

A short address from Father William to the Sisters in behalf of
all our heavenly Parents; brought & read by Elder Sister Olive
January 5th 1832. - Most dearly beloved.

You well know that the day & the hour of the departure of your
Heavenly Parents is near very near at hand, yea surely that
heart rending scene must soon appear; the veil between us
and our dear children will shortly be spread & we shall enter
our happy mansions; & the windows & doors of heaven will be closed
& we shall no more pass to & from among you and sound forth our
word as we have done; Heart rending thought!! But grieve not dear
children listen attentively unto this our last and loving address unto you.

Yea beloved little ones it is I even I your loving Father William
that does now address you in behalf of all your Heavenly Parents.
altho in much haste I am; I could not return unto my heavenly

Mansion, feeling my heart at rest, without showing forth unto you in some degree the tenderness of a Mothers love, & making known unto you in short the feelings of my soul. O ye Daughters of Zion ye virgins in Israel, ye bosom friends of your Mother; it is you that I now address, with the tenderest feelings of the purest parental love, Ye ye with whom I have passed thro so many scenes of deep tribulation sorrow and affliction; your souls are truly very near to me, but know ye dear children, I have guarded & protected you thro many scenes of heavy tribulation and done all within my power to protect you from your raging enemies without & within; & at times when you have almost on the brink of dispare not knowing which way to turn, or to look; your loving Father William has poured strength & wisdom & almighty truth upon you; in somuch that it caused the workers of abomination to trembel in your presence.

And know ye dear children the days hours & weeks of tribulation
which you have passed thro' have passed. unnoticed by your
heavenly Parents, may in no wise, but for the same you shall
surely receive your reward in the heavens above. O lovely lovely
yea truly lovely in my sight ye are O ye children of tribulation
how can I leave you. But hearken a little longer unto my
word; often times have I seen you dear children of my Mother
upon your benedict knees returning thanks unto me from
the utmost recesses of your souls; for helping you thro' the
heavy scenes of tribulation thro' which you have passed.

And I do most thankfully make you welcome, ye beloved
children you are kindly & heartily welcome to all that I have ever
done for you; and now my soul is filled with thanks with blessing
and love to you for so faithfully labouring to support & strengthen

The work of your heavenly Parents, & your thankfulness for & readiness
to comply with every gift how ever crossing, which has been bestowed
forth unto you, Yea I say receive my kind & hearty thanks & the thanks
of all your heavenly parents for truly you are worthy. And be ye
assured beloved little ones your thankfulness & humility has not passed
unnoticed by your heavenly parents; but we have noticed each & every one
of you & the spirit which you possess, we can truly love & bless. And
we can say unto you well done good & faithful children, well pleased we
are with you. And as objects of our peculiar delight we do now look
upon you. So press ye on in the paths in which your going
press on thro all scenes of tribulation for surely many ^{very} many
ye will have to meet. But dear children, always ye always stand
firm for the work of your blessed Mother thro every storm & wind that
shall blow. If this ye will do in every case, ye shall surely be

protected by the hand of your Heavenly Father. Happy should we
be dear children to take you all with us unto our heavenly
Mansion, but this you know we cannot do, But with our everlasting
love peace blessing & strength, we do clothe each & every one of you.
So wait ye patiently & be ye faithful thro the short span of time,
and then with shouts of joy & welcome we will receive you into our
happy dwellings; and now dear children what more can you ask or
desire; you are all bless'd & own'd by your Holy Mother, and all
your Heavenly Parents, happy should I be to lengthen my word
unto you dear children, but my Heavenly Father hastens me,
so know ye this my little adress is unto each & every one of you.
Here present, for I have often hear'd some of you say O that my
blessed Father William would speak one word unto me before
he leaves us. and know dear children thankfully would I speak

many words unto you each & every one, but the end has now
come; this is my last altho it is onely a short word of my thanks
love & union; receive it as such I never & never forget me your
Father, with whome you have passed so many hours of joy &
sorrow. But one thing more beloved little ones I have yet in store
for you. I did place within the cover of a little box upon
sister Betys head wherein I lay'd this short adress, a very
beautiful white silk neck handkerchief for each & every one of you
they are border'd with gold & have a pail blue fring; and the
picture of all your Heavenly Parents Mansions is drawn on them.
also the likeness of all your Heavenly Parents. each one in there own
mansion, with there names written over them; These dear children
are very beautiful indeed, I prepared them with my own hands
for you, I have kept them for our last & parting present; and

you can receive them from the hands of your beloved Elders from
whence all good shall ever flow unto you, So receive this little
present from your Father as a token of my paternal love. And
when you feel anxious to see your Heavenly Parents, you must
look at your handkerchiefs, there will be the likeness of your
Blessed Mother Ann right in the center, & that of your loving
Father William, ever mine in one corner & Father James and
Father Joseph and Mother Lucy in the other 3. And as often
dear children as ye will look at this little present & think of
me your Father just so often I will remember you & send a
little Angel with a ball of my love to you. This is in union
with all your Heavenly Parents, together with our everlasting
never ending love & remembrance peace blessing & strength. O
beloved little ones my heavenly Father is now calling about unto

me, so I must bid you farewell, farewell, ye a fare ye well
thro' time. My soul is full; From your loving Father William
in behalf of all your Heavenly Parents Beloved Elders this
my short word of notice is for all of your Sisters over the age
of 18 & in your union it would please me your Father at
some suitable opportunity to have them have them have it.

From Father William.

December 31st 1826.

Dear beloved Elders.

Your ever loving Mother have this day of the
year readily laid by all other cares, to immediately care for a
certain class of my little ones, & to fulfill unto them a promise
that I thro' my little messenger made some long weeks ago.

Doubtless you & they remember the little papers of holy seed & the

requirement concerning them. Now I am comforted to tell you that I am greatly satisfied with the sowing of this seed in the hearts of my little ones, & I think you are, & will be rejoiced to see it spring up & grow, while they are benefited by reaping the good fruits that they bear some. If some I, some 10 fold already, & all may yet bear an hundred fold even in time, if they will. Their perfect obedience (in the main) to my word has been echoed to me by my little messenger of tidings, & their thankful feelings, & expressions of the same, have oft been wafted on the wings of their little attending angels, that their Mother their blessed Mother has once more looked upon them in pity & remembered them in love. Now listen a moment & I will tell you what remains in these papers, for I have repeatedly heard their unconscious whispers to know, & receive whatsoever it was, but the time has only come. In each ones paper is folded a little white robe

sparkling with the Eternal brightness, also a pearl Watch, a Gold
Key, & a Silver Cup, resembling the one given to Benjamin of old
of which that was a type. To this is added a pure Emerald crown to
wear upon their heads thro' life. These on the morrow I wish my
little ones to receive from your hands, for how can I forbear to
reward the contrite soul, & forever hereafter let each of my little
ones remember that the truly willing & obedient, shall surely reap the
reward of their labors. Upon each ones paper is written a few
words which is as follows. Hortency. Receive from the hand
of your Mother this garment of meekness this Crown of Pure Love,
Wear ye the Morning Watch drink from my Silver Cup, for I
have chosen you to hold the Golden Key to Mansions far above.
So farewell in peace says your Loving Mother.

Elizabeth The keys of my Kingdom I've given to thee, I have

Crown'd thee with meekness & true purity. The Watch of the Morning I
have placed on thy neck, & from my Silver Cup thou shalt ever drink.
So farewell in my love says your blessed Mother Ann.

(Lucy Gates) My Silver Cup is fill'd with precious drink for thee, a
Crown I have prepared & a Robe of purity, This holy Key hold fast,
The Morning Watch is thyne, & more I'll add to these when thou
hast done with time. So farewell in my blessing says your Mother.

(Montilda) I have clothed you with meekness, I have Crown'd you with
love, I have given you the Keys to my Kingdom above; The watch
of the Morning I have plac'd in your trust, for surely I find you,
true faithful & just. So in my peace farewell says Mother.

(Polly) A crown of perfect freedom, & a Robe of purest love, the
Morning Watch of Heaven from the Holy Courts above, Are all prepar'd
for thee, The heavenly Key hold fast & drink the sweet repast

of Sweet sincerity, The Silver Cup is thine & sup from this thro' time
for sure I find thee worthy says your Mother.

Tabitha, Come sup from this cup thou little one of mine, & wear this
holy Robe, & keep this watch thro' time. This crown upon thy
head thy honesty is one hold fast this golden Key my worthy little one.
So in my peace farewell, & in my love forever dwell says your
affectionate Mother.

Anna A shining crown most lovely a Robe that nought has
spoiled, this Silver cup thou hast well earn'd thou true & faithful
child, The Key into my Kingdom hold fast tis thine, & cry the
morning watch, thou worthy child of mine, Then when sorrows you
betide, I'll walk close by your side, & ever be your guide says your Mother.

Ann I've chosen you my little one, to wear this bright & shining crown
& the golden Key to hold, The morning watch of time & silver cup is thine

and treasures yet untold, Recieve these from the hand that often
hasst cared for thee, & know thy Mother soon forever more will bless
thee. So in the strength of this blessing farewell my little one.

Memoranda This Robe of peace this crown of love is from thy Mother
in heaven above, This silver cup this golden Key I long have kept
in store for thee. This watch of time is now your trust for sure
I find you true & just, I've found you in the valley low So hard in
hand with you I'll go. So farewell in love, I've joy peace & sorrow, remember
your Mother.

Atypical A lily white Robe & a bright shining crown recieve ye from me
my good little one, This golden Key of truth, this Cup of peace will
yield you endless blessing that ever will increase. Remember all
things lovely are for the honest soul, so peace & blessing be to
thee while time from this true watch does roll, Says Mother.

Maria I've crown'd you with ^{my} blessing, I've clad you with my love, the
morning watch of heaven, your faithfulness does prove, The Key of my
bright Kingdom, I've plac'd in your care, that you may freely enter
& ever blessing share. This silver cup of mine, I've filled now for thee
O sup with me thro' time, & I will sup with thee, So farewell forever in my blessing sup ^{with} me.

Christiana Here's a robe & a crown & a silver cup fill'd with many a treasure
& the keys of my Kingdom I freely commit to the child of my pleasure
The watch of the morning, Cry aloud in my name, & my angels will
hear, & echo the same; Let this gift from thy Mother, be a comfort to
thee, for in truth I can say, I have prov'd thee worthy, says your loving
& affectionate Mother Ann.

Margaret With pleasure I say come near unto me, for a Crown of my
blessing, is now ready for thee, Take the keys of my Kingdom, freely
enter & share, the pure joys of heaven O thou child of my care

In thy right hand hold fast the watch of the morning I drink with
your mother the blessings of heaven, ye come I receive this silver cup
of love fill'd by my little Dove for unworthy child of mine for I am
your mother.

Elizabeth 'Tis with peace that I greet thee, & with love that I crown
thee, with a holy dress I clothe thee, that no enemy will know thee,
my silver cup I give thee, for mine eye I've placed upon thee, The
morning watch is for thee, for worthy it has proved thee, The
keys of my kingdom are thine, & when thou hast finished with
time, come & share all its treasures sublime, I dwell with your mother forever.

Glorinda With a robe of sweet innocence, & a crown of pure love,
thou shalt be adorned by thy mother above, The child of my care
I have not forgotten, but for thee have reserved the key to my kingdom
this watch from my hand receive with my love, keep it safe till

you meet with your Mother above, You come & freely dip, from any bright
Silver cup, & I will drink with thee, says your Mother Anna Lee.

Now these are my words to my little ones individually these
they can see & take pleasure in perusing for they are visible & real,
but they are worthy of all that I have bestowed upon them, & it is with
the greatest delight that I hand them forth, & it is my desire that they
receive them as a new years present from the hand of their Mother,
while I say to each & all of them together; O my little ones, my children
dear, my jewels, diamonds, pearls, & gems, I've plucked you from a
burning fire to be my royal diadems, I've planted in your hearts
the precious seed of heaven, the keys of many kingdoms into your
trust I've given. The Silver Cup of Knowledge, from which
your Saviour drank, when death's dark raging billows he stood
upon the brink, I now have given you well filled with the same.

Often sup together in your Lord & Mothers name, and now to truly
prove you, the objects of my care, with the morning watch I've
clad you, this will true tidings bear; Recieve this with my
love as a reward for your true obedience & sincerity during the
56 days of sowing the seed, I now who among you can say
that you have not reft the full crop of good & precious fruit
already, if so, be comforted with me your Mother.

One of the young Sister dreamed of being in a very wonderful
meeting, there was great power of God of all sorts, operations,
talking in tongues, prophesying, & among the rest Mother came & spake
to the understanding of all, the Sister had no knowledge of
Mother's speaking thro any instrument. After meeting she said
she had a few words for her little Senab, which was as follows.

- Hortency, Prepare my child for the bitter cup for you will surely have it to drink.
- Elizett, Prepare my child for many trials for you will surely meet them.
- Abatilda, Prepare my child for deep tribulation for you will surely have it.
- Polly, Prepare my child for heavy sorrow for it will surely come.
- Tabitha, Prepare my child for disappointments for this will meet you.
- Anna D, Prepare my child for persecution for it will come upon you.
- Lucy R, Prepare my child for many crosses you will meet here in time.
- Miranda, Prepare my child for my word & hand any time when it shall meet thee.
- Abigail, Prepare my child for the chastening rod for every one must feel it.
- Maria, Prepare my child for affliction on every second & side.
- Harriet, Prepare my child in heart & hand to receive me when ever I come.
- Elizabeth, Prepare my child to wade thro deep waters but come out safe;

January 3^d 1845.