

Inspired Messages
to

Profes Bishop. 2 books.

1840 and 1841.

68

Rufus Bishops Book.

Chapel

13,534

(9786)

A Letter from
Almighty God to Brother Rufus;
written by the Angel of Light, and
copied August 5th 1840.

I am request^d by God your Heavenly Father, saith the Angel of light, to write to you, the words of his mouth.

With an eye of joy, saith Almighty God, I have watched over thee. I have found thee ever faithful to thy holy calling. I have clothed thee with light; saith God. With this light, thou hast led my little flock in the path direct to the valley low. Thou hast showed them the pool of life eternal; and all that wash and are cleansed from sin, shall inherit eternal life.

Receive my blessing and thanks, for thy incessant labors for the protection

of my flock on earth. Incessant have been
 thy desires that the chosen instruments
 might be protected; thro' whom I have
 conveyed many beautiful gifts to my
 hungry children. Those who fall on the
 rock, and are broken, shall be saved. —
 But those who cleave to the rotten founda-
 tion, shall be overthrown.

I in this way now notice you;

With it receive my blessing too.

Thy name is wrote, Lolevean,
 A faithful child of Mother Ann.

This is from God, thy holy Friend,
 Who daily doth thy works attend.

I have a crown laid up for thee;

Thy works do merit this from me.

I have heard thy fervent cries, and
 I will answer thy request. The good seed
 which thou hast sown, shall grow and
 flourish, to the glory of thy works. Millions

shall bless thee; I will prosper thy well-doings. All shall be hovered by the wings of my love, that lend a listening ear of obedience to thy good counsel & instructions.

1 With all my flock I'll ever meet,
 That to the valley do retreat;
 I clothe them with a robe of love,
 With my pure gifts from Heaven above.
 I never will forsake, but stay
 With all that keep my holy way,
 And bear the full and final cross
 That will redeem the soul from loss.

2 For those who keep the gospel pure,
 And tribulation do endure,
 I have a mansion pure for them,
 A lovely crown, a diadem;
 A rich reward for every toil,
 In mansions free from all turmoil.

Now but the faithful here shall reign,
That have been wash'd from every stain.

Receive ye this from me, saith
the Almighty; this my my blessing
and notice, for thy well doings.

And when your work on earth is done,

I'll call you to your peaceful home;
The mansion I've prepared for thee,
Where holy saints and Angels be.

I have for thee a lovely place,
Prepared in mansions of my grace:
So onward go, with courage new;
I will direct and strengthen you.

Thou hast walked worthy of
thy calling; thou hast given up all
for salvation. Thy time and thy
talents thou hast dedicated to my
service. Thou art true to thy trust; yea,
faithful to do my will.

Receive ye now this diamond bright,
 Saith God, I give it with delight.

This diamond was in one fold
 of the letter, and from the crown of God.
 This brother Rufus received & placed
 it in the bright crown which he had
 on his head.

Receive my boundless love anew,
 My blessing and my thanks, yea, too:
 In tribulation let this be
 A comfort and a strength to thee.

At the close of the letter is the
 following little Anthem.

Holy, holy, holy ca len^{*}, van
da ly[†], I have watched o'er thee; with
 with an eye of joy I behold thy doings.
 To thee my love shall never cease to flow.

A crown I have prepared for you,
 A rich reward for all you do.

* calling. † Child of my love.

Al a me*, Thou hast been faithful, true and just, to do my will, saith God. Thou hast sounded my trumpet. Calen len vo!† So go ye rejoicing in my love. You are clothed with my blessing.

After the preceding letter to Brother Rufus was wrote off, the Instrumentth handed it to me,‡ and handed the spiritual one also, which Mother had told her to do; so that if the writer had made any mistake, it might be corrected, by handing it back again to the inspired one, and she should have her spiritual sight returned, so as to have it all correct, as intended by the spirit.

In this case I handed it back, & told her to look at this place, where the Lord said, "Receive ye my blessing & thanks."

* I love thee + How it does echo! Phebe Ann Smith.
 † Elder Sister, Eliza Wells.

She said it read just the same. The In-
 strument then said, Mother is present,
 and says, "Have I not thanked all in
 my fold?" And saith the Lord, "I am
 a God of thankfulness - and where
 shall I bestow my blessing & thanks,
 if my holy first Anointed receive them
 not?" After this, she related to me
 the trial she had in writing the letter,
 and said, "When I was called up
 into the Elders' room, I knew not what
 the call was for - But the feeling of my
 heart was this; O Mother! be with me
 and guide me in all I do! When I
 entered the room, I saw Mother; she
 looked smiling and pleasant. I
 saw the great Angel of light, standing
 on a pillar of light, about six feet
 long.

Then Brother Rufus said, If it

is agreeable to Mother's feelings, I should be pleased to have a letter read, that I had some time. Mother said it might be revealed. Then, said the instrument

"I looked to Mother with a heart of dependence, knowing I was but an instrument, and could not do any thing acceptable to God in my own way. After the letter was read, Mother said it might be wrote off. Brother Rufus gave it to me & said,

"You must write it just as it is, if ever so much against me; you must not try to please me." I took the letter, and thought I would write it right off then. I kneeled down and asked the good spirits to help me.

"I opened the letter, spread the paper on the table and took my pen in hand; but O what tribula-

tion I felt! I could not see the letter, nor any good spirit. I heard nothing but the voice of the Buttler, who said, "If you write that, he will think you are trying to flatter and please him."

"Then thought I, I will search the recesses of my heart, and see if I have the least desire to display my own will, or natural feelings, which I well knew would ^{lead} me in opposition to the holy work of God. I examined myself, and I felt a justified conscience in this respect. For I had earnestly cried to God to help me in doing his will, that his holy fear might attend me, as an instrument. I knew that a display of my own sense and natural feelings in the name of God, would banish my soul from his presence.

I then proclaimed war with the buffeting spirit. I then saw a long black shining devil, in the shape of a lizard, making his way from me, with a look of despair. The good spirits then helped me, and I wrote the letter and learned the Anthem."

The Angel of Light that wrote the letter to Brother Rufus, which was read on the 5th of August, came again, the next day, and appeared to the same Instrument,* as the day before, with a roll in his hand, which he read, thro' her, and then gave it to the Elders to have it written, and said he would attend.

I, saith the Angel, returned to the God of Light and Truth, the 6th day of this ~~month~~ month, at the first hour of the day, and he bid me write again; "And when thou hast written, (said he,) return again to

* Phebe Ann Smith.

the fold of my Lion on earth, and thro' the same Instrument that ye revealed my ^{word} select, to my holy ^{anointed} Deity, reveal ye this, in the presence of two thousand Saints and Angels.

"I am (saith the Almighty God) the beginning and the end, the first and the last. I am the giver of all good, I created the Heavens and the Earth. I have prepared my Kingdom with many mansions. My laws are unchangeable, and my words shall not pass away. Man seeth not as I see; for my ways are not as man's ways, (saith the Almighty.)

At the beginning I created the world, and every living thing; and caused the earth to yield forth, for their support. I also created man, after my own Image, superior to the animal creation. Remember, as I said at the beginning,

I have prepared my Kingdom with many mansions. I created man with an immortal soul, that shall live when the mortal part, which is flesh and blood, shall decay. And woman I also made, and placed them in the garden of Innocence.

The beautiful mansions I prepared in my Kingdom, from the beginning, I decreed should be the dwellings of holy spirits, clean & pure. The soul that walketh uprightly in my sight, doing my will, shall dwell in my Kingdom, where nothing unclean shall enter, saith the Lord God of the children of light.

When I placed the two superior beings in the garden of Innocence, I said unto them, Thou mayest eat of every tree of the garden; but the

one that standeth in the center, touch
 ye not. If ye disobey my commands,
 and eat of this tree, ye shall surely
 die. This I commanded them not
 to do, saith the holy Lord: for in my
 own time will I bring about all
 things to my will. They that disobey
 my holy law, by eating of this tree
 in their own time, they did surely
 die, and stood in sin & uncleanness,
 banished from my presence, fol-
 lowing the dictates of their own evil
 passions of a corrupt nature. There-
 fore this tree is corrupt, saith the holy
 Lord, and it bringeth forth corrupt
 fruit, unacceptable to me.

I am a God of mercy, charity,
 thankfulness and love; but the offer-
 ings of the unclean are loathsome
 in my sight. I will establish

holy laws, and accomplish my will in my own time. And the soul that is banished from my Kingdom, blind with darkness, dead in sin, shall be regenerated and born again. Yea, they shall be born anew; they shall be redeemed from the corruption of a fallen nature. If they will, they shall be restored to their purity. Yea, all shall fall upon the rock and be broken, that enter my Kingdom, saith the holy Lord.

I will open the small door at the entrance of my Kingdom, and all the dead sons & daughters of Adam shall have the offer of life and light. I will stand a light at the beginning of my strait, narrow path, that shall lead to the door of my Kingdom, and

all that enter, shall be saved: And all that reject this offer, shall be banished from my presence, into eternal torment.

But the soul that is tried, refined and purified, shall possess my beautiful mansions. This I declared to my holy Angels at the beginning of the world, saith the God of Heaven. This my promise I have fulfilled. And the true pursuers of my light alone can rejoice in my doings. The fulfilment of my promise shall prove a savior of life unto life, or of death unto death.

I sent my faithful son Christ Jesus, to rend the vail, and to lay the foundation stone of the New Creation. I suffered him to be

tempted of the Devil, which led him on the high mountain, and he rebuked the Devil. I then ministered unto him my loving thanks, as a faithful doer of my will, well tried, and proved true. The vail of the temple is rent, and my chosen that do my will, find free access to my most holy places.

The vail of the flesh was rent by Christ Jesus, and it is now taken away by his second manifestation in the female, the Mother of the New Creation. There I have placed the two Anointed Parents, and all that own my Anointing, and are born again, and do my will, shall walk in my blessing, & my love shall rest upon them. Yea, they shall inherit the mansions of my Kingdom.

This, saith the holy Angel was ~~was~~ wrote in the first hour of the day. And the Lord said unto me, Write ye also, at the second hour of the day, and in union with the Anointed. Let this be revealed to the holy ^{Anointed.} Deity my.

Can I rejoice, saith the holy Lord, in the children of wickedness? Can I expand my love & blessing to them, who are daily abusing my blessings, and blaspheming my holy name? Nay, saith the Almighty God, I rejoice not in their doings. I have withheld the mightiest of my judgments; but I will pour out my wrath upon the wicked and rebellious;

I rejoice in the faithful that keep my statutes and turn not from my laws, My blessing rests

upon my chosen; I beheld them with joy and thanksgiving, and have given out my love to my flock in Zion on earth, when they were assembled together, the worthy and the unworthy. How much then, will I extend to you, ye faithful doors of my will, when I behold you leading the holy flock of Zion on earth! Where shall my thanks and blessing rest, if not upon you? Have I not said, Ask, and it shall be given you? Am I not thankful then to give you that which I have ready for you, when ye ask?

My faithful Son Jesus, the Father of the Children of the New Creation, assembles with his flock, filled with love and thankfulness. Yea, saith the Lord, I delight in my flock, and I rejoice with them. The holy Mother

of Zion goeth forth to do my will among
her children. She doth reprove them
for their lacks; and oft hath she thanked
them for their well doings. And I,
saith the Holy One, have passed your
dwellings ^{o my beloved!} Siba er a ri he by:

Ye who have given up all, indeed
and in truth, and are divested of
every unclean thing, and go forth,
daily, doing my will, strengthening
the weak, giving sight to the blind,
leading them from darkness into light,
are worthy of my riches, love & blessing,
which shall never cease to flow.

Now my holy ^{appointed} Selenny, the little
letter from me to you, that was read at
your request, is what you have merited
by giving up your own will to do mine
only. All the beautiful gifts that have
been given, go at my will. This little

communication, unexpected as it was to you, is a door I have opened for Godly sorrow and repentance, Thro this little corner of my fold, in Zion on earth, I will pour down that tribulation ye have felt, upon the rising generation: for they have found no travel yrt in true tribulation.

I will prepare firm pillars, to stay my holy temple in Zion on earth, when the present valient cross-bearers have done their work, and returned to my Kingdom, to reap the reward of their well-doing.

On the extensive earth which I have made, are thousands and millions, groping in sin and darkness, knowing no way out. I have, as yrt, called but a few into the resurrection of life, compared to

the extensive number that are groping in darkness, daily wandering farther from the light that I have set upon the hill of Zion.

I will bring about marvellous things in my own time. I never will forsake them that put their trust in me, saith the holy Lord. I daily delight in my flock that do my will, and keep my statutes. Here shall all nations know that I have placed my name; yea, they shall know where I dwell, saith the holy Lord.

At the 8.th day, and the first hour of the day, I shall return to the Lord that sent me, saith the holy Angel.

A short statement of what the instrument saw, at the time the Angel read the Roll.

I saw 24 saints, and the same

number of Angels; and Father William with a large drum. Mother Ann was also present. Father William gave a stroke on the drum at each minute, while the Angel read his Roll to the Elders. The Elders then asked the Angel to attend our evening meeting. He did so, and Father William beat the drum in the same way.

The Angel of light spoke as follows; I, the Angel of pure light, have assembled here to night. Ye that have ears to hear, hear ye and understand. — I reestablish my holy laws in Zion, and all that keep my statutes, and walk in them, shall be rightful heirs to my Kingdom, saith the Lord.

Take heed to your steps, saith the holy Angel; look well to the foundation ye stand upon; cleave close to

The holy Lead in Zion; harden not your hearts while the Spirit of God is striving with you. Ye that have ears to hear, hear and understand. Purge and cleanse your vessels, and make room, that ye may receive the flowings from Heaven, that are ready to break forth upon you, when ye have room to receive.

The present time is the time to make ready for a further advance. Obey ye, and treasure up the holy Laws of Zion, that have been revealed to you. Remember, saith the holy Angel, that in true submission to your Elders, ye are accepted of God; and in no other way will your offerings be acceptable to me saith the holy Lord.

Phoebe Ann South

The following Communications were written on an olive leaf (spiritually) The first was written by the Holy Angel of the Lord, and the last by Father James, who sent the leaf to Br Rufus, who was then at Waterliet, by C. Br Amos Stewart, Jan^y 25th 1841. The next day, Br. Rufus was at the 2^d. Order (W. Vlt.) and found an inspired instrument, who read and wrote off what was written on one side, but she could not read the other side. But on the 27th an inspired instrument in the 1st order, read the other side, both of which are here inserted.

The olive leaf written by the Holy Angel,

How beautiful! how beautiful, are those who are passing thro' tribulation for Zion's sake! Their robes are new, their crowns are bright, and

their names are written upon the Holy Book, which shall never be blotted out.

But O, the reversed situation of souls that are fighting against their faith, and stiffening themselves ~~as~~ against the gifts of God that are diffused around them! For upon such the judgments of God shall speedily fall. For the Angels are crossing their names off of the holy Book.

Behold the Lord has planted a vineyard, and he has placed many ~~in~~ vines therein; and has also placed many laborers to work therein, and those who carefully prune their vine, and bow beneath its tender limbs, shall find the mercy and favor of God. Yea, they shall feed on every flower, and suck at every lily.

But those who are look^{ing} up for something great, and neglecting to prune their vine, upon such will the judgments of God come, and they will be cast from his presence forever & ever. For his eye is continually upon his beautiful vineyard.

O beloved Anointed! This is only one side of the written leaf. Mother says there are four cups of oil upon the leaf; and if the beloved Ministry will each of them take one, the written leaf will tell the meaning of them.

Now, says Mother, any instrument that you feel to anoint with this oil, to sound forth the hidden mysteries of God, will be blest with this gift, if they want it, and are willing to wade thro' tribulation to gain it. But if any are anointed with this

oil, and they do not want this gift, and are not willing to labor for it, they will not have it; but will at length, separate themselves from the people of God.

Mother says, if the Ministry feel to have any of the Elders in this Church, or at New Lebanon, to anoint any one, if you will impart some of the oil to them, they will have the same gift to do it that you have.

Mother says, Will the Ministry and Elders accept of my purest love? I waded thro' tribulation with you on earth; and I am wading thro' with you still.

Eleanor Smith

The following Communication was written on the other side of the Olive leaf by D. James.

Hark! O hearken! ye children of Mother, and understand these words which I now write: for lo! an Angel of the Lord has come with these words in his mouth, saying unto me, "Write these words; for I have come from the Heaven of heavens, and have brought these tidings for the people of God, here on earth.

For thus saith the Lord; In my wisdom I have chosen an Instrument of clay to write my Holy Laws, for a protection and a guard to my people upon earth. Yea, and great tribulation and sufferings did I pour on the Instrument I had chosen. And an Angel did I send to guard the pen of the writer, that they might be written in their purity.

¶ But lo se ca sa be ere vi, saith the Lord, I have heard murmurs and complaints among my people. — And some even say, "How do I know that these are the Laws of God? Did they hear God speak them? Or did they hear the Angel? Or are they not the Laws of man, wrote by his own feelings?" And again say, they don't understand them.

¶ But I say, saith the Lord, Wo! wo! be to that soul that calls these holy Laws, the laws of man, and treats them as such: for with my judgments I will meet them: yea with my judgments I will meet them, and they will be cut off.

And again, saith the Lord, many there are of my people, that thankfully receive my words and keep them. But O, my si le ere voness

Sufferings shall cease; but judgments shall remain.

Father James says he wrote this from the Angel's mouth, and hath placed his hand and seal on it for a witness. Father James and Mother Lucy attended when it was read, and requested the good Ministry to receive their kind love and blessing.

Father James said that he wrote his communication on the Olive leaf the 24th of December 1840.

When the ^{inspired} Instrument read the last side of the Olive leaf, an Angel of light came and said he had brought heavenly love & blessing, and this small roll for the beloved Ministry.

My Promise to my Chosen.

1. O ye my holy chosen ones!
 Whom God hath seal'd & call'd his own;
 Be joyful, yea, and take delight
 In this my way, so pure & bright.
 I bless you and you shall be blest,
 With all the blessings of the just;
 With heavenly food you shall be fed,
 For by you are my people led.
2. 'Tis by my will that you do stand,
 Here in this vi si be ne van;
 Here to support my Holy Laws
 And here maintain my sacred cause
 Be joyful O ye holy ones,
 For God hath mark'd you for his own,
 The holy Angels will attend
 To you I'll be a lasting friend

3. When tribulation you do feel,
 To you I will si la re ven;
 My blessing, yea, shall rest on you;
 For you are holy just and true.
 Take comfort, O my blessed Ones,
 For near on earth your work is done
 And faithful watchmen you have ^{been}
 Unspotted, holy, pure and clean.

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