

From Elder sister Olive S.
to Amy Reed. June 1860

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This little Book contains a few lines from Elder sister
Olive S. to Amy C. concerning a valuable present which
she received Sept. 1st 54. says Elder Sr. Olive

O Amy my loving sister & Mothers good child, be
assured I have never forgotten you, tho' several long
seasons have passed by, since my promise that I would
sometime tell what I gave you at the time you
received your comforting notice from your blessed
parents & friends. I was indeed pleased & ready
to be the bearer of it to you, but the Gift was not
altogether mine, & I felt that you would realize

it more, or feel more the real good of it at some future time. — In this I was correct, & you are none the looser by my delay. The present was a beautiful Gold Pocketbook, with many folds or partens in it, & some precious little Gem, or Gift, or present in the most part of them, & many more has been added since, by the little guardian Angels & spirits, by order of your loving parents & Elders, & dear friends that have left the shores of time & gone to the Spirit Land, that have received favors from your heart & hands.

Surely they have ever stood as ready witnesses of the true sincerity of your soul, to keep Mothers gospel in its perfect order, & to live to your holy faith thro' whatever trials may befall you in time.

It was your loving Father James that made the Book & cased it with gold. Elder Br. John J. attached a linked chain of little pearls from his own watch, & Eldr Br. David M. provided ^{a Key} of the whitest Ivory. Elder Sr. Rachel S. filled one fold with a neat & most heavenly robe ornaments with many bright Stars, & in front is written.

Receive this Heavenly Robe, from me, as a Token
of my unfeigned Love & gratitude to thee, for thy
faithful labors in thy Mothers house below.

The next in turn you know I should feel to
be mine; but I was to be the bearer of the whole,
so your near & dear friend Eldress Anna C. stood
ready with a Silver Breastplate, set a glass frame
by Br. Garret L. to clap in, with the greatest
pleasure, saying. O when will the time be,
that I can clasp that dear child in my arms

of love, as I once did in her earliest infancy, &
tell her things she wishes to know; but this she
may know, that my love is unbounded for each
& every little one of my gathering & care in the
fold of Zion, that have proved true to the cause,
particularly those that have been, or are constant-
ly passing from scene to scene of trial of their
faith, self-denial & perseverance; By, & thro'
all these, my well-tried little Amy has verily
well earned the Breastplate.

So now I think you will readily believe that some portion, if not all of your many trials & crosses are realized sooner or later, & dear sister you may be as sure that a just recompense is secure, yea, & without fail will be measured to you, & to each little one of the few like well-tried, & thrice tried souls that have survived their gone hence friends, & been left to tread the winepress of affliction alone, or rather to stem the furious tide of oppression, & move in

the true channel of original gospel order, with-
out much to support or help at times, for these
several past soul & faith-trying seasons.

But as I then promised, I still do, to ever be
near, & never forsake you in hard & trying times,
in crosses, in trials, & hours of tribulation which
do, & will unavoidably come in your path.

You may say, or secretly feel, that you do not
realize the help, strength & support, you would
wish to, & feel you need. But be assured we

have lent our aid to help you accomplish the great & incessant toilsome labor you are performing, you hardly know how.

So be encouraged, keep good fortitude, you move careful & wisely, & much that weighs heavy will be lightned. Drink oft from that most precious Cup of Holy Water which your Heavenly Mother Holy Wisdom prepared for you with Her own hand, from the pure fountain of an endless flowing stream, & gave to your

little guardian Angel at the Holy Mount, on pur-
-pose for you, when your blessed Parents see fit.

This, if you recollect was meat & drink in
due season; for your soul was afflicted, your
heart grieved, your spirit faint, weary & thirsty, &
surely then it was, your sorrows, your cries &
prayers were heard & realized. Now what is
there dear child of Mother you would I should
say more. You are ~~now~~ remembered by all your
blessed heavenly Parents, & to more perfectly

sweeten this my notice to you, here in the sequel
I will give you a Copy of a few lines Father William
has written on the choice Breastplate above mentioned,

Hear now my word, for I'm your Father & friend,
My peace love & blessing I will ever extend,
My strength & my power I will freely bestow,
On you my beloved, while you journey below.
So press on with courage, this faith persevere,
Bear this Helmet of truth, & you've nothing to fear,
Tho' trials unnumbered upon you do roll,

And deep tribulation oft fills your soul
O remember, this word of thy parents above
And receive our rich blessing & unfeigned love,
Then wherever you go, wherever you dwell
With the blessing of heaven, farewell & farewell.
So now dear sister, I think you will feel I have
made good to you what I promised so long ago, &
now in my sweetest love, I wish you peace blessing &
prosperity. Olive S. Yea & so says your good friend
To Amy Reed
Samantha S.

A short word of Comfort peace & encourage-
ment from Elders Kuth S. to E.J.B. & A.B. May. 1960.
Says Elders Kuth, My dear sisters, you are full
of toils & cares, with many afflictions I suppose,
but I guess you must wait a little on me, for I
have a word of Comfort peace & encouragement for
you in these days of trials & troubles, some necessary
& unavoidable, & some not so profitable, & ought
never to be. But such we will let alone just
now, for to comfort & bless, & in peace I have come,
for I feel you worthy of all I can bestow upon you,

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& beside my own special regard & interest for you,
I have the purest love blessing & thanks of your loving parent
in Heaven. They know your hard toils, or heavy & trouble
some burden in the house of God, & they feel the fervency
of soul & body that you maintain to honorably fill the
place you are called to occupy. Yea good sisters you
are often remembered in love & sympathy, by all the worthy
souls that have filled this responsible station before
you any part of Zion, but most particularly here in
this Center part, & this morning they said to me.

Do remember us to them, yea take our never-
-failing

love to those truly toilsome weary, but faithful souls,
yea to all in the Lot; that you so often speak of, with
such love, affection, & gratitude for their faithful
exertions for the general comfort & benefit of those
around them. We all love them too, & feel much
for them, knowing that no one, or ones know how
to sympathize with them, in their every day
cares & burdens, but those who have experien-
ced the like in time - Your good Elder Dr. Oliver
remembers you in love, & purest gospel affection
& your beloved Elders Amnath says -

He will be your witnesses in Heaven. I also feel with them, that you are true & well proved, faithful in your trust in your order & calling, willing to spend & be spent for the present & future benefit of those that may serve when your day & time is past. Blessed souls, heaven will reward your toils, tho' mortals may ^{not} seem to realize them. O then my dear sisters & Mothers good children, you may be assured that you are not forgotten but ever remembered by me - yea daily felt for, your welfare is mine, as really as it ever was. I feel for all in your Lot, particularly at this & these times of

trial & toil. I will give you all a part in my
prayers to God, & may heaven bless your labors. I feel
that you are all worthy souls in your Mothers house
& a true & just reward is secure in your Mothers
hand for you, & tho' you may feel weary worn &
afflicted, yet be comforted with this, & remember I
am near & will minister strength to your souls &
bodies, so far as lies in my power, but I cannot take your
burdens & trials from you. So in my everlasting love peace
& blessing I close my word at this time, & give your beloved
Elder Rufus room to once more manifest his ever fervant
& good desires for you & all that toil for the general good of
Brethren & sisters around them.

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The wishes also to write a short word for each of you on a little Gift or present I have reserved or will offer you from my own store of heavenly things. This he asks that he may share with me in this simple notice to you. Good Elder Ebenezer & Elders Asenath are not willing to be left out. They have all visited you of late in company with those who have stood as physicians in this Church. We have noticed your toils & blessed your labors, & pray that heaven will bless & help you, & that no power will be suffered to harm or afflict you, & may wisdom & care with patience & forbearance guide your steps aright.

So farewell in my purest & never failing love now & forever,

Yours constant & true friend
Elders Ruth Brandon

To Amy & June.

A Few lines received from the spirit
of our departed brother.

Dear brethren and sisters,
I say as did the Apostle Paul, by the
grace of God, I am, what I am; Solemn
reality; Disappointing scene; God my
Heavenly Father, has almost at the
twinkling of an eye, ~~has~~ taken me from
earth, and placed in an unknown
Eternity: I might acknowledge that
Death has stared me constantly in the
face, for a few months past, more
particularly for a few week: I have heard
a gentle warning voice saying in a melen-
choly tone, work work word, your time
of labor is short, your day's in time are
numbered, Soon at my call, you must
give up all:

Dear gospel friends, bear it
in mind, that man appoints, and God
disappoints. God gives us our frail existence,

and he takes it from us very unawares.
While you are gazing at this solemn
scene placed before your eyes, altho you
look and think, is it possible, and say
I almost doubt it; Let this be an overta-
king warning to every soul remaining in time,
know that your life is in the hands of an
Almighty God. He can act with you all
according to his choice, he can cut down
the vigorous, ambitious youth, as well as
those further advanced in life. beware my
friends, I say beware; Let this present and
awful spectacle inspire your souls more
earnestly with the solemn realities of Eternity.
every soul will yet meet this solemn and
awful changes. When you meet with what
I have met with, you will know what you now
know not; You may say within yourselves and
to each other, by our ^{brothers} appearance, I should not
have mistrusted, he had the slightest warning
of what was about to overtake him, but I say

to you all have charity, take the case to home
and offer up a solemn prayer to God in
behalf of poor me, for I have had my mind
so full, that I have been properly swallowed
up with the burden's and cares of earth, still
the melancholy thought of Death and Eternity.
has flittered across my busy brain at a very
unexpected hour. In the dead hours of the
night I have thought of what now, has overtaken
me; altho I must confess, I did not expect it so
soon. had I been told it I should have doubted
it, But Brethren and Sisters, I again say
we are all in the hands of God; I take such
a sense of it that I want to impress it with
a double force on every feeling soul.

God be merciful to his people, and Dear
Friends, when you pray to God for your own
souls, I do extend one prayer for me, your
departed brother, who was snatched at midday
sun, from your presence, I cannot refrain
from weeping, altho' I am laboring in great

earnestness of soul to be reconciled, I cannot
say but what it is all for the best; time
will prove; My spirit will never cease
to live and exist, I shall live, live, live,
thro' out the long endless ages of Eternity.
God be praised, and bless'd for this gospel,
and for the little treasure I have gained in
it, not all earth's phantoms can take it
from me, it is that which will recommend
me in the land to which I am going.
My earthly toils are ended, but I am in
deep labor of soul.

I farewell in Peace from your friend & brother,

Barnabus Hinkley

To Sister Jane, and Amy &c,

A short word of Comfort Peace & Encouragement from Elders Ruth L.
to C. J. B. and A. W. Holy Mount May 20th 1860.
Says Elders Ruth,

My dear sisters, you are full of toils & cares with many afflictions I suppose, but I guess you must wait a little on me, for I have a word of comfort, peace & encouragement for you in these days of trials & troubles, some necessary & unavoidable, & some not so profitable, & ought never to be.

But such we will let alone just now, for to comfort & bles, & in peace I have come, for I feel you worthy of all I can bestow upon you, & beside my own special regard & interest for you, I have the purest love blessing & thanks of your blessed Mother & Parents in heaven. They know your hard toils, or heavy & troublesome burden in the house of God, & they feel the fervency of soul & body that you maintain to honorably fill the place you are called to occupy.

Yea good sisters, you are often remembered in love & sympathy by all the worthy souls that have filled this responsible station before you in any part of Zion, but most particular here in this Center part or first Church, & this morning they said to me —

O do remember us to them, yea take our never-failing ^{love} to those little toil spent & weary but faithful souls, yea to all in the Lot that you so often speak of with such love & affection & gratitude, for their faithful exertions for the general comfort & benefit of those around them. We all love them too, & feel much for them, knowing that no one, or ones really know how to sympathise with them in their every day burdens & cares, but those that have experienced the like in time.

Your good Elder sister Olive remembers you in love, yea in purest gospel affection, & your beloved Elders Asenath says, we will be your

witnesses in Heaven; I also feel with them that you are true & well proved, & faithful in your trust in your Order & calling, being ever willing to spend & be spent for the present & future benefit of those that may serve when your day & time is past.

Blessed souls, heaven will reward your toils, tho' mortals may never seem to realize them. O then my dear sisters & Mothers good children you may be assured that you are not forgotten, but ever remembered by me, yea daily felt for; your welfare is mine as really as it ever was - I feel for all in your Lot particularly at this, & these times & days of trial & toil - I will give you all a part in my prayers to God & may heaven bless your labors.

I feel that you are all worthy souls in your Mothers house, & a true & just reward is secure in your Mothers hand for you, & tho' you feel weary worn & afflicted, yet be comforted with this, & remember I am near & will minister strength to your souls & bodies as far as lies in my power, but I cannot take your burdens & trials from you.

So in my everlasting love peace & blessing I must close my word to you at this time, & give your beloved Elder Rufus room & chance to once more manifest his ever fervent & good desires for you, & all, that toil for the general good of their brethren & sisters around them.

He wishes also to write a short word for each of you on a little Gift or present I have reserved, or will offer you from my ^{own} store of heavenly things.

This he asks, that he may share with me in this simple notice to you, Good Elder Ebenezer, & Elders Asenath are not willing to be left out. We have all visited you of late in company with all those that have occupied as physicians in the Church. We have noticed your toils & blessed your labors, & pray that heaven will bless & help you, & that no power will be suffered to harm or afflict you, & may wisdom & care, with patience & forbearance, guide your steps aright. So farewell in my purest & never failing love, Says your constant & true friend.
Elders Ruth Hancock

Comforting Love.

O. My lovely ones says Mother

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Harken ye to my voice for I come
e G⁴ G⁴ e G⁴ G⁴ || e d e

unto you, clothed with sweet
G⁴ e G⁴ e G⁴ a

comfort and Heavenly love.

G⁴ G⁴ G⁴ (e e d e e ||

My strength and my peace to
|| e[♯] G⁴ G⁴ G⁴ e e

each one, I do, extend. So fear not
d e e e e (e G⁴ d e e

soon we shall meet where earth's
e G⁴ e G⁴ G⁴ a

toils and sorrows will have an end.
e a G⁴ G⁴ e G⁴ e ||

Given by Sister Samantha for Jane and Amy.

November 22nd

1861.

Fear not beloved children, nor be ye
 dismayed 'tis the voice of a parent that
 bids you wise I've called you to travel
 in my beautiful Lion (And soon I shall
 lead you to view the rich prize).
 I'll lead you where rests the cloud of
 my glory O'ershaddowing the faithful
 in one solid band All your labour
 and toil is for Lions upbuilding
 For you there is rest in that heavenly land.
 for Sisters Jane B. And Army B. March 29th 1863.

A Visionary dream experienced
by the writer December 4th 1863
while at the infirmary.

A little before the close of day I saw
while awake, a neatly finished coffin
which around the head upon the inside
was beautifully decorated with ever
greens and variegated flowers adapted
to the most ingenious sense and civic
taste; what said I to myself can this
mean; the above mentioned coffin was
a small one but I neatly saw four males
bearing upon their shoulders a large
one in which I thought was a deceased
person; this was also decorated like the one
before mentioned and a white cloud rested
over and above the face; they marched
South or rather South West; and stepped
with much care and precision; I thought
by the appearance it must be the remains
of a very dignified person but who I could
not tell. After retiring to rest I saw Eldreps

Truth, and asked her the meaning of what I had seen and if I might be laid in the pretty little coffin I had seen; Nay child she answered your work is not yet done you must live and do a great deal more good yet, but there are those whose work is nearly finished on the earth and they will soon be called home, and when the faithful leave this world, spirits who receive the departed one or ones love to exemplify their lovely virtues and the purity of their lives by placing ever green, and choice flowers around the head of their ~~dear~~ imprisoned yet consecrated remains of the devoted earth in which and by which their useful talents have been displayed, that others who may chance to see them may also know and become acquainted with the deceased

As I fell asleep I dreamed I went into our dwelling house which looked almost transparent and shone like glass; every thing in it or pretty much

every thing appeared neat and beautiful. The floors were of a bright yellow color such as I never saw before which shone exceedingly brightly and as the surrounding light reflected upon them radiated these with the varied hues of the rainbow their beauty was beyond expression. I went into the South West room third left thinking that was my residence and found a piece of paper suspended over the glass upon which the spirits had written these words, "Whoever hath not worshiped the beast nor his image may come in and partake of the treasures of the world to come".

I went out into the hall and met Eldrefs Ruth who said to me; You have seen so much in heaven you are anxious to leave earthly things that you may enjoy a higher life; but I will tell you what it is, if you will be faithful to endure all things you are called to pass through while in time you will progress in such a manner towards perfection

his desires in furnishing and finishing
the house agreeable to his own feelings.

Having promised the spirits that
I would write what I had seen for the
comfort of Sister Jane and Amy I sudden-
ly awoke and returned to my former
sense and feeling

Blessed are they who die in the Lord who have part in the first resurrection for they shall be crowned with everlasting life shall receive the rich pearl of divine knowledge and be clothed with a mantle of wisdom seated upon their thrones in heaven to reign with Christ their Lord in his kingdom of righteousness and ever lasting peace; while those who die in their sins will weep in bitter lamentations and grope in darkness in the gloomy wiles of death.

The above I afterwards found written in letters of gold above a beautiful spreading ever green in the room where I was staying; this branch extended to each side of the room; upon which blossomed very many different flowers of various flavors and a rich variety of colors upon which many little birds of different kinds were perched and pleasantly warbled their musical notes of cheerfulness. I perceived by examination that each room was

decorated in something the same manner and also each hall.

Over the North east bed in the nurses lodging room was a large vine spread which hung full of choice fruit; there were many beautiful little birds also singing upon it. Above it was written in letters of gold these words; as the fruit of the vine maketh glad the nations even so doeth thou by words of love and works of kindness gladden the hearts of my chosen people. Blessed be this thy consecrated and peaceful abode and ^{thy} soul forever and ever.

In the opposite corner was a spreading branch of the olive tree loaded with choice fruits and flowers and two little white doves and two little angels sat upon it; both singing. Above these were written in gold letters the following words As the olive tree taketh root on the banks of the river of life under whose shade the weary rest; even so doeth thy blessing heal

the wounded heart and comfort the afflicted. Blessed thou art and blessed thou shalt be forever and ever thy posterity shall be blest and all that thy hand shall hold

As I looked at these, the songsters changed sides and both companies seemed to share an equal possession of both the vine and the olive branch

Upon the front door was written "peace be unto this dwelling and all who may here inhabit for the saints in heaven hath blest thy people."

I was told that every one who had been called to administer to the sick in years past who had been called to leave this world had devoted something to beautify and ornament this house to bless and comfort brother Barnabas and those who were called in the lot with him on account of his sudden and rather unexpected departure from earth before he had accomplished

A word from Elder Sister Olive. March 3rd 1867.

As I pass and re-pass from the heavenly world;
 I view the bright banner o'er Zion unfurled:
 In truth and in justice to every one,
 The prayers of the faithful, think ye are unknown?
 The Lord hath declared that His Zion should be,
 A beautiful branch of the fruit bearing tree;
 My people I'll lead in the low pleasant vale:
 Where are durable riches that never can fail.

My spirit says Mother has oft walked with you;
 And oftend I come my dear children to view:
 The records of time will yet truths unfold;
 That I and a Mother to both young and old:
 Gods work in a manifestation was given;
 Which opened from earth to the portals of Heaven;
 And tho' for a season the curtain was drawn:
 It has now come again, in the way that's made known.

Will ye stand with me and bless the work now?
 Which causes the youth of Mount Zion to bow?
 And now their true Parentage while here in time;
 The source of true knowledge and wisdom divine;
 If so let your hearts be revived while I write;
 Little ones of my love in thee I delight,
 I've come to bring peace, to the weary give rest;
 By comforting Angels you truly are blest.

I've come now to help you so be of good cheer;
 The departed in spirits do oft gather near;
 On their wings they bring healing they're laden with love;
 'Tis the Balsam of life, from the Angels above:

There's comfort in sorrow and this ye do know;
For oftens ye've felt it, in weal and in woe;
Ye have borne the burden and heat of the day;
You shall be rewarded again I do say.

In pictures of silver and letters of gold;
Rewards for the faithful, look and behold?
Your cups of rich blessing shall be running o'er;
As your spirits are nearing that heavenly shore:
Don't think that your measures are scanty or small;
You've laboured and toiled for the goods of us all:
And many's the time we've been near to bless,
Your labours of love, they will be redress'd.

So farewells in peace, till I meet you again;
When ye feel my presence I do not refrain:
As some little token of love will declare;
Your strength and your aid, that in spirit you there:
Your souls in the worship are needed each one;
So wield ye the Sceptre so valiantly won;
Then by Angels attended when your work here is done:
On the wings of sweet peace, you shall be wafted home.

To Sisters Jane and Amy
With a ball of love and comfort for all
the Older Sisters from our Heavenly Parents
to be administered by their hands.

A Word from Elder Sister Olive.

I pass and re-pass from the Heavenly world,
I view the bright banner o'er Zion unfurl'd,
In truth and in justice to every one,
The prayers of the faithful, think ye are unknown;
The Lord hath declared that his Zion should be,
A beautiful branch of the fruit bearing tree,
My people I'll lead in the low pleasant vale,
Where are durable riches, that never can fail.

My spirit says mother has oft walk'd with you,
And often I come my dear children to view,
The records of time will truth's get unfold,
That I am a mother, to both young and old;
God's work in a manifestation was given,
Which open'd from earth to the portals of Heaven,
And tho' for a season the curtain was drawn,
It has now come again, in the way that's made known.

Will ye stand with me and bless the work now?
Which causes the youth of Mount Zion to bow?
And e'er their true Parentage while here in time
The source of true knowledge and wisdom divine;
I do let your hearts be reviv'd while I write,
Little ones of my love in this I delight
I've come to give peace, to the weary give rest,
By comforting Angels you truly are blest.

I've come now to help you so be of good cheer,
The departed in spirit do oft gather near
On their wings they bring healing they're laden with love,
Tis the Balm of Life from the Angels above;
There's comfort in sorrow and thus ye do know,
For often ye've felt it, in weal and in woe,
Ye have borne the burden and heat of the day,
You shall be rewarded, again I do say.

In pictures of silver, and letters of gold,
Rewards for the faithful, look and behold!
Your cup of rich blessing shall be running o'er,
As your spirits are nearing that Heavenly shore;
Don't think that your measures are scanty or small,
You've labored and toil'd for the good of us all,
And many's the time we've been near to bless,
Your labours of love they will be redress'd.

So fare ye well in peace till I meet you again,
When ye feel my presence, I do not refrain,
As some little token of love will declare,
Your strength and your aid, that in spirit you there;
Your souls in the worship are needed each one,
So wield ye the Sceptre so valiantly won,
Then by Angels attended when your work here is done,
On the wings of sweet peace you shall be wafted home.

To Sisters Jane and Amy,
with a ball of love and comfort for all the
Elder Sisters, from our Heavenly Parents,
to be administered by their hands.

March 3rd 1867.

Word of Love from Mother Lucy;
 To the Respectful Sisters; Jane B. and Amy D. Jan^y 18th 1868.

1st) Here's my comfort, Peace & Blessing; For these Daughters, true & just;
 Take thy pen, & write it quickly - As in blessing they are dust;
 O! I view their weary Bodies, - Kindly meet my children dear
 From their stores, relieve their sufferings - And their drooping spirits cheer.

2nd) Holy Angels, love to gather, - Where the words, in mildness speak
 Saints, delight to bless your dwelling, Where the footsteps softly walk;
 Here again! receive my Blessing; For the silent, Midnight hour!
 When your weary bodies languish, Seek a Refuge, in this Power!

3rd) Fear ye not, when sore afflictions; Seem to grasp the Human Frame;
 O! stepping every effort, - Skill & kindness, all, disclaim!
 Then remember this, Dear Children; If in duties path you keep;
 Ne'er reflect! For Dire Diseases! Must their own re-action reap!

Farewell in love, & when ye look, On this my Word of Love!
 A Ball of Peace! with Patience wound, Each One, from me receive
 And know that when in sorrow deep! Your souls have cried to me,
 The never turn'd a deafen'd ear! But Comforter! would be!
 Your loving Mother Lucy's

The foregoing was written by the request, of Mother Lucy, and quickly
 entering the Room, where I was sitting in the Infirmary,

Word of Love, from Mother Lucy,
 To the Physician Sisters, Jan^{do} B. S.; Ann^y B. Jan¹ 18th 1863.

1st) Here's my comfort, Peace & Blessing, For these Daughters true & just
 Take thy pen & write it quickly, - As in blessing they are blest;
 Oft I view their weary Bodies, - Kindly meet my children dear,
 From their stores, relieve their sufferings, - And their drooping spirits cheer

2nd) Holy Angels' love to gather, - Where the words in mildness speak
 Saints - delight to bless your dwelling, - Where the footsteps softly walk!
 Here again, receive my Blessing, For the silent, Midnight hour!
 When your weary bodies languish, - Seek a Refuge in this Bower!

3rd) Fear ye not when sore afflictions - Seem to grasp the Human Frame!
 Oft deposing every effort - Skill & kindness, all disclaim!
 Then remember this Dear Children; If in duties path you keep;
 Ne'er reflect, for dire Diseases! Must their own re-action reap!

Farewell in love, I when ye look - On this my Word of Love!
 A Ball of Peace! with Patience wound, Each One, from me receive!
 And know that when in sorrow deep! Your souls have cried to me,
 I've never turn'd a deafen'd ear! But Comforter! would be!
 Your loving Mother Lucy

The foregoing was written by the request of Mother Lucy, on quickly
 entering the Room where I was sitting in the Infirmary

A Short Word from Eldress Betsy
To Sisters, Maria Stewart and Amy Reed. March 5th 1869.

My Dear Little Ones, Maria & Amy.

Cast from your hearts every feeling of reflection, that all has not been done right. Your untiring efforts to restore again my mortality and smoothe my thorny path I shall hold till I meet you again in this Land of Just Rewards. You have been in my sight like two drops of water, which has been my comfort. Do receive my thanks again for your endurance, without a murmur, by day and by night. Your God will reward you, my dear children; the work of your hands will prosper. I am thankful to lay off this body of disease, altho' my soul would still been willing to comfort & help yet longer, the Faithful in Zion.

My Word is short, hearken to it; Do not think, Once more, that a farthing has been neglected. I shall often come by your side in trying hours. So take my love my Little Twins, and receive this my Word of Comfort.

Your True Friend. B. B.

A few words from Address Betsey, to Jane Blanchard.
March 21st 1809.

My well beloved Sister Jane.

Think ye that I have forgotten, or in any wise would or could neglect you, in the least by no means, can I ever forget any of my loved ones, with whom I have walked the rugged paths of sorrow and tribulation, and who were willing with me to give up all to gain their souls salvation; and to build up the cause of our blessed Mother Ann.

Jane, I am not unmindful, that you left your native Land, the home of your childhood, and the friends of your youth: this to you I know was a very great trial, which you bore with fortitude; resigning earthly pleasures, and forming anew your vows of consecration, and have walked thereunto in truth and verity;

You have concealed your judgment, between the Silken Leaves of Wisdom; you have held up the hands of the Leaders, and supported Gods Order; wherever, or on whom, it has rested; And for this, Our precious Mother Ann, has placed upon you a Bright Golden Star, by which Angels shall know, that you shall sit in high places, and commune with Saints, bearing aloft the ensign, of peace and Salvation, wherewith Kings and Princes shall look and acknowledge the Salvation of our God.

And now my little Jane, receive most freely of my love and blessing, and at some proper time, give of the same to Army, and all your lot: Tell them that every act of kindness, done to the aged, sick and suffering; all your cares and heavy burdens, by day and by night, are recorded to your account, and no blessing that Heaven can bestow, shall be withheld from you.

Jane. B.

Do in my peace and blessing
I bid you a young woman.