

O my little Jane, my worthy child, whom I love, honor and
 bless, Knowest thou that I am thy Father, who love~~s~~ thee.
 Surely I am, and one that has carefully watched over thee;
 and have found, to my joy, that thou art true to thy trust, a
 firm pillar in the temple of the Lord.) Thou art my faithful
 child, one in whom I am well pleased. Progress onward in
 the good way of God, bearing, with cheerfulness, all tribulation
 and crosses, that are for you, and you shall in no wise lose
 your reward. I will prepare for you, beautiful treasures, and
 a crown of glory, with a bright and glorious mansion, in which
 you may, when you have done your work below, peacefully dwell.
 I will not withhold any thing from you; if you will be faithful,
 the treasures of heaven shall be yours. Receive from me the
 love and blessing of your Heavenly Father, of Jesus Christ
 your Saviour, blessed Mother Ann, and all your heavenly
 Parents; also the love of all the holy Angels, and saints in heaven.
 Farewell, farewell, my little Jane, until in peace we meet again.

For Jane Blanchard. Signed by,

Mother Ann Lee.
 Father James Whittaker.
 Father Joseph Meacham,
 Mother Lucy Wright,
 Father William Lee.

New Lebanon January 1st 1839. Or, ô le vine, des quâ ma, non va lo.

A Communication from Mother Lucy to Jane Blanchard;

O my dear child, are you ready for a word from your Mother, your kind Mother & indeed your friend; Yea Mother, you say; Well then I can say that I am not only ready, but pleased that the time has come, that I can speak comforting & encouraging words unto you O my little one.

Indeed you are one that I felt much for, when I was upon earth, & my watchful care & regard towards & for you has not in the least degree lessened since I have entered eternity; of this you may think strange but so it is, & believe ye O my beloved little one, that every trying hour through which you have passed, is numbered by me, your Mother.

And altho' you was very young, & knew but very little of the things of time, yet did I feel for you, & place my eye upon you, even when I saw you at Harvard, & it was then my desire that you should be gathered and numbered in my Mother's fold, here at Lebanon & that this the happy home which you are now enjoying, should be yours thro' time.

With my own voice did I bless the word when it was given for you to come to this place; & great know ye is your privilege in your Mother's house upon earth; O my dear child prize it as such, & ever be thankful for it, ever keep it, ever love it, and forever rejoice with unceasing thanks that you have never been left ^{to} wander afar off or to be drawn entirely out of my Mother's fold by those that have many times strove hard to do it, yea strove hard to destroy thee; but ever remember, when you look back upon the things of time, & the sorrowful scenes of your younger days, that I your Mother have been near & have known well, the snares that have been laid before you.

O Jane, my dear child, press on, press on, leave all the troubles & sorrows which are past, & make ready for the word & work of your blessed Mother Ann: Cast no reflections upon the days of tribulation & heavy trials that have rolled upon ^{you}, but be thankful that you now are one of the despised few, yet your once cruel enemies cannot ^{now} rejoice over you; & know ye it was even while you was only 10 years of age that by my repeated inter-cipions, to my blessed Mother Ann, that she did send a beautiful angel of her Mansion, named Se serillo, an Angel of sure protection

to remain with you untill she herself should see fit to call it to her again, but as you have loved your Mother, better than the fleeting things of earth & nature, so has, & does your ever blessed Mother love & carefully watch over you for your good, & protection.

Now to my beloved, hear yet a little longer the word of your ever careful Parent, for indeed I am, & ever have been such, unto thee, & very many times particularly noticed & guarded you, all though you knew it not, & even thought not that I your Mother whom you never knew could, or would be so near you, but rest ye assured it is so; O then with me rejoice, & at every recollection give thanks that you are where your Mother can find you, but dear child before your Mother's present work is finished on earth, you will feel as though you had never known but very little of true mortification or tribulation; & alltho you think your path has been rough, yet be not discouraged, cleave to your visible Head, to your beloved Elders & you shall safely go thro.

Now in my love fare ye well, & think no more that no one knows, your troubles, for surely I your Mother well know them all, & the various causes & reasons of the same are well known, & ye need not fear in the least, but persevere with pleasure in the holy work of your blessed Mother Ann, while I place in your hand a bright Salivana, of her purest blessing which she has poured out for you Her beloved little one.

Receive this my word & let it serve to comfort & strengthen you untill I meet you again; Take of my love for yourself & deal out freely of the same to all my Mother's good children that dwell with you, So again fare ye well in love.

From Mother Sney to Jane Blanchard.

* The Saviour sends a vase taper
burning in castia oil in a gold cup.
Given him by Nichodemus.

Father William's Presents

A glass band case, lined with pink parchment, on the cover Holy Mother has printed your name in letters of gold, and surrounded it with a circle of jasper stones, set in gold diamonds, on the side of the case, is Her likeness sitting on her Eternal Throne, and 4 Thousand of the Holiest angels in heaven, obtaining Wisdom from her gracious hands. In the case Holy Mother has placed a pair of gold scissors, and 4 gold needles of the most superior quality in heaven. Mother Ann has put in a white satin dress embroidered with pink silk, in the figure of roses, on it is a flounce of blue silk, embroidered with gold, and set with silver spangles, a pink waist ribbon also embroidered with gold, and a silver buckel, where on is engraven the picture of the children of Israel, at their encampment at mount Sinai, & at Icarus. Father James sends a complete modelle of King Solomon's Ivory Throne. It is small to be sure, but it is a complete sample. He also sends a gold card, with the writing seen by Belshazzar. Here Tekel Uphorsin ye, on one side, and the picture of this memorable event on the other side. This was drawn by Obadiah, and by him presented to Sennacheribance John the Revelator received it of him & took it to the Isle of Patmos, there he pictured it again on the leaf of an acacia tree, this was set in a gold frame by Tubal Cane, and by him presented to Father James. Father Joseph sends a silver platter, where on is the Ivory Shoulder prepared by Saul's cook. A gold Urn filled with pleasant drink, a pearl plate of dried Venson prepared by Rebecca of old, & a cup of wild honey prepared by John Baptist. 4 gold table spoons bearing the likeness of Christ, The Antient Kings of Judah, and Prophet comas. Mother Lucy sends a lace cap trimmed with gold and pink ribbon, & on one large star is the likeness of all your Heavenly Parents, a pair of silver shoes, & a necklace of gold diamond beads, with a lace collar trimmed with blue ribbon. Elder Br John sends a gold Peacock, a white Dove of meekness, and a singing cricket of great value, it was once idolized by Nimshi. Elder Sister Olive sends a silver mug, covered with onyx stones set in gold diamonds, filled ^{this morning} with the water of life, by Leah of old, and a nosegay of fine flowers gathered from the garden, owned by the gardener, who was at the sepulcher when Mary sought for Christ. — — — This My little Jane is the pretty present I have prepared for thee, receive it in love from Mother, ^{Ann} Father James, Father J. Elder Br John, Mother Lucy & Elder S. Olive. and that it may comfort thy spirit, is the real desire of me thy loving friend Father — William.

A Short Word of Notice from Father James to Jane Blanchard.

With a present gathered from the Heavens by Father William (January 1st. 1871.)

O Thou little innocent babe of a fond Mother's nursing, gather near, and patiently listen for a few moments, to the word of thy loving Father James. Surely I have heard you say "Father James, will never notice me, y^e don't think he remembers me at all" O you my little one I think of thee often, and I am pleased to give thee a word in my name, knowing it will be a very acceptable, tho' unexpected notice.

O my beloved, and worthy child, how could I withhold my word, since I have so often seen thee, walking thy narrow path, in sorrow, and upon thy bended knees, saying "O my Heavenly Parents, freely will I sacrifice all the vain pleasures of time, and walk the narrow path of self denial; but O that I could know, if my Heavenly Parents are in any wise satisfied or pleased with me." O my little babe of innocence, oft when this prayer has been poured forth from thy lips and thy face has been bathed with tears, yea when you little thought, you was heard by a spirit in Heaven I have stood by your side, I have laid my left hand upon your head, and with my right hand, I have poured upon you the love and blessing of God, you and of all your parents in heaven. So my beloved, be not in any wise discouraged, but have your faithfulnes and true obedience with your real love to your Heavenly Parents, has not in any wise passed unnoticed in the Heavens.

So now my beloved go on thy way rejoicing with mirth and gladness, cast no reflection on the days that are already gone by and passed over, even the days of your youth, when you was taken from your home, and situated in another part of Zion. I say, cast no reflections neither grieve upon past days, but at every recollection give thanks to your God, and bless the day that you feet first trod on Lebanon's happy soil. I say rejoice my little one that your faith is true and your integrity is proved, thro' temptations, tribulation and ^{trials} of which my little one you have had a good share, and that by your own faithfulnes you have proved your self a worthy child in the house of your Mother. So now dear child be encouraged; renew your soul & press forward strip for the race & run for the prize of Eternal salvation which is surely within your grasp. Walk the golden street to the Holy Jerusalem, which is paved with tribulation, and sail triumphantly in thy bark of self denial ore, the rough sea of time where the foaming billows of disappointment are constantly dashing and you will surely reach the port of Eternal happiness. Let this comfort thy

x Sold on my journey thro' time my beloved little one. And in peace receive this from your friend Father James. To Jane Blanchard.

A Short Communication from Mother Lucy to Jane
Blanchard Jan^y 29th 1813.

Jane you are a little one of my love. I have noticed you from your youth, and well have I known the many trials you have had to pass thro'. When your companions were seeking every opportunity, to extinguish and put far away the light of the gospel from your soul, I stood for you as a true friend and Parent until you fought your way through. And thro' tribulation and crosses should now await you, yet be ye assured I own love and bless you as a choice jewel in my house; and never will I forsake you either in times of prosperity or in scenes of adversity. But thro' time will I be your loving friend, and when you enter Eternity, I will stand ready to meet you, and to the mansion of your ever blessed Mother Ann will I carry you in my arms and confess you to be a child of my love delight and pleasure, for truly so you will be. Let what will come, you will stand as a shining light, yea as a lovely example of Godliness in my house upon earth. And when with time you have done I will lead you to a mansion of rest of quietness and peace forever to remain to a long and sweet Eternity.

I say not if you will be faithful these things will come to pass but I say they will, and so it shall be. You will forever abide faithful and stand as a firm and valiant soldier in your blessed Mother's gospel. Then turning to Eliza S. who was then present she said (You will ever stand as a witness to the truth of my word will you not Beloved) "Yea this I will do". So do little one said Mother. But Jane my little child remember that days of tribulation of sorrow and grief lieth in thy path before thee. Ye live now in a day of peace of quietness and harmony, where nought prevaileth to disturb you; and widely are the windows of Heaven opened, and daily are innumerable blessings

distilling upon you, to refresh strengthen comfort and support your weary spirit.

Therefore gather ye every crumb, while it is so freely handed unto you, make the precious gifts of God your only all, and strengthen your young Brethren and sisters in the same. - And often testify your firm and unshaken belief in the manifestation of your eternal Parents and exhort and strengthen your young Brethren and Sisters to do likewise. Help them to break the bands of bondage, and be as simple babes in your Mother's house; as your Mother has helped you so help ye them, and I will ever be near to strengthen and support you in the same.

And now my little one look not with sorrow upon what is past, but know that all is well, you have been a source of real comfort to your heavenly Parents, and a minister of strength and gospel virtues to departed spirits. - Therefore fear not but know that thou hast done the will of your heavenly Parents, and well pleased are they with thee; and forever will I stand as a witness for thee that thou hast acted in sincerity in your Mother's work. been true to thy God to thy visible Lead and to thy own soul.

Therefore be joyful, be cheerful and comforted, improve your day now while you have it in peace, remember the day cometh when ye enjoy not that peace that ye now do when ye will feel that ye stand friendless on the banks of persecution, and nought but bitter enemies to surround you on every side; when ye will feel that the gentle waters that smilingly glide around you crying peace, and sounding love, will turn to raging billows and dash you too & fro without compassion and without mercy; when will ye reflect on the hours that ye now see when ye can see them no more.

So fare ye well my beloved in my peace love and everlasting blessing & may comfort and peace crown your days thro' time and in the same will I meet you when you enter Eternity.

To Sister Emma Jane Blanchard. from Mother Lucy

Holy Mother's Silver Column,
A Notice from Mother Lucy, April 30th, 1878.

E.- Ever remember the hand that this day
blest thee & has prepared for thee this pure
Silver Column for me thy loving Mother to
write a word of praise due unto thee, &
which thou mayest receive with joy.

M.- My spirit is delighted to speak words
of comfort & peace unto thee, for I have
watched thee daily with a Mother's care, &
have ever found thee true to thy trust, and
prudent of the blessings of heaven.

M.- More than this I have beheld & witness'd
to thy Holy Mother of thee, while many holy
angels & justified spirits speak praise of thee
for the same; and what think ye it is.

A.- Ah my little one it is by thy ready
cheerful & willing obedience to every call of
thy God to thee however crossing or self deny
ing, altho' various adversities have inter
vened that thou hast merited this notice
from thy ever Holy Holy Mother.

J.- Justice will be repaid to every soul
& none shall have the reward that is due
to thee, for I have marked thy meekness of
spirit & gentleness of speech & thy sincerity
of heart I know, & thy afflictions I see.

A.- And now mayest thou be comforted
& strengthened & encouraged to persevere
knowing that thou hast thus far well
done & thy parents above are pleased with
thee & bless thy doings in thy Mother's house.

N.- Now my beloved little one rejoice &
give thanks with me that thou hast so
patiently borne the heavy burden that is
allotted thee, & so faithfully maintain'd ^{the} cause.

E.- Ever continue to obey thy holy faith
in the word & work of thy God, & all good is,
& will be for thee, & then what can oppress
or afflict thee, or lay waste the work of thy
hands, or take from thee thy well earned
blessing.

B.- Believe me my little one, for my words are not flattery but the genuine truth of what I have seen & known of thee, & what thy little protecting Angels have borne tidings of thee from time to time.

L.- Let not then thy past afflictions weigh thee down, for know ye of a full truth that the time will come that the Arm that has been strong against thee will grow weak & become void.

A.- And the hand that hath borne thee down will be stayed that it cannot oppress thee, & the tongue that hath set at nought thy wise calculations in thy sacred trust shall become dumb.

N.- No power of man or woman can, or shall operate to destroy my holy & sacred Laws only for a season, & most blessed will be such as are found firm in ^{their} resolutions at the end of that time.

C.- Come then & rejoice with me thy Mother, & with all thy blessed parents, for thou art blessed by them because thou hast obeyed God rather than mortals.

H.- Honor & praise from the hand of thy Holy Holy Mother is now ready for thee, for thou hast not sought thine own ease, nor to do thine own will.

A.- All this is recorded of thee, & also thy fervent desires & daily exertions to comfort thy Mothers children so far as thy duty requires, or lays in thy power.

R.- Rely then upon the promise of thy God to thee this day, & all shall be well with thee, for the many trials thou hast borne for the sake of his holy work is known.

D.- Do thy duty with good confidence for heaven bears witness of thy virtuous example in thy Mothers house & none shall share before thee this Blessed Reward of Obedience.

Says thy loving Mother Lucy.

Copy of the word written upon a Leaf taken from Holy Wisdoms Book. also a short word from Father William to C. B. April 30th 1844.

Listen to me dear child for a moment, for I have something pleasing to tell thee, & not only pleasing but I dare say comforting & encouraging to thee, & thy companions in calling, for it will concern each one in the end. Perhaps thy memory hath not failed thee in regard to me, that I use no flattery in my communications, & do not commonly speak untill I know what I am about to say.

Well then rely upon my word, & mark my sayings, & time will prove it all a reality to thee. Surely it was early this morn as I arose from the valley of peace to ascend this Mount with my Mothers little flock, that I heard the voice of an Angel saying.

Hear me thou righteous one, for I am sent unto thee with a word from thy ever Holy Mother, & her desire of thee must not be denied. I looked & upon the wing of the Angel & saw a Leaf that I knew was taken from Holy Wisdoms Heavenly Record, & at once I knew what was desired of me for Wisdom had concealed it not from me.

I took the Leaf & read what was written thereon, & soon found that Wisdoms own hand had engraven the names of her faithful Stewards in letters of Gold in Her Holy book never to be erased; & that each day was numbered since the date of the first word of thy Eternal parents to their chosen people, concerning the sacrifice called for in abstaining ^{from} Meats & Drinks of indulgence, that was in every sense of the word offensive to their holy spirits.

Yea I say every day has been numbered, & the names of every individual that has without reserve renounced the whole are engraving, & a shining Star is attached to it as an Emblem of true Selfdenial in time. But my little one, thy Holy Mother hath done more than this for thee & thy companions in trust, for carefully hath her ever watchful eye noticed the doings of her faithful Stewards in the inner Court of the Temple.

Must assured that thy daily toils thy painful struggles & thy united exertions to support the word & work of thy God for thine own sake & in behalf of the people, is all recorded in the Sacred Book, & a four fold blessing shall truly rest on each one even this day; & to ^{prove} this my word unto thee I will tell thee that upon the & most shining columns of the Record of heaven surely are thy names set in large Capitals of pearl. Yea upon the margin are these, & from each letter of thy names shall thy beloved Mother Lucy write words of comfort consolation & praise of which each one is truly
(worthy.

The word upon this little Leaf is to all & each one of the family Stewards sealed with the strength of heaven,
written by Holy Wiscdoms own hand & brot by Father William to Es. B. while on the Holy Mount.

This indeed was what I wished to say to comfort thee, & when

further afflictions come then just open this little Leaf & read.

My hand saith Wiscdom shall guard & protect the chosen of my love

'Tis the prudent & wise Town, who cheerfully obey their God above,

Whose hearts are found prepared whose souls desire the word of God ^{to} know

And in perfect resignation his righteous will to do.

'Tis the freewill sinforsaker whose words & works agree

That can ask a daily blessing with confidence of me.

Those that believe my ^{sacred} word & my righteous Laws obey,

That my careful eye will watch, & guard from day to day.

'Tis the honest upright soul & the truly sincere heart,

That of my richest treasures shall ever have a part;

'Tis those who love & fear me in all things great & small,

Who sacrifice the whole, & are ready at my call.

In wisdom I have warned all the wise & the unwise,

All but the foolish understood, I asked a sacrifice.

The selfwise heart my word could judge & answer in return,

We cant believe the word in full, if we can right discern,

Perhaps the Lord was hasty, or else we surely know

That mortals did aspire their mighty power to show.

Shall I Eternal wisdom still longer wait on these

And cause the righteous trouble their vanity to please?

Nay nay indeed in truth my righteous voice declares,

I see, I know I understand, who loves believes & fears

A just & righteous God, & who cheerfully obeys

In his own time, & who the word & time delays.

To such as have not grumbled nor murmured in their heart

Of my holy Love & Blessing I freely do impart.

My righteous hand shall cover the obedient soul from harm,

And naught they need to fear, their foes I will disarm.

Then O my chosen ones who delight to do my will,

Be faithful in your calling & your sacred trust fulfill,

Then by the God of heaven your labors shall be blest

And that which would oppress you, shall not your peace ^{molest.}

Says your Holy Holy Mother.

Again says Father William,

Dearly beloved little one receive this precious notice from thy Holy Mother for this she bid me write even on this day, & when ye receive a notice from Mother Lucy ye will learn the meaning of the word on this little Leaf. With my sweetest love farewell. Remember me in love to your companions & may heaven bless you all is the daily prayer of your loving Father William.

Presents Given to Jane Blanchard.

Feb^y. 27th 1857. Eldress Ruth placed
around my wrist a gold band an inch
and a half wide with Holy Mother Wisdom
Mother Ann and Eldress Ruth's name on it.

A Watch which Father William gave her
of wrought Gold, after entering the spirit
world, It had a large rose on the
back side, This she suspended by a
gold Chain around my neck.

A Gold Ring with Eldress Ruth's name
on it on the middle finger of my right hand.

A little Angel from Mother Ann.

A Rose from Father James.

March 10th I received from Eldress
Ruth a Gold Chain, and a Cross set in a Rose.

March 8th I received from Mother Lucy
a Gold Chain, and a Cross set in
a Diamond.

March 1st 1851.

Says Elders Ruth, Come Jane let us take a little comfort to day, for it is pleasant indeed & I am happy & why not you, for I have remembered your request of me, & this morning did your blessed Mother Ann Mother Lucy & Elder sister Olive all say to me. Now don't forget to mention us in love strength & blessing to our little good child who from her heart desired this of us thro you. That no sooner said I would with pleasure than Father William said, I suppose you know Mother that I gave Jane that balsom that you said would heal both soul & body, or at least I poured it on her & she has felt the effects if she didnt know about it. — So you see dear child of Mother you are remembered & ever shall be, for your soul is near to mine & I will never forget nor forsake you in times of affliction So farewell says your loving friend —

Words written by Father James on a large glass Diamond
given to Jane W. by Eldress Ruth out of her own store June 2^d 1750.

This lovely bright Diamond with my peace & my blessing
I give unto thee with my love that's unceasing
By James the Apostle on this is engraven
The names & the likeness of your parents in heaven.

This precious gift of Holy Love
Was from my Mother in heaven above
In hours of trial 'twill comfort thee
When this you feel remember me.

Words engraven by Elder Rufus B. on a Silver Cup of Wine given
to E. J. B. by Elders Ruth S. from her own Treasury, May 20th 1860.
also a little Blue Ball of Mother Lucy's sweetest Love.

This Silver Cup of Mother's Wine
Dear child receive and keep thro' time
My Holy Savior gave it me
And now I freely give it thee
You may drink & drink just when you will
Tis never failing always full
When sorrows and afflictions roll
Tis a healing Balm to the soul.

These words says Elder Rufus I write for you to read in my love & in
sweet remembrance of the bountiful Giver of this pretty Gift from her own
Store of Heavenly Gifts & Treasures received in Time. Be all wish
you to drink with us of this sweet Wine & remember that your
blesed parents have all supped from the same Cup.

From your true friend Elders Ruth S.

Words written on a Gold Staff by P. H. & bro't by him to Emma
Jane P. also a few lines of Love from Mother Lucy.

On this Golden Staff of Love strength and power
You'll find safety on leaning in the soul trying hour
So fear not, & faint not though sorrows betide
There's a power that will, the rough waters divide
Lest not the afflictions of time over bear,
That true peace of soul, that's justly your share
Your courage renew, with strength persevere
In all trying scenes, your Mother is near.

Surely it is a pleasure to me to be
the bearer of so valuable a Gift as a Staff of Heavens
strength, blessing & power. Receive this dear
sister, & the few words I have written upon it, &
these few ~~lines~~ also, as a Token of Heaven's
remembrance of thee, & an ^{assurance} to thee that all is
seen, & known, by a knowledge & power beyond
what mortals alone can possess or controll.

Be assured dear sister, I am not alone, or
the only witness of the many & repeated scenes
of affliction, grief & sorrow of soul, that have of
late filled the Cup of sufferings that some of

my beloved fellow companions have unavoidably had to drink; nay, nor am I stranger to what the portion was, & still is, that so bitters the draught that you, & some others had the first & greatest portion of — But believe me & be not disheartened, for I do feel the worst is past:

Heaven declares the truth & reality of these things to me, & my spirit feels liberty & freedom to testify the same to thee — But O could I number to any one, or more of my true fellow companions the abundant joys that in the future will fill the soul. that bears with innocence, & a peaceful resignation, the conflicts of time, with its oppressive toils & cares — But in the least could I do justice in a few words, & very faintly would you imagine the reality — Surely there's a balm to be found, that will heal every wound.

This from me your Brother & friend
Barnabas H.

But listen now to the word of your loving Mother Lucy on the other side of the Staff.

Yea, O yea, my beloved child, you are mine, a
child of my first love & care, & ever have been from
your earliest infancy, and O how it has troubled me
to see & know your sorrows of soul, & could not
have it in my power to assuage them - I have
for sometime intended to notice you in some way,
& seeing the Gold Staff preparing, I could not for-
bear placing upon it my love, yea a Mothers pure
love in these few lines just on the other side
from ^{my} good & worthy child Barnabas notice
to you, which was indeed pleasing to us both.

O then cheer up your spirits,
And lay aside your grief,
Since there's a hand extended,
For your comfort & relief.
From the fountain of all goodness
Shall you ever be supplied
And nought of Heavens blessings
Shall you ever be denied.

So now in peace & our fervent desires for your
present & future wellfare, we bid you farewell.

Coppied May 26th 1761.

E. J. B.

From Mother Luenz;
to Jane Blanchard, May 26. 1867.

1^o) *Wast thou not seen, Beloved Child?
Thy worthy Parents dear?
Enroll'd in garments pure & clean;
Thro' tribulation here?*

"*Aye, verily*" — *I heard thee say,
"And may my Lot, be cast,
With them to share in higher spheres"
"The merits of the past."*

2^o) *Not flowery paths, or beds of ease
Our Saviour here enjoy'd
But sorrow, sufferings, even death!
We patiently endur'd!
Our Mother also, drank the cup
Of bitter sufferings here!
Her Life! 'g all, she freely give
For these, her Children dear.*

3^o) *Blessed examples! truly those*

Who share with them in time,
Shall in their Kingdom, worthy stand,
With them in glory shine:
I see thy name, with those confe'd,
Confess'd before their God,
Known thro' his Order here on Earth,
Acknowledg'd by their word.

4th) Do read ye not, dear child again
The Pages of the past;
Or view the rugged paths of Life
Wherein thy Lot, was cast:
But rather view the golden Pearl,
Thy works hath truly won
Whereon is written, "Truth will stand"
Beloved Child, Well done."

5th) Farewell in love, my blessing free
Receive, & freely give
Unto my children, when ye will,
And more ye shall receive.

From thy loving Mother
Lucy