

Copy Letter written by
Father James Whittaker
1784

May 9th 1775.

This comes from thy loving Father and Mother, hoping to find thee in good health, both in body & soul; Thy Father is very poorly, & not likely to live very long; Thy Mother is in rather a better state of health, but poorly; thy brothers & sister are in good health. We all remember our kind love to thee, wishing prosperity to the children of Sion of what sort soever: If thou finds any liberty from the Lord, with a desire to come to England, if thou have no money, to pay thy passage, we'll pay when thou comes to England. John & Jane Jackson, & Betty Lees remember their love to thee; If thou art to settle in that place where thou now art, we would have you send us a letter where thy settlement is as soon as opportunity serves. We remember our kind love to thee and all inquiring friends. Fear not coming to England, for thy loving Father & Mother will clear thy passage.

Jonathan & Ann Whitaker,

To James Whitaker

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The following is a transcript of a letter, written
by Brother James Whittaker, to his parents, relatives,
& former friends in England.

Copied from a Manuscript of his own hand
writing; Sept 23. 1^o 50

Parks near Albany 20th Feb: 1784.

Jonathan & Ann Whittaker.

May the grace

and love of God to you be multiplied; I rejoice
and am thankful in remembrance of your coming
out of the works of the flesh, and your faithfulness
God-ward. I love you, not because you were my
parents after the flesh, but because you obey God;
and my soul doth wish that you may renew your
obedience & be adorned with great heavenly gifts.
It is for your own interest, to obey God, there is no
end, no place, to stand still, nor can any one
get so much of God that he can get no more.
I greatly desire you to take courage and go
forward to attain unto a complete stature in
the nature and image of Christ. There is an

inexhaustible fulness before us, and good it is
to see God, comfort, peace, joy, triumph, and
everlasting renown are the fruit of faithful obedience,
but the contrary service, is rewarded with miser-
able agonies in the conscience in this life, and
with devouring fire in the other. All good things
are for them that serve God, they may by faithfulness
be filled from the soles of their feet, to the crowns
of their heads, with the glory of the divine nature.

There being therefore such an infinite fulness
of transcendent glory for the faithful, I want
you to go forward with fortitude of soul, that
the word of God may flow in your souls, like
overflowing rivers of living water.

Go forward & abound in love, in repentance,
in meekness, in humility, in brokenness of
heart, in patience in kindness, in the fulness
of all virtue & Godliness. Not as tho' I really
believe that you have been so faithful as you
might have been; for had that been the case
I doubt not, but you would have been like
bright Angels by this time, and your savor

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I utility very extensive). However, your measurable faithfulness affords no small joy to me in remembrance thereof, and doth beget kind love in my soul to you-ward. May your pure minds be stirred up, and abound in all good deeds, and labor with great carefulness, vigilence & zeal, after the divine nature. The waters of the Sanctuary are risen, & it is to lay aside every weight, that you may swim with freedom in those waters.

Those waters are no other than the waters of love and holiness, the waters of life & happiness, which is the spirit of the God of glory, poured forth in the Church for the salvation of lost men; When, therefore I wish you to swim therein, I wish you unspeakable sweet love, the most transcendant beauty of holiness, and the most invigorating power of life and happiness. And now on my own part, great have been the mercies of God towards me, since I left England; he hath preserved me from the dangers of the sea, when in company with our blessed Mother, I came over it in a vessel greatly damaged by striking bottom, soon

after we came out. Great peace & joy have I had, I have in God; I am now in tolerable good health, tho' I am under frequent suffings in body & soul; God hath committed to my trust the Ministry of the gospel, in which I have endeavoured to be faithful in all things. It is not now more than six months, I think not, since, in company with Mother, and my dear brethren (the other Elders), I returned from off an itinerant Ministry, of somewhat more than three years continuance; during which time, I faithfully preached the gospel, & for it I have been imprisoned, beaten, mocked, calumniated &c, and have been pursued by cruel & desperate mobs, night & day: And once last summer past, I was whip'd in the most cruel manner, being strip'd naked, & my two hands tied up, being stretch'd up above my head. However God hath preserved me in a wonderful manner, and I am at this time dwelling upon my own place with my dear Mother & Brethren, having enough for food & raiment. It is a good

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Country where we live, & indeed so is all
North America, and any prudent man, may
make a good living there. And you, John
Jackson & Betty Sees, widow to Charles Sees,
as I have a great love and respect for you, so
I greatly desire to see you in this land.

It is a spacious country, room enough for
thousands & millions, yea for Kingdoms and
Nations: and the soil is good especially remote
from the sea. But why do I talk of that, as
tho' I would lay a temptation before you, to leave
your native soil, and your substance in England?
If earthly pelf prevail with you to come hither,
our meeting will not be sweet; there are better
motives than that; God hath begun his great &
strange work in this land, and is carrying it on
by swift degrees, and great are the gifts, which
come thro' Mother to the people. Forsake then
your native country, for Christ's sake & for the
Church's sake; Come & behold the goodly works
of God, and enjoy with us rich spiritual gifts
of God: If you come with that motive, you

will be received into the arms of love, and
on my part, I know it will give me great
peace & thankfulness to see you here, hungering
after God & his gifts. And you John Jackson
& Betty Lees, may the grace & love of God, unto
you also be multiplied: I thank God for your
sakes, and rejoice greatly at the remembrance
of your faithfulness. I wish also above all
things, that your souls may be in health &
prosper, and endure the same things I write
unto you. I have written to Jonathan & Ann
Whittaker my parents after the flesh, so that
I need not write the same things over again;
but leave you to the perusal of what is already
written, and by all means, if it can any way
be, forsake your native country & come over
into this Country for the gospel's sake; and
I am persuaded, great will be my joy to
see you here, as strangers & foreigners for
Christ's sake; And you Ralph Whittaker
Jonathan Whittaker, Ann & Thomas Whittaker
to you jointly, & to each singly & for himself.

may God be merciful to you & not plead
against you, with his great power. I am sorry
at the remembrance of your folly, you have
had the glorious gospel preached to you, and
great labours have been taken with you! but
how have you improved the one or the other?
Did you ever obey the gospel? Be it that you
have, yet when a righteous man turneth from
his righteousness & doth wickedly, then his
righteousness shall no more be remembered,
in the day that he turneth from his righteous-
ness, and doth wickedly, but he shall surely
die for his wickedness. Your obedience hath
been like morning dew, & early cloud it soon
passed away, and how wretchedly have you
sunk yourselves? did you but know & properly
sense your loss hereby, you would mourn bitterly.
Had you trimmed off every member of your
bodies, & cast them away rather than have
disobeyed the gospel, your happiness would be
infinite by this time to what it now is.
Why not? for God in obedience of the gospel

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hath preserved me: For now am I cleansed
from sin, & the very being of lust, and the
divine nature clothes my soul: I daily feel
the sweet breezes from Canaan's banks, and
the pearly drops of fragrant dew do frequently
refresh my soul. From time to time I drink
of the Diamond springs of Zion's golden moun-
tain, and have access unto the temple of the
New Jerusalem, at many seasons I drink
wine, good & well refined, and eat of the
goodly manna, plentifully rained down from
the realms of glory: Upon pleasant mountains
do I ascend, & into spacious valleys do I de-
scend, which send forth constantly most
salutary & odoriferous exhalations. I have
access unto God my Father, & to Jesus Christ
my redeemer, & tho' I am frequently under
great sufferings, yet I rejoice with joy unspeak-
able & full of glory. But what do you enjoy
or have you enjoyed by your disobedience?
Nothing better than the pleasures of
sensuality, which yield you bitterness

death & sorrow; and what is it your souls
feed upon? The wind & the dregs, & the seed
of damnation. And what is it in its original?
Nothing less than the nature of the Devil;
which is a stinking fire & rotten sulphur; it is
that damnable evil, which stript our first
fleshy parents of heavenly glory, & provoked
the holy One to condemn them to painful
labors, & bitter sorrows: It is that horrid
monster, that put a dagger into the heart of
wicked Cain, to slay righteous Abel his brother,
& then turned upon him, & made him a fugitive
& vagabond in the Earth; it is that giant of
murderers that spread his renown in the old world,
by violence bloodshed & slaughter, & provoked the
Almighty to bring in the flood, and destroy all
men & every living creature under heaven.
It is that cursed enemy, that slew the thousands
of Israel, & made them fall in the wilderness:
It is that filthy corrupter, which fill'd the
cities of Sodom & Gomorrah with abominations,
& moved God to burn them with fire & brimstone.

It is that Anakim of mischief, which did all the mischief among the Israelites & Jews in the land of Canaan, and scatter'd them among all nations to the ends of the earth. It is that Goliath which hath spilt the blood of all men from the foundation of the world, and laid waste all the little & great cities, that have been laid waste upon earth. He it is that crucified the Son of glory, and infuses all diseases into all flesh: this is he who spreeds all persecutions among the Saints, and prepares a burning hell for them who serve him. When he is embraced he meditates death, and hell to the embracer, and enters every part of his body, and draws therefrom the seed of life, the essence of health & motion. It attacks also the soul, separates it from God, & throws it into a state of spiritual death. All this is by the strength of his motions (& evacuations). What then must his whole substance be? And under the power of this horrid monster, you are, & hold fast by his stinking cords, thro' your disobedience.

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And he is not far from the disobedient, but
is nigh unto them, even within them, and united
to them in all their actions. You may then by
reason see that your loss is dreadful. Will you
then serve this murderer, this butcher any
longer? If you will mountains of lead will
sink you into hell. Turn about then speedily
& be cleansed by repentance; and then there
will be mercy for you, & much love. Be persuaded
to turn from sin, from lust, the monster I have
been speaking of. I adjure you in much love
to turn from your evil way, and live. I have
not written these things to discourage you, but
to warn you, I have great pity I love for you,
and am not willing you should go to hell.
If you will but turn from sin, lust, & the way
of the world, repenting for what you have done,
there is great mercy for you; but if you will
not forsake wickedness, and lust, you will
make your bed with Devils soon - - - -

And now to you jointly, & to each singly
by himself, both my parents after the flesh,

other, natural relations, I believe in the Land;
Christ is my all. All earthly glory is as dung
and as the blackness of darkness before him,
& the splendor of the heavens as smoke without
him. All my sensations are swallowed up
in beholding his beauty, and the powers of
my soul captivated, in seeing one ray of
his transcendent glory. How can Christ be
set forth by pen & ink? O his lovely countenance,
one glance whereof will turn the firmament
into blackness, and make the sun disappear
in its orb. Were I able to set forth a thousandth
part of the beauty of Christ, I could astonish
all men, and weep them up in superlative
love to him. O I love him! I love him!
I love him! He is the chief among ten
thousands unto me, and is altogether lovely.
His brightness, his beauty is so great, that the
most elegant description that can be given
of him by language is mere deformity before
him; O his love how excellent it is! Surely
they are base indeed who will not love such

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a lovely one, who hath all beauty. O how transcendent bright it is! filling all things with comeliness, wherever it goes; and one gleam of it can happy ten thousand worlds, & turn hell into paradise... How happy then will be the overcomer, in the fruition of open vision of such an unsearchable beauty? when his beauty will be once powred forth like great & mighty rivers! when all their sensations & powers, will be ten thousand times enlarged, and they enabled to swim forever in the Ocean of glory, beauty & brightness. O! such a happiness will they enjoy that it is worth going thro' ten thousand hells to gain it... What vast numbers are in the way to enjoy this unutterable happiness in this land! for the sound of the gospel hath reach'd far & wide, and thousands of people have obey'd the gospel call. Considering we hold up a whole crop to men, even to deny themselves of the very thought of sensual gratifications of every kind, and a total destruction of the man of sin; it is wonderful that such multitudes

have gather'd in to us. However the truth we
are determin'd to maintain, if none come in.
For we will not lose our souls by flattering
the people. And whereas there are great
multitudes gather'd into obedience, we hope
to see them in the enjoyment of that unutter-
able and transcendent happiness, in beholding
the unequalled beauty of Christ. O did they but
a thousandth part sense this happiness, how
engaged & violent they would be; and what
indignation they would have against the
ingratitude of carnaleness! And what
gratitude is due to God, in visiting such
poor despiled creatures, sunk deeply in sin
& wickedness! O that people did but ^{only} sense God's
goodness in this! How would their hearts glow
with thankfulness! for it is beyond all account
to set forth, how deep people are sunk in
all manner of wickedness & abominations,
and it is wonderful beyond description that
so great & glorious a God, should condescend
to visit such a sunken people. O! that people

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would give glory to God, for all his marvellous goodness & mercies, which endure forever, and which are admirably manifested in administering comfort, joy & triumph, in all our assemblies. For he doth not forget us, but makes his glory manifest among us, where ever we go.

I now live with my kind Mother in Israel Ann Lees, (formally so called) and the rest; and have all things in common with others. That have come in to us, & we live in great love & union, blessing & praising God, and beautiful Zion, decked with them that believe.

James Whittaker.

Copy of a Letter, written by
Father James Whittaker
while on a visit to Enfield Let; and sent to a
Brother in Hancock, Mass.

Enfield Feb 7th 25th 1742.

In love to the truth, industry, honesty
& faithfulness, as well in the manner of
this world, as in the true riches, I write
unto thee, to warn & stir thee up to thy duty
in the things that are needful for the support
& comfort of the body.

Thou art idle & slothful, whereby thy
hand lies unimproved, & pretty much
waste; from whence arises want, & is
a great burden to the poor man that
dwells in the house not far from thee.

This is abominable in the sight of God,
& will surely bring upon thee want &
poverty, as well as the wrath of God
in hell.

The women with thee are also idle,

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Hatchers of Cockatrice eggs, & breeders
of lust & abominable filthiness, as well
as Covenant breakers.

What mean ye by these cursed ways
& works? You will bring not only yourselves
to want & poverty, but destroy those
connected with thee in this life, by
rendering yourselves incapable of doing
deeds of charity, which are before
God, but also put yourselves beyond the
reach of God's mercy, to dwell in devouring
fire in the life to come.

I charge thee before God to mend thy
ways: First, rouse up thy senses; shake
off thy sloth & idleness; and as the time
of plowing & sowing is approaching;
get thy farm in readiness; neglect no
means - See that thou art not wanting
in any thing; get thee out upon thy
land, & view what is wanting, & what
must be done first, - what next, & so
on in order. Go with the man that know-

the care of the farm with thee; get thy
fencing stuff. Put up thy fences in
proper order, & sufficient to defend the
fruits from devouring beasts. Haul
out your dung, plow your land, when
the season comes, & as much as you
can seed, & tend with all your strength.
Get up early, & in an active manner
put things in order, that no obstruction
comes to the business of the day.

Make your women turn out and
mend their busts, & they will find
health to their bodies, as well as their
souls. — And do all things to the
glory of God, in all readiness, cheerfulness
& faithfulness, & when you have
done all you can towards sowing your
land for the present season, set yourselves
faithfully to put your whole place in
order, for you have land enough to
maintain three families or more
well improved.

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Now we charge thee before God, that thou suddenly go about these things, as the neglect thereof will assuredly bring upon thee the wrath of God, & cut thee off from his Church.

"He that is slothful in business is brother to him that is a great waster", I such God hates, I know this, that if thou dost not obey, not only wilt thou be obnoxious to the wrath of God; but thou will have no land to improve long, for God is able in the workings of his providence to take it from thee.

James Whettaker.

Note

The Br to whom this letter was sent, went in obedience to Father's counsel, left his trade, went on to his farm, (with his hired man,) in full faith & obedience, was greatly prospered & blessed in his labours, & died a good Believer, at the advanced age of 81 years.



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Remarks
on the
Supernatural
lights seen
at the south
Granary

Cat. No. 10,472

Account of the mysterious appearances
of light seen by some of the brethren &
sisters of the South House Sept 10th 1839.

As we were sitting in union, some of the
Sisters who sat facing the Second Family's
house, saw a light which was thought to be
in their meeting room tho this seem'd strange
it being sabbath evening. Our curiosity being
excited we followed up the matter which led
to the discovery of what follows

For a while the light appear'd to those who
first saw it as if the people in the room were
passing by it which caused a momentary &
partial eclipse. Other appearances succeeded
which were still more strange. A light
which seem'd to be in the door-yard &
for a time stationary was seen to shoot up
to a considerable height in the air when it
vanished & appeared no more in that place

Other lights were again seen some rods
from the house & two or three at a time and
we thought it might be that the broken
were about with their lanterns which
seemed quite singular as we could not
conjecture why they should be stationed
about in this manner. We witnessed some
of these lights suddenly to disappear tho'
not all at the same time

While viewing these appearances we were
constrained to believe that what we saw
was something supernatural

But distinct from these bright bodies
of light which appeared & disappeared
we discovered clusters of fainter lights
which emitted a glimmer similar to
that produced by some conflagration
at a great distance. How long these
appearances continued we know not

tho they lasted till union meeting
ended.

David Steven

Edward Powers

Achsaah Sigsby

Ann Rotter

Abigail Gustin

Alice Remer

Elizabeth Hawley