

A Few Words from Mother Ann,
Eldress Ruth and Sr. Samantha
To Amy Reed.

Written on a Silver Can, with a Gold Diamond,
by Sister Samantha,

September, 1854.

Come near to me my Child, says your loving Mother Ann,
And receive with cheerful spirits this bright Silver Can;
'Tis fill'd with Heavenly Balsom, Pure Love and Living Zeal,
'Tis a never-failing Cordial, 'twill all afflictions heal.
The Weak 'twill surely strengthen, it soothes the troubled soul,
Relieves the heavy laden, the Wounded heart makes whole.
Sure 'tis thy kindest Mother that offers this rich gift,
Of choicest healing balsom, to give thy soul a lift.
So neither faint nor languish, but feed and feast indeed,
Of this there is a plenty, to supply thy every need.
Then press ahead take courage, thy Mother's ever nigh
To thee I am no stranger, I've heard thy deepest sigh.
So take my love and blessing, 'tis ever flowing free,
And often sip this balsom, from thy Mother Ann Lee.
