

April 1th 1844.

Roll from the Holy Father
to the Church, Holy Mount.

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A Roll from the
Holy Father, to the
Chh. at Holy Mount: Apr. 18th 1844

Thus saith the Lord
I AM, that I AM, and my Power, is
Love, Mercy, Truth, Justice, Judg-
ment, Righteousness & Charity.

In love have I planted on earth
a Vinyard, and set therein, a lovely
vine, (even my Blessed Son.)
In mercy have I added thereunto
branches (even those called to follow
him,) for my honor and glory.
In truth have I established them,

and this is the sap of the vine. In justice will I prune and drop my vineyard, and every plant therein which my hand hath not planted, shall be rooted up, — In judgment will I sit in the day when I shall visit my vineyard, and in righteousness will I separate from the vine every lifeless branch, which ceases to be nourished by the sap of truth. In charity will I purge the branches that abide in the vine, that they may be nourished by the sap of truth, and be an honor and a glory unto me, bearing much fruit as a recompense for my toil.

Yea, every branch will I visit

with a pruning hand, and such as have refused to receive of the sap of the vine, which is truth, will I sever from the Parent Stock; and those that remain, will I bend to suit my own purpose, that they may wave seemly in my sight, and bear fruit acceptable to my taste; which is purity.

Of this vineyard, I am the Husbandman, and I will visit it at my pleasure, and prune it at my will. — My hand is faithful to dress it, and I will visit it; as a thief in the night, will I call upon it, and I will measure it in darkness, and I will measure it in light; for with me, there is abiding light, that I may know

the number of its span.

But who shall set the times of my visitation to my vineyard? Or who shall say that my work shall be done, and the end shall come in one visitation? — I am Lord of Lords, and King of Kings, and I will go and come when I will; and none now know the day, or the hour of my visitation but, as a faithful husbandman will I prune and dress my vineyard, as need require, and who shall say caught against me?

I formed the dry land, and the sea, and commanded the shores to remain, and the waters to ebb and flow at my bidding, and what hand, save mine own, shall

stay the flowing tide, before it shall have dashed its stationed strand. Even so, what hand, save mine own, shall cause my pools of blessing to cease to flow, in gentle and constant streams to my faithful servants, or my floods of fury to cease to dash against the abomination of desecration, set up by the old deceiver.

But shall I suffer an enemy to plant and sow in my vineyard and hold my peace? Or shall I withhold my hand of righteousness to spare plants that my hand hath not planted, and suffer an enemy to outroot my vine?

Yea, verily, mine eye shall watch, and mine own hand

shall clear the soil of my vineyard
and the tutti, which is my Word
shall water and nourish my vine,
and the branches thereof.

By my word shall the branches
be quickened, and by my breath
shall they renew their growth:
Who then shall blow against me
or who shall attempt to cause
my word to return unto me void?
or who shall turn the course of my
breath, or alter the sound of my
voice? Who shall dissemble, or
seek to hide their faces from mine
eye? My hand is upon such
for evil, and not for good, and I
will make them to know, that
I alone, am to be feared and
loved.

Blessed are the branches that
abide in the vine of my planting
that drink the sap of truth from
my flowing fountain; these,
shall not wither at the touch of
my pruning. And such as
dependantly lean upon the vine,
shall bear fruit in abundance,
and glow as the morning of
beauty, but my hand is a-
gainst the lifeless limbs, and
I will sever them from the Pa-
rent Stock.

For my breath is upon my
vineyard, and it shall waive
and shake like grass of the field
, not one branch shall remain
unbent, for my word is truth
My tongue is a sword, and

8.
my lips shall utter thunder-
ings, till the Heavens tremble
and the earth shall reel to & fro.

But who shall say, because
of my forbearance, the Lord tar-
rieth, and his voice is turned
thitherward; let us move in obedi-
ence to our own wills, for no hand
shall punish us, and no arm
shall lay us low.

Heark, hearken to my word,
Let every branch of my vine that
has not yet felt my scorching
breath, to consume their natures
of rebellion against my will, who
think to waive in and out at
their pleasure, bow exceeding low,
at this, my call; and know that
a helping hand of mercy, is

now about to prime the vine,
For lo, the breath of the Almighty
beginneth to blow where it listeth
and it will not return, until it
hath done its work, — The time
of my visitation to my vineyard
on earth is at hand, and I
will work throughout every pathway
and in every corner, and with my
square of righteousness, and plum-
met of truth, will I square every
soul, who hath been called unto
me, and received at my hand
of mercy.

My call is now in mercy, to
this part of my vineyard, and
in love, do I sound forth all my
strength to those who seek for
strength, to stand before me in
the day of trial.

This strength is truth; souls that abide in the truth, stand confessed before my throne, they dwell in open day, and their confidence is unshaken; men nor devils cannot rob them of justification before my face; and to such, my love flows unbounded, and my cup of blessing is filled for them to drink.

But lo, in this part of my vineyard, mine eye beholds, aloaks, coverings, and garments of feigned righteousness, which were never wrought by my hands, the true spirit of confession, by many is lost sight of, and souls appear before me, daubed over with untempered mortar.

False jealousies, surmising, doubts, and disbelief of the things of God, and other deeds which stain the soul, and cause confidence in me, and in my holy way to fail, are concealed, and working death to the soul.

Unless the true gift of confession is gained by a soul, it cannot become acceptable unto me, or receive blessings at my hand. Confession and repentance, are the only waters that can cleanse a soul sufficient for my spirit to dwell in.

But, behold, the accursed, the abominable thing is yet concealed among you, and my word unto all, is cleanse and

purify your vessels. — Let those who are yet seeking to hide from the presence of the Lord, come and bow down at his door of mercy, and weep for their transgressions; confessing and repenting, saying, thus, and thus have I done, with such and such designs, with such and such intentions; for mine eye, is upon the secret intents and purposes of the heart; and for these, shall all receive judgment or mercy, at the hand of my blessed Son. According as has been their works of heart, so shall they receive at heart, joy and rejoicing, or sorrow and lamentation.

Mistaken souls, are those who think to receive joy and glad-

ness at heart, while it is filled with their own sins, and feasting on the weakness and failings of others. And vain are they who think to bear away judgment from the soul, by wearing a pleasant feature, and speaking words of refined deception.

Nay, nay, but the tongue of every soul, confessing the intentions of heart, and the windings of the enemy of the soul, shall be the only key that will unlock the door for my blessings to enter.

My hand hath begun to reap the earth of wickedness and bind it in bundles, for the furnace of my wrath

14.
and the tares shall first be plucked
from the vineyard of my
planting. My hand hath
begun to sow the earth with
righteousness, and my justice
forbiddeth that it be mixed
with chaff and sheaf.

Unto me, shall every knee
bow, and every tongue confess,
and blessed are the pure in heart
in the day of the furnace of
my wrath. My hand of
mercy would gather every soul,
but my sword of justice will
sever the living from the dead.
And I now call upon every
soul, in this, my vineyard, to
arise, and, by confession and
repentance, shake themselves

from the dust of sin.

And it is my requirement to those in this branch of my Zion on earth, whose years number less than fifty, that at the time, and as oft as they go to partake of my blessing, for the support of their bodies, they spend fifteen minutes in solemn prayer for food for their spirits, and for light to search their own hearts, and let this continue ten days from the commencement.

And, on searching their own hearts, if ought is found therein which the conviction of their own souls, when squared by their knowledge of the way

16.
of my own appointing, teach
as them is wrong, confess it
immediately, and thus put
away the lusts of the flesh, the
lusts of the eye, the lusts of
the heart, the unreconciled
feelings to my way and will,
and the order of my own ap-
pointing; the evil speak-
ing and false jealousies, de-
ceit and hypocrisy; the bands
of selfwill and pride, that bring
a lack of confidence in my
holy way.

And to those who are pure,
a blessing shall flow for their
obedience to my requirement
and I will fill their souls with
love and comfort.

17.

For lo, I have come to do a
work in my vineyard, and I
shall visit it, and revisit it,
while Heaven and Earth re-
main, for how can I neglect
the vineyard of my own plant-
ing?

My laborers, shall come unto
me at my call, and be ready
at my bidding, for I have
begun a work that satan
shall not hinder: for I will
bles Zion, and I will curse
sin, and cause it to depart
from her borders: and blessed
are those who from sin are
free.

Amen.

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