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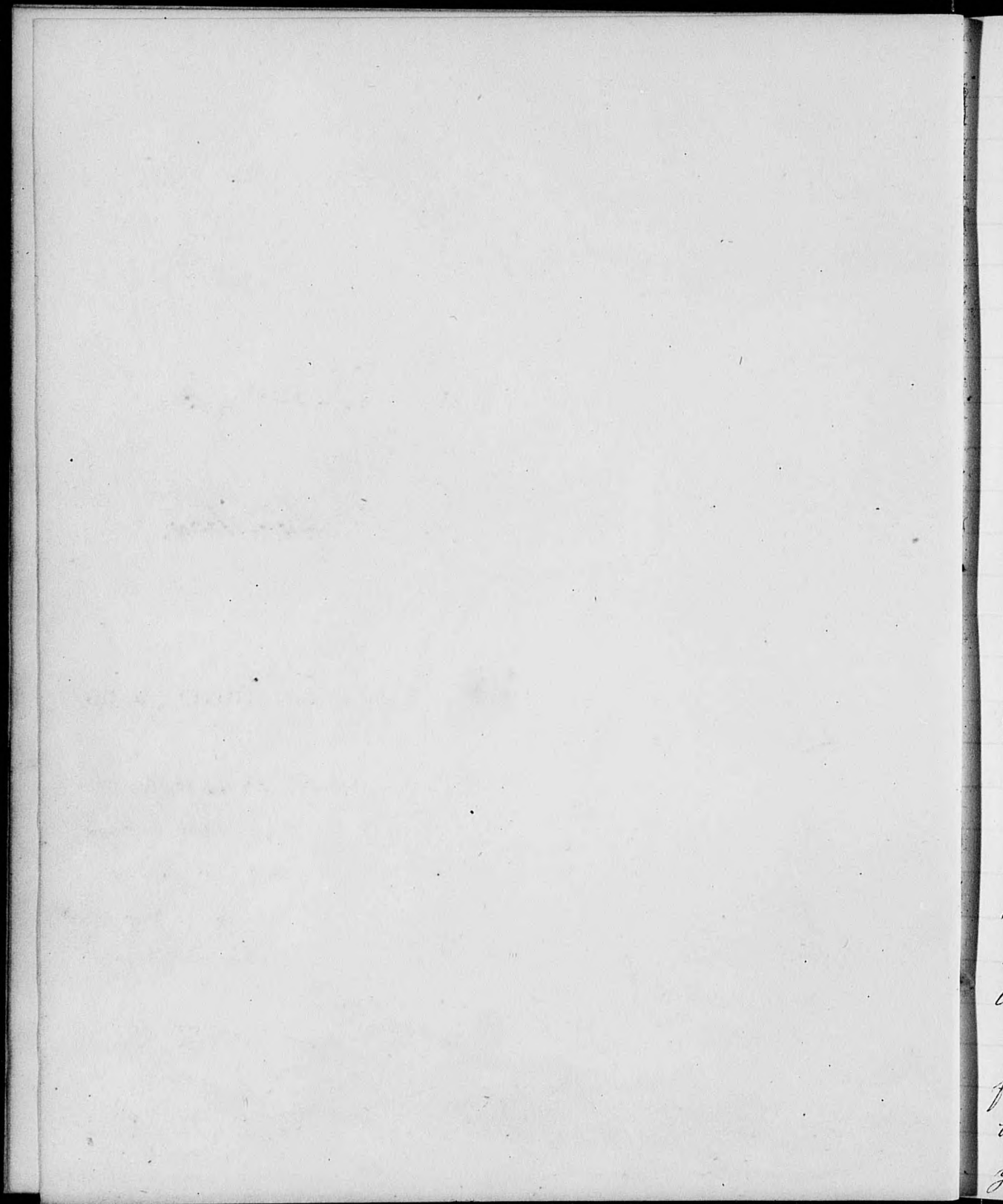
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Vol 26

Betsy Bates Book



A Record  
 of  
 Individual and Private Messages,  
 Spoken by Divine Inspiration.

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A Short Address from Father William, to the  
 Trustees in the Office.

New Lebanon, Jan. 17<sup>th</sup> 1841. Sabbath eve.

Again, I have come, says Father, to pass, and repass  
 this dwelling, in obedience to Mother. She bid me come  
 with my drawn sword in my hand, and certify to you, that  
 my word, is as a law; and shall surely come to pass.  
 And it is the same to you, as it has been.

But, brethren, I am not satisfied with you, and you know  
 for what reason. But, as far as you are obedient, so far I will  
 bless you. I have here written my word upon the wall, and  
 ye may read for your selves. — The brethren then replied.

"We are sorry that Father is not satisfied with us; but we will do better, for the future" Father continued walking the floor in silence, until the half hour was expired, from the time he entered the room.

At the close of his address, he said, "Brethren, did you all say that you would do better?" "Yea, -" "Then you shall surely have my blessing, and the blessing of my Mother who sent me. And soon after he left the room.

Mother Lucy soon entered the room and said, "I have been present to see how the brethren receive the reproof which Father has given them." Mother said, "Brethren, you must not go away and be sad, because Father has reproofed you; but be thankful. For he whips you with his love. He has, at present, the charge of your out business; and feels for your protection. And says Mother, I have always noticed among my children, that those who are striving to do right, are always glad to know whether they give satisfaction, or not. But those who want their own way, are afraid to be told of it."

The brethren then desired Mother to tell them, what was on the wall where Father had written. She said, "Father has written his Word; and ye shall yet receive it in writing. But I will tell you three lines that is in it. That is, Father says,

I shall never again, go so far on that western rout, as I have been. - I shall never protect the brethren so far from home, as I have done. - But the nearer you gather home; the

more you shall feel my blessing and protection.

But, says Mother, I want you to remember that Father will protect, so far as you go in obedience to your present Lead, obeying his word, in their union.

Spoken by inspiration

Sarah Ann Lewis.

The following is Mother Lucy's Own Word, to Elder Sister, and Betsy. — Written by Mother. December 28<sup>th</sup>. 1840. And copied in union with the Elders February 17<sup>th</sup>. 1841.

Read the words of this little Book; and be comforted thereby.

Mother Lucy's Motto.

Remember me, when I am called, to be no more with you.

Elder Sister Olive's Motto.

### Mother Lucy's Word.

O Hearken, Hearken, Dearly Beloved Elders, while I this once, and perhaps the last time, that I may ever have a privilege so to do, sound forth my word unto you. For long has been the time, dearly beloved, that when I pleased, I have been with you. — Ye have lived to see a great and wonderful display of the goodness of God. And have witnessed his unbounded mercy. Though, beloved, I am sensible, all this has not taken place, without causing you many scenes of deep tribu-

lation. Yea, much trouble, much burden, and sorrow of soul has it caused you.

But I have heard it rumored in the Heavens above, that the end of these things draweth nigh. — Yea, I did hear my Heavenly Father, sound aloud his Holy Trumpet, and call unto him, the Holy Mother Wisdom; and then He sounded again, and called before his throne, the Blessed Savior, and Mother Ann. And Lo! While they now stand before the throne of God; and He maketh known his will unto them; I will take unto me paper, and write my word unto you; knowing, the end of these things draweth nigh.

Now, Beloved Elders, pause for a moment, and with me consider. Ye receive freely the word of heaven, as ye do the word of earth. Ye know and hear almost daily the word and transactions of your Heavenly Father. Yea, and the will of God, and your Heavenly Parents, is made known unto you; and as clearly shown, as though they were on the earth, even as you are: and talked to you, face to face. Was there ever a day like unto this? Nay, in no wise.

But, Beloved, Harken to your Mother. You are worthy of the day, in which you have lived. Yea, the day which you have lived to see. But there are some in Zion; yea, and many who are not worthy to be fed and clothed, with blessings from the throne of God, as they have been, for a few years past. But I have seen you, always ready, and thankful, to wait on



any spirit that was sent from heaven, to speak unto you. Rest assured, dearly beloved, this has not passed unnoticed in the heavens. — But, now I do desire, as a parent, that all that has been given, from the hand of your Heavenly Father, may be carefully treasured up. And I do earnestly desire, that while time remaineth, one crum may never be thrown away, nor wasted.

Though I know, beloved, there has been more given, than it was possible for hearts to open wide enough to receive, and eat & drink. Yet I say, keep all these things, and be saving of them. For the time will come, when every crum will be a precious morsel to the soul that can obtain it.

You have passed through many scenes of deep tribulation, to secure these treasures unto you. And I fear not to trust them in your hands. But there are those coming after you, who will know not the scenes of tribulation you have passed through. Nay, they will not know the many serious hours of sorrow you have passed through with those whom Mother has chosen as instruments to do her work. Your kind intreaties, & solemn pleadings with them. To freely give themselves up to Mother, to work for her, and her alone. And they will not know the strength you have had to part with, to feed, to support and nourish these little ones. Nay they will not be able to sense the awful, and heavy weight of responsibility that has rested upon you. When Mother has sounded, times without number in your ears. "See that no Hypocrite, speaking falsely in my

name deceiveth you." And at the same time ye would hear her say. "Nowise and strengthen those whom I have chosen. And by no means, slight my word." Nay, I say, they will not be able to sense the straightness of the path that you have walked. No mortals on earth can ever sense, what you have passed through, to reestablish the Holy orders of Zion. Yea, of Mother's first church. The labors you have made with many to whom it looked impossible to come to the true order of the church, and the pains you have taken, that every one might feel a right spirit in all these things, those who come after you, will never know. Your simplicity, your free<sup>dom</sup> and obedience to unite with every gift that has been sent, or given. Though, many times, more crossing to you, than to any other part of the family, is all known by your Heavenly Parents. But those who come after you, will not know these things. Nay, they will not know the scenes of mortification you have passed through. Nor that tribulation that has rendered this blessed manifestation of God, and these heavenly gifts, a treasure of inestimable worth in your sight. It is for the fear of days, when there shall rise up elders in my Mother's house, who will not use the holy and sacred things of God, as ye have used them, that I now write unto you. But I say unto all, who may ever stand as elders in the holy house of my Mother; do keep sacred, do keep holy, these precious things that have been given, even from the throne of your Heavenly Father. — Remember your first, and

Blessed Mother has waded deep, deep, yea, very deep in tribulation to obtain these blessings for <sup>the</sup> holy house. Yea, for five long years, did she pray almost incessantly before the throne of her Heavenly Father, for her children on earth.

Remember, remember, these blessings ye enjoy, are the hard earnings, through deep tribulation, of your Mother.

Then do, do dear children, do be saving of what is left for you.

Now, dearly beloved, on this wise do I speak to those who may many years to come, stand as elders in the Church. For I do feel an anxious desire, that this order may evermore keep its true rectitude. Even that rectitude to which it is now fast increasing. I am well satisfied, thus far. Yea, pleased and thankful, for the increase that has been found. Though I well know, it has not been done without much tribulation, and a heavy burden on your part. But, Beloved, know, for all this, you shall not lose your reward. But you shall feel, in a great measure rewarded for all your labor, before you are called hence. Elder Sister may not live to see this day, in full; But Prudence, my dear child, you shall, ere you are called hence, feel more than rewarded, for all your crosses, trials and tribulation. Though the crosses have not been few, the trials small, nor the tribulation light. And in the heavens of glory, dearly beloved, ye have rich and glorious rewards, already prepared. And as ye have never flinched, to freely comply to the voice, and will of your Heavenly Parents. So your

parents will never flinch to receive you right unto them, in their Heavenly dwellings,

When the trumpet of our Heavenly Father calls us home, and the door be closed, that I speak no more unto you; then read ye this little word that I have caused to be written, and think often of me. Forget not the days, when I stood upon earth with you. And forget not; nay, never forget the privilege you have now enjoyed with your Heavenly Parents.

Teach the youth, to reverence and honor this great display of the goodness of God. And teach those little ones whom Mother has employed as instruments, ever to honor the work of their Mother. I fear not that while ye live, this holy work of God will be honored. But, O that the youth, the little ones of the flock, may be established on that foundation, which through time, will not fail them.

Know, it is for them, and those that come after them, that I fear. But know, Zion is now increasing. Therefore, take comfort, and be glad; and rejoice with your Parents in heaven. Be not cast down, be not sad. For, know, ye shall not be forsaken, though your heavenly Parents leave you, yet for a season; still know ye, the hand of the Lord is with you.

Now receive with this, the rich blessing, comfort and love, of your Heavenly Parents, and all the heavenly host. And in hours of solitude; yea, when you feel lonely without me; read this, my Little Word. And know, it is as my tongue would

have spoken, had I been on the earth with you.

Keep this to yourselves, and keep it with you; for it is even for you. And let those who stand as elders after you, have this my Word to read.

In<sup>t</sup>. Anna Dodgson.

Saturday Evening. March 25<sup>th</sup> 1841.

After exercise was over, Father William, Father James and Mother Lucy entered the room. Mother brought with her, a company of little Angels. Father William had just come from Dr. Jonathan, who was then at Groveland. He enquired if the Elders, brethren and sisters had any thing to give, lend, or spare. Upon their replying, that they had, he asked Dr. Rufus if he had a spare basket. He answered, "yes." So Father William borrowed the basket, and asked the brethren & sisters to fill it with love for Dr. Jonathan.

Father James, and Mother Lucy, seemed very anxious, that the brethren and sisters should cheer up, and be more lively and pleasant. Mother said that the little Angels which she had brought with her; durst not sing, nor dance a bit. The brethren and sisters looked so sober. And she was almost afraid of such long faces, and sober looks. "Cheer up," Mother said; "cheer up." Don't dwell so long on your past crosses and tribulation. If you are so long getting over one set of crosses; we shan't dare to bring you any more. And you never will get through taking up crosses; if you always make such sober work of it. Cheer up, brethren & sisters; and be ready for new crosses, new troubles, new scenes of tribulation,

which ye have not yet met. Don't think you have come to the end of your crosses and troubles; for you aint near there.

Now, brethren and sisters, all look pleasant. Look pleasant all day; and tomorrow, be very pleasant indeed. Remember I feel so.

After Mother, in union with Father James, had repeated the same several times over Mother said every one may now receive my love with a smile. Every one that will smile, may receive my love, and be ready to meet me tomorrow, with cheerfulness and pleasure."

They then gave of their love to Dr. Rufus, and asked him to give of the same to the Ministry, and open the gift to them. And said Father, "May we go and stay with you tonight?" "Yea, freely," said Dr. Rufus. Then said Father, very pleasantly; "We go, to night. But, beloved Ministry, be ye prepared for us. For, you know what generally follows our pleasant looks. Yea, Beloved Ministry, be ye prepared for our word. For many crosses, and heavy tribulation is yet before you?"

Anna Dodgson.

A Message from Father William, to the Ministry & Elders,  
Respecting Doctor Books, and the deportment of the Doctors.

New Lebanon April 7<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Beloved Ministry and Elders, says Father William. I have come in haste this morning; from your Blessed Mother Ann. And

my words are few. Yet in the power of my Heavenly Father, do I sound them forth to you. My spiritual presence has been with you, several times, when ye have been conversing upon this subject, of which I have come again to give my word. Yea, and the word of your Mother.

My word, in relation to great Doctors in the house of my Mother. I say, understand my word. Such Doctors as think that they must appear something more than common. They must be very smooth; certainly, if they are going to see a patient, they must wear a very nice hat, a pair of fine gloves, and a very slick head of hair. Especially, if they are going to see a young female. And here they must sit down, and converse very politely. Using such borrowed language as they may have learned, from some great Doctor Books. So that common folks may see that they have advanced far into the great mystery of doctoring. Having read a vast many books, and stored their minds full of useful knowledge, as they call it; because it was fashionable among the world. — But, says Father William, I call a great part of this knowledge; an Abomination in the house of my Mother.

Your great improvements in doctoring for more than 20 years past; has been a curse to the church of Christ, rather than a blessing. It has been a veil, behind which has hid, many, yea, very many, filthy, unclean, and hateful Spirits. And that too, in the Holy Sanctuary.

But, the Lord liveth, and my soul liveth; says Father William. I will lift this veil, before I leave this part of Zion. And every

book that is kept, and studied in that Lab, shall be under as strict order, as those that are kept in the dwelling-rooms. And there shall be none bought, or kept in that Lab, but what shall carefully be inspected by the Ministry and Elders. As well as any other books, kept in Mother's House.

And they that cannot gain a gift, in the line of a Physician, under these restrictions; the Lord hath not chosen, and will not bless their labors, in that calling. But, they that will take hold of this gift, in the simplicity of the gospel, by practice and observation; with anxious desire, and labor to feel after some gift of God in their doctoring; will gain a far greater, and more suitable gift in that place, than has been there, for 20. years past.

And this ~~his~~ regulation, respecting the Books, kept in the order of Physicians, Beloved Ministry & Elders, with your union, I desire may no longer be delayed. For when I see and know that a thing is wrong; and it is in my power to right it; I always choose to do it on the spot. And not put it off, until tomorrow, and to morrow. For, by so doing, one gets so many duties laid up in store before them, that they can scarcely see their way out; and many times, feel almost discouraged. But, all should well consider, and then, perform their duty.

Yea, Beloved Ministry, says Father, I went and told Mother, your conversation respecting this matter. I also told her the energy and zeal that Elders Ruth, & Sister Avenath, in a special manner felt; in respect to this important matter. And Mother was so



well pleased, that she smiled pleasantly, and said. Come James, sing us a song, and let us rejoice a little; for there will be something affected, in putting away them filthy, nasty books.

And, Dr. William, you must go tomorrow morning; and take with you my Son. Brother Eliab Harlow. And after you have spoken your word; then Eliab must instruct them; how they must do, to keep a gift in that calling. You must, also, take with you, Garret Lawrence; to make a short, but humble confession. With his intercession; in order that his own soul, may, in some measure, be released from sufferings; which it has ever been under, since it left the body. On account of books, and such like things, that he brought into that place, while he was upon earth.

Yea, Beloved Ministry & Elders, says Dr. Eliab. I am thankful that I can be the least help; in this blessed work of my Mother, & Father William. — I now, again testify, to all those that are called to stand as Physicians in Mother's House, as I did when I was upon earth; and as I have done to my blessed Parents, since I left the world. That the sense, and manner of going must be altered, or they can never find the blessing of God.

I say, that one quarter part of the number of books, that are now retained, in the Physicians' lot; is more than what they need; if they stand in that gift, and order, which their Heavenly Parents have for them. — "I do, my Beloved Brethren," says Eliab, "Most solemnly warn you, against suffering your feelings, any longer, to plead the necessity of so much book knowledge. For, a very little

of that, with the blessing of your Heavenly Parents, will prosper much better, in Zion, than what knowledge could be got, from all the books in the world, without this blessing).

Therefore, if you are faithful to improve your time; laboring for the simplicity, and sincerity of Mother's Gospel; in all your deportment at home and abroad; you will be able to find an increase in your calling, which you never have found. And be thankful with us, says Dr. Eliab, that the time has come, that every thing, pertaining to that Lot, must be brought under the immediate inspection of the Ministry & Elders. For, their approval, or rejection; the same as any thing else, belongs to Mother's house. And I thank God, through my Heavenly Parents; says Dr. Eliab, that this time is come. For none of you did know, but in a small measure; that tribulation which my soul did many times feel, while upon earth, on this account.

And with this, receive my kind love, and everlasting blessing, Beloved Brethren, who stand in this Lot. If you keep your teaching, you will go safe; and have a gift of God. But, if you depart from it; your souls will dwindle away, and die. And if you go to caviling, and reasoning, with your natural reason, upon these things; you will destroy the gift of God from your own souls. For, remember; the Holy and Sacred things of God, are not sent forth, for the carnal-reasoning mind to understand?"

I have now liberty, says Gavrel, from Father William, and Dr. Eliab, to speak a few words, to the brethren

in the Physician's Lot. Confessing my disorders; as I have heretofore done; of bringing books, and things, into that place while upon earth; that were entirely contrary to order; and disowned by the Spirit of Christ. And for which my soul has had to suffer. and must continue to suffer, until they are purged out; or, brought in conformity to the order established in Mother's House.

And this is my intercession. That ye would no longer hold these disorderly things in your possession; which I brought in.

O do! Beloved Brethren, I entreat; Have pity, and compassion upon my suffering spirit. And if I have ever set any good example, follow that; and no longer follow my disorderly ones. Either in spirit, or in deed. For I know that they have been many; and my sufferings yet remain.

Now Beloved Ministry & Elders, says Father William. receive my love, love. My word is finished. Now see that the work be done, before your Holy Mother comes.

In<sup>th</sup> Philémon Stewart.

A Recommend. sent from Mother Ann, and brought by Mother Lucy; to the Elders. For the Sisters in the First Order of the Church.

April 8<sup>th</sup> 1841.

O, yea, My Beloved, says Blessed Mother Ann. Ye laborers in the vineyard of the Lord. Ye burden bearers in Zion. I will at this time write, Peace, peace. Yea, peaceable words unto my good and faithful children. — For the four days past, yea, from

the time that my children heard the Sacred Word of their Holy Mother Wisdom; I have been passing, and repassing among them; to view their hearts; and to see what manner of labor they were in. Yea, to see if they were rightly preparing themselves to meet with their blessed, and Holy Mother.

And what do you think, my Beloved ones, that your Mother can say about your little company, for whom ye do feel such great concern? Truly, your Mother can speak comforting words concerning them. I have narrowly, and closely viewed these, my children, the children, or, the sisters in the first Order.

And I can say, in truth, they have done well. And have merited the love, and approbation of their Mother. They have all labored in true sincerity of heart, to prepare to meet their Holy Mother. And I have not the least doubt, but what they will meet her in peace. For they are truly accepted by me.

But it is my desire, Beloved, that they may not hear this word from me fearing it less on their burden, and tribulation. It is my feeling that they keep on in the same labour, the rest of the week, in sorrow and tribulation. Purifying themselves, from the stains of every wrong; for great purity is required, of any one, to be able to meet before their Holy Mother in peace. In so much that she can pour her rich blessing upon them.

Now, my Beloved, think not, that your Mother does not know how these little ones have become prepared to meet their Holy Mother. Nay, Dear children, your Mother know this.

But know ye, my little ones; you shall in no wise lose the reward, of all your faithful labours. Ye are those in whom I delight, and in whom I am well pleased. You have labored to support the work of your blessed Mother. And strove for the good of <sup>her</sup> children. Therefore, your reward in heaven, shall be exceeding great. You shall dwell in my Holy Temple, in the City of your God; and share the blessings of the faithful. Joy and thanksgiving, and eternal salvation shall be yours. You shall lack for nothing pleasant and delightful; for your heaven shall be complete.

So be ye comforted, my Beloved ones. Knowing, your Mother is satisfied with your little flock. They are her good children. They children, <sup>yea</sup> the children of her joy and pleasure. Children in whom I do delight and rejoice, says Mother. Children of my love and blessing.

Now, O my beloved, receive from your affectionate parent, her gratitude and thanks; and her blessing Everlasting; and fare ye well in the sweetest of her Love.

In <sup>the</sup> Mirinda Barber.

The following words were spoken to Eldress Sarah Smith, by Mother Lucy. First Order. April 14<sup>th</sup> 1841

Dearly Beloved, Did you think that your Holy Mother Wisdom, had forgotten you? Nay, in no wise. But as she has marked the rest of her faithful children, even so has she marked you. Neither think that you are forgotten by your blessed Mother Ann. For thus did she bid me, speak unto you,

if so I should have opportunity, to do, even beneath this roof. Tell her, said Mother; that I own, love, and bless her; and in peace, I leave her. She has never slighted a gift, a gift that I have sent forth: And I will never slight her. Give her my love and blessing; and tell her that I will never forget her.

This, beloved, is the word that my blessed Mother, bade me speak unto thee. — So receive this word, and be comforted, in thy tribulation. For, is it not the promise, even of thy blessed Mother; that surely, you should meet tribulation. Yea, truly. And this cross she well knew, e'er it was made known unto thee. So in love I bid thee farewell.

In<sup>t</sup> Anna Dodgson.

A Present from Mother Lucy to the Beloved Ministry and Elders. — Given April 18<sup>th</sup> Eighteen Hundred Forty One.

Sabbath afternoon, Mother Lucy attended meeting with us. After meeting, she went to Mother Ann's garden, and gathered, for each of the Ministry and Elders; a large Pine-Apple. And came back again, and gave them to them.

And said Mother. I have brought a large Box, for the Beloved Ministry. Yea, says Mother. This box is locked. And it is to remain locked; until the time comes, for it to be opened. And that will not be, until you meet your Blessed Mother Ann at Waterliet. Then it shall be made known to you, what this box contains.

The Ministry and Elders then thanked Mother, for their pretty present; and asked her, if she would be so kind as to receive their love. Yea, said Mother. I shall be very thankful, to receive such good love. Then the beloved Ministry and Elders, asked Mother to be so kind, as to take their love and thanks to Mother Ann. And ask her to remember us, and pray for us. Yea, said Mother. I will give your love and thanks, to your Blessed Mother Ann, the first time that I have the privilege of seeing her. I do not know how long it will be; but I will keep it pure and clean, until I meet with her.

Yea, says Mother Lucy; Mother Ann will meet with you at Waterliet, to finish her work there.

This is all. So kindly farewell in love.

In<sup>st</sup> Matilda Beest.

Words of the Holy Angel of Lord, spoken in the North West room of our dwelling house. On the evening of May 20<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Thus saith the Holy Angel of the Lord: "Ye Can, De I O ta. I shall not depart from this place, until I have spoken a few words.

Thus, and thus, do I speak. Judgments of the Lord, come forth, and rest upon the Dead! Judgments of the just and righteous God, come forth, and rest upon the Dead!

Judgments, I say of the just and righteous God of Heaven! and Earth! Come forth and rest upon the Dead!!!

Amen, My Word is finished."

In<sup>st</sup> Miranda Barber.

A Short Message from Armena Douglas to her little companions. Delivered after we had attended her funeral.

April 20<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Elder Sister Olive, with Armena, is now viewing her dear companions, which she has left.

"O, my dear little sisters," says Armena. Ye with whom I have enjoyed my playful, and pleasing hours. Ye whom I have loved, and have been obedient with. Remember, I have not forgotten you; and I hope that you have not forgotten me. And though my days with you, are now no more; and my hours of comfort and pleasure in the body, are no more! No more! No more!

O my dear little sisters! Can I! Can I! Can I go, and leave now! Knowing that I never shall meet with you again, as I have done. But I leave you in peace. And I leave my love for you. And I hope that you can all part with me in peace. And that when you think of me; you can remember me in love.

And again, remember, O my little companions; that, as often as I have liberty, I shall visit you. Though you may not see me. Yet I can see you. But I shall now have to leave you, and go home, and gather to my companions whom ye know not. — So farewell! O! Farewell! My dear little companions. But my heart is grieved at the thought of leaving you. O! that I might always remain with you!

But, may; I must be obedient. This I always labored



to do, when I was with you, and this shall ever be my labor.

And remember, my little sisters, if you ever wish to be happy you must be obedient children. Love your caretakers, and obey them.

So farewell! I must now go?— She then viewed her little mates once more, with her hands raised; and as she passed by them, she crossed her hands for an instant, and then raised them again, as she left them.

In<sup>st</sup> Harriet Goodwin.

Words of Mother Lucy, Elder Sister Olive and Sister Polly Bates. Spoken on the evening of the 21<sup>st</sup> of April 1841.

Mother Lucy says, Beloved Sister Betsy, would you be pleased, at this time, to receive some cake and Wine? "Yea." Well, here, I have plenty. I have two baskets. One filled with glasses of wine; and the other with cake.

And know ye, beloved Sister Betsy, this is from your blessed Mother Ann. It is the remainder of the Holy Angels feast, with your Blessed Mother, on the morn that she took her leave of her dear children here; and entered the peaceful abodes, of her Heavenly Father's Kingdom. Yea, then did y<sup>r</sup> Heavenly Father, and all the Holy Angels bow low, to welcome your blessed Mother to her holy habitation, and to the joyful feast which was prepared for her.

And after the feast was ended, your blessed Mother gave unto me, of this cake and wine, and said, "This <sup>take</sup> to my faithful

children those whom I love so dearly. Tell them to eat and drink freely; knowing it is filled with my everlasting love and blessing. And that I have not in any wise forgotten them.

And now says Mother Lucy. Beloved Sister Petsy, I wish you to eat and drink freely, out of these baskets; of this precious cake and wine. And receive at the same time, a large portion, of our everlasting love and blessing; together with your ever blessed Mother Ann's.

And, after you have reserved a good portion for yourself, then I wish to have you, the first opportunity send these two baskets of cake and wine, down to your beloved Elder Sister, and her little company, with our everlasting love, blessing and strength.\*

† And, says Elder Sister Olive. Beloved Sister Petsy, you do not know how pleased I am to see you this evening. And the love I have for you, I know not how to express. But I love you with all my heart, and as I love my own soul; and ever shall, through time and eternity. †

\* And now says Elder Sister Olive. I have two baskets, of this cake and wine, which I wish beloved Sister Petsy to take. And on the morrow, give unto all the sisters that are carding; together, with a large portion of this good love and blessing. †

† Mother Lucy says, Beloved sister Petsy; think not that I, your Mother will ever forsake you; for I never will. Nay; never, never. But I will ever be near, to comfort strengthen and support you through all trying scenes of tribulation, which you

may meet, while here in time). And know ye, I have often been by your side, when your soul was devoted in solemn prayer, and your heart overflowing with sorrow. Yea, by your side have I knelt, and with uplifted hands have I oft times prayed with you. And I have oft times sounded forth your prayers, unto your Heavenly Father. So be ye comforted, O my most dearly beloved, knowing that your Heavenly Father, does not, in any wise, nor at any time, turn a deaf ear to your cries, and fervent prayer. And know ye, and be ye assured, that ye are daily doing the will of your heavenly Parents. So, be ye comforted, in my sweetest love and blessing.

Sister Polly says. O my beloved sister Betsey: My beloved Elder; how can I express my love to you. Although, I do not say much to you; yet I love you from the sincerity of my heart, and ever have. And I consider it a great privilege, at any time, to come and see you, and feel, and receive your love and blessing. For truly I love, and respect you as my Elder; and ever have, since I left this world. Yea, I knew you, the first time that I saw you, after I entered the spiritual world. I plainly saw that you had traveled far, yea, far beyond me. But know ye, I have ever labored to maintain our blessed Mother's gospel. And I am now traveling on with you, in her pretty little narrow path, which is truly my delight and pleasure. And truly, I do feel thankful for the privilege that I have, to so often visit you, with my blessed Elder Sister Olive. And O, that this privilege might ever continue. But know ye, beloved sister Betsey, I put the parting hour as far off as possible.

I cannot bear the thoughts of it. But my love and blessing, I will ever leave with you, for truly I love you, and ever have. And when you was very small, you was truly my delight. And it was ever my labor, to set you a godly example. And to impress upon your young and tender mind that which would be for your best good, and comfort through time. And, if I ever did, or said any thing to the reverse, in your presence it was unknown to me. For truly I did love you, and felt an interest in your welfare, and prosperity.

And says Mother Lucy. Beloved Sister Petsy, we have plenty of healing balsam here; would you not like some? Well, I have placed upon the table 12. vials full; and you may do what you feel to, with this. So rest ye in my love to night. Elder Sister Olive says, "I will stay and sleep with you; right in the bed with you. I have often done this, altho, unknown by you." So fare ye well, in our sweetest love.

From Mary Wickes.

Mother Lucy's Word again, respecting the Cake & Wine. And Spy glass  
On the morning of the 24<sup>th</sup>. While in meeting, Mother Lucy went to Sister Petsy, and said. I feel very anxious that all of Mother's children, should partake of her feast, together with her richest love and blessing. For it is truly her desire. Soon Sister Petsy spoke of the cake and wine which she had received. And she & Elder Sister, gave it out freely. This was very pleasing to Mother. And after meeting, she returned her hearty thanks and love, to the

Elders. And she told Sister Betsy, that it was her that impressed it upon her mind to deal out this treasure; said she felt very anxious indeed that all should partake.

Then said Mother Lucy. Beloved Elder Sister, I have with me, some love love; pretty love love love. Will you take it from me? Well, said Mother. I have covered you all over. Elder Sister Olive placed a very large ball of love on Sister Betsy's head. Then said they. Fare ye well, in our sweetest love, love, love.

Mother Lucy says. Beloved Sister Betsy I have a very long Spy glass, which I wish you to receive. And the small end belongs to you, and the big end to Zillah. And it is my desire that you should look through this Spy-glass,

In<sup>st</sup> Mary Wickis.

The following, are words spoken by Father William, in our meeting, on the 25<sup>th</sup> of April 1841.

After the brethren and sisters had finished exercising, and meeting was about to a close, Father William spoke as follows.

"I, your Father William, Father James, and Father Joseph; also, Mother Lucy. Have come to attend meeting with you. And, I have come, at this time, my beloved children, to bring unto you, a heavenly, and rich treasure.

At 8. O'clock, this morning, I did appear before the

throne of my Almighty Father. And received from his hand, a bountiful store of love. Yea, and the love and blessing of your Holy Mother Wisdom, to bring unto you, my dear children. They gave it freely unto me, and freely did I receive it. Even, the love and blessing of your Holy holy Father; and your Holy Mother Wisdom. And now, I want you should all receive this love, and be comforted. And, there was proposed, a way, by your Heavenly Holy Mother, for you to receive this blessed love. It was, to raise two loud, heavenly, and serene shouts."

The brethren and sisters then raised two shouts. And Father William went round and gave to each individual, some of the love. And they returned their thanks with bows, and with one shout.

Father William then said, "This love was sent to you, my dear children, to comfort you: so be ye comforted.

Will you now dance a little song with me, and rejoice in this love?" Yea, Father, was the answer. Father William's song, was then sung. "My pretty children, you're on a land of freedom," &c. And the brethren and sisters danced it. And Father William danced with them; and with smiles of love and joy, hugged and kissed the Elder brethren, and several others. When the song was ended, Father said, "Truly, it is, as you have sung. You are, indeed, my pretty children. Those in whom I am well pleased." — The brethren and sisters,

then returned their thanks to Father, for the privilege that they had had, with him. Father said, "You are kindly, and heartily welcome, my dear children: My good children. I want that you should now be comforted; be lively and cheerful; take comfort in your tribulation. Why are you so cast down? What makes you look so sober about it? That is no way, at all. You must rejoice, and take comfort in tribulation. You are my good children; and you must be willing to bear; Yea, cheerfully willing to bear, all that is for you. And not be so cast down, and look so sober about it."

I can say in truth, there is not one in this room, even to the least child, but what I can truly love and bless. So rejoice ye, in my love, Feast upon it, and be ye comforted.

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New Lebanon April 25<sup>th</sup> 1841.

X Father William's Message, To the Beloved Elders at the North St.

Will you hearken to my word. For, it is with pleasure, that I make my feelings known to you at this time. I must be short, for I have yet a great work to do.

It was, indeed, your Father, that moved upon your feelings to ask for the prayers of the Church: And truly ye had them in full measure. And to them, I added my blessing and love. For I love to hear souls ask for what they stand in need of. And so long as ye continue to ask in faith, ye will in no wise, fail of receiving, what ye desire.

Beloved Elder Richard, Thou art one, in whom my spirit takes pleasure. And one whom the gift rests upon, to sound forth the word of God, to poor lost souls. — Be not discouraged, nor cast down. For it is not the will of God, your Heavenly Father, that you should die. But that ye should arise, and sound, and sound, and sound your trumpet; for, truly, you have got one. Sound it, and I will help you sound it, until souls learn, in truth, to fear God, and walk softly in his presence. When this is gained, then souls will be thankful to have the gospel open, and not before. They then will be thankful to turn out of their own ways, without saying, within their own minds — I am sure that is an unnecessary cross. — I do not see why I need be disturbed, at this time; and turned this way, and that, and the other. — Well, — I shall never take any more comfort. — I am crossed almost to death.

I will ask, if this proceeds from a thankful spirit. Or, does it proceed from a spirit that would like to judge the Ministry, and Elders, of some injustice? — I have seen, and felt, quite too much of this spirit. I desire that it may be put away; that my spirit may rest in peace, upon every soul. It is a selfish spirit, seeking for indulgence. That is the best name that I can give it. — Does not such a feeling serve more to shut out the blessing of God, than it does to make room for some poor soul that is seeking to find some rest to their troubled mind.

Take courage, Beloved Elders, You daily have the prayers,



and blessing, of your Beloved Lord; to strengthen you on your way. Truly, your tribulation will be great. But, your joy and comfort, will counterbalance, all that ye will have to bear.

The time will come, when you will be able to set open your doors, and say to the strangers come in, and welcome, and share with us in our tribulation and crosses. And in our comfort, you may have a share, if you will labor to earn it, as we have done.

With these few lines, take my never ceasing, never ending love, to strengthen you. Farewell, for this time.

From Father William.

In <sup>the</sup> Sarah Ann Standish.

New Lebanon. May 10<sup>th</sup> 1841.

A Visit made by Lovina Bates. Also her words to her Sisters. Accompanied, and introduced by Elder Sister Olive S.

"I have come," says Elder Sister Olive, "and brought with me Lovina Bates. That she may make herself known unto you, as owned of Mother. It is now seven years, since she embraced this gospel. And from that time, she has proved her self faithful. And Mother's late manifestation, has done a great work for her. - And ye may not dispute the truth of this. For she truly is, one of Mother's children. - And Mother Lucy has granted her the privilege to speak for herself, if you desire it."

Her words are as follows. — "Dearly Beloved.

Sisters. I have now embraced Mother's gospel; which privilege I greatly desired, while on earth. Many have been my hours of tribulation.

After hearing that my Father and Mother, with the children, had found the people of God, & embraced the testimony; I felt anxious to come, and unite myself with you; but was placed in a situation that I could not. I often spoke to my husband, in these words, I believe that my Parents, and brothers and sisters; have found the people of God. And I greatly desire to go and live with them. He would answer me in this way. "Levinco, - You would not find them to be what they profess. They are not the true people of God. You would not like them, nor be willing to stay, if you was there." And by such means, he would try to turn my feelings. And if I persisted on coming, he would threaten abuse.

O, my dear sisters! You know not what I have passed through. I have spent many hours in prayer to my Heavenly Father, to provide some way for my escape. That he would take the life of my wicked husband; or, that I might be released from his hands. - But God grants not this to me; until I had suffered in tribulation, till my days on earth were finished.

For a long time after leaving this earth, I wandered thick darkness; through thorny maze, and trying scenes;

until I had suffered for my iniquities, which I had committed. I continually bowed my soul in prayer and supplication to God my Heavenly Father, until He heard my prayer; and sent forth two Holy Angels to meet me. And they conducted my spirit to the realms, where I could find my Blessed Mother.

I had felt the conviction of my sins, to that degree, that I was ready, and thankful to honestly confess them, when the privilege was granted me. — I am thankful for my privilege; also, for all of you that have remained among the people of God. William, has been a great grief to me, for rejecting his precious privilege. One that I should have been so thankful for, could I have had it. But he alone, must bear it, and suffer for it.

I have had the privilege, to receive strength from my father and mother; also, from my sister Polly, who are in eternity; because I greatly desired this privilege, while in time, but could not obtain it. But this privilege of making myself known unto you, I never expected. I feel unworthy. Yet I am thankful; and I desire your prayers for me; that I may ever abide.

Elder Sister Olive, is my loving Elder. She takes care of me; and strengthens me in the way of God: and by her means, I have had this privilege.

Now, good sisters, will you receive my purest love.

It is not mixed with the affections of nature; but it is pure love that I have gained by Mother's gospel and the cross. — Dear Sisters, I do thank you kindly, for your intercessions, and good desires for me.

Now receive ye my love. And I wish you to bestow some upon me. So farewell.

From Levina Bates,  
To Betsy, and Sarah Bates.

The following, is a few words spoken by the Instrument.

Elder Sister Olive says, that Levina, is a worthy heir of Mother's kingdom. For she has washed her garments clean in tribulation. And knowing that you felt much for her, I sought this opportunity for her, that you might be comforted concerning her.

In<sup>st</sup> Eleonor Potter.

The following, is a short Message, by Mother Ann, Mother Lucy, and Elder Sister Olive Spencer: To the young Sisters between 20. and 21. years of age. Given Nov 28<sup>th</sup> 1840.

Mother Ann says; "Dearly beloved young sisters, I have come at this time, in union with your beloved Elders, to speak a few words to you. She asked if there were any so tired, or in such a hurry, that they did not wish to stay, and hear her word." All said they were not.

Mother then said, "I know every one of you, and your daily transactions. A just account I receive from you, by the hand of Holy Angels, and justified spirits that daily surround you. And often, yea, very often, I walk among you, and view each, and every one. It is with pleasure I view you; and with delight I speak my words to you at this time.

I am in a measure satisfied with you. You have found a great increase; but, a still greater one is yet to be found. Dear children, not one of you that is here present, ever expected to hear my word, to hear my voice upon this earth. But ye have enjoyed blessings, far, beyond, what ye could ask for; and do make a wise use of these blessings, and wisely improve the day in which ye live; the great and wonderful day granted you, by your Heavenly Father.

For, I say unto you, ere you are called home, ye will see days of heavy tribulation; and a sore famine, will follow these years of plenty. The doors and windows of heaven are now opened, and the blessings of your Heavenly Father are poured, and poured, freely upon you. Then gather up; be ye clothed, nourished and supported with the garment ye now receive, daily at your hand.

Your blessed Father Joseph, and Mother Lucy have done a great work for you; and they still continue their faithful labours. And if ye will but be faithful, not one

of you shall be forgotten by me. But, for every one of you, (young as ye now are,) I will prepare a heavenly mansion, and a shining crown. Yea, ye shall find a happy home, the just reward of your labours while on earth."

Mother Lucy then said; "Hearken, dear children, to the voice of a kind and tender parent. Neglect not the privilege ye now have alone, with none others present, to hear the words of your blessed Mother Ann. Remember the word which she speaketh to you. Ye are freely fed, and freely ye receive from the fountain of Heaven. Ye are nourished, fed and supported, as children were never fed before. Then do make a wise use of the blessings ye enjoy, and wisely improve the precious day in which ye live. Lay up stores for yourselves, when ye cannot receive, as ye now do.

Your privilege now, is very great. You live with Mother's first-born children; with those who were planted in early times. I say, your privilege is great. You are fed with plenty. But verily I say unto you, the time cometh, when these blessings shall be withheld from you. Then, dear children, ye must live upon what ye have now earned.

And it is for this reason, that so much, time, after time is spoken to you; that when this day cometh, ye may have no reflections to cast, saying; we wasted when we had

plenty; and now we have not where with to be fed. We are left destitute and empty. Therefore ye are warned, and warned; told, and told, that the time cometh, when these blessings shall be withheld from you.

O, beloved children! Ye are near, and dear to my soul. But, when I see you light and empty, vain and carnal; then I fear you are not walking the strait and narrow path. This brings me under heavy, and deep tribulation, when I see you walking in by, and forbidden paths.

Do, dear little ones honour the gospel, by walking in obedience to your beloved Lead. Honor and respect Mother's first-born children, that their love and blessing, yea, their heavenly Mantle may rest upon you.

And, dearly beloved, again I say unto you, in no wise, in thought, word, or, action lay any temptations or, snares, to draw aside your brethren. Walk exemplary, and in the fear of God, before the youth who are younger than you are; lest they, seeing your bad example, copy it, and the sin become yours.

So walk in our love, and in our blessing; take courage, and press on. Now is your time to rejoice, & take comfort in tribulation, with you, Mother's first-born children, and the blessings of heaven are poured forth upon you."

Elder Sister Olive then said; "I went, in union with Mother Lucy, and begged my blessed Mother Ann to attend

this little meeting with these young sisters. Now do, dear sisters, prize this privilege, and treasure up the blessed counsel you have received. For I love you every one. And my love and blessing I give unto you.

In<sup>th</sup> Anna Dodgson.

February 15<sup>th</sup> 1841. Father Williams delivered a very solemn Message to all who had been chosen as instruments by their Heavenly Parents, in the First, and Second Order of the Church at New Lebanon; concerning the work they were to enter into for a short period. Also, that the day of their visitation was far spent. Desiring all to be reconciled to feel tribulation, and work for their blessed parents; for their time with us was short. Inst. of this word, Adah Lillah Potter.

After his Message was ended, and all had left the room (the Ministry and Elders) Father James asked permission to speak a few words to Sister Betsey Bates. Also, he wished to give her present, which he had obtained of his blessed Mother Ann, if they were willing. (All freely answered yea.)  
Father turning to S<sup>r</sup> Betsey, thus said.

"O my blessed Child!

Will ye hearken a few moments to your Father? And will ye receive, even from mine own hand, what I have brought at this time for you? I have brought from my



Mother, a beautiful Golden Bowl, filled with the food of Angels." Yea, says Father; "This is holy, rich and pleasant, such as the Angels in heaven feast upon, when hungry. - It is such as <sup>we</sup> your heavenly Parents feast upon, to refresh our weary spirits: yea, when we are borne down with heavy tribulation; upon this precious food we do feast.

Know ye, my beloved Child," says Father; "Many are the times I have been present, since the commencement of Mother's work among her children, and have seen you, when your natural strength was nearly exhausted, waiting with patience upon her chosen Instruments, and listening carefully to the Word of your Parents which, indeed, has been pleasing to me, and to your blessed Mother.

Now, my faithful Child, receive ye the love of your Mother, also, her most hearty thanks, together with mine; for your care and pains, over my little Ones!

This beautiful Golden Bowl, I have brought unto you as a peculiar notice, for your willingness in hearkening to our Word, through our chosen Instruments: Yea, and for your carefulness, in keeping them where you could find them.

This, my Child, you have done; however weary you were in body or spirit, yet, never have you turned to us a deafened ear.

Remember," says Father; "You are my Child, and I will ever be your true friend. And when ye cannot hear my

voice, you may feed and feast upon this precious food I have brought you, Yea, and you may also give to those in your lot. Always remember it is the food of Angels. It is holy, pure; yea, and it is white! I brought it from the heavens above! It is an inexpressible store! It never will fail you. Whenever you eat there from; I, your Father, will fill again this holy vessel. — So, fear ye not, but feed and feast when you are hungry.”

Father says, “Beloved Ministry and Elders, do you think this is too much? Do you think I am a partial Father?” (Nay, they replied, one and all.)

Spoken by Father James,  
To Sister Betsy Bates.  
In <sup>the</sup> <sub>the</sub> Hannah Blake.

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# Christ's Second Appearing

In the Female:

A Mystery long hidden from the fallen race of man;

But now revealed and clearly illustrated,

In the first Book sent from the spiritual World,

to the Church in New Lebanon.

Written by the holy Angel, E. was la Voo, Feb. 7 24<sup>th</sup> 1839.

Sent from Mother Ann, to Betsy Bates.

And Written by Inspiration, with mortal hands,

February 25<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Written by the Holy Angel, E. was la Voo.  
Thus saith the holy Angel,

This Book was written by my own hand,

and has been kept beneath my wings since it was sent upon earth. For the time had not fully come, for it to be revealed to mortals. But now, has the time come.

And I, the holy Angel, of heaven, will stand upon my feet, unseal, open, and distinctly read, unto the writer whom Mother Ann has chosen, the words contained therein. That they be written and recorded, for the future consideration of Mother's children on earth.

Many have greatly desired to know, how the second Appearing Christ, came to be manifested in the female. This book will here enlighten your minds, and reveal unto you, the hidden mystery so much desired.

Also, how the soul of your blessed Mother Ann, was conducted into the powers of the eternal world; together with the severe sufferings through which she passed, to obtain the favour of her Lord, and the union and approbation of the heavenly Bridegroom. Yea, and how she received the holy power and anointing to be the Mother, to the children of the New Creation on earth. Yea, even the knowledge of these things will I give unto you.

## Section I.

Therefore, hearken ye people, and hear the words I will now read unto you. — It was by the power of God above, and the holy Mother Wisdom, that Jesus Christ the

Savior, was sent upon earth. It was the purpose and intention of God, that his power should firstly be invested on this mortal clay of this, his only begotten Son.

God poured forth upon him his holy Anointing power, with which he was clothed, even without sin, unto salvation. And with power, God sent him forth, to call the sinners to repentance, and open the door of salvation to all who would freely deny themselves of the pleasures of sin, follow him, and seek the kingdom of heaven.

Doubtless ye have all read the record of his life, and progress of his travel, in the history of ancient date, called the Bible. He walked alone, not having a place where on to lay his head, or to rest the sole of his foot; but suffered much persecution, and was railed and mocked by the wicked and perverse generations of men.

With patience and resignation, did he continue to do the will of his heavenly Father; his gospel he preached, and offered to many, but few there were, that received and obeyed his voice.

And it came to pass, after many years, God his heavenly Father looked upon his heaven-born Son, and saw him perfect in his sight; but knew that he could not walk alone, nor plant the seed, and bring forth children of the New Creation without an helper meet.

Then God his heavenly Father, saith to the holy Mother

Wisdom; behold, I do purpose to call home, my heaven-born Son, who is perfect in my sight; for my work cannot be done, nor my kingdom perfected on earth; until the Bridegroom cometh, even with the Bride at his right hand; which is not, neither hath the day yet come.

Therefore will I release his mortal clay from sufferings and persecution, and call his spirit home to my eternal kingdom, there to rest, until the day come, that by my mighty power, I cause his spirit to return again earth, thro' the medium of my own choosing; which shall be, Christ's second appearing in the female.

And they shall stand as the eternal twain, working with God their heavenly Father. For I will yet have a chosen people on earth, who will honor and glorify their God above. A new creation will I establish, wherein my people shall dwell, There will I place my eternal twain, and pour forth my anointing upon them, and they shall be the parents of the New Creation.

And they shall raise up children, pure & clean, and they shall be the holy people of God; and there will I establish my kingdom, wherein I will place my name forever to stand. Thus, and thus, have I spoken, saith the Lord; and all this, in my time, I will perform.

## Section II.

And it came to pass, as the Lord hath spoken. That he called home his heaven-born Son, into his eternal kingdom. And there did he work with his heavenly Father, to prepare souls in eternity to receive the gospel of salvation, when his second appearance should be manifest, and God's Trumpet of eternal truth should be sounded, and resounded, and echoed, and reechoed, on the earth.

In this labor, did the Saviour stand for many years; strengthened and supported by holy Angels, (which originated from God, and were before mortals.) And the earth was, for many years, forsaken by the hosts of heaven. Yet, God watched over his Creation, which he had formed.

And it came to pass, that the Lord heard a voice ascending into the Heavens from the earth; and he silenced the hosts of heaven. O Lo! It was the cries of mortals, in these words; "O! My God! Why hast thou forsaken me? Yea, and the God of our Fathers, when will thy heaven-born Son again return to earth, to show us the way of salvation, and redeem us from sin? Long have we looked for the Messiah; but he hath not appeared; or, his cloud has passed by us, and we have looked in vain?"

Then the Lord felt the power of his mercy, moved towards his people. And he again saith to the Holy Mother Wisdom;

Behold the day is not afar off, that I verify the promise I gave thee, when I called home my heaven-born Son, Jesus: for the people mourn for him.

And thus do I, the Angel E. vas. la. voo, again say, awake and give ear unto me, while I read aloud unto you the condescension of your heavenly Father.

And when the Lord saw that the people were weary of sin, and felt the need of salvation, in his mercy, he sent the heavenly host to convict them of their loss and depravity that they might be prepared for his work.

Then saith he again, unto the holy Mother Wisdom. Go thou unto earth, and take with thee, even this Angel, E. vas. la. voo; and select from the daughters of earth, the chosen, whom I shall anoint, and clothe with the spirit of the Savior; for even mortal clay, which was born of fallen nature will I redeem; and by a female frame, shall the will of God be done on earth, even as it is in heaven.

Then saith the holy Mother Wisdom unto me. O come, thou Angel of the Lord, bow unto the earth with me, that we obey the command of our God. But look thou not for a pure vessel, nor one not defiled with the snares of sin, or a fallen nature; but look thou for a virtuous, and pious female, who is subject to the laws of the land, and has felt loss and depravity of nature; that God may redeem her, through sufferings and tribulation, that she may have



mercy for her fellow creatures.

Then the holy Mother Wisdom, and I the Angel, went forth with the Lamp of God in our hands to search, and re-search the earth, to find God's chosen. Neither did we rest, day nor night, until the trumpet from God sounded forth these words. "Go ye to Manchester in England, and there shall ye find the Daughter of Zion, who watcheth the coming of her Lord; who resteth not at night; that when her Lord cometh, he find her not asleep.

We straightway followed the sound, until we met the Daughter of Zion, who was your blessed Mother Ann, who stood with her lamp in her hand, waiting to welcome the arrival of her Lord. And thus did she obtain favor in his sight.

Then saith God unto the holy Mother Wisdom; bring before the Lord, this, the Daughter of Zion, that I cause heavy suffering to fall upon her, and tribulation of soul. Yea, I will torment her spirit, as with torches. I will cause condemnation of sin to follow her, that she rest not, nor find any pleasure in her self. This I will do, to prepare her for the gospel of salvation."

And according to his word, did he perform his work. Then did the Holy Mother Wisdom, in union with her Lord, pour forth the holy Anointing, and cause the Spirit of the heaven-born Savior to enter,

and possess her soul.

Then saith her Heavenly Father unto her. "I have chosen thee from among the daughters of earth, to make thee an heir of the Kingdom of Heaven, even as Jesus is heir."

### Section III.

Thus saith the Living God, unto the Daughter of Earth. — "Except thou be regenerated, and born of God, thou wilt in no wise be heaven-born, and stand as a true heir with Jesus; even the Heavenly Bridegroom and Bride of the New Creation. Thou must therefore, lay down thy natural life, and make a full and final sacrifice of all that thou possessest, unto the Lord.

For this I do require at thy hand; together with an honest confession of every known sin with which thy soul is stained. — This shalt thou bring before thy Heavenly Father, and my chosen witnesses. Yea, even witnesses from earth will I call.

Then by humiliation and repentance, sufferings and tribulation, shalt thou be made pure and clean; ye<sup>e</sup> even be redeemed from sin; and the nature with which thou wast created, shall have no power over thee; but your Holy Mother Wisdom shall direct and lead thee aright. And I, thy Heavenly Father, now place this

holy Angel to watch over thee, and make known unto thee my will.

And thou shalt be the Daughter of Zion, and Mother of the New Creation. Behold the time cometh, and is not afar off, that my Kingdom shall be established on earth, and my people who call on my name, and seek the power of my salvation, shall be gathered together.

And I will sound my gospel trumpet loudly over the earth, and the inhabitants shall fear and tremble. Yea, I will bow low, even unto the earth, & make choice where my City I will build, and where to place my holy Sanctuary. And it shall be on a land of liberty; not under the power of tyranny. Then shall the poor in spirit and the seekers after righteousness, be gathered unto my City.

Then I will place my Two Anointed Ones, to perfect the work of God on earth, and teach the way of salvation. And my Zion shall grow and flourish; and unborn millions shall receive this gospel. They will bless the name of their heavenly parents, and glorify the God of their salvation.

But through suffering and tribulation, shall they receive it; even by following the path and footsteps of their Savior and blessed Mother. And the work begun by my Son, shall be completed by the Eternal

Twain, who work with God, and God with them.

And now, O Daughter of Zion! Return thou again into the wilderness, and there put on thy mourning attire, and walk exceedingly humble before thy heavenly Father, that thou lose not his favor and protection. For it shall come to pass in the mean while, that thou shalt make known unto thy parents and friends, all that the Lord hath spoken unto thee.

Then the tidings of these things will spread abroad. And a little band will hearken and obey, and follow thee, even to America. — And persecution will prevail. Then will the wicked rail and mock, and beat thee with clubs; even the same shall be measured to thee, that was inflicted upon Jesus the Saviour.

Yea, even stones they will cast, but shall not be suffered to wound thee; for the hosts of Heaven shall shield thee from their weapons. Imprisonments shall thou suffer, and thy life shall be sought, but shall not be taken. For this Holy Angel, Ewas la voo, shall sustain thee.

O Beloved Daughter of Zion! All this shall come upon thee, in thy own land, for the Kingdom of Heaven's sake. But be not dismayed; for the Holy Mother Wisdom, will support thee until the day come that the walls of my City be laid, and the Bridegroom be sent forth to meet thee, and in the glory of Heaven, ye

go forth unto the chosen land, preaching the gospel of salvation, as ye sail to the land of liberty the New Jerusalem.

And it shall again come to pass, that ye shall meet my people, many, who will say, Lo! the Messiah has truly come, and the power of God is here manifested; and the Savior has made his Second Appearance in the female; and will bow their souls low in humility to receive the gospels.

And again, there will be those among them, that will scorn the Instrument of God's choosing, and turn and rail and mock their Heavenly Father. And you again, will have to suffer persecution from the wicked. But, continue sounding forth the words of eternal truths, even as Jesus continued doing his Father's will, until his work was done.

Fear not; for there are many that want salvation; and thou must sound forth the testimony, until the people hear, and learn thy will, and obey thy voice. Then shall they gather unto this promised land; and there shall they join in little bands, even as the little Band of Europe.

And they shall join in heart and hand, and there shall my Anointing be: and my name shall be placed there to stand forever, in the temple of the living God on earth. And ye shall be the Parents of the New Creation. No power on earth, nor in heaven, shall be above thine, save that of God your Heavenly Father, to whom does all power belong. So, go ye in obedience to my will, and ye

shall gather souls to the gospel. And this same anointing power, will I cause you pour forth upon those whom the Holy Mother Wisdom shall appoint to lead my people, when your time of suffering shall be fulfilled, and I call you home to my heavenly kingdom; there to dwell with me eternally, and reign upon the throne, with Jesus the Savior, through time, and endless days. And ye shall stand, the protecting parents of heaven and earth, forever & ever Amen?"

### Section IV.

Thus I, the Angel Evas la voo, do say that these were the words of the Lord, which I have read unto you; even the prophecies and promises of God unto you concerning your blessed Mother Ann. — And in obedience to God's commands, did she bow her spirit low. And every promise of God that she received, was verified unto her, even to a hairs breadth.

Hearken, O ye people of Mother! to what I now read. These things I have witnessed with my own eyes, and written them with my own hand; and it is sealed by the hand of the Holy Mother Wisdom; for they are sacred truths of God!

I have been the guardian Angel of your blessed Mother Ann, from the beginning of God's visitation unto her; yea, from the hour he placed his eye upon her. I have

kept the Record of Holy Writ, from the beginning of God's work upon earth. I am an angel of ancient date. I am the angel spoke through the mouth of Balaam's Ass, and rebuked the wicked man.

I am one that stands near unto God; but I acknowledge this your blessed Mother Ann, to be my Mother; for God hath placed her so to be; for she has passed through those sufferings, which I never did. I never possessed a body of mortal clay, nor the propensities of a fallen nature.

But this, your blessed <sup>Mother</sup>, has possessed both. But, by the power of God through sufferings and persecution, and tribulation, she has been redeemed and purified, even as the angels of God are pure. But, O ye children of Mother! Know ye, it was by the severest sufferings that God could inflict upon her, that she received this gospel, which is, in truth, the fullness of Christ's Second Appearance in the female. And this is the gospel which ye now receive so freely.

I have in this book, the whole Record of the work and manifestation of God, from the beginning of the Creation, unto the present time; but shall only read this part unto you, which consists of 4 sections; knowing you have already by you, the Record of Mother Ann's life, and the History of her sufferings and persecution, after she denied herself of the world, and followed her Lord.

Also, you have books, and witnesses, wherein is contained the progress and increase of the present work of God, which is the power of salvation, made known and revealed unto mortals, through the sufferings of your blessed Mother Ann.

Thus, I, the Holy Angel, have caused to be extracted from my book of Holy Record, these things; knowing there were many among Mother's children on earth, that, to receive this, would be pleasing, and satisfying to their feelings. ——— The end of the Angels writing).

A Short Communication from Mother Ann, to Sister Betsey Bates, concerning the foregoing book.  
My Dear Child, I have, for a long time, known that it would be satisfying to you, and many more of my faithful children, to receive some information in relation to these things; and as this, who was my guardian Angel, through my dark and trying scenes; had it correctly recorded; he, by the request of all your heavenly parents, has read unto the writer the truth of God's work.

And, said Mother, I now hand it unto you, because I own and bless you; and believe you are willing to suffer, even as I suffered for the kingdom of heaven's sake; or, to obtain a salvation, and a



mansion with me your Mother, in the eternal world.

But unto those who profess my name, and forget the sufferings of their parents for them; who murmur and flinch at every cross; or, gift offered them by their Lord, however trifling it may be, Remember, says Mother, such faint hearted souls have no part with me.

So, Dear child, receive ye my blessing and love; freely give of the same to the Ministry and Elders, also to my first-born, who waited through tribulation with me; And to all who are faithful, that hear the reading of this book. So fare ye well, my Child.

In<sup>t</sup> Eleanor Potter.

A Short Word from Mother Ann, Mother Lucy,  
and Elder Sister Olive, to Sister Betsy Dates. Spoken on the  
10<sup>th</sup> of April 1841.

Mother Ann says; Beloved Sister Betsy, we did not feel as though we could leave you at this time without letting you know that we had been present with you this afternoon. And I have stood by your side continually pouring love, blessing and strength upon you. And know ye that you have been doing my will. And O! my dearly beloved! do, I do receive my hearty thanks, ye,

the hearty thanks and love of your Mother, O do receive at this time, for your faithful labours for the good of yours, and my little ones.

And I have with me at this time, a glass of the sweetest of wine, which, I wish you to drink to strengthen you." — Mother Lucy says, "I have a glass of the waters of refreshment, which I wish you, Sister Betsy, to drink from me. — Elder Sister Olive says, well, I have a very good little sweet cake in my hand, O, do receive this from me, and eat it; for it is very good. Eat it in the sweetest of my love."

And now, says Mother Ammi, "O my most dearly beloved, know ye, that I your Mother do fully know the sincere feelings of your soul. O cheer your spirits and be comforted; for it is in love love love; yea, the sweetest of love that I do greet you at this time; and my blessing I freely pour forth upon you; and know ye this I will ever do through time.

And in deep scenes of tribulation, I will ever be near, to comfort your soul; though I may be far from this place, yet your soul and spirit will be near to mine. And truly I do love you, as I love my own soul. Yea, hear ye the word of your Mother, for it is true. I love, bless and honor you, and return unto you my hearty, yea, hearty and sincere thanks for your faith and faithfulness.

in my holy work. You have ever stood steadfast for me; and truly, you have been a great help and strength to me, through many deep scenes of tribulation which I have passed.

And know ye, even the holy Angels & justified spirits in Heaven do sound forth your name with reverence and respect, for your holy and unshaken faith in this your Heavenly Father's work. — And shall such a faithful soul ever be left forsaken? Nay, in no wise shall you ever be left forsaken. But you shall be fed from the richest feasts, and purest fountains. — So be ye comforted, and fare ye well in my sweetest love love love, and richest blessing.”

Mother Lucy says, “Beloved Sister Petsy, I have brought with me at this time a little present for each one of my little ones, those of my class who have been here this Afternoon. I have brought it in a basket, and placed it upon your table. It is a Pearl of the fear of God, and a Gem of true thankfulness, for every one. And it is my desire that they should receive this little present, together with the love of all their Heavenly Parents, the next time that they come here to receive good from the hand of their beloved Elders. And they may receive this present, by kneeling down, and making four bows, and repeating these words. I love my Heavenly Parents. I love my blessed Elders. I love

the precious way of God; and the simple gifts of Mother.

And now Sister Betsy, if this is the sincere feelings of their souls, then give unto them, this Pearl and Gem; and a bountiful store of the love of all their Heavenly Parents.

This is given by my hand, in union with my blessed Mother Ann. And as time is short, I must leave you for this time; So farewell, in my love blessing and peace."

Elder Sister Olive says; "I love, and I bless you with all my heart; O my most dearly beloved! I know something of the feelings of your soul by experience. Altho, I did not pass through but little to what you have, and will still have to pass through while here in time. Yet I can realize, very plainly, the feelings of your soul.

And O! do receive my richest love & blessing; for truly, yea, truly I do love you. And, as time is short, I will say no more at this time; but, bid you farewell, farewell, in my everlasting love, love, love, love love!"

From Mother Ann, Mother Lucy & Elder S. Olive.  
To Betsy Bates.

Imp<sup>d</sup> Mary Wicks.

New Lebanon May 2<sup>nd</sup> 1841.

A Message from <sup>Mother</sup> Ann, to the Ministry at Harvard,  
written by Father James, and communicated by  
inspiration.

Beloved Ministry,

Believing and knowing, that the word of your blessed Mother will be thankfully received at this time, I write with pleasure. And firstly; Are they people all in as good standing as you wish them to be? Nay, in no wise. Then hearken a few moments to the word of your Mother.

Look ye around to the example of those who are placed as Elders over them. Look ye to those who are placed in the outer court. See if the true order of God is kept, in their out-goings, and their incomings. Look out— Look out, I say, in this respect; for know ye, they are called to be shining lights to the world around them. Do they keep the fear of God, in their daily walk? Are their words and ways exactly according to Mother's gospel? Or, do they vary from the holy Orders as much as they think it will possibly bear? I say they do.

Now, dearly beloved, shall I speak freely?  
"Yea, yea," I think I hear you say. Then know ye,

that ye are placed as watchmen on the walls of Zion; and know ye that ye are responsible, in a great measure, for every lamb in your flock. If any are left to break one link in the chain that binds Mother's children together, they are greatly exposed to leaven back into their own way, and neglect the true order of God.

See ye that every one that stands in and lot or place, are such as can be looked to for an example of goodness and virtue; for such they ought to be. If they are not, then labor to help them, knowing it to be your duty. Spare not the chastening rod; for this ye are called to use. Remember whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth; so chasten ye my people: (says Mother.) For every order of God shall be kept by my people. My word shall ring, and ring, till my people shall keep my holy gospel pure: for no longer shall scoffers and mockers rest at ease, in my holy Zion upon earth. But they shall be striped, and their nakedness shall appear to all around them.

For warnings and warnings, I have sent forth, in various ways; but I say, some have put them far, far away from their hearts. But know ye, the mighty hand of the Lord is able to strip every soul. Strip! Strip! I say, (says Mother,) the garments from off my

children, which have so long been worn, and worn. Remember, one garment cannot always be worn without washing. So I say, (says Mother,) my children must wash and bathe in the streams of true repentance; then my love and blessing shall freely flow to them.

Dearlly beloved, pen cannot paint, nor words describe the tribulation I have passed through, for my children upon earth. I want every one that has received faith in my holy gospel, to be shining lights, firm in the Lord, able to help themselves and others: for the time will come, when many will cry for help. -

But look! look ye around! (says Mother,) among my children, and see if they are prudent and saving of my precious gifts, great or small; for nothing shall be lost that has been handed to any one. If they have felt my gifts not worth their notice, remember, the good spirits that have handed them forth, and seen them slighted, have gathered them up, and brought them back to me with sorrow. And if any one ever has the offer of these precious gifts again, remember, it will be through great tribulation and repentance.

I say, impress this, with weight, upon the feelings of all my dear children; for they must know and fear my name. For long, long have I borne this from the high and haughty. And no longer shall I rest, without

sounding forth my word, where it will be heard and felt to be of greater importance than the own way and will of man or woman.

Dearlly beloved, I say, do, O do impress this one thing upon the feelings of all your people. That it alters not the gift, nor the good it will do, even if it come through one that is not what he or she ought to be; And if the instruments are kept under the mortification that they ought to be, they will not bring any thing forward, only in union with the Lead.

Every one, dearlly beloved, yea, every one, that has had any thing to hand forth from the spiritual world, at any time, ought to keep a humble spirit, and have more of the fear of God, and be more exemplary in their daily walk. They need the protection of their Lead, in their out-goings, and their in-comings.

So watch ye, over my little ones, says Mother. Labor to prepare the people for an increase, in the holy work and order of God. For not one who professes the name of Mother, can stand still, or rest at ease in Zion; for it is a progressive work from day, to day.

The forms, fashions and customs of the world must be left behind, for the children of this world. If there are any that wish to bring in any fashion or custom of the world, know ye, they are not <sup>on</sup> the true found-



ation, they are not of my children. (says Mother.) Know ye, there is a true order for my children to stand in; and see ye, that this true order is kept.

Place not my children in any situation where they will be likely to harm one another, or to lay stumbling-blocks in each other's way. If you do, you will have to be accountable for it; for many times they are not able to be a protection to themselves; then you must be a protection to them. And if they are faithful they will see the time that they will feel more thankful for it than they are able to express. So feed ye my children, with the true things of God, and they will forever bless you through time, and in eternity.

Do not be swayed by any one; but go forth in the gift and power of God, and your heavenly Parents will help you through the dark - dark and dismal clouds that hang over you. But fear ye not, for my holy children shall suffer no harm, if they will keep my holy word unto them. So fear ye not, fear ye not, I say, but press ye on, knowing ye shall in no wise, lose the reward that is laid up for every faithful soul. So be ye of good cheer; I am your Mother, and I will help you; yea, I will help you in many trying cases, and in many trying places.

And I say again, fear not to chasten my little ones, if you do not want them to be bastards. Bring them up so

that they can bear the truth; and they will see the time that they will be thankful in every feeling of their souls. So be ye comforted in speaking plainly, knowing it will never harm any faithful child, nor one that is striving to be good, and to keep sight of the true work of God.

Once more do I warn you, dearly beloved, to look well to those who go out among the wicked world. Follow them up closely. See that they do not bring in any thing, only in union with you. For if they do, the blessing of God will not attend it; nay, in no wise; and it will bring weakness, death and darkness upon the whole; and many will not know from whence it cometh; and, (says Mother,) many heavy scenes of tribulation have been brought on, in this way. So watch with care. See that those who go out among the world are those that you can place confidence in knowing they will be true to you, and to their own souls.

Many have I known, (says Mother,) to plead with their beloved Lord, for things that they knew they, (the Lord,) did not own. And hang on, when they knew it was contrary to the feelings of the Lord. And if they could get one word of encouragement, they would go on, and do very much as their fancy led them to do; and go a little further and a little further, till they landed themselves in misery where they knew not how to get out. And thus they lost their souls forever, by not being willing to subject themselves

to the true appointment of God on earth, for the help of poor lost souls, who cry for help, and seek the mercy of God.

But those that seek, shall find; and those that will not hearken, will fall a prey to their own carnal desires. So you will find in the many words that I have handed forth to you, at different times, and in different ways, that there is not much room left for indulgence. — Straight is the path, and few there be that walk therein. So lead ye my little ones, in the self-denying way, in the cross-bearing way of true self-denial; and I will ever be your comfort, through time and in eternity.

So with my blessing, be ye encouraged to fulfill the great work that is required of those that stand as leaders, in my holy places upon earth; for great must be their tribulation, great must be their responsibility, great is the place they are called to fill. None can fill this important place, without giving up all, soul and body, to God, in the real sense of the word, freely and voluntarily, without saving one scrap of their own way.

But, dearly beloved, remember you have a blessed Lead before you. Look, look, I say, to them for help; for they are patterns of godliness and virtue, in every sense of the word. — They are fully able to help, comfort, and strengthen you, in any thing you can ask: yea, they are able to counsel you in every difficult case.

Now, if you do not ask counsel, if you do not ask for what you need, and when you need, remember it is not my fault; for I have opened the door wide, yea, very wide, for your help, comfort and support.

Ask, and ye shall receive, knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for free are the blessings of Heaven; free for every faithful soul. So be ye free, in the Lord, knowing that my blessing shall rest upon you, forever and ever, in obedience to the holy word of your blessed Mother at this time.

Now, (says Father James,) receive ye my sweetest love; so farewell.

Written by Father James.

Int: Jane Blanchard.

Words of the holy proclaiming Angel of God, in our evening meeting. May 15<sup>th</sup> 1841.

He firstly spake in an unknown tongue, but the words are now interpreted.

X O ye people of Israel! O ye children of the

Zion of God! Thus saith the holy Angel of the Lord unto you; Watch, I say watch. For lo! upon your dwelling rests a cloud of thick darkness, and from the pit there cometh forth Devils to war against you. yea, I say, the adversary of your souls is constantly at work, seeking to devour you.

Bar your gates, bar your doors, make fast your indoors, that no evil enter. For I say, there cometh forth from the pit Dragons in great rage, breathing forth fire and smoke, with great wrath and fury, to war against you.

Therefore, I say, bar your gates, bar your doors, make fast your indoors, O ye people!

Watch, I say, watch; for the power of evil is strong, and striveth hard against you. Devils come forth to this place, with their maddening threats; and in their fury, throw their venomous poison among you.

Therefore, I say again; Bar your gates, bar your doors, make fast your indoors, O ye holy people! The Lord setteth himself up to reign among you; which maddeneth the enemy of your good, exceedingly. yea, they strive hard, very hard, to upset you.

Therefore, I say, set a watch, & a strong guard for fear of them. Watch, I say, watch, O ye people! thus and thus.

And now my words unto you are finished. Amen.

In<sup>t</sup>. Miramita Barber.

A Roll, which was read by the Holy Angel,  
after singing the Anthem entitled \_\_\_\_\_

The word of the Lord our God Almighty Jehovah.

May 4<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Thus saith the holy Angel of the Lord. Pre-lin-e-  
ji-man. Vas-ten va-ren-ri-ne, is my name. This day  
am I sent forth by the Lords command, to sound, sound  
forth his Tha-ra-se-ne-va unto you, O ye people! For lo!  
his fierce anger is greatly kindled against you. Yea, thou  
hast justly provoked thy God because of thy evil doings.

And now, O ye evil workers who dwell in Zion,  
seeking to destroy Gods holy temple! O ye wolves in  
sheep's clothing! O ye hypocrites! who seek to slumber  
in Zion, in your sins and wicked abominations!

O thou carnal reasoner! Thou Infidel, yea, thou Deist,  
who believeth not the power of the Almighty! I say  
unto you, beware, beware! Thy God whom thou hast  
justly provoked will yet meet you in his ven-  
geance, where there will be no cloak to cover you  
from your nakedness.

Yea, I say unto you, his wrath, his fierce an-

ger is greatly kindled against you. And were it not for those faithful pillars now standing in the house of the Lord, who have waded through persecution, sorrow, grief and pain, who are now wading through deep tribulation, and in fervent cries and supplications to their God, that he would again visit his people in mercy: I say, were it not for these faithful ones, the judgments of an Almighty God would now roll upon you.

But I say unto you, know ye, there is a just and righteous God who knoweth the feelings of every one now standing in the sanctuary of the Lord, and will be able to render unto every soul according to their works. And these words, know ye, O ye workers of iniquity! ye will find, ye will prove to be true, when ye are seperated, yea, entirely cut off from the holy chosen of God, and his judgments doth roll upon you. Yea, I say, his judgments, his awful judgments roll without ceasing upon you.

Ye shall in no wise escape the reward of your doings. Long, long have the heavenly Parents of the righteous, the holy Angels and justified spirits in heaven, bowed low, low in humiliation, tribulation and supplication to their God for you, with an outstretched arm of parental love and charity, over you mortals, which has been shown to you, through the Anointed

of God in Zion; but ye have willfully, and knowingly, refused all righteous offers; therefore the doors of heaven are now shut against you; and ye are now no more numbered with the chosen of God, unless thro' the most severe pain and sufferings, ye seek the mercy of Gods people, that ye may gain the lowest seat in the mansions of peace.

And now, I say, arise, arise all ye inhabitants of Zion, who are seeking to know and do the will of the Lord your God, through his anointed, lift up your heads and rejoice; for lo, the day is near at hand, when the tree of life which has been planted here upon this spot, shall again appear in perfect beauty; yea, every branch thereof, shall shine as with the brightness of the meridian sun; and every dead and lifeless branch shall be shook therefrom: when the house of the Lord shall be swept and garnished, and every clog removed; and the inhabitants thereof shall rejoice with their God; when the blooming youth shall see visions, and the ancients dream dreams. Yea, the footsteps of your Mother shall ye hear throughout your dwellings, and her voice throughout your habitations.

Therefore, be strong, O ye people, in the Lord. For, lo the day which ye have long prayed for is near at hand, even at the door, when your prayers shall be an-



answered in full. For lo, they who seek the Lord aright shall surely find him.

And now, O thou son of God, even this day clothed with sack-cloth and mourning, arise and hear my voice. For lo, this day, am I, the Angel of the Lord sent forth to sound *Ca-ra-de-ne-va*, unto you. Put off thy mourning attire, arise, arise, arise and be strong in the Lord. Though thy spirit is now bowed down even to the dust of the earth, with heavy *lac-se-len-se-lo-tra*, yet, know, thou art not forgotten by thy Heavenly Father, nor, forsaken by thy Heavenly Mother; nay, and never will be, O thou beloved son of God. Though sorrow on sorrows upon you may yet roll, and gloomy clouds of dark *dis-nel-e-tra* around you gather, fear ye not. Though the power of evil may be mighty and strong, yet the power of God is almighty, and will overcome.

Therefore, O thou son, rejoice, knowing the cup which thou hast begun to fill, shall be filled, even to overflowing; for ye are chosen out of the world by the Lord thy God; therefore, ye are not of the world, but of God: And of the cup sufferings which your parents have drunk, who have gone before you, ye shall in no wise fail of drinking. Know ye again, ye shall in no wise fail of persecution, slander and mockery; yet be ye as I have ever proved you to be, strong in the

Lord; and the meek in heart, shall overcome the mighty, who trust in the arm of flesh for strength.

And now, O thou son of God, hearken yet again unto my word. On the 2<sup>d</sup> of August, 1835, were seven loud trumpets sounded through the heavens, and at the end of the seventh trumpet, did I enter this, the holy sanctuary of the Lord, at his command; and here I have remained until the present day, at your right hand.

O thou beloved, long, long has been my stay with you, and many, yea, very many have been the scenes of sore tribulation and severe pain that you have passed through, during this time, to maintain your blessed Mother's gospel; and you have faithfully done your work. Your Mother you have owned, and acknowledged, her gifts and manifestations you have ever treated with reverence and respect; and loudly testified unto all, your faith in her work.

Though you have passed through many scenes, when ye knew not which way to turn; and many things have looked mysterious and strange, and beyond your comprehension; yet know ye, O beloved, all things shall yet be verified unto you. But I say unto you, ere five hours roll over your head, I leave you; for this day has the seven trumpets again sounded loudly, and I am called home, to return no more, until the trumpeters in

heaven have sounded their trumpets throughout the four quarters of the earth.

I have now finished the work that I was sent to do, which was to make room in the house of the Lord, that the holy Mother might enter and work with her children, and again sweep the house of those who were not prepared, neither would be, to meet the coming of a just and Holy Mother; and to remain with the inhabitants of Zion, until the Holy Mother had finished her work with her children, which work has been faithfully done.

And, as thy Mother has gone hence, I am now called to go. And though I met you in a day of sufferings, yet I leave you in a day of peace: yea, long before I met with you, were your cries heard, echoing, and reechoing, yea, sounding and resounding, to the throne of your Heavenly Father. "O Lord, my God, hast thou forsaken me? O give me wisdom, I pray, to know and do thy will, O, Mighty Father! and that only."

And, dearly beloved, I repeat unto you again: it was on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of August, 1837, that the voice of your blessed Father William was heard, sounding in deep tribulation, O lach en sib len ha, on tri ne co so pe te ne, do ne prefo te., (The same as to say,) O Lord, send a messenger unto my beloved one, lest he sink beneath the heavy load he now has to bear.

This was <sup>the</sup> hour that I entered to dwell with you, and at my arrival, did I sing unto you the Anthem of which ye have received one quarter. This did the Holy Savior place on my right wing, saying, go thou quickly, and bear up the spirit of De-le-ne-kan-ko-si, lest it sink; and there remain thou, until the 7 trumpets are loudly blown.

So, dearly beloved, the hour has now come, in which I must bid you adieu! But know ye, I have ever proved you to be a true son of God, yea, a true child of your Mother, ever faithful and zealous in good works: and this shall be the word I carry of you, to your Mother, when ever I meet with her.

So now receive ye my everlasting love and blessing, with the love and blessing of the Holy Savior, and all your heavenly parents, which shall remain with you now, and forever more: Amen.

End of the roll, which the Angel placed on Daniel's head after reading it.

### Father Joseph's Word to Daniel Bowler.

Dearly beloved, I now write unto you, concerning the word and Anthem you have received, believing it will be very satisfying to you, to know, why it is that these things have been withheld until the present time.

Knowest thou not well, that in the day and hour that these things took place, there were those residing with you, who mocked, scorned, and

shamefully trampled under their feet every gift of God? Then know ye, O ye beloved, this would have been used likewise. And had it been given to you privately, ye would not have known all ye now do, nor what to have done with it. And again. The Lord worketh in times and seasons of his own choosing; therefore, his time had not then come; nor would it have been made known unto you, had it not been thro' my fervent cries and supplication to my heavenly Father, that it might be made manifest to you, that you might know that your cries and supplications were noticed at that time. And knowing that the time would come when you would meet with the same, or something of the like again; and ye would then look back with great satisfaction and pleasure upon this word.

I say, had it not been through my intercessions with Father William, the holy Angel would have peacefully and silently withdrawn to his peaceful abode, unknown to mortals. — But we knew the ever grateful and thankful spirit you possessed for the least crumb; therefore we could not let this feast pass in peace. — And know ye, dearly beloved, tho' the Anthem you have received is lengthy, yet, it is but one quarter of that which the Angels of Heaven condescended to sing to you; and think ye it is any more than your reasonable duty, to learn this part, and sing it in praise to them?

I know thy spirit abounds in gratitude and thankfulness; therefore, receive ye once more my never ceasing, and never ending, but ever flowing, flowing love and blessing; for surely thou art worthy.

Instr<sup>ts</sup> Harriet Goodwin.

Father William's Word to Daniel; May 16<sup>th</sup> 1841.

O dearly beloved, can I stand present with you, and see you receive this crumb so thankfully, and not put in my voice? Nay, nay! I shall in no wise keep silent: though my word be short, yet it shall be a comforting one for you to reflect upon, when ye hear my voice no more.

And now hearken. Though ye have passed through many scenes of heavy tribulation, and will have many more to pass through, yet the hour will surely come, when ye shall sit down in the kingdom of everlasting peace, singing praises to the Lord your God, with your heavenly parents, and justified spirits in heaven.

Yea, surely you have worn the yoke, and borne the cross, and you shall receive your just reward. And know ye, you are numbered among the choicest of your Heavenly Father's jewels. Thy mansion shines with never fading glory; thy crown far brighter than the sun; thy robe is adorned with heavenly virtues.

So now receive my comfort, my blessing, and my everlasting peace; for surely I love you, and can speak peaceable words of truth unto. Yea, surely thou art a beloved child of thy Mother, and one in whom I am well pleased.

So now, farewell, farewell; until we meet together in the mansions of peace, where I shall stand ready, with hosts of shining saints and holy Angels, to welcome your arrival. Amen.

Instr<sup>ts</sup> Harriet Goodwin.

Words of the Holy Angel Vál vel Trá ren Vés tá

Behold, O thou beloved child of my Mother; I am one of the bright Angels of God, that was sent to guard your blessed Mother Ann across the wide Ocean. Yea, I was sent on the day she embarked for America, by my Heavenly Father, to stand as her protector.

And when on the 13<sup>th</sup> of April 1841, your blessed Mother Ann left the Church family in this place, I soared by her side, intending never, to all eternity, to be separated from her. But, Mother said unto me; "Return quickly to Zion, and take with thee, this leaf of love, whereon is written my Word to the first instrument which I chose to speak my word, when I commenced my work in the Church."

Then I said, O blessed Mother! May I write upon one side of this leaf, words to that beloved child of thine? Mother answered, "Yea, write unto him, and fear not; and make known unto him things pleasant and interesting; for I have for a long time called him a child of tribulation."

So beloved, you will find here the words of your blessed Mother Ann to you, written on one side of a

Leaf of Love, which she herself has prepared. And on the other side of the Leaf is my Word; or, the Word of the Angel, Val val Tha ren Ves ta.

+ Words from Mother Ann, to Philemon Stewart.  
Written upon one side of a Leaf of Love; and brought by an Angel.

May 20<sup>th</sup> 1841.

O thou child of tribulation! Yea, truly I say, thou child of great sorrow, hearken, O hearken this once, to the word of thy Mother.

When I finished my work in the Church, my spirit was overborn, in so much that I could not then speak my word to thee as I desired. But the first thing I did when I left you was to prepare for you a written Word, that you might receive it, and keep it forever, in memory of me.

O dearly beloved! think not a kind and tender Parent sees not and knows not the troubles of her children. O my little son! thy troubles I have known. From the days of thy childhood, I have ever had a watchful eye over thee.

When you was but 9 years of age, I gave you a lovely diamond of faith. I also placed upon you, while in the days of your youth, a bright golden Seal, intending by these ever to know you as a child of my own. Thus I watched over you from year to year, and from time to time.

Some times I saw you passing through scenes of youthful



vanity. Some times I saw you passing through the scenes of trial and temptation, into which the youthful and inexperienced mind is ever led, by the delusive and enchanting pleasures of time. And oft times beloved, did I see your spirit bowed down with sorrow and tribulation.

Through all these times, I looked upon the precious Gem of faith, which I had given you, and I always beheld it increasing in brightness and beauty. And my little one; I beheld you firmly established in my gospel, by the sincerity of your heart and the obedience you had ever yielded to your visible Head.

But now I say it was I, even I your Mother that caused you many disappointments, while you was young in years, that have so often caused your spirit to be humbled, and bend in tribulation. For your perseverance, steadfastness, energy and zeal, my soul ~~soul~~ did love. Therefore, I held you close to me, to prepare you for ten fold heavier tribulation which you have now, in a measure experienced.

When, through the power of Wisdom, my Heavenly Father bade me return to earth; I first passed unseen and unknown by mortals, and viewed all my children, throughout Zion, East, West, North and South; not any escaped my notice.

Then it was, and at this time, that I did begin to pour forth upon thy soul, deep tribulation. Yea, then it was that I caused thee to be awakened, and caused thy spirit to bow low; and in deep tribulation, through fervent cries and supplication, to seek

in earnest, the Lord thy God. Yea, I did begin, and I did in no wise cease to pour forth upon thee, sorrow and sufferings, and cause thy soul to waile in the deepest of sorrow and tribulation, until I had prepared thy spirit to stand unshaken, in days and hours of sorrow and trial.

And know beloved, when by the will of your visible Lead, you was called to the first Order in Zion, my spirit did greatly rejoice; for it was indeed but the desire of your Mother that this might be done. For I had already proved you to be a true and steadfast child, and such a one as my spirit could own and love.

And I said unto Holy Wisdom; Shall not this instrument continue to speak my word, and do my will, since I have tried his spirit, and proved his faith, through deep sufferings and tribulation.

So beloved, know I have never forsaken you; but as a Mother, I have supported you through many trying scenes since you entered this place. Yea, when you have stood alone, when you have stretched forth your hand and drawn it to you again, knowing the spirit of many when you have in sorrow spoken my Word, knowing the spirit of many.

I say, in these days, beloved, know I did not forsake you. I have supported your spirit, and by the power of my Heavenly Father, I have sustained your mortal frame, until my Word from my own mouth, and by my own voice, ceased to sound in the Church.

And now I can say, I have proved you a constant, true and faithful child: because in the days of your sorrow and trouble, you have never forsaken me, nor denied my word. But from the com-

commencement of my work, even until the present time, you have ever stood firm, unshaken and true.

Now what more shall I say? With your present lot and situation in the family, my spirit is well pleased, I am satisfied. Labour to gain strength, both of body and soul, to enable you to do your duty. Truly I will love, truly I will bless you, yea, my blessing unbounded, and my love without measure, I will pour forth upon you.

Through time, yea, through time I will never forsake you & you shall receive in the eternal world, your just reward for all the crosses, trials sorrows and tribulation, through which you have passed.

Now receive the thanks, yea, the thanks of thy Mother, for thy true faithfulness. Receive my rich blessing and love; eat, drink, and be strengthened therewith. — And let this my Word be a strength, comfort and support unto thee, while on thy journey through time.

Think of this, the Word of thy Mother, and keep it in memory of Mother Ann.

Receive with this, the blessing and love, of all thy Parents in Heaven Above.

Sarewell.

In<sup>t</sup><sub>11</sub> Anna Dodgson.

Words of the Angel Val-val Tha-ren Ves-to.

O Dearly Beloved, Although my word will not be so pleasing to thee, as the word of thy Mother; yet I cannot forbear to speak, or write my word upon this side of Mother's Leaf of Love: as a word of pleasant satisfaction to thee.

I am a Holy Angel of God. The first time I was ever sent from before his Holy Throne to guard mortals on earth, was when the Lord spoke to Moses from the burning bush. At that time the Lord said unto me; "Go forth, and guard this man until I stretch forth my hand, and bring thee again before my throne." Therefore, I stayed with Moses from that day till the time when he received the Law from Mr. Sinai. Then I returned, to stand before the throne of God.

When the children of Israel entered the promised land; again, my Heavenly Father sent me forth to earth. — When Saul was made King over Israel, I was again gathered to the Heavens, by the hand of God. And I did not return to earth again, until the blessed Saviour began to preach in the Temple, at Jerusalem. — At the Crucifixion of the Saviour, I was again gathered to the Heavenly World: But returned to earth again while St. Paul was in the house of Judas immediately after he saw the Vision which ye read of, in the Acts of the Apostles.

I remained upon the earth, until the gospel was preached thro' the earth according to the prediction of the Saviour. I was then called again before the throne of God, where I remained as messenger-bearing Angel; ever ready to do the will of God; until the time that your blessed Mother was about to embark for America.

Then the Lord sounded aloud, His solemn trumpet thro' the Heavens, saying; "Who is ready to bow to earth, to protect the Heavenly Bride, my holy chosen, to a land of liberty? And when these words were finished, I, with another holy Angel, whose name is Holy Ka Van, answered, and said. O Holy and righteous God we are ready to do thy will and pleasure.

Then said the Lord; "Go ye forth, and I will give you power over the winds, and power over the mighty waters of the deep; which are even my creation, and the work of mine own hands. And I will give unto you two trumpets that ye may sound aloud, and I will hear, and draw nigh unto you.

Stand ye at Mast-head, while a band of Holy Angels which I shall send forth, shall bear the Heavenly Bride company unto a land of freedom. For by my power, did I cause America to be discovered by the civilized world; and by my own hand will I yet raise up, upon that soil, a Holy Zion of my likeness." All this, did the Angels in heavens hear loudly sounded from the throne of God. But,

not an inhabitant of the heavenly regions above, understood the meaning thereof.

So you can see verified the word of the Savior: "The time and seasons no man knoweth, nor the Angels in Heaven, by my Father only."

When the vessel sailed from port, or, as soon as it lunched the Ocean, we were ready to obey the word of God. Many were the times, during the voyage, that we staid the winds, and the fury of the deep, as well as the passion and temper of the Captain and crew. But, when we saw we could not prevail on the Captain, to treat Mother and the Elders well, we sounded aloud our trumpets, and God did draw nigh unto us. He gave the winds their fury, and the rolling deep its might, even until the vessel sprung a leak, and the crew had almost perished.

But when the heart of the Captain became softened; we spoke unto Mother, and asked if it was enough. She answered; "The will of Heaven be done."— When she told the Captain she saw two bright Angels of God, his spirit was greatly humbled. And then we did lay hold upon the mighty wind, and caused the vessel to be restored, according to the account which ye have.

When they landed, the Lord bade me still continue with Mother, until the trumpet sounded, to call me again to the Heavens. I was with Mother, when she

was at New York. And protected her from the abuses

I accompanied her through many scenes of trial; was with her when imprisoned at Poughkeepsy; stood at her right hand, when she was taken thro' your street to Grants. And I held Prudence Hammond, by the hair of her head: so as to enable her to keep up with the carriage. I never forsook Mother through her scenes of trial at Ashfield: But constantly enabled her, to bear all these trials; knowing they must needs come, that she might reign with Christ the Saviour. I stretched forth the tip of my right wing, and protected Zipporah Bory, when her enemies sought her life, because she embraced Mother's gospel.

I protected many that are now on the earth, through perilous scenes; both here, and else where. I had an eye over Oliver Smith's family, when the inhabitants of the settlement in which he lived, were drove by the Indians. And I caused him tribulation, till he sought Mother's gospel. I remained on the earth, and was all my time helping some one, until the year the Church was gathered.

Then was I again gathered to the Heavenly Kingdom. The mighty trumpet of God had already sounded through the Heavens, and awaked many souls from the slumbers of death; who had long slept in eternity. Souls were then entering up the new path which Heaven had paved for them. Even to bow low and acknowledge their spiritual

Mother, confess their sins, and yield obedience to her gospel. At this time, I became closely united to my blessed Mother, and Holy Saviour. And I have ever since been by her side, as a Message-bearing Angel, to do her will and pleasure.

Mother sent me to earth, to protect John Meacham, Isachar Bates, and Benjamin Youngs, when they went to the West. And I stayed on earth, sometimes at the East, and sometimes at the West till the people were gathered into order. Then I returned to my Heavenly Mother, and I did not return to earth again, till Mother returned. In this late manifestation, I have been her constant and steady companion on earth for 4 years past. And I have protected Mother's children from many harms.

I attended the Legislature at Albany in the year 1839. And I have not, in any wise neglected the present case at Groveland. My stay on earth, at this time will be short; but how soon I shall again return, I know not; for I am a Message-bearing Angel of Mother; so I stay but a little while in a place.

Now, Dearly Beloved Brother, I have spoken of all these things merely because I thought it would please and interest you, to hear and know my history. For many times, by the order of my Mother, I have



stretched forth my wings over thee. I have loved thee with my love, and blessed thee with my blessing. And it is with great pleasure, I have now written these few words on Mother's Leaf to thee.

So I will now sing thee a little song, and bid thee, (thou beloved child of my Mother,) farewell, farewell!

### Mother's Angel.

I am the Holy Message-bearing Angel of Mother. My name is Val val Gra ven Vestra. I have guarded God's chosen through Ages of Ages. O Yea, I sal de re no, for I have I tra ra roo. I guarded God's chosen a cross the Red Sea. Yea, I did guard them until they reached Mt. Sinai. I guarded Blessed Mother Ann a cross the foaming Ocean, to this land of liberty. Therefore, O ye children of Zion rejoice (and be ye joyful; for the Holy Angels of Heaven, shall never forsake God's chosen.

But now my work with you is done, To Heaven, to God I do return; O farewell, O fare ye well, Ye children of Zion fare ye well, Until in Heaven we meet again.

I have now, beloved Brother, completely covered Mother's pretty Leaf of love; and I have not room to write another word.

Yours<sup>t</sup> Anna Dodgson.

The following is a copy of a list of presents sent from Mother Ann, and brought by an Holy Angel, to the Sisters residing in the Church. New Lebanon 1<sup>st</sup> Ord.

*Copied from the Original May 20<sup>th</sup> 1841.*

O my dear children, my little sisters in the gospel. I have gathered and selected from my choicest treasury the following presents for you: and know ye that they are from your loving Mother Ann. — And when you receive them, which I suppose will be after I have left you, and you do no more see my face, nor hear the sound of my voice. Then receive with them my sweetest love and blessing. And by this, and these presents, with the very many other presents that ye have heretofore received; ever remember your kind, and affectionate Parent.

The following are presents which I had designed for my pretty children; and do now send forth unto them.

Firstly, I do send one, which I will place in the bottom of my trunk, in which they are to be con-

veyed unto them; which is for each, and every one of my Sisters, over the Age of 21. — A very white and pretty Cup. All having Leno borders, and my name written upon the chin-strings. — The strings of these caps were spun, and wove, and wholly manufactured by my little Joanna, who lives with you. And the rest of the work about them, was all done by the hands of your Mother. I made each, & every one, and also marked them. They are all very nearly alike; and are very beautiful: Spun and wove by my good child, and very neatly done. Some of you may wonder why Mother did not do it all; but my dear children Mother has a great deal to do; and some times has to call upon her children to help her.

The next are as follows. —

For my beloved child, Beriah Clark, a Cup of patience, strength and courage.

For my little Prudence Hammond, a Phial of balm, and everlasting love.

For Chloe Tiffinny, a skein of my blessing and love.  
For Desire Sanford, a gold plate, with a little sweet cake upon it.

For my little Anna Mathewson, a robe of my love, which is adorned with heavenly and beautiful flowers, with her Mother's name printed upon it, in large gold letters.

For Abigail Cook, a sweet songster of my joy, and a little gold cage to keep it in.

For Cunice Billings, a roll of my sweetest love, and richest blessing.

For my good little Rachel Spencer, a nice pale blue shawl, bordered with gold; in this are set beautiful diamonds which shine most heavenly, and are very glittering and splendored.

For my little Zipporah C. a bright shining crown of my love, bearing three thousand, five hundred and sixty stars; as a small reward for her faithfulness.

To little Pucey Smith, a gold chain; which chains her unto her Mother. By this gold chain, my dear child is ever bound near to me; and it never can be broken. O chain of my love, and everlasting blessing.

For my little Betty Mixer, a robe of my heavenly love, in which she shall ever be clad. 'Tis heavenly, beautiful and shining.

For Love Meacham, a pitcher of strength, patience and courage; with my sweetest love mixed within it.

For Thankful Goodrich, a little blue bird of my love; whose beautiful <sup>praises</sup> never cease; but will bless her with comfort and strength, and feed her with blessings continually. Upon its back is written, blessed Mother Ann's pretty sweetest love, love.

To Mercy Bishop, a lamp of light and truth. Which

is filled with my heavenly love, burning through time, and endless day. The light of the gospel, which abideth forever, ever.

To little Cynthia Hamlin, a golden bowl, filled with my sweetest love and blessing. Which will never grow empty; but the more there is taken there from, the more will <sup>the</sup> store be increased.

To Lydia Mathews, a beautiful little dove, holding in its bill, a lovely flower of innocence and simplicity, singing forth these words. Love, love, pretty love unto Mother's good children.

To Dolly Chauncey, a plate of gold. Here on shine six square diamonds; and in the midst of them are the pictures of very beautiful little flowers, shining heavenly and lovely; with Mother's name printed upon the edge.

To little Molly Smith, a silver box filled with precious jewels of Mother's sweetest love; and a little song laying on the top of it: Which is from her blessed Mother.

To Ursula Bishop, a little band-box of sweet innocence and humility, which rightly belongs to my pretty child. 'Tis lovely, heavenly and beautiful. Upon the cover is written the following. To the child of my love, and my rich blessing everlasting. A child of my joy: Mother Ann's little babe, Ursula Bishop.

To Jane Smith, a glass bowl of strength, love, patience, forbearance and courage. with the sweetest of her Mother's love.

To Molly Bennet, a small gold cup, filled with roses and pinks from her Mother's garden. And upon it is written; — O lovely child of Mother's love! Come, come, enjoy the Heaven; Which is prepared far, far above, For all my faithful children. — Thou worthy child; thou art a rightful heir to an inheritance in the heavenly Kingdom of Glory. Come, come enjoy the blessings of the faithful.

To Elizabeth Lovegrove, a gold box filled with heavenly love, strength and blessing, from her Mother.

To Sarah Bates, a silken cord, in which is placed a gold heart: Which is a heart of love from her Mother.

To Prudence Morrell, a little white bird, from the garden of the holy Saviour; given to me by him, to send unto her; which I gave in my own name, unto my dearly beloved child.

To Angelic Vedder, a china bowl, with the likeness of her blessed Mother Ann upon it. And there is written under it; To a child of my love and joy; my little Angelic. — This bowl is filled with heavenly and divine gifts strength, power, zeal and wisdom, for her to feast upon.

To Joanna Fitchel, a gold band of my everlasting love, which shall be placed upon her, never to be taken away.

And upon it I have written; A child of her Mother's love, in whom she delights, and constantly takes pleasure; Her little Joanna.

To Cliza Sharip, a silver belt, which is wisdom, power, life, love, meekness, patience, forbearance, charity, and love to tribulation and the cross. — In the midst of this belt; is placed a gold cross, and upon it is written; Lovely, lovely are my pretty children, who bear the cross of Christ, and follow their blessed Mother. They shall enjoy a beautiful Heaven in the City of their God; giving glory unto the Lamb and Bride forever.

To Sally Dean, a flaming sword light, power, and truth. Herein is written; Mother's love to those that use the sword of light, power and truth, is exceeding great. They shall gain power over their enemies; and reign triumphant over the power of evil.

To Olivo Wheeler a beautiful robin, placed in a gold cage, with a silken cord to fasten it round her neck. This robin is of a beautiful redish color, and with music very cheering, sings exceeding sweetly.

To Rachel Sampson, a little glass mug, filled with Mother's love and blessing. It is of a pale blue color, and clear and transparent.

To Marion De Witt, a little needle book, with a gold cover. It is bordered with pale blue; it is very beautiful.

This is filled with very good needles. Some of them I have sewed with considerably, says your blessed Mother. And upon the cover you will see the picture of a beautiful rose; one of those which grew in my pretty garden.

To Sarah Smith, a gold bowl, of Mother's love and sweet Manna.

To Petsy Crossman, a little blue china cup, filled with Mother's sweetest, and purest love love, and her richest blessing.

To Semantha Fairbanks, a silver box filled with pretty little gold crosses; with Mother's love and blessing etinked round in the corners.

For Olive Brown, a china box, with a little white head handkerchief in it, which has a pale blue border, and the name of her blessed Mother is printed upon it, in letters of gold: also little Olive's name is printed under it. — And there is also, a very nice collar in this box, which was my own; but now I give it to my beloved child, as a token of my love unto her.

To Mary Ann Mantle, a small plate of silver, with the likeness of Jesus the Holy Saviour upon it.

To Adelah Zillah Potter, a glass box filled with beautiful treasures; heavenly and divine. And upon the cover, is written. Mother's love to the faithful obedient children



is everlasting. Great are the blessing of the righteous.

To my little Hannah Ann Dredway, a Golden bowl filled with the most heavenly and beautiful jewels of my sweetest and never ending love. And upon the top of this, I have placed a young English Robin, holding in its bill a gold ring in which is placed four beautiful diamonds of my richest blessing, shining with forty five beautiful little stars. This I will give to the little child of my love, my Hannah Ann.

To Sarah Ann Standish, a little lamb, lovely and innocent. It will, says Mother, administer love, strength, life, zeal and power, unto my dearly beloved child.

To Rhoda Wilson, a little China cup of pure and living balsam.

To Eliza Ann Taylor, a little glass bowl, and a little glass spoon in it. The bowl is filled with Strawberries and loaf sugar. There is a little Silver plate on the top of this bowl, that no one may rob my dearly beloved child of her treasure. Upon this plate is written,

O lovely, lovely and beautiful are my pretty children.  
Peace be unto the faithful forever and ever More.

To Mary Hazard, a beautiful silk handkerchief, of a pale blue color, bordered with gold. It is folded and wrapped up in a sacred roll of Mother's sweet love and blessing.

To Eleanor Potter, a little Ivory box, filled with love strength and blessing. From her loving and affectionate Mother.

To Jane Blanchard, a little blue ball of Mother's love; and in the middle of this, is a skein of Mother's blessing. It has a golden cord, and a great silver pin at the end of it, by which she can fasten it upon her side.

To Sarah Ann Lewis, a little white basket. In this, is a twig of Mother's love a branch of her wisdom, and a branch of her holy power. There is also a little gold watch therein, and a gold chain around it, by which it can be hung upon her side.

To Hortency Lockwood, a box filled with heavenly and divine songs. Also Mother's love, blessing, power and wisdom, for her to feast upon.

To Elizaette Bates, a box of very sweet Prisons.

To Lucy Gates, a pin cushion of a very handsome pale blue; filled with gold and silver pins, from her blessed Mother.

To Matilda Reed, I send one of my most beautiful Robes. It is lined with beauty, and formed of my blessing and love. It is white as purity, and shining to behold.

To Tartha, Lapsley, a white pocket handker.

chief, with a gold border, and the name of her blessed Mother upon it. Upon this are flowers of my love, and beautiful pictures of my blessing. Your name, my dear child, is also printed upon it.

To my little Polly Reed, a gold basket of figs, which are white, and sweeter than the sweetest of sweetness. There are also some pretty roses and flowers in this little basket, and a little vial of pure and living balsam.

To my little Anna Dodgson, a little silver box, filled with pretty little gold crosses. And Mother's sweet love and blessing, is at the bottom.

To Amy Reed, a gold staff of Mother's love and blessing.

To little Mary Wickes, a little china plate, with a cake of loaf sugar upon it. Under the cake of sugar, is the likeness of her beloved Father William, drawn by the Prophet Isaiah. This is wrapped in a piece of silk paper, and sealed together with Mother's sweetest love, love.

To Miranda Barber, a cage of little singing birds, which will sing unto her, heavenly and divine songs: and sound unto her music delightful and pleasant.

To my little Abigail Hathaway, a glass box of great blue plums. They are sweeter than she can sense. And in this she will also find Mother's pretty love love.

Upon the cover is written, a pretty little song for my little Abigail.

To Marica Lapsley, a little band-box, full of sweet Almonds and love nuts. — There is upon the top of this, a little bird singing a song for my little Maria. This is from her loving Mother, her affectionate Mother Ann. In union with the beloved Elders, this my child must take this bird, and give it to some one, whooever the Elders may think proper, while they learn her little song: that is, if she cannot learn it herself.

To Letsey Ann Bennet, a china cup, filled with love and sweet balsam, from her loving Mother. This is covered with a little gold plate, and upon this is written; A pretty song, for my beloved little Child.

To Harriet Goodwin, a little silver canister, filled with Oranges and peaches, from her loving Mother Ann. Also, a little blue ball of her sweetest love and blessing. Upon the top of the cover, is a sweet smelling rose, very lovely and sweet smelling.

Now my Beloved Sisters, says Mother Ann,  
 Receive these little presents from your kind and loving parent, as a small reward for your faithfulness and obedience to my word; and if you will always continue faithful children, when you have

done with things of time, I, your Mother will cause you to share far greater blessings than I have at this time bestowed upon you. Yea, your Mother will prepare for your souls, a sweet heaven of everlasting happiness, where you shall dwell forever.

So, receive, once more, beloved children, the love and blessing of your affectionate Parent, your blessed and loving Mother Ann. Always be her good children, and the blessing of God will ever rest upon you.

Kindly farewell in my love, O ye children of Heaven—! Farewell, farewell, farewell!

Inst. Miranda Barber.

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✓ A Short Communication from Mother Ann. March 21<sup>st</sup> 1741

Mother came into our morning meeting, and said she had brought a branch of love; and wanted thee beloved Ministry to hold out their hands and receive these branches. Then she asked them if they were willing to have the brethren and sisters come and gather love from these branches; They answered yea; And all were partakers of this love. Now, says Mother; I have a branch of union for all the Elders, which they may receive in their right hands and says Mother; "I want all the brethren and sisters that

want some of this union should come and get some, that all may partake of this union."

"Now, my beloved brethren and sisters, you have got my love, and my union; yea, and you have got the love and union of your beloved Lead. So, now, feast upon this love and union. Yea, I say, feast and feast upon this love and union until I meet you again."

This is all, my Word is short so fareyell well."

Elders Ruth then said, it would be a good time to sing Mother's farewell song, accordingly it was sung.

Mother walked up and down in the alley, between the brethren and sisters motioning her hands as she went

Ins<sup>t</sup>. Matilda Reed.

Words of the Lord, Made known by Mother Lucy.

March 21<sup>st</sup> 1841.

The following are the words which the Lord spoke as he passed thro' the dwellings of his chosen people in the East, West North and South.

O ye chosen people of the Lord; prepare yourselves, for I, the Lord, am going to bring heavy judgments upon the earth. Yea, and it will cause my chosen people much tribulation. — Yea, saith the Lord; at this time will I set a mark upon my faithful children, that all may know that they are the Lord's. Yea, saith

Lord; I will mark them with my power, my blessing, love, peace, strength, patience, meekness, forbearance; the fear of God, humility, innocence, charity, pity, courage and the cross.

All these things the Lord placed upon his faithful children, and said; Though the judgments of God may roll, and continue to roll upon the earth; not one of my faithful children shall be hurt.

But thus saith the Lord unto those that think to abide in the dwellings of my chosen people with their sins yet covered; Wolves in sheep's clothing. Wo! Wo! unto such souls. I the Lord do know you, and can see you through and through. Though you may think to escape the judgments of God because you yet stay among my faithful. But be assured, the judgments of God will follow you wherever you go, if you do not turn turn and over turn; and turn from your own ways; and turne your souls unto me, your Heavenly Father.

For as sure as I am the Lord, so sure will my judgments roll through the land. And the children of this world will be exceeding angry, and will try to overthrow the work of God; but they will try in vain. They will threaten to do great things. Such like as burning you buildings, & robbing you of your property. And they will try to make you think that they are going to de-

stroy you.

But fear not, my holy chosen; I the Lord will stretch forth my hand, and protect my holy people, if they will always keep the laws of Zion, holy and pure, holy and pure, pure and holy, having pure hearts, and clean hands.

Insp<sup>t</sup> Matilda Reed.

Father James' Word, and Present to Br. Rufus April 26<sup>th</sup> 1841.

While I was sitting by a window, I saw Father James walking in the road, and Brother Rufus following him. And as Br. Rufus was passing by the Meeting-House, Father James turned to him, and put his hands upon his shoulders and said; "This is my beloved in whom I am well pleased. Well done thou good and faithful servant."

Father then fastened a gold band round Br. Rufus' waist, with a gold staff of honor, strength and glory, fastened to it, saying; "Upon this staff have I ever leaned; and now I freely give it to you. O dearly Beloved, that you may have something to remember me by when your spirit is borne down with heavy tribulation." Then did Father vanish out of my sight, and I saw him no more.

Insp<sup>t</sup> Harriet Goodwin.



† Father Williams's Words to the Elders, May 18<sup>th</sup> 1841.

There has been no gift of God handed forth but what has been true, and will come to pass in due time. For God is wise; and in his own wisdom hath he hand<sup>ed</sup> forth these things to mortals. And every soul will yet see that his wisdom will comprehend and surpass the wisdom of the natural mind, out, and out.

Therefore, the display of his power and divine wisdom in the late manifestation, does not need to be compared one thing with another; and turned, and turned, to see if it is like to come to the understanding of the natural, and all prove to be true. And let no one say within their own mind; I do not know about all these prophecies and sayings coming to pass; I shall know better when I have seen some of them.

Truly God will yet cause the earth to shake and tremble, and some of the inhabitants thereof with dislocated limbs will he cause to be suddenly swept there from.

Therefore, my beloved children, be ware how ye give place in your minds and feelings for doubts and fears to rise against my holy power, saith the Lord, Almighty God unto you. For if this ye do, I will, in the day of my judgement, withhold my arm of mercy from you; and ye shall share in the judgments and desolations of the wicked.

And now, beloved Lead, can you think there are any within the sacred walls of Zion, who are willing to carry along, and keep closely concealed a large portion of unbelief in respect to the present manifestation of God's mercy to poor lost souls? Truly, this is the case, saith the Lord Almighty!

And now, my beloved ones; in my love, blow ye the fan of truth, until falsehood is swept far, far away.

With these words, is enclosed my sweetest love.

Fare ye well. From Father William.

Instr<sup>ts</sup> Sarah Ann Standish.

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Father William's Word of information concerning the Breast-plates received by the Ministry and Elders.

June 19<sup>th</sup> 1841. Written on the wrapper.

After your Blessed Mother Ann had prepared this pretty present, she begged her Heavenly Father, as she bowed before his throne to lay his hands upon them, that they might be holy unto her children on earth.

But her Heavenly Father said; "Not so, lest they know not that I have seen them. But I will write a Word, even my own word, with my own hand upon every one of them; that they may receive it from me. I will speak unto them, even as a man speaketh

to his friend, that they may know of a truth that I am  
a merciful and Holy God.

So, Beloved, you will understand, Mother's Word is  
also written, below the word of her Heavenly Father on every  
Breast-Plate

From Father William.

Just Anna DeLgson.

The Word of the Lord Written on a gold Breast-plate  
Sent from Mother Ann, by Father William, to Elder  
Ebenezer Bishop. — June 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Draw near unto me, O thou holy Anointed servant of  
my delight; hearken to my Word. — From thy youth up,  
have I blessed thee. My holy power have I given unto thee.  
And Eternal Wisdom hath directed thee. Thou hast walk-  
ed uprightly before me thy God, even that thy path is found  
lovely, and thy heart without guile. Thy garments holy, and  
thy hands clean. O perfect, pure, and holy vessel in the sight  
of the Lord thy God. A few more rolling years, and I will  
gather thee to thy home, in my Heavenly Father's Kingdom to  
dwell.

Mother Ann says, receive this little Breast-plate  
from me, and know the word upon it, to be the Word of  
God thy Heavenly Father. — Receive also, the blessing and  
love of God, of Holy Mother Wisdom, of Christ the Savior,  
and all thy Parents in Heaven.

From your Mother Ann.

The Word of the Lord, Written on a gold  
Breast-plate, Sent from Mother Ann, by  
 Father William, to Br. Rufus Bishop. June 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

O, Vasten! Vasten! Thou servant of the Lord  
 thy God; Lift up thy head, and hearken to my word.  
 Have I not been a righteous and holy God unto thee  
 from thy youth up; and have I not dealt wonder-  
 fully with my people?

I have anointed thee to sway the Scepter of truth  
 and justice in Israel, and to wield the power of right-  
 eousness and judgment. And holy and eternal  
 wisdom, hath clothed thee. And by the power of truth  
 I say unto thee; make<sup>the</sup> strong holds<sup>of</sup> Zion yet stronger,  
 that the adversary enter not, nor the enemy break  
 down her walls.

O, Thou servant of my delight! Thou perfect, pure  
 and holy vessel in the house of the Lord. In tribulation  
 are thy garments made white, and in sorrow of soul  
 is thy path made lovely.

Mother Ann says, "Receive this little Breast-plate from me,  
 and know the Word upon it to be the Word of God thy Heavenly Father.  
 Receive also, the blessing & love of God, of Holy Mother Wisdom, of Christ the Savior,  
 and all thy Parents in Heaven. — From your Mother Ann.

The Word of the Lord Written on a gold Breast-Plate, Sent from Mother Ann, by Father William to Eldress Ruth Landon. June 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Hearken to my word, O thou lovely virgin of Zion. Yea, thou holy one, who in wisdom I have anointed to sway the Scepter in Zion. I am the Lord thy God, whom thou hast ever loved, glorified, honored and feared with all thy whole heart and soul, might, mind and strength, from thy youth up. And behold, thou art now in my sight as a perfect one, in whose heart there is no guile. — Thy garments are washed, and made clean through sufferings and tribulation, and thy daily footsteps have made thy path lovely. As a pure and holy vessel I view thee, and truly my delight is with thee.

Mother Ann says, Receive this little Breast-Plate from me, and know the Word upon it, to be the Word of God thy Heavenly Father. Receive also the blessing and love of God, of Holy Mother Wisdom, of Christ the Savior, and all thy Parents in Heaven.

From your Mother Ann.

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Inst<sup>t</sup> A.D.

The Word of the Lord Written on a gold  
Breast-plate, Sent from Mother Ann, by  
 Father William, to Sister Asenath Clark. June 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Draw nigh unto me, thou emblem of true  
 innocence, thou vessel of purity, thou holy child  
 of thy Heavenly Mother; draw nigh unto me, and  
 listen to the Word of the Lord thy God. With great  
 delight have I at this time extended my notice  
 unto thee; for I find thee a perfect, pure and holy  
 vessel in Israel. Thy garments are washed, and  
 made white through sufferings and tribulation, and  
 thy path is made beautiful because of the straight-  
 ness of thy goings.

Mother Ann says: "Receive this little Breast-  
 Plate from me, and know the word upon it to  
 be the Word of God thy Heavenly Father.

Receive also the blessing and love of God,  
 of Holy Mother Wisdom, of Christ the Savior, and  
 all thy Parents in Heaven."

From your Mother Ann.

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Inst. A. D.

The Word of the Lord Written on a gold Breast-plate, sent from Mother Ann, by Father William, to Elder Brother David Meacham. June 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Beloved child of my pleasure, hearken a moment to the word of the Lord thy God unto thee.

I have proved thee from thy youth up, I have known thee from the days of thy childhood. Greatly have I delighted in thee, and greatly hast thou delighted to honour and glorify thee Lord thy God. As a clean, holy, and acceptable vessel dost thou stand in my Zion; and in thy heart is found no guile; A faithful labourer in my holy Vineyard on earth.

Mother Ann says, "Receive this little Breast-plate from me, and know the Word upon it to be the Word of God thy Heavenly Father.

Receive, also, the blessing, and love of God, of Holy Mother Wisdom, of Christ the Saviour, and all thy parents in Heaven.

From your Mother Ann.

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Ans<sup>d</sup> A.D.

The Word of the Lord, Written on a gold Breast-Plate, sent from Mother Ann, by Father William, to Brother Philemon Stewart. June 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Thou child of tribulation; cease for a moment, thy grief, and hearken to the Word of the Lord thy God. In thee I am delighted, and in thee do I take pleasure. For thou art a holy and pure vessel in my Zion.

But, prepare thy soul, O thou child of great sorrow; for greater yet shall be thy sorrow, and heavier thy tribulation than it ever yet has been.

For I, thee Lord thy God have chosen thee, yet to stand as a pillar in Israel. Prepare, and make strong for the day of my coming.

Mother Ann says; Prepare and Receive this little Breast-Plate from me; and know the word upon it to be the Word of God, thy Heavenly Father.

Receive also, the love and blessing of God, of Holy Mother Wisdom, of Christ the saviour, and all thy Parents in Heaven."

From your Mother Ann.



The Word of the Lord, Written on a gold Breast-Plate, Sent from Mother Ann, by Father William, to Elder Sister Betsy Darrow. June 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

O, Thou faithful pillar in my Holy house upon earth. — Hearken to my Word. I am a God of great love; and in this love do I now extend my Word of notice unto thee. I have known thee from thy cradle; And from thy youth up, thou hast greatly delighted to serve and glorify me. — In deep tribulation thou hast made thy garments beautiful. — But the time will surely come, when in the Kingdom of thy Heavenly Father, thy sorrow and mourning will have an end.

Mother Ann says; — Receive this little Breast-Plate from me, and know the Word upon it to be the Word of God thy Heavenly Father.

Receive also, the blessing and love of God, of Holy Mother Wisdom, of Christ the Saviour, and all thy Parents in Heaven.

From your Mother Ann.

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Inst<sup>d</sup> A.D.

The Word of the Lord Written on a gold  
Breast-Plate, Sent from Mother Ann by  
 Father William, to Sister Betsey Bates. June 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Hail! Thou child of many sorrows, and  
 listen to the word of the Lord thy God. — Long,  
 long have I viewed the days of deep sorrow, thro'  
 which you have passed. But know you not  
 that I have Anointed thee birthen bearer, and a  
 pillar in my Zion? Then I say, seven fold  
 heavier will be thy sorrow, and ten fold greater  
 thy tribulation than it has ever yet been; for my  
 sake, and for the sake of my people, e'er thy work  
 on earth is done. — Thy garments are made  
 white and spotless pure and clean through suffer-  
 ings and tribulation. — In thy heart is found  
 no guile. Thou art holy in my sight.

Mother Ann says; "Receive this little  
Breast-Plate from me, and know the Word up-  
 on it to be the Word of God thy Heavenly Father.

Receive also the blessing and love of God, of  
 Holy Mother, of Christ the Saviour, and all thy Parents  
 in Heaven.

From your Mother Ann.

Imp<sup>d</sup> A. D.

Holy Jerusalem, Sion - Mona, Silvestreen May 31<sup>st</sup> 1841.  
Beloved Son,

As a loving parent, and a kind and affectionate friend and Mother, I now improve this present time and opportunity, to convey unto a few words which I have long had in keeping to write unto my beloved child.

Think not, my beloved little Son, that your Mother does not know, or has not known the many trying hours and scenes of tribulation which you have passed through. Nay, in no wise; but has, with an eye of joy, and parental love, carefully watched over you. - Yea, and to my delight, I have found thee to be true unto thy Mother. For which, remember, thou shalt never be forgotten. I will remember thee, and it shall be well with thee. I will lead thee with my own hand, and also, I will feed thee; thou shalt be blessed and comforted, and shalt be fed from the stores of Heaven.

But, remember, my beloved child, thy tribulation will many times be heavy and great; and also very heavy crosses will roll around you, like foaming billows of great and extensive waters. Yea, trials like mountains, and sore tribulation and crosses will certainly fill your way. But if you will be faithful, I will never forsake you; but will shower down my love and blessing upon

you, to enable you to endure all that may come in your way. And if this you will do, your reward in heaven shall be very great; and glory and beauty shall be the adorning of your lovely path which you shall tread.

I will give unto you the bread of Heaven; and with this you must feed my little flock. I will also, give unto you, holy waters of Life; and with this you must refresh their thirsty spirits. Lead my little ones, and I will lead you; feed them, and I will bless you; Teach them the way of Life, show unto them the path of their duty, and if this they will tread, I will never forsake them. But will help through all scenes of tribulation. I will nourish and strengthen their weary spirits, and comfort the afflicted; yea, I will bless all faithful souls.

O! remember, my beloved children, the many trying scenes which your Mother has passed through for your sakes. Remember the deep tribulation and sufferings of her spirit; her loving kindness, and also, her unbounded charity, which she has shown forth unto you, O ye my little flock! — Think of this often, my little ones; And can ye bear to deny my holy work? Can ye bear to deny your Mother?  
O, Nay! ye will say. — Then remember I will

never deny you, but will own you as my children, and as a branch of the lovely tree of my planting. I will bless you with my rich blessing, and will make you to grow and flourish with beauty and heavenly love.

And now, my beloved son, as you are about to make visit among my children in the East, I want you should prepare to enjoy peace and comfort. Go among my beloved children there, and gather all the love, blessing and strength that you can get. Leave behind all burthens here, and go cheerfully, for the purpose of gathering good; which is love, blessing, strength and comfort.

I have a great many faithful children in the East, who have washed their garments pure and white, in tribulation and sufferings, and they will be able to administer strength, peace and comfort unto you, and your beloved Brother that is going with you. They are those whom I love; and you must give my most precious love, unto all my faithful children where ever you visit.

Tell my beloved children in the first Church, that although I have for a season left them, I have, in no wise forgotten them. And give unto them my sweetest love, and richest blessing; for they are those whom I delight to honor and bless; because of

their heavy tribulation and burthen which they have to bear.

I have blessed them with many blessings, and shall bless them with many more. So, tell them Mother says they must be free and liberal with the treasures they have received, and they shall gain more. I freely give, and they shall freely receive.

So now, my little child, receive my love, my strength and my blessing, and go ye on cheerfully. Give a portion of the same, unto my beloved child that is going with you; and go, and take ye comfort. I will send good spirits, and administering Angels, to guide you on your way.

So, fare ye well in love; fare ye well in peace; farewell till I meet you again.

From Mother Ann,  
To Edmund Brient of Pleasant Hill, N. Y.

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In<sup>t</sup> Miranda Barber.

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\* Paradise Lock-sen-wa-na, June 1<sup>st</sup> 1841.  
Beloved Child; say Mother Lucy,

Arise, arise, and hear thy Mother's voice, for lo, she soundeth forth sea-wa-se-no-wa-na unto you, brother, which will for ever stand. — Dearly Beloved, I in the first place, write unto you my own words. Know ye not <sup>it</sup> was on a lovely and pleasant morning, as I was walking through the beautiful groves and pleasant paths in the garden of Paradise, singing praises to my God, and admiring his creation; Yea, the work of his hand, that I heard the sound of one of the heavenly trumpeters trumpets; I paused for a while, and soon the sound ceased. But, as I advanced forward, I again heard the sound repeated, but it soon ceased; again, the third time did I hear it repeated, which was louder than seven thunders. And as I looked eastward, lo, I beheld the Angel of the Lord standing upon the top of a high Mountain, holding his gold winding trumpet in his right hand, which was 9 feet in length, and 5 feet in breadth at the middle and lower end. — He held in his left hand a candle of the Lord; upon his head was placed a beautiful gold crown shining far brighter than the Meridian sun.

And as I stood gazing at the scene with great admiration, he again sounded his gold winding trumpet saying; Sil-co-si-wan-sen ve ne. Arise, arise, O thou Daughter of the Most High! Thou Mother of the New-Creation, put off thy mourning attire, and with a heart of joy and gladness meet ye the beloved of the Lord. For lo, I say unto you, on the 30<sup>th</sup> shall they arrive at thy once happy home, to New Lebanon's peaceful shore.

And it is thy Heavenly Father's, and Holy Mother's will, that on the 4<sup>th</sup> day after their arrival, that this short Roll should be handed, plainly written, to their beloved Son, Rose-vil-Len-lis-ka; though, it may be hand to mortals, before that day. Yet, it should not be veened, save from the Holy, holy Church on the Mount of the Most High. For there shall all souls look for the blessing of God.

Here the Holy Angel finished speaking, and handed me the Roll which I shall now cause to be written and handed to you, knowing it will be a pleasing Word. Yea, a Word of everlasting comfort and joy to you, to hear from your Holy Mother.

So, Dearly beloved, know ye that I have written this short letter to you, as an introduction to the Roll, and believing it would be pleasing to you to know how



I received it. — So now, in my everlasting peace, I bid you farewell.

From Mother Lucy,  
To her beloved Son Rose-vil-len-Lis-ka. — Micajah Burnett.

X A Roll Written by Holy Mother Wisdom. May 29<sup>th</sup> 1841.  
Recd by Mother Lucy, and Written by Mortal hands July 2<sup>nd</sup> 1841.

O Thou faithful servant in the Lord, in whom I am well pleased. Arise now, and hearken to the voice of a parent that has long known you. Yea, a parent that has with great satisfaction, delight and with pleasure, looked upon you, and proved you to be a true and faithful servant in the vineyard of the Lord.

It is thy Mother, thy Holy Mother Wisdom, that now stoops from the throne, and carefully whispers in thy. — My name, I say, is Wisdom, Holy Wisdom; my dwelling is on high; in Mansions of everlasting peace; even with the Eternal Brightness; with God the Heavenly Father, the Holy and Supreme Being.

Dear Child, now pause for a moment, and consider. Was it not in the day of thy youth that I found thee, a poor benighted child, lost in sin? I say, was it not, O, dearly beloved? Did I find find you full of pride and vanity, seeking joy and comfort?, and finding none? I say dear child, did I not? Truly I did.

Again, I say; Did I not, when I found you, lead you by the hand as a tender Parent would lead the most dutiful child; with many more of your friends, and Parents, brothers and sisters, to a school of wisdom, piety and virtue? And teach you that which was godly, pure and holy? Did I not lead you to the true Physician, who was able in truth to apply the healing balm, and heal thy wounded spirit? Did I not lead you to the true comforter, who was able to give you that solid peace, joy and comfort that no mortal tongue could give, or had power to take away?

Yea, dear child, remember, truly it was me, your Holy Mother Wisdom, that carefully watched over you, and gently lead you by the hand through all your youthful days and trying scenes which were very many. Yea, truly I did, when in the days of youth, pick you out from among many, and mark you as a child of my love. Yea, even the bright shining cross of Christ the Saviour did I place upon your forehead. And upon your head a gold crown, set with 12. beautiful diamonds. And as thou hast increased in faithfulness, so have these diamonds increased in number and beauty; and they are now, truly beautiful to look upon.

The lovely mark did I place in forehead, that you might be known of all Nations to be one chosen of

the Lord. — And know ye, dear child, never since the day I first placed my eye upon you, have I forsaken you, or left you to wander alone; but have sent holy, and guardian spirits to be with you.

And many times have I, myself, looked upon you with delight and pleasure; finding, and proving you to ever be faithful with your hands in the cause of Christ, and the upbuilding of his Lion. Yea, faithfully improving every moment of time that God allowed you, to work in, to his honor and glory. Know ye, O dearly beloved, this thing has been pleasing to the Angels in Heaven.

But hearken yet again, O ye little one. How many, I say, how many have been the opportunities that the vain and benighted children of this world have sought to overthrow the work of God in your soul. Know ye, dear child, these things are not forgotten by me. Nay, but written in the Book of my memory, never to be erased there from.

I speak of these things unto you, in a land that you are unknown in by many; and to those that you are unknown to, that you may know, of truth, that I am your Mother. One that watched over you, with an eye of care from your youth, until the present day. — Yea, as I said before, I say

again. I have been with joy and pleasure that I have beheld you denying your self of all pleasing, worldly and carnal pleasures, and boldly standing for God and him alone. But, know ye, dear child, I have been by your Heavenly Parents' cries and intercessions that the Angels of Heaven have bowed low, and given you strength and power to stand through all trying scenes.

So now, take comfort, and joy in the holy work of your God, knowing there is a beautiful Mansion prepared for you, when here on earth your days are closed. But I say, the hours of tribulation are not few, that you will meet with, before you met this beautiful temple.

For I say unto you, this gospel shall spread through-out the land. Yea, it shall be sounded in the ears of all nations. And in that great day, will the tribulation of the chosen people of the Lord be very great. — yea, I say in that day let every soul stand firm and unshaken in the house of the Lord, and the Angels of Heaven will help them through all afflictions and sorrows.

So now, O dearly Beloved Son in Israel, receive ye this, my Word of comfort, and know ye, I have long kept it in store for you, that you might

this day, and from this place; "The Holy Church on the Mount of the Most High" receive it.

And also receive my comfort, my strength, my everlasting love and blessing to remain with you now, and even forever more. AMEN.

Receive ye also, the love and blessing of all your Heavenly Parents. So, in peace, I bid you Adieu; for truly I love you. Thou art of my own choosing.

From Holy Mother Wisdom,  
To Micajah Burnette.

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The Copy of a Roll, Written by Mother Ann, & brought by Father William, for the Elder Brother Edmond Bryant of Pleasant Hill, N. Y.  
Mother's Word.

New Lebanon, July 18<sup>th</sup> 1841.

O, Dearlly Beloved,

With great pleasure and delight, do I now send my Written Word, even in this small Roll, to meet thee in thy Father's house, and in thy Mother's house, at New Lebanon.

Yea, I say, with pleasure, I send thee my Word; for I have viewed thee, and thy beloved companion, with great pleasure and delight, ever since you entered the center fold of Zion: I have received glad tidings of good things from you. And remember, it was the will of your Mother, that you should visit my children at Lebanon.

Now, Dearly Beloved, Listen to my Word; Yea, listen to the voice of a parent, while I speak words true, and truth unto thee. — The doors and windows of the Heavenly World Above, have, for some time past, been widely opened, and many blessings from the Giver of all good, have been, without measure and without number, showered upon my children on earth.

No good thing has been withheld. North, and South, East and West, all Mother's children have shared the blessings of Heaven. Pause for a moment, and consider! Can these days of plenty allays be? — Nay, in no wise; the Harvest is nearly ended. Yea, I say, the time is near at hand when every soul in Zion will be left to prove, what they have gathered in the Great Harvest. Yea, when the Holy and Searching Angel of the Lord, shall, in very deed search the camps of Israel and the hearts of the people. In a day of famine and drouth, in a day of grief, and bitterness of spirit

shall this be.

Yea, when the phial of the wrath and judgment of God is prepared, ready to pour forth upon the inhabitants of the earth, who are now fast ripening for judgment, shall these things come to pass. Marvel not at my word; when I say unto you, in that day which is not afar off; The idle soul shall suffer hunger.

For then, even as the wise and foolish virgins of whom ye read in the parable of your Saviour, shall the slack, and slothful cry out; "Give unto us food; clothe us, and give us drink; for lo! We be hungry, naked and thirsty!— The Famine and pestilence are before us; the Sword is behind us; and utter destruction is daily upon our path."

Yea, I say; for unto them that <sup>have</sup> not gathered, the Holy Angels will not give. — Prowling Wolves in Sheep's clothing, and false spirits shall then be let loose, if possible to deceive even those whom I have chosen to stand as firm pillars in Zion. Then, and in that day, let every soul in Zion remember these my words. "Let them that think they stand, take heed lest they fall!"

For as the slack and slothful in Zion shall then fall an easy prey to the deceitful spirits, that shall be loosed, and shall pass to and fro upon the earth; Even

so, I say unto you, the firm and steadfast in Zion, will have no more food, drink nor clothing than will possibly last to support them in this great day of the Lord your God.

Heaven has not poured forth these blessings for nought. The late manifestation of God, has not been a light matter, that it may be trampled upon, and set at nought by vain mortals. For, as God hath poured forth blessings without measure upon earth, even so, will a just account be required of every soul before an Almighty God, for the use they have made of them. So be wise, O ye children of my pleasure!

But, Harken again, O Dearly Beloved! to my word; for I write unto thee of the burthen of my spirit. Yea, and as a tender Parent would speak unto a beloved one in whom they took delight; even so beloved, do I speak unto thee. For, full well I know thy troubled spirit. Full well I know the burthen thou hast borne for the young and rising generation:

Yea, that they might find, while young, a true planting in Mother's gospel; might gain good and true faith, strengthened by good works; might honor the name of Mother, and keep the Laws of Mount Zion, and love the Orders of Mother's House. This, truly has been thy labour, O dearly beloved. And rest assured, thy Mother knows the burthen



of thy spirit. Know I am satisfied. Know I am pleased; yea, well pleased with thee. — Thy pretty family I truly love, and know thy labours are not in vain.

Be not wearied with my word, but hearken yet longer. Many, yea, many, heavy and deep, are the scenes of tribulation which yet await my children at Pleasant Hill. But fear not; for the Holy Angel of the Lord, shall feed and clothe those who in harvest-day have worked for themselves. Yea, I say, no soul shall suffer hunger, who has not suffered the blessings of Heaven to pass by them in vain. The holy chosen of the Lord, shall never be forsaken; Zion shall never be forsaken of her God.

Therefore, I say, O dearly beloved, receive this my Word; receive this, the Word of thy Mother, and forget me not. Take my love with thee; give it freely to all. Give it to thy beloved Ministry and say unto them. "Here is the love of your Mother; Take it freely." For freely she gave it to you. And then if thou, and thy beloved companion will raise your hands and say; "Here is Mother's Love;" Freely shall the Holy Angels pour it forth unto you.

Then take, and give to your Beloved Ministry: Give to your Beloved Lot of Elders, these golden cords of love, which I have caused to be fa-

tened about your necks by Father William. Tell them it is Mother's sweet love. Give my love, yea, and my blessing, to the Aged. Tell them I will meet them in peace. Give my love and blessing to the young, and tell them to forget not their Mother.

O ye little ones whom I have feed, clothed and nourished, yea, and for whose sakes I have bowed myself low before the throne of my Heavenly Father. Yea, for whom I have suffered and borne heavy tribulation; receive my blessing and love, and forget not your Mother.

Have I not been a kind parent to you? Then deny me not; forget not, forsake not your Mother; and know, I will never deny, forget, nor forsake you. But, when I see you drinking deep of the Cup of sorrow and trouble, I will implore my Heavenly Father to send his holy Angels to take care of you.

And now, beloved little ones, I send unto you, by your beloved Elder Brother & Brother Micajah, Cups filled with tribulation. Yea, to every one under 40 years of age in the first family. — O Dear Beloved; I send at this time, Cups well filled with tribulation. Suffer them to drink them upon their knees, in your presence, and in the presence of their Beloved

Ministry, the first Saturday eve, after you returne home. — And on the following Sabbath, suffer them again, to drink these Cups, while upon their knees at the supper table. And let the Aged pour forth a blessing upon them, while the young drink deep the solemn Cup.

For it is the young and rising generation I look, to support the gospel pure and holy: To stand as firm pillars in Zion, and build upon that sure foundation which time and desolation can never sweep away, and Satan with all his host can never overthrow.

So now, Dearly Beloved, receive freely my love and blessing; and give to thy beloved companion; yea, both of you share together. Receive also, the love of all your Heavenly Parents; and in sweet love and peace, I bid you farewell.

From Mother Ann,  
To Elder Brother Edmond Bryant.

In<sup>d</sup><sub>ss</sub> Anna Dodgson.

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Words spoken by Mother Lucy, to Elder Brother  
 Edmond Bryant, & Br. Micajah Burnett.

Given in the First Order. New Lebanon July 25<sup>th</sup> 1841.  
 My Dear Little Ones, Says Mother Lucy,

Would it not  
 be pleasing to you, to hear from your Mother? I am  
 pleased to speak unto you, and in union with the  
 beloved Elders, I have brought some very beautiful  
 presents to you; I brought a large Sack of beautiful  
 sounding trumpets. Will the Elder Brother carry these  
 and give to every one of his little ones? The Sack is very  
 large, and quite heavy; and Br. Micajah will have to  
 help Elder Brother carry it, and I will fasten it around  
 your necks, and that will join you tight together. This  
 will be pleasing to you, to be joined close to your Elder Brother.  
 (Yea, Mother.) "Said Micajah."

Then said Mother; "Elder Brother, these trum-  
 pets are to send love in. Tell my children where you  
 live, that they must roll up balls of love and put into their  
 trumpets, and then sound them, that their love may center  
 here to my children at New Lebanon. And when  
 you give these trumpets to your little ones, give the love  
 of all your Heavenly Parents."

Every faithful child of Mother, I want should receive their love. And I want you, my dear little ones, to receive the love, blessing, strength, peace and good will of all your Heavenly Parents: for truly they love you, and truly ye are worthy. And the love and blessing of your Mother you will need to help you through all trying scenes, crosses and tribulation that you, my little ones will meet with.

But, remember, dear children, I, your Mother will be near in each trying hour. Therefore, take comfort, and be cheerful. — Then said She; Elder Brother, I have a box of Manna, I will place it upon your head. It is from Mother Ann. She says you must feed your little ones with it. Tell them it is the Manna of Heaven.

(Again She said.) Micajah, I have another box, which I will give to you. It is from Father William; and it is filled with pretty little crosses.

(Then said Mother;) You don't fear the cross, do you? (Ans.) Nay. — Nay! said Mother, you do not. Well, these are pretty little crosses, and there is one for each of the brethren and sisters where you live, and they must all share with you. Tell them not to fear the cross, for it will not hurt them. And give them Father's love at the same time. Tell them these are little crosses, and they may, some time, have greater ones.

(Again Mother said;) Elder Brother, I have a little present which I will give to you, for you, and your lot.

If you will hold out your hands, I will place four Cups of Balsam there on, for you, and the rest of your lot. Tell them it is from me, their Mother Lucy, who knows and loves them.

Now, says Mother, Beloved Little Ones; Do you not think I have got some very pretty simple children here?  
 (Ans.) "Yea, Mother." I think I have got some very pretty simple children, both here, and at Pleasant Hill; and them that I love very much. And have you not gained a great deal of love for them? Yea, Mother!  
 (They answered.)— Truly ye have; gained a great deal of love for them; and they have gained as much for you. And I have gained so much for you all, that I cannot bear to have you leave the place, until ye have heard the sound of my voice.

"We are very much pleased to hear the sound of Mother's voice, and to receive her word."— Truly ye are, and I am pleased to speak it unto you.

Mother then addressed the Elder Brother David M., (who was going to take the two brethren to Waterliet before they started on their journey.) Elder Brother, will you be so kind as to take the love of all your Heavenly Parents to your beloved Ministry? (Yea, Mother, I shall be thankful for the privilege.) And I want these two brethren should help you carry it, for it is quite heavy.

Now, My beloved little ones, said Mother; There is one thing more that will please you more than all the rest; that is, I have brought two very beautiful little Angels; Comforting Angels. to stay with you, and to go home with you. They will guard and protect you, and will comfort you on your way home. And they will help you carry these presents which I have given you. They are pretty little Angels. They are flying all around you.

Father James has entered the room. Father says, "Have you not got some love for me?" (Yea, was the answer.) I am greedy, said he, I want a great store of love and blessing, for I am going to your home; and what shall I tell them about you? (Ans.) "Tell them that we are among our best friends." Well, that will be very good news. And I kindly thank you all, for this good store of love and blessing. I will carry it safe to them; they are needy; they have lost their Elder Br., for the present; and I am going to comfort them: So kindly fare well.

Then said Mother; My little ones; Is there any thing more that ye desire? there is one thing more that I have for you; that is, a basket, full of love. I want you to be so kind as to take it, give it to the brethren and sisters at Waterliet. And when they have emptied the basket, perhaps it will be filled again for you. This is all; said Mother. — And now, in my love and peace, I bid you kindly farewell,  
 To Elder Brother, & Br. Micajah. From Mother Lucy,  
 In's<sup>t</sup> Matilda Reed.

## A Message.

From Father Joseph and Mother Lucy, to the Ministry and Elders of the First Order, in the Church at New Lebanon; communicated after the close of the Afternoon meeting, Sabbath May 3<sup>rd</sup> 1840.

Father says, Dearly beloved Ministry & Elders,

We have had many privileges and opportunities with you, which have been very satisfying to us. But there still remains one matter of importance concerning which we wish at this time freely to make known our feelings to you. It is in relation to what is gathered into the first family. This is the subject on which we shall speak, and if there is freedom, we wish to be plain. [Freedom being given, he proceeded]

Says Father, As Church Order was first established while Mother Lucy and I were the leading Ministry, by the gift of God, it is now strictly enjoined upon us to bring to mind and set right all things. Not by any means to bring blame upon the Ministry or Elders; nor to cast reflections upon what the Lead have done. But, says Father, when I established the Church and gathered the first family, what did I make choice of? Did I not select from all places,



and make choice of those who had good faith and bright faculties?

I did say there should none be gathered into the first Family but what had good faith and bright faculties; no children but what were brought up or kept under good family government. I did say that no underwitted, no unfaithful or unproved person or child should reside in the first family; but all who were gathered there, should be such as were able and capable of receiving and taking hold of every gift that is made known, and of coming strictly to the orders and requirements of the family; industrious & zealous in the worship of God, and devoted in all their goings forth.

This order, says Father, has been very much violated. Thro' a careless, pleading craving sense of the family, these things have been granted; and you have got those among you who are no blessing, but bring suffering and tribulation upon you. But this must no longer be suffered. The temple of the Lord must be purged. This is the holy sanctuary, the first temple of the living God on earth, set as a shining light, an example for all other souls to look to. Aye, says Father, there should not be one member of the first family that has arrived to years of understand-

ing, and come to maturity, but what is honest-hearted, true to their own order, those that you can look for confidence to be placed in, and suitable at any time for an Elder or leading character, providing the case may require it, or such a character be needed.

And in relation to children, Father says, you know not what you take in among you. As the light of the gospel increases, the world of mankind increase in sin and wickedness, in the abomination of their nature. Children are learned and brought up in the same filthy works. Yea, says Father, sin has increased so much within twenty years, that even the children that come in among you at the age of six years, know as much or more wickedness than those who set out in the first opening of the gospel did at the age of sixty. There is not one child to ten, that is in any measure fit to enter the first family.

Father says, I ask this question, beloved Ministry and Elders, you are not willing, are you, to have the first family made up with whoremongers and adulterers? Nay, not so; but these children have lived in these things, as far as their age and abilities would allow. There are some among you that are decent and innocent children, according to nature; but being with those who are filthy, and con-

timely bringing forward that same nature, which they, in their small capacities are trying to overcome, makes the way very hard, and ruins those who would dwell.

Now, says Father, if the beloved Lead feel union with this, and they, in their wisdom see right, it would be pleasing to me to establish this rule. That no children of unbelieving parents should be taken into the first family, or at least, without the trial and proof of one year in some other family; that there should no children of any kind be taken into the first family without the Lead being correctly informed of the character, faith and abilities of the parents or parent of the child, and a personal acquaintance of the parents and child for the space of one year, at least. This, say Father is my request, that ye may be able to judge for yourselves of the innocence, qualifications and sensibility and brightness of the child before you take it.

Father says, I am willing that small children should be taken into other families, if necessary; but in the first family there ought not to be any more taken under the age of eight years; for under this age, you cannot depend upon what seems to be the faculties or sense of the child. Some in infancy, appear to be active and bright; but when grown to maturity are ignorant and foolish. The capacities of some are so

small that they are not able to come to what is required of members of the first family; this makes it hard for the Lead, hard for the family, and brings heavy bearings.

Father says, look out for yourselves. Take not that which others are willing to throw upon you. Remember you bring trouble on yourselves, and it proves no blessing. And the Parents of those children are those who have lived in abomination and whoredom, and even with their children, till they want to get rid of them, that they may still go on with more ease and gratification. Take not their children; let that which chuses to be filthy, be filthy still, and let the righteous be righteous still.

Father says it is the right and privilege of the Ministry to select from any place or family, such members or children, as they, in their wisdom, see fit, to make, or supply the first family, according to their needs and circumstances. And further more, says Father, it is the duty of each and every family to feel interested in the prosperity of the Church, and be thankful if they can raise up a child which can be thought fit or worthy to come into the Church. This was the feeling and sense of the outward families when I was upon earth. All the families and parents strove to gov-

ern and bring up their children in the fear of God, that they mig have a privilege in the Church.

Beloved Lead! Do you not know that this was the prevailing sense and feeling of Believers in those days? Truly you do. They were willing to sacrifice and offer the best that they possessed, as an offering to God, holy and acceptable to their Lead upon earth. But O! says Father, what is the sense now! I have wept many times, to see how the fear of God was lost towards the first Church, where God has placed his holy Anointed, to lead and direct his chosen people.

But I will inform you of some things which I have seen, and expressions which I have heard, which have caused me to feel tribulation. Perhaps these things you know not of. While I have been passing among the young Believers, I have seen them meet the members of the first family, and heard them speak in a romantic and unbecoming manner, and even crack jokes, as they call it, and feel themselves equal, to be sure, and talk together among themselves in this way.

Well, the Church has got a fine parcel of idiots. As for my part I don't see as they are, in general, any better than we are. They are called the first; but we are as good as they. — I should think such ones better go to the first Order — they're

half fools— we don't want them, and they'll take them and be glad of them;— and we are glad to get rid of them &c.?"

And when children are brought in— be sure to reserve for themselves those they think most promising or noble— And if there be some who are more insipid, or rather below the common grade; they may take them to the Church— they are just such as they have got, &c.

I have also seen presents sent to the Ministry, merely because they felt as tho' it was their duty, or was required of them— and would say, "The Church is rich enough— it is their duty to help us, instead we them."

I shan't mind if I don't give them the best— We are flesh and blood as well as they— I shall send something to take off occasion?" This is the respect they show to the Lord.

Now Father says, Elder Ebenezer, when you lived in the young Believers' Order, how did you feel? Did you not strive to get something good and nice, the best that you had, to nourish and strengthen the Ministry? Truly, you did, and was thankful to do so, as you was to eat when hungry.

Now, how have they lost the fear of God,

and their respect to the Church? I will tell you - It is thro' disorderly members who have lived in the Chh. who have shown too much freedom out of their Order, and made them equal - have not administered the fear of God. When all things are right, there will be a different sense.

Father says, "When I was with you, the orders of the Church were so strict, that no individual or member of the Church had any communication with members of other families, only by liberty in the line of order. — Then the members of other families could not step their foot on to the ground that belonged to the Church, without feeling the fear of God.

But the time is now come for these things to be set right, and the disorderly plants rooted out. They are now quite ripe, and it is time they were plucked up. But be careful how ye remove them - See that there is no seed scattered which will again spring up and grow.

Mother Lucy says, "Dearly beloved Ministry; Though our bodies are not with you; yet our spirits watch over you, and see and know how the orders of the church have been attended. You have done the best you could. I am willing to own that these things began to incline that way before I left you.

Yea," says Mother, "the beloved Seed know that it is correct what Father has spoken, just as it was when the Chh. was first established, and as I often used to speak to you. We know your feelings, that you have greatly desired that the Church should again be established and placed on the true foundation; but could see no way how it should be effected. Therefore we have come to help you. It is time that the Zion of God should be purged. Purge out that which is evil, that there may nothing more be gathered but good and precious wheat"

I do not want, says Mother, that you should carry away the children which you have gathered; but do the best you can to protect and save them. And those who do not chuse to do well, will in time chuse to withdraw. Then let them go; for there are some that will not take hold, but will cause tribulation on the Seed and family. They are not able to feel the judgment which their wickedness brings, therefore you have it to feel for them. — We began our work with the grown people; — they have found a great increase, that gives us satisfaction. There is no other way to restore the Church onto the true foundation, only to be strict and mindful in these respects.

Yea, Father and Mother say, the foundation is laid, and the laws of Mount-Zion are made and placed upon it, written on tables of stone, that will abide forever.



and ever. Amen. And if the beloved Seed feel union with what is here written, and and made known by your Father and Mother, as you were eyewitnesses of the first laying and establishing of the Church, and know this to be the same in wordsense, we should be much pleased to have you bear witness for us, by signing your names, as a signature that will stand for ages to come; And that it may be known that New lords have not made new laws. Receive ye our love, which shall remain with you forever, Amen.

Given thro' inspiration by  
 { Father Joseph and  
 Mother Lucy.

To the Ministry and Elders.

Note. In relation to the youth and children, says Father, they share equal privileges with the grown people, in attending meeting, partaking their food &c. which is giving them great latitude; they feel themselves equal; and have not sense nor understanding to keep back in their place; neither can they be kept back. They hear all the admonition and instruction that is given to the family, and think that is just what I am reproved for, &c. Yea, says Father, the children did not often come to meeting, and when they did, they were able to serve their privilege where they do not now. But I do not wish to deprive them of this privilege; but as often as the Seed feel

union with their being excluded to labor for more fear of God, it will please me; and by no means to attempt the worship without they have given their care-takers a good degree of satisfaction. And, says Mother; when there is reproof or admonition for the family, let the youth and children under the age of 21. retire. And when it is for them, call them forward, where they can understand and know it is for them to treasure up, they may learn to fear God.

These are our feelings and desire says Father & Mother.  
 Dist. — Eleanor Potter.

A Short address from Mother Lucy, to  
 Elder Sister and Betsy. Oct. 29<sup>th</sup> 1840.

O Dearly Beloved,

Early this morning, Mother Ann said unto me, O Lucy, my true Daughter of Wisdom, Charity, Love and forbearance; go quickly to that suffering child, Levina Bates, and tell her to arise and prepare to meet her two daughters Sarah and Betsy at seven O'clock this evening; and make known unto them the sorrow and burden of her spirit thro' which she is now wading. I have a rich feast prepared for her of which she

cannot partake until this she has done. — But, in as much as she has ever done the will of her heavenly Parents and leading friends, since she entered the world of spirits, I will grant her a privilege to come before the throne of her ever merciful, charitable and Holy God, and receive a beautiful and heavenly dress, that she by her obedience hath truly won. That she may meet her two daughters clothed with a garment of righteousness, and give unto them the overcoming seal of everlasting power. That they may do in this world, as she has done since she entered the spiritual world.

And when she has made an end of speaking her word of acknowledgement and instruction to her children, and doth return again to the Heavens; bring her unto the inmost courts of my holy temple, that she may partake of the rich and glorious feast that I have in store for her, as a just reward of her true faithfulness, zeal and integrity to do the will, and obey the commands of me, her loving Mother and true friend.

Not a thought of murmuring nor complaining hath gone forth from her heart since the first moment I sounded forth my word unto her in the regions of eternity. Nay, she has not refused in the least degree to travel in the mortifying and cross-bearing road of self-denial and true subjection in which I placed her. She has not given her

spirit rest day nor night because of her former and many transgressions, and the earnest desire of her soul for the salvation and redemption of her offspring.

And in as much as she has traveled and suffered for them in a natural state or standing of nature; even so she must suffer to redeem her soul and the souls of her children. And the more, and the swifter her children travel out of loss, by overcoming every passion of nature, the sooner she will be released from her suffering.

Levina's Address to Sarah and Petsy Bates. Oct 29<sup>th</sup> 1810.

O ye little ones of my nursing! will you condescend to hear the acknowledgment of me, your natural Mother, which I feel bound in duty to make unto you at this time? (Answer, yea.) You very well know, and can remember while I was upon Earth living after the order of nature, Isaac Bates, your natural Father, received faith in the gospel of Mother Ann, at which I greatly spurned.

But, notwithstanding all the efforts I could make, and all the alluring charms of nature that I could place before him, he obeyed his faith, and forsook father and mother, wife and children, and all the endearing ties of nature, to fulfill the call and commands of his righteous and holy Father.

And by his kind entreaties to me, and by the help and continual labors of those who were my Elders in the gospel, I gained a measure of faith, by which I obtained a privilege among the people of God, to the end of my days on earth. For which I give thanks without ceasing, to every true child of Mother.

But O alas! How do you think I felt when I entered eternity? and found myself clothed with a garment of jealousy which was the greatest adorning of my mind while on earth. This garment completely covered all the rest of my doings. I could then but exclaim, O! jealousy! jealousy. Thou cruel tyrant of my soul! Thou hast deprived me of every thing but thy jealous garment.

My soul was then brought under extreme tribulation because of the jealous spirit that I carried thro' life, and tormented Ispachar, your father, together with the rest of my companions where-ever I dwelt while living with him. For on him I placed my affections, which I carried into eternity to be my tormenter; for so it has proved to my poor soul.

While labouring under extreme agony of soul, Mother or Ann came to me and said, Levirina, are you not reaping the reward of your labours? (Yea, Mother, I am.) So you are, dear child, said Mother. And that is not all; you will have to labour under this weight of trib-

ulation untill Spachar has done his work below and enters the spiritual world, where you can see him face to face, and make an honest confession of every affectionate and jealous feeling you ever showed to him, or any other man, together with the great coolness with which you have many times treated him because of your jealousy. For by so doing, <sup>you</sup> robbed him of the comforts that justly belonged to him, and afflicted him knowingly; for which you are now brought to an accountability; and for which you must suffer until you meet with him, and by an honest and humble confession, you obtain his favor and forgiveness for your many and repeated jealousies.

And know ye, O dear Sisters, it was by my humble request, and incessant cries to God and my blessed Parents, that he was called from earth when he was; that my poor soul might be released from a measure of sufferings that I was under.

So now, my dear Sisters, for so I now call you, do, O do take warning! and give heed to the sufferings that I have passed thro' and not do these things that have so greatly tormented me, and robbed my soul of true comfort and happiness.

I was once your Mother; I brought you forth into the world; and in as much I was ~~then~~ constantly possessed with that evil spirit, even so are

ye partakers of the same spirit. And for all this I must suffer and bear, until you overcome and conquer this cruel tormentor and destroyer of all good feelings.

O! do never, nay, never give way to jealousy of any kind, whatever. If you do, a jealous God will torment and afflict you; and pour forth his fury upon you and mar the uprightness of your immortal souls.

In mercy I pray you hearken to my kind entreaties, and stain not your garments with limited affections to any particular man or woman. Let your love flow free and liberal unto all Mother's good children; that you may receive liberally the good things of God from the eternal fountain of Heaven.

O, do forever be wise, and press on for the kingdom of Heaven to which you are bound. Walk daily in the road of self-denial and the cross, which will be as a consuming fire to the enemy of your souls, and as a safe and sure guide to lead you on to the heavenly mansions of your holy and eternal Parents.

Forever be good and obedient children to your visible Head, here upon Earth, that your blessed parents may sound forth peace unto you when you meet them in a never ending Eternity.

You have been comforting children unto me, in my many hours of deep tribulation and sorrow; for I

could look upon you as true children of Mother, & and as dutiful children to your natural Parents.

I now close my address unto you, wishing you to receive my never ending and heart-felt thanks for your obedience and true faithfulness in Mother's gospel. And also, for the many, sincere and devoted prayers you have offered up to God in my behalf.

And know ye now, they have all been handed out to me, one by one, which has caused me to shed many tears of gratitude and thanks to God for receiving them from your hands, and for all your charitable, kind and loving remembrance of me, receive ye my thanks, love and blessing.

And now I must leave you; So farewell dear Sisters.

Levina Bates.

Inst. Samantha Fairbanks.

A Message from Mother Ruth Farrington, to Eleazar, delivered to him in the Ministry's shop by (Eleanor P.) June 17<sup>th</sup> 1839:

N.B. Written in book A.



(The Roll from Father William to Jesse H. is Written in No. A.)  
 New Lebanon October 11<sup>th</sup> 1840.

Father William's Word to the writer, or Chosen Instrument.

Come here, my little one, sit by my side, and write the word I shall speak unto thee. Yea, bow thy spirit to God, and submit thyself, soul and body, resigned to his will. For I will pour upon thee such tribulation as thou never witnessed, until this, my word is written in fear, power and gift of God.

Father's Word to the Holy Anointed Lead.

Holy Anointed, & dearly beloved of my Heavenly Father! Do ye, indeed, desire to know my word and my will? If so, freely will I speak it unto you. But know ye, beloved, my word is a solemn, powerful word of truth. Yea, in the holy power of my Heavenly Father, do I speak it unto you.

For lo! my spirit hath become grieved, because of the transgressions of my people. Therefore do I make known my will unto you. But the word I am about to read, I have directed to Br. Jesse H.; For it is his gift and his work, to cleanse my holy sanctuary where he dwelleth. And it is the will of Blessed Mother Ann, and my will, and the will of the Holy Anointed, that this, be his work. (The remainder of the Roll, is recorded in book A.)

A Communication from Lucy Clark, to the  
 sisters in the Lot of Physicians, in union with  
 Mother Ann. New Lebanon January 30<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Dear beloved Sisters and Companions,

It is not only in union with my ever blessed Mother, but it is by her request, that I write unto you at this time. But rest ye assured beloved sisters, that I am not only well pleased, but thankful indeed for this privilege, altho' my subject is rather a mortifying one; and it is somewhat crossing to me to write upon it; but perhaps there may be something mentioned, that will be a satisfaction to you; and it will by no means do me any harm; altho' I am sorry to say that a part of this work I should have done while I was still on earth.

Know ye, dear sisters, it is not only to yield obedience to my Mother's Word that I now write, but it is to release and relieve my burdened spirit from that which my Holy Mother in Heaven has said I must bear, until I could obtain permission to speak or write unto you, or unto those that stand in that Lot which I did when on earth.

So now hear ye my word, and wait upon me with patience, that I may give you full knowledge of Mother's will and desire.

I must tell you a little of my experience since I left you, my dear sisters on the mortal shores of time. — My first labor was to seek my union, and gain a true relation to my blessed heavenly parents and Elders in their mansions above, by honestly confessing all the transgressions of my life, & thankfully leaving behind, and denying myself of all which they could not own or bless.

My next work was, to give a correct account of all my dealings in, and in regard to the order of the Physicians, as that was my calling and Lot for many years. When this I had done in the presence of Mother Lucy, Elder Sister Olive, and some others, Mother said to me, O Lucy my child! Know ye not that you have not, at all times walked in obedience unto my word unto you when I your Mother, (whom you always professed to love so very much,) was yet with you in time? Know ye not that you, and those with you have not always performed your duties according to the holy and sacred order of the gospel? O consider and reflect upon these things

dear child! And then look back upon earth and behold the path you have trod, how paved and have kept for those that still remain in that toilsome and wearisome calling which you have left behind.

Again, know ye, O my little one, that I never chose, and placed you in that Lot and place to independantly follow your <sup>own</sup> judgment and knowledge, without reserve to the order of God before you, or to run after your own way, without regard to your own protection, or that of your dear brethren and sister which oftentimes come under your care.

But thanks be to your blessed Mother Ann and beloved Father William, that such a plan of supporting gospel order is entirely disannuled and abolished from the house of Israel, in that order of duty, as well as many others. But you, my child, can never travel to the satisfaction of your own soul, or to that of your heavenly Parents, unless you do, in reality take out of the way, apart of the many stumbling blocks you have left in the path of those that are, and may hereafter be placed in that Lot of care; yea, that very important calling; this was Mother's word to me.

Now, O my dear sisters, you may judge of the mortification and tribulation which I felt at this

moment, but I did then, and do now freely and humbly acknowledge the truth of the word. And more than this, I do ask of you, ye all of you that do, or shall labour in that place, to leave my by and forbidden paths, never more to place your feet upon them as following my example. And I do most humbly entreat of you, to never, nay never pour out, or hand forth one drop or portion of any liquor or substance that will have the least tendency to shorten time with any one of your brethren or sisters; because of their desires or entreaties. Nay, never justify yourselves by what has been done, for I tell you I have found there is no justification in, neither for those that did it, or those that desired it done.

This I have written unto you by the request of your blessed Mother Ann, that you might not have to cast reflections upon these things when you have done with time.

O hear me yet longer, while I entreat of you that have found favor in the sight of your heavenly Parents, to pray for me your poor and needy sister. And I also beg of you to forgive my mistakes, knowing I have had to recount the whole. — O ye! for my sake, dearly beloved, I ask this of you.

From Lucy Clark,

To the Nurses.

Imp<sup>t</sup>

Uddah Zillah Potter.

From Lucy Clark, January 30<sup>th</sup> 1841.

A Supplement.

O Beloved Sisters,

When I had finished my word of mortification, (still of relief to my troubled spirit,) my blessed Mother Ann entered the mansion and said to me, Lucy, my child, have you obeyed my word, or, have you in any measure freed your soul from the burden you have seemed to be under? I answered yea, Mother, I obeyed, and thankfully too; and it has, in a very small measure, released my spirit. But O! My Mother! could I once more meet face to face and speak for myself to those of my dear companions whom I have left on earth, I would indeed free my soul from all that incumbers it.

But Mother made me no answer to this; and looking earnestly at me for some time, she said, Lucy, I am satisfied with your acknowledgement to those in time, for they may learn, if they will, by what you have now wrote, and previously said to them; that your transactions, in many things, were not after the true order of God; not pleasing to me, and not

acceptable in my sight, and did not tend to your protection; and not only so, they may see that you have honestly confessed the same.

So now dear child, dwell no more upon it; for I, the loving Mother of my honest children, do trust that your dear companions on earth will freely comply with your request. And will never again justify themselves by what you have done.

So take of my richest love, love, love, and my purest blessing, and seal it upon the wrapper of the short letter you have written, with this my word also; and tell my beloved little ones to fear not but that they will do my will and my pleasure, while they pursue the path they are now going, and my blessing shall ever rest upon them.

This, O my Sisters, is my word unto you right from the mouth of your ever blessed Mother Ann. And now Mother Lucy says I may fill out this wrapper with the love of all your parents in Heaven, unto all that stand in the Lot with you.

So farewell, for a long, long time!

From Lucy in love.

Eng<sup>d</sup>. A. Z. P.

Words spoken by an Angel, (in the Elders room.)  
 Saturday evening October 23<sup>rd</sup> 1841.

O Dearly Beloved, I have come by permission and liberty of the Holy God Above, and Eternal Mother, to speak words of comfort unto you. For know ye, O dearly beloved, Mount Zion is walled that no evil may enter. Yea, I say, it is walled with that walling that will stand forever, that no evil worker may enter through her gates. So be ye comforted, knowing your sorrows are well known in the Heavens above: and the will of the Lord thy God shall yet be done.

But, O dearly beloved, I was sent unto you at this time, to bring the love, blessing and strength of thy Holy God Above and Eternal Mother Wisdom, of Mother Ann, and all the parents of Heaven, to those who reside at the Office to help them bear the heavy burden they are under. Well are their burdens known by their parents Above; but they will have an end.

I have placed the basket on the table, and would be pleased to have the Elders receive it.

Ins<sup>t</sup>. Harriet Goodwin.



The following is a Vision seen Nov. 13<sup>th</sup> 1841.  
and copied Nov. 15<sup>th</sup>

Vision of an Angel of darkness, transformed into an Angel of Light. ——— A prophetic warning written by the Holy Angel of Wisdom upon the meeting room floor; and the words of the Holy Angel of Lamentation, who passed to and fro in the dwelling house, when the brethren and sisters were retired to rest.

As I sat upon one of the benches in the meeting room, in our Saturday evening meeting, and was viewing the movements of the brethren and sisters, who were at that period of time receiving a rich treasure of love brought by the Holy Angel of Love from our Holy and Eternal Mother Wisdom, and was meditating how I should obtain it; for I had no natural sight, for my eyes were beholding a large company of evil spirits who were standing without, apparently waiting for some chance to distill some of their poison into the hearts of Mother's children; and feeling, myself, some dread to the cross, and mortification of going to receive it I thought I would content myself without it. And while I was thinking in this way, there was an Angel come to me saying, "I will give you some of this rich treasure, for surely your

Holy Mother loves you, and you may receive her love freely from me, without any further trouble; there is no need of your going after it; hold forth your hands and I will place it therein."

I looked with wonder and astonishment upon the Angel, for I knew not what spirit dwelt in him; and I took not the love which he handed forth unto me; for I understood him not, knowing it was not according to my faith, or what I had been taught, that I could receive any blessing without my own exertions, with willingness of spirit to bear mortification and the cross for the sake of obtaining it.

He then went from me, and I thought I would observe where he would go next. For, at first he appeared to my view as an Angel of Light, whom I thought to be the holy Angel Sava lo na - Ve lon, the Angel of Wisdom. But hearing his testimony, which was, that I could receive as freely from him, and would be as well accepted, and as worthy of it as tho' I should take up my cross and go and get it myself; was a cause of stumbling in my sight, and I feared he was an Angel of Darkness.

He then went from me, and gathered some more of this love, and carried it to another Sister who sat upon the bench in another corner

of the room; and when he gave it to her, he spoke as follows. "Receive this love, O thou child of thy Holy Mother; for truly she loves, owns and blesses thee: receive it from me, and be ye comforted; for truly thy suffering of spirit is great. But remember thou as well accepted in the sight of God, as any of them.

'Tis true, I know, that they are continually pointing at you, and trying to the very uttermost to vex and afflict you, and drive you from the Zion of God. But this you may have to comfort you; they will have to suffer for it; and in the days of their judgement, receive their reward.

These chosen Instruments of Mother Ann have had so many gifts, that they have almost run wild; and have become, in a great measure, deluded. But I would not be afraid of them; for, the cause of their acting so, is, because they are under the condemnation of sin themselves, and therefore seek to throw their guilt upon you.

The holy Angel of Wisdom then came to me and said, "What you have seen, at this time, is an Angel of Darkness, transformed into an Angel of Light; and it is my desire that you speak in the hearing of your Elders and testify what is among you.

He then handed me a pen and told me to

write whatever he should speak unto me. This I did, and wrote the following words. Behold the day cometh, yea, fast is it approaching when Zion shall be greatly afflicted. Yea, her burdens shall be exceeding great.

For there shall come forth Angels of darkness, transformed into Angels of Light speaking in the name of their God; and spirits which are unclean clothed in the garments of Mother's children; speaking in the ears of Zion's inhabitants, saying; Lo! here is Mother; or, there is Mother. Mother says this, or Mother says that which shall be contrary to the pure nature of the gospel.

And in this day shall Zion's children look upon every hand and side and say within themselves, where is our true Mother, that we may follow her? Which is the road of safety, and what spirit can we believe on what can we rely upon? Why has our Lord forsaken us, and left us to follow strange Gods? Behold their hearts shall be faint and their knees weak ~~weak~~ as water, and many shall tremble and fall in this

Here the Holy Angel of Wisdom finished his word, and I was bade by him to follow the Holy Angel of Lamentation who was then passing

and repassing the rooms and halls of the dwelling house. And as he went around he spake the following. Behold it is a day of sorrow - a day of mourning - a day of grief and sore tribulation in the house of Israel. — For there dwell in her camps those who hide their secret abominations under the cloak of their deceit and hypocrisy and feign that they are innocent.

I will not hold my peace, O Zion! But I will mourn and lament because of thee; for the weight of thy tribulation is mighty and great upon thee. — Behold the sinner resteth not. They shall lay themselves down to rest, but the prangs of sorrow shall take hold of them.

Wonder not, O ye people, at the confidence and boldness of the sinner, for lo! they are strengthened by forty and nine Devils and at this hour, yea, I say even at this hour beloved, — there are collecting another host of one thousand in number to come forth upon earth and strengthen the hypocrite. Yea, I say, one thousand of the Infernal Crew, and a legion of Devils shall this night enter the Holy Zion of God to strengthen that Heaven-daring mortal, to outstand the powers of Heaven! Oh! Wo! — wo to that soul! — Wo! wo I say forever! Mourn, O thou Zion.

of God!— Mourn!— mourn!— Weep and lament because thy burdens are great! I will mourn; I will weep; I will lament because of thee, O Zion! I will not hold my peace, I will weep and lament before thee, O God! for her delivery.

O ye children of the Most High God, — ye inhabitants of the Zion of his likeness, I will not hold my peace! For great are your afflictions, great are your sorrows; yea, great and mighty are your burdens. And I will pass and repass among you this night, for I will not hold my peace. — Behold the Devil is mighty, but God is Almighty; and his people shall gain the power and the victory.

Therefore, rest ye, take your rest in peace, O ye children of the Holy One of Israel. Ye may rest, but I cannot rest; but as I have spoken, so I will again speak. For I will pass and repass among you, and weep, wail and lament, because of the hidden iniquities of the sinner who dwelleth among you, ye chosen of the Lord. Yea, I will lament and mourn for thee, O Zion! and thy children which dwell in thee.

The Angel then finished his word and flew far away out of my sight, leaving a heft of sorrow and gloominess all around, throughout the house.

Insp<sup>d</sup> Miranda Barber.

Holy Mother's Word concerning the signs she should show forth.

The Following Vision was seen, Nov: 19<sup>th</sup> 1841.

I firstly went into the meeting room to walk my narrow path, and after the ten minutes were expired, Holy Mother Wisdom came to me and said, "Child, follow me; for I will put forth many signs, e'er I search the hearts of my people; And solemn, - solemn shall be the work of my hands before the days of their judgment shall come.

And I say unto thee, move in whatsoever manner I shall cause thee to move. For I will put forth signs unto my people. Make your arms play, O thou little one; and also tread your feet." I then gave myself up wholly to the Holy Spirit and did whatever she caused me to do. The first motion was like that of weaving, although I did not beat up only every other shoot.

Holy Mother then said; "This is a sign that there <sup>are</sup> those in my Holy Zion <sup>who</sup> weave webs against me thinking to entrap my feet, and also to plot mischief against my work and fill in double their enmity that their works shall surely prosper. But lo! I shall rend it in pieces.

And that which I now put forth, which is raising both hands unto Heaven, are they who feign they worship me, when in spirit they despise my holy name and mock their God to scorn.

The sign of covering the face is, they shall seek to hide from my presence, but I will make known unto them their their iniquities, and will cause them to be put to shame before me. And that of placing their hand upon their own arm and raising it to Heaven, is, they will worship their own idols and trust in their own strength and still look unto God for protection; they beat the songs of Zion with the faithful when their spirits are impure and defiled! And the rasing upon the feet, that they will stray in by and forbidden paths, until they become blind and are fallen.

And the sign of the Dragons feet in their swellings, is because their house is not cleansed, nor the hearts of the people prepared to meet my glory: The feet of the unclean have trod among them until the spirits of the just have become defiled with the poison of their iniquity and rebellion.

Then Holy Mother said, "These are but few signs, but many shall be given, before I speak my word unto the people; but no one shall understand



them, for they shall be mysterious.

Now my child, my word with you, is, at this time finished; but I have a special errand to send home by you, and will you be faithful? Yes Holy Mother, I will. Then I want you should tell the Elders, that I am coming on the morrow, to see and converse with the Lead; and I desire to have Addah Zillah and little Ann Dodgson present with them at the same time; and to you shall I give my word to speak

Make this my Word known unto your beloved Elders, and desire of them to make it known unto the Ministry, that I shall meet with them on the morrow at 8 o'clock; or, whatever time they can attend to my Word best.

Holy Mother then gave me a large square box, and said, "Take this box unto Mercy Bishop, and tell her it is filled with my blessing, strength and holy love; and also the love of the Holy Saviour, and her Blessed Mother Ann, give thou unto her?"

She also gave me two little balls, which were of a pale blue color, and looked like silk, and said, Take these and give them to your Elders; one to Elder Sister, and one to Betty; and tell them it is my blessing and holiness; and there is a cake of my love in the mid-

dle of them, on which the silk is wound.

These balls were so very bright, that I could not look upon them, for it seemed to me that they would put my eyes out; and I gave them into Mother Lucy's hands, and she said, she would <sup>see</sup> that the Elders had them.

Holy Mother then told me that her word with me was finished, and I might return home again, and Mother Lucy might go home with me.

We then went along; and as we advanced, I beheld Christ the Savior, who was speaking to a company of spirits, which, Mother told me was four thousand in number; and they were those who lived in ancient days, before Christ; who had heard the sound of the gospel but had never obeyed it; and was now having a second offer.

When we came home, she took me into the meeting room, and said, Behold and see the tracks of the Dragon's <sup>feet</sup> which have entered this Holy Sanctuary. I did not need to look after them, for they were very plain to be seen; the floor was white, and shone like silver where there were no tracks. But it was covered all over with great black tracks and they looked like Satan.

Mother said unto me, "Can't you clean them off?" I tried a great while, to the uttermost of my

exertions to do this until I got discouraged and stopped. And Mother then took me all over the house, and I beheld I beheld the same, in almost every part of it. She then left me, and I had no one to help me, nor tell me what to do; whether to leave it looking so, or not.

The next thing I knew, I was with Sarah Knight, and a great way off from home too, and I knew not how I came there, nor what I was there for, neither did I know the place where I was; and I begged and entreated of her a long time to come home with me again; but all to no effect, she insisted upon my staying; yet did not seem to want any thing of me very particularly neither. She tried to take up my mind, and entertain me by showing me many curious things to get me willing to stay with her.

At this time I heard the sound of a trumpet, which I thought was Sister Betsy's; and I told her that I wanted to see Betsy, and I guessed she was calling me. O May, she said, it is because you want to go home so bad the reason why you think she is calling you; I don't think she wants any thing of you.

I told her that Sister Betsy did want something of me to, and I would warrant she would not allow me to be served so. — I then called as loud as I could, to see if I could not hear her

again; and truly I did hear her sound again very plain; and Sarah said, "Come, let us go, for Sister Petsy is really calling you."

We then come home, and to my joy I found myself with my most true and best friends; my beloved Elders whom I so dearly love: Upon whose word I could rely, and with whom I felt at perfect peace and rest. And thankful was I, for the privilege to once more see them.

This was my scene of trouble ended, and I bade all adieu, and took my rest in peace; having been absent four hours.

In<sup>st</sup>. Mirancla Barber.

## Mother Lucy's Word to the Sisters.

March 12<sup>th</sup> 1841.

### Concerning Food and Raiment.

Dearlly Beloved Sisters,

As I took the book of Holy Orders, and searched and read it, I saw it had left many things rather blind in respect to the sisters. Therefore I have laboured to write a few lines for

your satisfaction, and also to speak of some things with which I have felt very much dissatisfied.

In the first place, I will tell you how I feel in regard to extra meals, and messes eat among sisters. I do not wish, neither is it my feeling to be unreasonable, but But I think when the sisters want an extra meal got, tea made &c. because they are unwell, or in any way out of health; they should, they should have it in union with the physicians and Elders. But if a sister is sick, and under the physicians care, then the physicians will see to all these things, and that will be sufficient.

But if any of the sisters need an extra meal, on account of hard work, the Deaconesses must see that it is provided for them. Sisters must not offer to go and get meals for each other, without the consent of the Elders, Deaconesses, or Physicians; according as the nature of the case may require.

But if the sisters want some bread and water, gruel, porridge, or any little thing of that kind, they may make it themselves, or may ask some one to get for them without further liberty: but go to the table in order, as much as you possibly can. You had much better have something that you can eat, put onto the table, than to eat extra meals tucked round

here and there. And, remember, dear sisters, twice in a day is sufficient for any one to drink tea.

And if any one feels as though they needed some tea or coffee for their dinner instead of for their supper, if they will have it on the table, they need go no further than to the Deaconesses or, physicians for it. If it is on account of hard work, they must go to the Deaconesses; if they are out of health, to the physicians.

But dear sisters, I hope you will not take the dark room for your place to gather into to eat one-sided meals of any description; unless the weather is very cold, and you are very much out of health: and never put a brother there to eat on any condition whatever.

If the physicians think that any of the brethren need any gruel, bread and water, or any thing of the kind, for a meal, or for several put on to the table; the physicians may ask one the sisters that has the care in the kitchen, or some one to see that it is made and put onto the table for the brother. — But one side of this, sisters are not carry on any moping nor fussing for brethren).

## Part Second

### Concerning the Kitchen Work.

Dear Sisters, — I am not altogether satisfied with your proceedings in kitchen. — I think many times

your work would go on better and there would a greater blessing attend you, especially the young sisters, if one or two of the older sisters that work in the kitchen, depended on taking the care, and management of the work. Not have every young sister that goes into the kitchen think they must do exactly as they please with the branch they are entrusted with; and no one has any right to speak a word to them, but the Deaconesses, and hardly they.

Now beloved Eldresses and Deaconesses; take this into consideration, and then act your own wisdom.

And, another thing dear Sisters, as long as you have so much pie as you, I think Fried pies are unnecessary, (unless to send out or something of that kind.)

And another thing I am not satisfied with, is the dinner you get for the washers. I think six kinds of food, besides apple-sauce and pickles, is dinner sufficient. When you make Crampets, because bread is scarce, it will be the same as

Now dear Sisters, use your best judgment. Come as near to this as you can consistantly, and I shall be satisfied. — And young sisters, make it a principle, and conscientious duty to be prudent

and saving of every thing you have to use in the kitchen, and elsewhere.

Do not take the allowance of tea, sugar or molasses to make pies or cakes for yourselves, or for any other one, whether they are out of the kitchen or in, without liberty of the Deaconesses. Labour to do the best you can, with what you have to do with.

Dear Sisters, I have passed to and fro among you many times, and I heard a great deal that has been said in respect to buying cloth for your gowns, aprons and handkerchiefs. I do not wonder that it appears extravagant and more than you can afford; to buy Indigo to color so much blue as you desire to wear.

When I was alive Copperas was good enough for me to wear; and I think that Copperas, or some substantial bark-color, (if you can find any such,) is good enough for you. - If you would make your kitchen gowns and aprons of Copperas and white, or some such color and make your nice cloth of blue and white, and color your blue handsome, it would be all the variety you would need, or desire.

But you need not use Copperas for neck-handkerchiefs, or pocket-handkerchiefs; make them of blue and white. I have no objection to your using red for aprons, or for gowns, if you will not go to an extremity.



Having your clothes as Red as bright Red flannel. And every one that has got a gown or apron of this discription, I hope you will wear them out, as soon as you can.

And I hope you will never color any more black frocks and trousers, I mean tow and cotton; they do look very bad to me. And do not color your Butternut Wool so deep; it is not near as handsome as the old-fashioned Butternut.

Now dear Sisters, I believe if you will attend to this, you will get along, and be able to do your own weaving, and feel as well as you have a few years past buying cloth that would hardly pay for making up; and having to support so much variation in your dress.

And I do not think there will be so much need of coloring clothes over as there has been a few years past. If things do need coloring over, some one ought to take them, and see to them, let them be what they may; whether handkerchiefs, aprons, frocks trousers, or whatever it may be, they should see that they are colored alike, and not have so much dye stuff wasted, and so many different colored clothes &c.

And now, dear Sisters, in regard to your washing and ironing. — I do not see any need of sisters going to the Wash-house to wash a pair of

footings, a shirt, a gown, an Apron, handkerchief, or some such thing. When sisters want things of this kind washed, and are not washers themselves; they should hand them to some one that is a washer, and whoever takes them, should see that they are washed according to what they are. But no one ought to take the advantage to ask the girls, or some one that will be apt to be faulted, for spending their time to do such things for them. And you should attend to the same rule about clothes that have been whitened.

And no one should have a private stock of ironing, unless it is their gowns, coats, or a large batch of whitening.

Remember, dear Sisters, I do not pretend to tell how any of these things shall be. But I hope they will all be considered; and in some of them I am sure you will, and do desire to find an increase.

Some one, or ones, ought to oversee the washing and ironing, and know that it is done well, and done as it ought to be. Then Sisters would not feel so scarce as they do now, about sending nice clothes to the wash.

But there is a great deal of soap used, time spent, and wood burned, to do this private washing and ironing that ought not to be.

Again Dear Sisters, I think the late manner you have got into, of plaiting your old Druggel and Worsted gowns in small plaits, and not pressing them down is very suitable for what it is for, but I do not like to see them worn into meeting Sabbath days; it breaks the uniform, and does not look pretty.

But don't, dear Sisters, plait any new gowns in this manner.

And I do not like to see you stand bent over the Ironing-tables laying box plaits in your dark colored, and every-day cotton gowns. I think that four or five half plaits on a side, in your cotton gowns, look much the prettiest on you. — As for your white gowns, don't make box plaits in them. And they look the prettiest, not to iron the plaits at all. As for you light-colored, if you feel as tho' you must make six box plaits in them, I do not forbid you; but I do not like to see it.

Now dear Sisters, remember I am in every deed your Mother and friend; I do not wish to be unreasonable. But I do really desire your prosperity and increase; and that the young and rising generation may learn good economy.

Now beloved Eldresses and Deaconesses, I wish

you to consider all these little things that I have spoken about, and act your wisdom and judgment concerning them. ————— Mother Lucy.

Elder Sister Olive says, "O Dearly Beloved, fear not; for this is indeed the word of your Mother. I have many times felt afraid that you would, (I mean the young would,) entirely run out many rules and counsels that have formerly been given regarding kitchen-work, washing and ironing, coloring and such like.

I do not want any one to rise up and say, Elder Sister Olive did not like Copperas color when she was alive; What if I did not like it! and what if I do not like it now! I unite with Mother, and say, in your present circumstances, Copperas will be a very profitable color for you to use. And I desire you not to murmur nor complain; but use that, or some such color instead of using so much blue. For I do think you have made an extravagant use of Indigo, and blue and white cloth.

Do not, dear Sisters, take any thing that you ever heard me say while in time, to contradict this, the word of your Mother, or any word that ye may have heard from her previous to this.

For I acknowledge, and say, before you all, dear Sisters, that in many things I was greatly in the fault. And had I lived to see the day which you now see; I should have had a great sacrifice to make.

And know ye, I have in no wise escaped tribulation. — When I met my Mother in Eternity, she said to me; "Olive, why have you stored to yourself while in time, treasures which belong to the children of sin? But when my time comes, remember child, for these things you will feel tribulation." So know ye, I have passed thro' many a trying scene.

On the first of March, 1840. Mother Lucy came to me and said; "Olive, you may now prepare yourself to walk with me in tribulation; and you shall in no wise be released, nor find rest to your soul, till every thing that Mother does not own in her first Church on earth is condemned, and the same is made known to the Ministry & Elders. For you did your part at bringing in these worldly treasures, therefore, you must do your part in getting them out."

Thus I have walked in tribulation. And for many Months, know ye, I found no rest to my spirit. So never again, dear Sisters, hold any thing that is

not owned; neither in your hands, nor in your hearts, because I gave it to you when I was upon earth. Or, because I had something that was like it. Remember, this will never again be any excuse for you.

So receive ye now my best love and know,  
I am still your friend.

Olive Spencer.

Now, Dearly Beloved Eldresses and Deaconesses,  
I wish you to consider all these little things that I have  
spoken about, and act your wisdom and judgment  
concerning them.

From Mother Lucy.

Inst. Anna Dodgson.

A Communication from Spachan Dates  
To Betsy Dates. September 29<sup>th</sup> 1841.

My Beloved Little Betsy,

Oft have I bowed  
low, and returned thanks to the Giver of all good,  
for stretching forth his arm of mercy and protec-  
tion unto, while in your infancy. For truly you

was but an infant, when you was first noticed by the spirits in an other world.

Six Months had scarcely rolled by, upon the wheels of time, after you first breathed the vital breath of life, when your well beloved Father James viewed you, while in your natural Mother's arms. He stroked your little head, and chirped to you, and said; "O thou lovely child of innocence and simplicity! I will gather thee to the fold of thy Mother, who dwelleth in the Heavens Above! Sweet innocence shall be thine! And many more blessings, will I, as a kind and tender Parent, notice thee with; for thou art truly a child of my love." — These words of comfort, Father James says you may receive from him; for it is even so.

Often, when in the wide world with my natural family, did I pray earnestly to God my Heavenly Father for mercy. And in low humiliation did I ask him to show me the way out of sin. And often did I bow in deep tribulation, and cry earnestly to God for the safety and protection of the little offspring who innocently chattered around me. I knew not how I could protect them, or what must be their end. For I saw nothing but confusion and disappointments for them to

engage in, as soon as they were old enough to act for themselves.

In this way passed some of my years while in time. For I knew no better way to get along than to watch and pray. And when the sound of gospel reached my ears, it was a sound that cheered my soul, and caused my heart to rejoice.

Yea, from that time, with a thankful spirit, I did all the good I was able to while I remained upon Earth: for truly, I felt thankful for the gospel. And I can truly say that I cheerfully and willingly sacrificed all for the gospel. And I have never been sorry for it, neither in time, nor in Eternity.

When I left this world, my Heavenly Father called me home. He said that I had suffered enough to merit a home with the saints who had gone before. My Blessed Mother noticed my declining years, and petitioned to my Heavenly Father in my behalf, saying, that she would see that I was well taken care of: this she did. For when I entered the world of spirits, the holy Angels, and numerous hosts of spirits, together with our Heavenly Parents and my Blessed Mother Ann, rejoiced and made me welcome there, and said they believed I was worthy of a home with them.



My Blessed Mother called me her little son. And clothed me with a garment of Peace. Which caused me to break forth into a flood of tears of joy and thankfulness. For it was notice that I did not expect to receive: therefore it felt like love and charity to my poor soul.

My Blessed Mother Ann, in union with Father James, has sent a little erend by me to you. I think you will be pleased to know what it is; at any rate, I shall be pleased to tell you, for I love to be the bearer of good tidings.

In the first place, Mother handed me a Harp, having 24 strings attached to it. She placed it my hands and said to me; "Take this Harp, and carry it to my dear child, and tell her that she must use it; and when it gets out of order, the little Angel that guards it, will repair it again, and tune aright. There are 12. pretty little songs on your Harp; they are for you to give out in time of scarcity, if such a time you should ever see.

Before I close my Epistle to you, I must express my thankfulness for the heartfelt welcome, and cheerful reception that I have always met with, whenever I have come from the spiritual world with any thing for you; which has been a

number of times. Yea, I do return my kind thanks to you for receiving what I have brought to you. I has made it far easier for me, as well as many other spirits, to be made welcome; as they have been at this first Church upon Earth.

At some places where I have been, I have earnestly rapped at the doors and windows of the dwellings, but could not be heard, nor find much admittance; for they did not appear to want me, nor any thing that I had. Therefore I have returned many times with what might have been freely given out. Some times what I have given out, has bounded back like a Sledge-hammer beating upon a rock, because it could not be seen with the natural eye falling from the Almighty's hand.

These things are heart-rending indeed. But they are trials and afflictions that I am some acquainted with: And when you think of me, you can think something how it is with me now.

So receive ye my kind love, and the love that I have brought with me; for it is the best that Heaven affords. Elder Ebenezer Cooley desired me to give you his best love. He

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has been my companion for some time past, and says that he does not know but you may hear from him again some time.

So now in love, fare ye well for this time.

From Isachar Bates,  
To Betsy Bates.

Insp. Sarah Ann Standish.

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A choice present from Mother Ann,  
To the Elders — September 25<sup>th</sup> 1841.

Saturday Evening, Elder Sister Olive came, accompanied by an Angel of Wisdom, and five pretty little spirits. These five spirits were sent by Mother Ann, some time ago, to reside with the sisters of the first Order in union with the Elders. Of late, Mother called them home. But now they have returned to stay a while, by liberty of the same.

They have brought to the Elders, from the Mansion of their blessed Mother Ann, A Roll of heavenly Love.

from their Holy Mother Wisdom. - A Roll of Peace,  
 from their Blessed Saviour Jesus Christ. - A Seal of  
 Blessing from their Loving Mother Ann. - A Pearl of  
 Joy, from their Beloved Father William. - And a Cup  
 of pure living Water, from their kind Father James; with  
 a bright and shining Diamond of Father Joseph's, & Mother  
 Lucy's Love.

All these, says Elder Sister Olive, we have bro't  
 by the desire of your ever blessed Mother Ann.

Sister Zeruah has prepared this beautiful Store, - at the Word  
 of her Holy Mother; and has also sent her purest love,  
 and richest blessing by us, unto you; O Beloved Elders!

Now, in union with the Lord on earth, your Holy and  
 Heavenly Parent does desire that every child of Mother Ann,  
 that has not, in any wise, denied or forsaken her holy word  
 or work, neither in times of peace and joy, nor tribulation  
 and crosses, should freely partake of these precious things,  
 but none others are to share.

Inst. Addah Zilbah Potter.

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