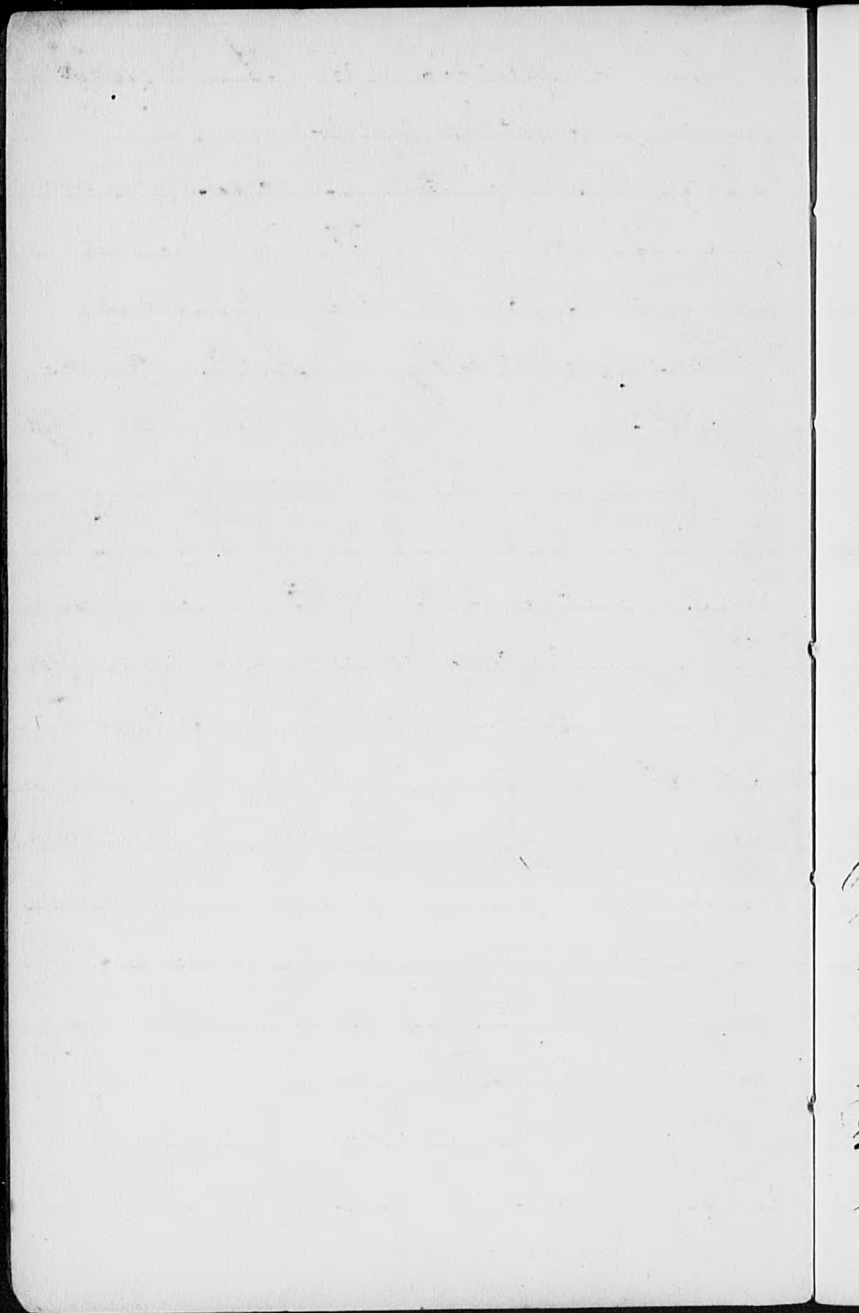


13.51
Entreatys & Warnings
or Earnest Exhortations
From Mother Ann &
Mother Lucy Feb. 1841.
Sally Sewe's parting words
Food for the Spirit.





An address to the youth
and middle aged.

Written by Mother Ann upon
a little white plate and sent
to Br Silks Avery by Elder
Ebenezer Cooly and Br Aaron
Wood.

January 31st 1841

Behold and consider O my little
ones; what I have bro't unto you.
I one more hearken to my word yea
once more for my time with you is
short and few are ^{the} words that ye have
got to hear from me thro mortal
instruments Therefore hearken and
receive ye this notice as ye would the
last entreatie and solemn coun-
sel of a tender Parent
Hail! the trumpets of heaven are
sounding to call hame the faithful
messengers

of truth who so long have fed
you from their choicest stores

How low low O my children and
let not this my word fall to
the ground unnoticed! print it
deeply upon your hearts that it
may never be blotted from your
memories.

O ye who must soon bear the burden
in the house of the Lord are you
prepared or are you preparing for
this important work! consider
well and know the time com-
eth near For many of ^{my} faithful
ones have been permitted to remain
with you when their cups were
already filled, to strengthen
and witness the increase of the
present work! But now I shall
call call them home, for lo!

their mansions are prepared and soon I shall be ready! so prize ye the few remaining days and learn of them Forbearance meekness & charity. Do ye hear them finding fault backbiting and for little offences striving to lessen the confidence of the Elders brethren & Sisters towards each other? May not from my true children do you hear this thing neither do I own it in you my little ones fear exceedingly to mar the golden thread of union which is your protection and life guard of your souls. Remember I often call to mind the words of your blessed Mother Lucy sent unto you at this time

If ye have not love One for another ye do not Love me

With what confidence can you
ask of your heavenly parents a blessing when in your hearts ye do
not bless your brethren and sisters! but harbor a spirit of enmity
and hard feelings against them
and even thus present yourselves to
worship God! O! consider and know
this is an abomination in the sight
of your heavenly Parents! and do
not again slight this my solemn
warning unto you Never O! never
assemble yourselves in the ranks
of holy worship with hardness in
your hearts one against another. It
is mockery and if ye do it I warn
you not neither accept your offerings
for when you grieve your
brethren and sisters ye grieve me
and untill you repent of the

same you forget my union and
blessing

And also know that
tho we cease to warn you we shall
not cease to know, and bless the
obedient soul.

From a loving Mother

Mothers word to the youth
written upon a little white plate
and sent from Mother Ann to
Sister Hannah Blake Jan^y 1841

O Hearke ye my little few ye tend^{er}
vines of my vineyard give ear unto
my word even to the kind en-
treatics of loving Mother.

Ye to I call I call with a mild &
heavenly voice unto you therefore
dear children hear while you may

and treasure up this holy word
O precious youth ye who have
been called from the ways of sin
and dinner! I say unto you con-
sider the day in which you live
and remember that many have
prayed to see this day and longed
to enjoy the which you now enjoy
but have left this earth without
obtaining their desires But ye can
and do dear children enjoy the blessings
of heaven even to overflowing in so
much that ye sometimes forget to
render thanks to your holy and
most high God

But know ye my little ones know
ye and remember these holy treasures
and heavenly blessings which are
so bountifully given unto you are
recorded in the sacred pages of

heaven sealed with an everlasting
which mortal power can never destroy

And in that day when I shall
call (a day ye know not of) in that
day shall the book of heaven be
opened and the holy proclaiming
Angel shall sound with a loud
voice to the children of Zion and
to those who have slighted my
word and scorned my blessings
unto such I say; great will be
their sorrow! and heavy the con-
=demnation! but the sound of joy
and rejoicing shall be heard among
the faithful number their songs
shall sweetly mingle with the
holy saints in heaven and their
praise shall ascend to bright
Thrones of God.

~~But know ye my little ones~~

Therefore, my children, ye little
lambs of my fold hear my warn-
-ing voice, and listen to my plain-
-tive cries! For lo! it is your Mother
your Mother who speaketh unto
you; And I would to God that
ye might sense the reality of
my word

O harken ye beloved youth
And hear my humble call
I am your friend your friend in truth
A Mother to you all
I've watched your steps with tender care
In sorrow and in love
And often times have knelt in pray^{er}
Unto my God above
Ye often when the bitter tear
Was flowing from your eyes
My holy Spirit then was near
And heard your plaintive cries

And when the evil tempter's snares
Were thickly spread around
To fill your minds with earthly cares
And bear your spirits down
It was then I sent my vassals
Your crooping souls to cheer
It was then I did as usual

True love and Godly fear
I listened to each humble word
With fallen candles care
Then will ye not my little feet
In mercy condescend
To keep the word that given you
From me your holy friend
Or will ye scorn to hear my voice
And murmur at my call
Or will ye in my word rejoice
And freely give up all
For lo the time is near at hand
Ye soon will come the day

When a little my little band
And let them fare away
Then listen once more while I speak
For lo! my words are few
And now before my God I weep
In prayer my lambs for you
O' do receive my ear my la
And gather to your lead
Tis there I'll give my mar mus, va
Your hungry souls to feed
Ye to my chosen ones below
My blessing shall now be
And there my children ye must go
And there ye will find me
So now the collet I sever
And no cal is ne well
I place my lambs in pastures green
And bid you all farewell
From a tender Mother

Warning to the middle
aged Written on an Olive leaf. And
Sent from Mother Ann by a pretty
Dove from heaven to Elder Sister
Lucy Parrow, One Saturday Evening, 1739

Come come my little few bow you
to god and lend a listning ear to
warning voice for I can see la while
the time is at hand yet lengthend

To a true friend and Mother
I send this word unto you you hear
ye and understand for the time
draweth near when ye shall
witness the birth of what I now
seene to you It is to the middle
aged I call ye who stand next
my first born Yea I call and this
is my word Prepare prepare

for a day of tribulation awaiteth
you Prepare ye for that day
for I say unto you that time must
and will come when all my
first and beloved shall be taken
from you Yea my dear children
the faithful little few who now
stand before you with heads
silvered o'er with age and whose
blessings you daily enjoy I say this
little few will be gone! gone from
your sight far far from away to
my mansions of love—

Then my dear children the
burden will fall upon you and
ye must keep the way of God
for others as they have ~~you~~
kept it for you I know much
sorrow and tribulation you will
have to wade for many will rise

up against you and strive to over-
throw the walls of Zion but fear
not neither flinch in the hour
of trial Zion's walls shall not
be overthrown nor her foundation
shaken The Lord hath declared it
and his word shall not fail

But ye must prepare and make
ready for battle purify your hearts
humble your selves and cry to God
for his mercy

Bow in true subjection to your
lead come when they call and go
when they send lest the day
cometh when ye cry and your cries
will not be heard or when ye shall
ask and not receive But in obedience
ye shall be blest find rest and
ye shall be fed with the bread
and waters of life Yea I will

clothe you when naked and feed
you when hungry remember my
word even so it shall be. Hancock

A short address to the
youth Written on the same leaf

Beloved youth

I now call unto
you awake and hear my word altho
ye have heard the same many
times before even from your precious
Elders I do not send my word
unto you because I think your
Elders fail to teach you may by
no means Your Lord is your pro-
tection and there you must look for
help My word at this time is
only to strengthen that which
ye have already heard

Some of you may doubt whether
this be my word or the word of
the mortal instrument who
wrote it. But know ye my little
ones the day cometh when ye shall
know and understand! and rem-
-ember ye the less you say about
my heavenly gifts the better it
will be with you for my blessings
are sacred and holy and not to be
made light of nor trampled
under foot the many times it
has been done even so much
that I for a little season with-
-held my blessing from you

It is true there are many things
that appear very strange to you
and ye do not fully understand
them. But why do ye not let them
alone till ye can understand

cannot this the word which your
beloved lead has often given you
truly it is but this is not all-
ways attended to for instead of
keeping silent and obeying what
you do understand you sometimes
speak like this (soon after you
leave the place of worship) I
wish I did know about these
things it does seem strange to
me that any body can hear and
see such trouble & even silly
things I think heaven must be a
very odd place if all these things
they tell of come from there I
wonder if it can be possible only
you think they say mother has
but a little basket fill'd with
this that and the other almost
every thing you can think of

for my part I dont think it very
I dont say what. This I say
has been the conversation after
a solemn yet joyful meeting

One would speak a little at first
and then another would give their
opinion about the matter till
finally you would conclude it
was all a made mess of stuff and
then speak like this I dont
think any one means to tell wrong
stories or act the hypocrite but
I think they are all little mistakes
some times But I dont know the
matter is not mine to judge
so I think I will let it alone
That part my children is very
good if you would only consider
it before you had given your
judgement it is then to late

the matter is all-ready judged
but whether it be righteous judg-
=ment or not who will decide I
tell you my little ones God will
decide and that with a righteous
decision Further more I say if
you do not want my gifts you
need not have them but I
say if you do want them you
shall have them yea you may
have them freely I have enough
for all no one need go hungry
Now if you love your mother
you will leave off talking and
disputing about my strange work
and if you do not understand
it let it alone let it alone
do stand till you do understand
it for if your eyes are open &
your hearts ready to receive

perhaps it will not be so hard
for you to understand as you
say Now I will close with
my best love for I still love you
all with tender love and this
ye may receive freely to increase
your understanding

Farewell from your Mother

The following lines were
written by the Angel Clairen
by the request of Mother &
Father James and Father W.
to the middle aged and youth
Copied Febry 29th 1841

O! mach he sheth! mach he
sheth too lac den O my children
my children are you weary of

hearing our words if not hearken
hearken ye this once lend a
listening ear O ye middle aged
and youth for the time will
come and that soon that ye
will not be so full fed as you
now are Therefore we say unto
you gather fast while good things
are offered to you

But O Vi ca de Vi ca de my
dear children I am sent at
this time to read the
words of your heavenly Father
Parents You see says the
Angel upon this plate * are
written by the finger of your
holy heavenly Father

Look at it and see if any
one of you can understand
the meaning why this was

* Meaning a little white plate given to Elder Sister Lucy Cannon 2-28

was written by the finger
of God himself if not says
the Angel I will tell you

You are my solemnly so of
your heavenly ~~father~~ Parents
in the eternall world.

You have each and every one
received faith and from whence
did you receive it has it not
been ~~by~~ planted in your
souls by my chosen Anointed
who are set to guard and watch
over you You this is where
you have received it tho some
there be even now present
who are sorry they ever received
it yet it is written on the
table of your hearts by the
finger of God thro his chosen
people and not one of you

can ever erase it

You may say says the Angel
you may turn this way and
that but you can never put out
this light of God in your
souls no more than you
can put out the light of
the sun or cause the stars
to glow in the natural heavens
There are some of you who are
quite young look up on the
things of this world with an
eye of pleasure and wish in
your hearts that you might
have enjoyed them unmolested
yet even if this was the case
that you could have enjoyed them
unmolested they would certainly
end with time then where
would land the immortal soul

that most noble part that belongs
to your eternal creator Yea I say
that noble part that God has
given to you would you not
say the Angel please you
to see the work of your hands
prosper and grow or would
you be delighted to see the
work of your hands blasted after
you had toiled and laboured
yea and even spent hours
to make it perfect I say the
sane and reflecting mind
will answer nay Then why
do you so often grieve your
Heavenly Father Parents who
are striving to help you why
are you so unwilling this seed
of holy faith which you have
received Why are you so un-
willing

to help your selves when there
is so much help for you
But the time yea the time
will come and is near at hand
to cry to God and your beloved
Elders for help or you will
certainly fall off like withered
branches Yea I tell you woe be
it upon them that every one of you
has got to feel tribulation
deep deep deep tribulation
Now says the holy Angel
every one of you has got to
stand or fall for your selves
But God loves your immortal
souls and so does your heavenly
Parents and even your visible
lead on earth many of you
say how with in your hearts
how can I follow that which

I can neither see or hear I say why
do you so often stop your ears with
vanity pride and many more
evils which I could mention that
ye cannot hear my word

Now says the Angel what is
it that deafens your ears and
blinds your eyes. It is the evils
I have mentioned

Remember ye these my ~~words~~
last words follow your visible
lead pattern their badly ex-
amples make it your meat
and drink to do their will
and then you will do ours
for then you will meet your
me shall *Vi lince voo* then you
will meet your heavenly Parents
and they will meet you

Farewell

A short communication
from sister Sally Lewis to the
Brethren and sisters Coppied
May 4th. 1841

O my beloved companions and
fellow travelers Once I was with
you and partook freely of the
blessings you enjoy But I am
now called hence and can see
me no more until you come
where I be But dear compan-
ions do be faithful and improve
your time wisely prepare for
your selves a garment that will
never fail Lay not up for
your selves treasures on earth I
say unto you have not the
fading things of time your
only delight for these you
must leave behind when

you quit this mortal stage you cannot carry them with you

But lay ye up treasures in heavens for your immortal souls prepare for your selves a ^{coat} casement woven with a daily cross and filled with obedience to your holy faith yea this is a beautiful garment and this never will fail you either in time or in eternity

O my beloved companions says sister pally do each and every one of you the middle aged sense the importance of improving the time which is given you while upon earth or do you squander it away and in the end will you have to lament that you did not improve it wisely Why

is it the passing moments
are such a dread to some of you
and you are even glad when they
are gone and sometimes thank=
=ful that they never can be re=
=called is this the way to gain
a treasure for your selves Why
does such a thick cloud of stu=
=pidity and death hang so heav=
=ily over you so that many times
some of you can scarcely move
does it not come in consequence of
not improving your time to
advantage I think it does

But says sister Sally Mother=
=Lucy bids me tell you that
this time which God has given
to each and every one of you to
work out your own salvation
while you are upon earth
is precious time indeed and

you are accountable how you use
it. This I know to be true
but I did not sense it so much
while I was upon earth as I do
now therefore as a friend and
companion I want you to im-
prove the passing moments
wisely. Do not delay, do not
spend it in vain for you will
have none to much time to do
your own work if you improve
it all and if you do this then
certainly you will be helps to
other souls and if you do not
you will be a hindrance instead
of helps. I was once with you
but now I am in the spiritual
world I can now sense the differ-
ence on both sides therefore I earnestly
entreat of you middle aged and
youth to be wise. And I

desire you as a friend to be far
wiser than I was but if ye are
you have got to watch over your
selves daily and never be weary
of well doing. Nay never allow
your selves to throw off tribulation
till some other time but with
patience bear all tribulation &
sufferings for these and thro
a lone will purify the soul
so my dear companions I love
each and every one of you I have
often paced a round among
you and with my own hand
blesed you for this was all
that I could do for you
But I thot to my self you
could see me as well as I you
but now you cannot and
this made me feel very
sorrowful so do receive my

everlasting love and blessing
and all for the trumpet
is now loudly sounding to call
me home to my mansion
and I must bid some of you
along and some a short
fare well from Sally Lewis

An address from Mother
Lucy to all the middle
aged down to 25 Copied

May 6th 1871

O my verian host gather
to gather O ye verian bi vanna
bow low your hearts spirits
open your ^{spiritual} ears and hearken
to my word for few are the
words I shall here after pound
forth unto you thro instru-
ments of clay O my dear
children

You have been called from a
vain wicked world in to this
center part of Zion upon earth
and thro' the labour and suffer-
ings of Mother Anns first born
children ye have been planted
on a shure foundation and the
next class have thro' your labours
been planted in the same
manner

Hearken O my
children hearken and let each
word sink deep in your souls
Yea I say let it be written on
the table of your hearts never
more to be erased

Consider dear children consider
for a moment what manner of
persons ye ought to be each and
every one of you ought to be shining
emblems in the house of your

God especially those between the
age of 50 & 30 years you ought to be
shining stars in the kingdom
of Christ representatives of your heav-
-enly parentage for your parents in
the eternal world gained their
birthright in sufferings and a
daily cross instead of pleasing
and feeding their natural dis-
-positions this is not the way dear
children to represent your ^{Heavenly} parentage
parentage may in no wise but
if ye continue in this way rem-
ember when we your parents
all leave you there will be dan-
-ger of your all falling back into
the same by and forbidden paths
that ye have already walked in.
I say this will be the case if you
are not watchful and prayerful.
But dear children if you cleave

to your visible lead and labours to
keep your souls a live instead of
keeping your natural disposi-
-tions alive you will be protected
and safely guarded, thro every trying
scene. When on the other hand you
will be forsaken and the enemy of
your souls will rule over you you
good and evil cannot dwell to gather

Yea I say again unto you if you love
your own natural dispositions better
than a daily cross then good spirits
and kind guardian Angels will
cease to watch over you and pro-
-tect you. But all your words and
actions will be recorded remember
you will be seen then just as
much as you are now tho you
will not often hear from me
or any of your heavenly parents
but remember, ^{this} dear children every

good word and work will be seen
by those who daily surround you
and so will every word and action which
is contrary to Mother's pure gospel
be noticed in this manner

Many are the hours of sufferings
which your parents and Elders
who have gone in to eternity pass
thru for you I say ~~are~~ many are the
nights they have bent their knees
in prayer to their heavenly Father
for you when your bodies were
at rest and your eyes closed in
sleep and can ye ever again
thru carelessness grieve their spirits
can ye ever turn a deaf ear to their
warnings and fall back again into
your old path's I say can any ^{one} of you
do this Remember if you do
this you will have to share
in some measure the ^{ments} fudge

of God which will in time fall
upon the wicked and then you
will cry for help but your cries
will not be heard and your suf-
ferings will be very great

O do my little ones learn to be
wise devote your ^{time} strength in
doing good, instead of pleasing
your selves; treasure up the
counsel and instructions which
has so freely been given you
from time to time for the
time will shortly come (as ye
have often heard it repeated)
when you will have to
labour and cry to God for your
selves the bread of heaven will
not so freely be given you what
you get you will have to earn
by intercessions and fervent
duplication O ye I say unto

you this time ^{you} will shortly see
then will you be glad to pick
up every crumb that has been given
you by your heavenly parents and
spirits from the eternal world.

So my dear children do labour
to learn wisdom wisdom is lovely
it will adorn every soul that
will seek it Do clothe your souls
with lovely graces graces that
will adorn your spirits instead
of spending so much time in
thinking and contriving
what ye shall eat or where with
all to clothe your natural bodies ^(as)
tho these things are useful
but they need not fill the
mind continually for the time
will come when you will have
to leave all these things behind

But your ^{an} immortal Soul will eternally endure Therefore you ought to have it your first care and greatest delight to prepare a garment that will never fail

O my dear children great is the care and love I feel for you and if you love me do keep my commandments Be kind to each other and when ye speak to your brother or sister speak in a mild manner as becomes the children of your blessed ~~father~~ Parents Do not vitiate their feelings in any way for this is long and many times causes heavy tribulation on the account

But be ye gentle be ye meek
And ever watchful when you ^{do}
Learn wisdom and simplicity
I will clothe you in eternity
Then with my love and blessings
I'll ever crown you O vi lu
This you will wear O we ran to
If you are faithful here below

Bright emblems of my holy love
Ye meek and humble ^{like a dove}
Then you shall shine with ^{bright} glory
Like the mi ra ve an vilan light
Yours O se ka lan ve lan to
I shall be with you where ere you go
And none bit on earth can be compared
With the robe in which your souls are ^(shd)
S
So be ye faithful just and true
O my seack lan ka ran lu

Then I will bless you O Karan
and greet you from my bounteous ^{hand}
So fare ye well my villain so
My choicest love I leave with you
And in the hour of sickness wand
Remember me ye little band

From Mother Lucy
A few lines from Mother
Lucy to all under the size of 25

O ye carrying you O my lam
Ye little ones ye Mothers lambs
Do listen no unto my voice
And follow follow me of choice
I'll lead you on to pastures green
By flowing flowing flowing streams
Where synon winds shall cease to ^(blow)
On high tyronic temps your souls
You never more shall want for ^(bread)

If by my hand you will be led
No thirst nor hunger you shall see
I go will my children be
Not one of you my little ones
Will I forsake when trials come
I'll lead you gently by the hand
If you will follow I my lambs

But when sequetors so severe
Shall roll and roll and in leave
You when the stormy billows roll
Like floods upon your troubled souls
Then do remember I mi' can
Your blessed blessed Mother Ann
She often often waved her hand
Ore you my pretty little lambs

Do not forget your parents dear
Do not forget your Elders near
Who daily labours for your good

and feed your souls with heavenly food
So fare ye well O milam be
My love my love I leave with you
I give it freely unto all
who have obeyed their holy call

From Mother May

