give it to  
you, - This trumpet is all cov-  
ered with beautiful songs, and  
words from Heaven, words of sim-  
plicity such as Mother's children  
speak, besides these - I give unto  
thee a shining record, in thy  
left hand, - in this, is neatly  
written all which you have ever  
spoken for your Parents in Heaven,  
it is tightly sealed - and upon  
the cover is a beautiful red label  
upon this you must write your  
name, in presence of your Elders  
in large hand - and under it  
these words - "written by my  
own hand" - You must keep  
this book, my child untill you an-  
ter eternity, and if you will, and  
always keep it sealed up - you  
shall meet me there in peace

but, if you unseal it, and babble about its contents, it will bring heavy tribulation upon your spirit. Upon this is written the names of all your Heavenly Parents,

Now, my Son, If you will be faithful and wear all these beautiful ornaments, and keep these precious gifts I have now given you; you shall meet me in peace when done with time below - Remember that Simplicity & purity is the price of heavens gifts, and the safe storehouse for every heavenly treasure, is built in the low valley of humility close beside the cooling fountain of repentance, and under the shade of the tree of peace, - Delight to spend thy hours of leisure in this low and pleasant retreat, and thou shalt feast on the joys of Heaven, and eat the fruit

of Angels - O my Son forget not my  
Laws and I will forget not your soul  
but when upon bended knees in the  
silent hour thou wilt shut the sense  
to scenes of time and pray unto me  
thro your Elders; my little Angels  
shall feed your innocent soul with  
the bread and waters of life -

Farewell, be a good child, as you  
have been, with an endless increase -  
and I will ever love thee -

Mother Am -

A few words from Holy Wisdom

Little, Innocent child - Thy  
Mother has joyfully confessed thee be-  
fore my throne to be a sincere hon-  
est, and faithful child of hers, &  
I have a blessing for all such which  
I wish to leave, for their support in  
dark and trying hours when Satan  
would be glad to entice them into  
his abodes -

I chose thee my child to be an in-  
strument

in the hands of your Heavenly Parents and you did come at their call and have been obedient to their word, altho mortifying, crossing, and humiliating, and I have, from the beginning of my work designed a special blessing for all these little ones of my love, yea, for all who have been willing to endure all things for their Parents, to do their will & speak their word -

For well, full well I know that very heavy and heart rending scenes of tribulation are in their way above all others in the body of Christs Church upon earth - Satan will use efforts unnumbered and unseen even by the most wise among these sons and daughters of Heavens choice, to get them to falsify the words they have been shown to be the bearers of from heaven to speak slightly of them, either those which they have spoken, or others - & if he can get them to utter words concerning them he will watch every one and construe its meaning as will best answer his purposes of destruction

Yea my little One remember

Thou wilt be constantly exposed to the gaze of multitudes and ever watched by the old and young lion of the forest of Satan —

Therefore, I, Holy Wisdom give me to thee, 4 shining lamps to direct right thy way — and a book of Wisdom to mark out the path unseen by the multitudes eyes, and in which the lions whelp has never trod — This thou wilt often hear read by thy Elders, and thou must remember to study this above all other books, Remember Little One this is written in the Language of Heaven, even so it is Heavenly, the many other books around thee are of earth, & earthly and with time must perish — Teach the little ones a daily Lesson from my book, as the first they should learn — and the title of the first is fearing the Lord —

A bunch of keys I have also given unto thy beloved Elders for thee, ~~and when~~ they are strung upon a golden chain 9 yards long and going many times

around thy neck, <sup>14</sup> these are of refined gold, and they will unlock the mansions of heaven, and if you desire to get these you may, upon your benedictions ask them of your Elders and they will put them about thy neck when thou dost receive this notice from my hand—

I have also some fruit for thee from Paradise,— this is for thee to eat whenever Satan offers you of those which grow in his dominions— and at all other times when hungry—

There are citrons, melons, nectarines Peaches, plums and raisin grapes— these all grew in the garden of Mother Adam's in Paradise— and they were watered by the river of life, and ripened by the sun of righteousness—

There is a large sack full, and also I have a large sack of golden crosses and if you will put these upon thy right shoulder, and carry them there

I will put these fruits in thy other sack upon thy left shoulder, and thou mayst carry it there—

In your hands I have left a golden girdle, and a linen towel both formed in heaven— with this towel thou mayest wipe the feet of the saint of God as lehrst did those of his disciples—

a wheat sheaf is at thy right hand and upon it is a sickle <sup>kin</sup> and sharp— before thee there is a large field—

Take good care of all these treasures my child and in heaven they shall adorn thee— and I will bless thee—

Remember, wisdoms lips speak nothing vainly— do thou likewise & better is the tongue of the dumb than that which tosseth about the words of heaven, as leaves in an autumnal wind— My instruments must walk in paths lighted by the lamp of truth and measured by the golden rule of Heaven—

farewell in time, glory Wisdom



A few words From Fathers, William  
& James.

Little Son, We have patiently waited for our Holy Holy Mother & our Mother Ann to speak their words, and now we have just a few words for thee to express our thanks to thee, altho young, for always being willing to bow and bend, at the will of thy parents, and speak our words in simplicity and we will ever strengthen and support your spirit if you will always be as simple as you now are, and be obedient to your lead—come what will—

Are you not pleased with this little book from Heaven,? and will you not always keep it sacred, and choice thro time, remember my son it is recorded in heaven— and is a heavenly prize, won by obedience— and if you keep what is in it contained it shall recommend you to the angels in Heaven when done with scenes of time—  
farewell— a long farewell

Father William, Father James—