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The Honest Souls Reward

There's a bright celestial treasure

Safely stored in realms above

For the upright pure and holy

Objects of Jehovah's love

There in everlasting brightness

Guarded by the hand of God

It remains secure forever

Tis the honest souls reward

Theres a crown and O brilliant
*Prize divine a heavenly emblem
*Are the gems that shine therein
Of a soul unstained with sin
For the honest pure and holy
Are as kings and priests to God
And this shinning crown so holy
Is the honest souls reward

With the holy saints in glory
Shall thier names be there enrolled
With the ransomed of Jehovah
Praise his name on harps of gold
Yea within that holy city
They shall reign with Christ their Lord
And to them shall crowns be given
Tis the honest souls reward

Soon with that bright land of glory
Be my happy peaceful home
Soon with Mothers faithful children
In the new Jerusalem.
With loud songs and sweet hosannas
I will spread her praise abroad
For thro her I've gained the conquest
Tis the honest souls reward.

Virtue of Love

Pure love is the sun-beam
g c | c c | c g | e
That brightness our pathway
e f | g g | g c c | d
And gleams over dark hours of earth
c d | e e | e d c | a c a || g
It turneth its sorrow to gladness and joy
g # e e e d c | c c d | e g g # g c d

And fills us with transporting mirth
cd e e ed c a a gd g

Tis a beacon of light
e g | g | g g | g

To the Mariner Bark
e | e d c de f

To direct them to Canaan's shore
e d c c | c g g ge g

When safe in that harbor they'll joyfully sing
g e e | ed c c eg g g | g g f

Sweet Praises to God evermore
cd e c | ed e g ac f

The realms of bright Seraphs
In praises resound
In honor to him that was slain
For twas holy love that his mission proclaimed
That man his true order might gain

O let me possess this bright treasure of Heaven
To prepare me for regions above
That there with the ransomed of God I can swell
The anthems of undying love

Canterbury 1860

A view of the Future

Do we think what a treasure
The gospel will be,
When our souls from all struggles
With nature are free
When the unbounded regions
Of glory are ours
And our pathway lies always
Mid heavenly flowers

over

O the joys that we now see
Will fade from our sight
As the stars softly melt
In the mornings clear light
And our spirits made pure
By the gospel bright fire
Will rise thro eternity
Higher and higher

Come then let us press onward
The goal we may win
And our souls may be cleansed
From the nature of sin
By the cross which our Savior
And Mother did bear
By watching and meekness
By love and by prayer.

All is Consecrated.

O handle with care and in God's holy fear

What is to his name consecrated

Tis holy indeed to his service designed

And is to his work dedicated

To build him an house in which He will place

His name and His glory make known

And nothing unholy that worketh a lie

Within His pure Temple shall come

The soil too is sacred devoted to God
And is to His church dedicated
Yea all that in duty is handled by us
All is to His name consecrated
When this we consider and carfully view
The blessings of life we enjoy
A conscience most warmingly calls to us all
Beware that you nothing destroy

For know in the realms of that bright spirit land
Where dwelleth the spirit immortal
Each one will find wanting when carefully weighed
The wasted and tarnished morsel
Let nothing be wasted by ~~care~~ ease or neglect
Let nothing be squandered or lost
There cometh a day when each one Shall call
And each one must forward the cost

So arise every one and put far far away
The spirit ungrateful unholy
And fear ye Lord in His work and His power
And seek but His honor and glory
For thus He ordaineth a harvest indeed
A season to reap what He's own
Prepare and be ready yea each one for one
To render Him what is His own

Author Anna D

May 5th 1867

New England

The hills of New England

How proudly they rise

In their wildness of grandeur

To blend with the sky

With their fair azure outlines

And tall ancient trees

New England My Country

I love thee for these

The vales of New England
That cradle her streams
That smile in thier greenes
Like lands in our dreams
All sunny with pleasures
Embosomed with ease
New England &c

The woods of New England
Still verdent and high
Tho rocked by the tempest
Of ages gone by
Romance dims their arches
And speaks in the breeze
New England &c

The streams of New England
That roar as they go
Or seem in thier stillness

But seeming to flow
O! bright glides the sunbeams
Their march to the seas
New England My Country
I love thee for these

Consecration

Lord to deeper consecration
c g e c c c e g
O accept our solemn vow
a a c g e e g g
While in humble adoration
c d e c c b a a
Round thy altar we bow
g g g c c b g
Thou but chasteneth in mercy
c d e d c a a a

We will nearer draw to thee
g g g g g (a b) f

Blessed be thy name Jehovah!
c g e c c c e g

Bless'd to all Eternity
a a a a a (a b) f

Thee O Father we'll adore
c d e c g (a b) f

Bless and honor evermore
e e e e c b f

All thy judgements are but blessing
Tender mercies in disguise
Freely shall our sweetest praises
Ever to thy throne arise
While we sing aloud thy glory
How our hearts with joy do swell
Drawing nearer nearer to thee

Thee "who doeth all things well"
O our Father we implore
Bless thy children evermore

O that all might taste thy goodness
Come and from thy hand be blessed
With an ever joyous fullness
Of Devinely blissful rest!
Yea our souls are filled with gladness
While we utter praise to Thee
Thou hast banished all our sadness
From all sorrow made us free!
Loving Father! Gracious Parent!
We are thine forevermore!

April 27 1868
C. Fairchild
Hancock

Bright & Happy Land

Lord in thy tender mercy

Do hear my humble cry

O strengthen and support me

When dangers are nigh

Protect me I pray thee

And lead me safely on

To that bright and happy land

Where my holy Savior's gone

When heavy tribulation
Shall weigh my spirit down
And floods of grief and sorrow
On every hand surround
Protect me I pray thee. &c

When thro this cloud of darkness
No cheering ray I see
I lift my eyes to heaven
And look for help from thee
Protect me I pray thee. &c.

And when the times arrives
For my soul to leave this clay
And soar away from mansions
Of everlasting day
Protect me I pray thee = = = =

Blessings of Prayer.

Author of my eternal rest

Before thy throne so pure and blest

My soul shall bow in solemn prayer

For thou Almighty God art there

My soul shall bow in solemn prayer

For thou Almighty God art there.

Retired away from earthly noise

What happiness my soul enjoys

Tis sweetly calm remote from care

For thou Almighty God art there

Chorus.

No earthly charms however bright
Yield such unspeakable delight
Thine holy place a place of prayer
For thou Almighty God art there

Chorus.

Celestial glories there appear
While shining angels gather near
Immortal joys with us to share
For thou Almighty God art there

Chorus.

And while I pass my days below
This gift of prayer O Lord bestow
And for thy courts may I prepare
For thou Almighty God art there

Chorus

Then my enraptured soul shall sing
And join with seraph on the wing
Thy praise and glory to declare
For thou Almighty God art there

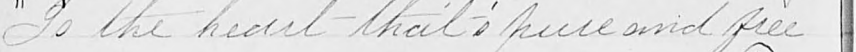
Chorus

Morning Star.

O brighter than the morning dawn

To the heart that's pure and free

And the light that's ever glowing there



The star of Purity

The sun may wane & the stars go down

And reign of time be o'er

But the living faith in the heart that's pure

Shall live forever more.

The gems within the ocean deep
And wealth her caverns bear
Let the ocean and her caverns keep
In darkness hidden there
But O Almighty Father send
Thy Angels from above
To kindle within my heart the fire
Of Purity and love.

Adieu to Earthly Pleasure.

Farewell all Earthly glory
g e d c g g

I bid you all adieu
g e c d d g

Farewell all earthly pleasure
g a g g g a g c

I want no more of you
d e d c c c

I want my union grounded
c d e f d c d e

On the eternal soil
d c a g e g g

Beyond the power of Satan
g f e d c c g a c

Where sin cannot defile
c g f e d c

I want my name engraven
Among the righteous found
Crying holy holy Father
And win a glorious crown
For the sake of such pure riches
I'm willing to pass thro'
And every thing that's for me
I'll count it my first due.

I'm willing to be purged
And bear a daily cross
Untill my soul is cleansed
From every kind of dross
I've felt a trying furnace
And felt its piercing pain
The fruits of it are holy
The gold doth still remain

All earthly tribulation
Is but a moment here
And then if we are faithful
A glorious crown shall wear
We shall be called holy
And feed on Angels food
Rejoicing in bright glory
Before the throne of God.

Holy Habitation.

Lord Thy name shall be exalted

c g c c d | e e e d c

By the humble and the pure

d d d e | d d c

Thou hast gathered her that halted

g a c c g | a d e g

Thou art calling in the poore

a a g d c | e d c g

Thou dost comfort the afflicted

c g g g | g a a g

And relieve the fatherless

a g e d c | d d c

Helpless orphans are protected

g a c c g | c d e g

In the way of holiness

a a g e c | e d c g

Fill my soul with true thanksgiving
Fill my mouth with songs of praise
Those who feel their spirits living
Every grateful feeling raise
Ride my soul rejoice forever
Prize the resurrection morn
Prize the hand that formed my Father
Prize the day that she was born.

Blessed way of free salvation
Blessed cross that we maintain
Prize the holy habitation
Where the gifts of God remain
Blessed food how sweet and pleasant
Blessed is our heavenly fare
When the love of God is present
It is heaven every where.

Can I ever fret or murmur
Or be lifeless dull or cold
Where an everlasting summer
Such fine beauties does unfold
Here's the oil and wine inviting
Here the milk and honey flows
Many precious gifts uniting
Here the blooming lilies grows.

Here the tender vine and myrtle
Spreads sweet odor all around
Lovely virgins dance in circles
To the harps mellodious sound
Holy Angels guard my spirit
In the path our Saints trod
That I may a right inherit
On the holy Mount of God.

Final Settlement.

No longer I'll delay
My little all to give
I'll tear my soul from death away
And in the gospel live,
Yes now I yield I yield
I can hold back no more
I sink by living faith compelled
And own the conquerer.

This day I all forsake
My life my all resign
Take precious Mother take O take
And seal me ever thine
Yea now possess me whole
Nor once from me remove
Settle and fix my laboring soul
In thy parental love

The gospel now I see
Is my eternal all
If once this pearl is hid from me
To ruin I must fall
Come seraph's guard my road
Descend and help me thro'
Ye Elders that are near to God
I feel my need of you

Now flesh and sense be still
While home to God I steer
I'll settle up with my own will
It cannot travel here
My daily cross I'll bear
In steps that Jesus trod
I'll keep good order everywhere
This is the way to God

My life I now will square
By truths unerring line
No matter what I have to bear
Eternal life is mine
My voice on earth shall ring
While I this treasure gain
Angels and saints shall hear me sing
Thro' endless days. Amen.

Fellow Travelers.

Come on fellow travelers to Zion we're going

The cost we have counted the score is complete

The world with its beauty still darker is growing

From which we forever intend to retreat

We'll pass thro all storms to the mansion of glory

There trials & sufferings will find us no more

We then with delight will repeat the glad story

And join the bright chorus of thousands before

This world of vain glory is not worth hopefing
The reason of which we can easily tell
Tis because it deprives us of far greater blefings
And souls who pursuit scarce ever do well
But if we resign all that time can take from us
And patiently walk in the straight narrow road
Will find greater blefing according to promise
Besides a more permanent place of abode.

While here on this earth we will face every trial
Heart loses and crosses may bring to our view
And still be increasing in true self denial
Till selfish old nature we wholly subdue
Then let us be cheerful while passing all dangers
We soon shall arrive where the conflict shall cease
No more on this earth to be out among strangers
But safely repose in the mansions of peace

Living Increase.

Come look at this new living order
And see the foundation of peace
O Zion how lovely thy borders
Which show forth a living increase
Thy subjects are ever employed
In works of both virtue and love
The evil must all be destroyed
To lay up a treasure above

The earth must again be redeemed
From all that encumbers the grave
As prophets in spirit have dreamed
Salvation in Zion is found
New heavens and earth are creating
In which every soul must awake
Long time has the spirit been waiting
That we might all evil forsake

Now all who have truly forsaken
The ties of old nature so strong
Shall sweep thro' the tempest unshaken
By satan's delusion and wrong
With music and dancing delighted
From sorrow they find their release
Their songs in Mt. Zion united
Shall sound with eternal increase

Healing Balm.

No more of guilt no more remorse
We've found a healing balm
No more of tempest O rejoice
How sweet how still the calm
Surrounded here with trees of life
Here heavenly virtues bloom
And far from Edoms land of strife
We've found a peaceful home

Here everlasting streams of love
Flow gently thro' the vale
And here the little harmless dove
No vulture dares assail
The tree of life unfolds its leaves
And spreads its branches wide
Beneath the lovely shade it gives
The gentle lambs abide.

O what a lovely Paradise
This shall be our abode
For this all else we'll sacrifice
And spend our lives to God
For this we leave old Egypt's shore
Brave every wind and tide
Tho Pharoah's host against us roar
In Zion we'll abide.

Ardent Desires.

O how I long to feel
The eternal power of God
And fully take my fill
Of wine and living bread
Except of this I eat
I must with hunger slave
This blessed treasure I do want-
For this I daily strive

Lord let thy searching power
Now quicken every heart
Let love and union flow
May each one have a part
Souls must awake from sleep
For God is surely here
Tis time the bands of death to break
And to the call give ear.

My soul arise move on
Nor fear the powers of hell
Be valiant firm and strong
This will the clouds dispel
Come on ye lovely band
Let heavenly music ring
I'll march with you to Canaan's land
And loud hosannah's sing.

What I Love.

I love the blessed gospel
Revealed by Mother Ann
Which shows such tender mercies
To poor benighted man
I love her testimony
It does awake my soul
To see the floods of evil
That daily round me roll

I love my precious Elders
Who minister the word
To cleanse the sanctuary
And make more room for God
I love my Elders blessing
For this I daily strive
I love some tribulation
To keep my soul alive

I love the gospel furnace
Because I'm always sure
That by its cleansing virtues
My soul is made more pure
I love a good believer
Whose faith is firm and strong
I hate a halting shaker
Who must be drag'd along

I love my faithful brethren
Who floods of evil stem
I love my faithful sisters
Who persevere with them
I love my brethren's union
I prize it more than gold
I love my sisters union
This union feeds my soul.

I love a good crossbearer
Who neither limps or halts
But presses on his journey
And rectifies his faults
I hate my carnal nature
With all its vile contents
I hate to see vile passions
Rise up among the saints

I love the blessed order
In which the church does stand
Established by Christ Jesus
And our blest Mother Ann
Tho' hells infernal regions
Should all agree as one
Against the sacred order
They will be overthrown.

Mother Ann's Words.

Once I had feet which went astray

g a a c c b a b b a a

In a forbidden path

a g g e g b a a

Which led me forth in the broad way

a a g e g g a c d e

Of sin and death and wrath

e d c g c a a

But now O God I give thee thanks
My feet are turned around
I now can walk in lovely ranks
And march on holy ground

I once had hands which wounded
And all they did was vain
My life was like a filthy dream
My works wrought in me shame
But now I lift my hands in prayer
In thankfulness and praise
To thee who did my soul prepare
To worship in these days.

I once had eyes but they were blind
And ears but they were deaf
I also had a carnal mind
A heart of unbelief.
But now I've eyes which see aright
And ears which hear thy voice
My mind is filled with heavenly light
I'm my heart rejoice.

Thou gavest me a voice and voice
And I will thee adore
I've made my everlasting choice
To praise thee evermore
My heart and tongue my hands & feet
My breath and voice I raise
With all my faculties replete
With prayer and thanks and praise

My time and tallents great & small
Henceforth devoted be
In grateful praises for my call
To live in purity.
May faith and hope and love & joy
And charity abound
May I possess the gospel field
While angells guard around.

O thou who gave me life and breath
Within this mortal frame
Redeem my soul from dreps of death
To glorify thy name
May I subdue each vain desire
While I possess this clay
May heavenly love my soul inspire
Thro' one eternal day.

Gentle Whispers.

Lord unveil thy sacred presence
While we lift our hearts in prayer
May thy kind and gentle whispers
Fill our souls with solemn fear
Here we bow before thine altar
Thy rich bounties to receive
Send those sweet transparent words
Which will every soul revive

Humbly we implore thy favor
While we here together meet
May we feel those lovely waters
Flowing from the mercy seat
God of love extend thy blessing
To support us, day by day
That we may be Mothers children
Traveling in thy holy way.

Contentment in the gospel.

When ere my busy thots do yearn.

c b c a g a a b

On things that are abroad

a c d e d e

I feel contented with my home

d b a g a b

And thankful to my God

e e a g a

This world's a motley scene at best
My sense it cannot divert
Its troubled waters cannot rest
But cast up mire and dirt.

The rich can boast but not of truth
The poor how much distressed
But I was called in my youth
And with the gospel blest
How many wander in the street
Quite destitute of food
While I have heavenly fruits to eat
And everything that's good.

The rich and proud can never share
The dainties of my meal
They cannot boast such blessed fare
Nor taste the bliss I feel
The gospel which has made me free
Supplies my every need
Then let contentment dwell with me
For I am rich indeed.

Here I can walk the heavenly road
With my companions dear
Here I enjoy a blest abode
And all my treasure's here
Let others walk in devious ways
Which lead to death and hell
Here I'm resolved to spend my days
Where Christ's true followers dwell.

Union Plant.

We love the precious union plant
We love to see it growing
It is the life of every saint
We feel its virtues flowing
This plant is found in vallies low
Increased by cultivation
And it will flourish there & grow
And fill the New creation

Humbly we implore thy favor
While we here together meet
May we feel those lovely waters
Flowing from the mercy seat
God of love extend thy blessing
To support us, day by day
That we may be mothers children
Traveling in thy holy way.

Living Shepherd.

I am the living shepherd

And all my precious sheep

That stay within my pastures

I will forever keep

My life is not too precious
I freely lay it down
To guard my chosen people
From wolves that's howling round

I am the goodly shepherd
My sheep do hear my voice
To strangers they'll not hearken
But follow me of choice
My little lambs I carry
And fold them in my arms
Thus under my protection
They're safe from every harm.

I am the door that's open
My fold is large and clean
I lead to living fountains
To pastures large and green
No wolves shall ever harm them
Nor ravenous beasts of prey
If they are always careful
Upon my ground to stay.

But O my sheep I warn you
That strangers are about
A trying to entice you
And get you scattered out
They're throwing in their darkness
Their pride and carnal lust
Discouragement and weakness
And everything that's cursed

My precious sheep, come hearken
Come follow me along
I'll guard you thro' the darkness
You shall not suffer wrong
I'll slay those beasts before you
All fleshly lusts, cut down
The basest wolves that travel
The Devil's forest round

If any choose to scatter
Or wander in the dark
Remember your in danger
In every step you take
But all who keep their union
And feed around my tent
They shall escape all danger
That Devil's can invent.

The Lord our Comforter.

The Lord has again in his temple appeared
The voice of rejoicing and gladness is heard
The bridegroom and bride have now uttered their voice
And all their companions in unison rejoice.

They've come to Mount Zion and sack: for the mind,
A Mountain that's flowing with milk: and new wine,
This hill of salvation their spirits renew,
Their sweet consolation dulcendo like the dew.

For thus saith the Lord I am returned to be
A comfort to all who will call upon me
A lamp to the wanderer a couch to the frail
A certain protection that never can fail.

The desert of Zion begins to be seen
Like Eden a garden delightfully green
With fruits and with flowers of various kinds.
And beautiful bowers composed of vines.

Break forth into singing ye heavens above
Ye mountains rejoice in a tunnel of love
The hills and the vallies in rapture may tell
Jehovah hath comforted all that do

As dew saith the Lord unto Israel I'll be,
And he shall grow up as a young Olive Tree;
His branches shall spread, and his beauty increase;
His shade, shall be called the Arbor of Peace.
The children of Zion their voices shall raise
In songs of thanksgiving and anthems of praise
To heavens protector and Zion's great friend
From whom every blessing to mortals descend.

Fervent Prayer.

O how I love the precious gifts

That flow in our communion

Tho billows roll we are not left

We still support our union

O spread thy pure angelic wings

Around us precious Saviour

For thy remembrance always brings

Pure love to one another

Lord will thou grant my fervent prayer
My humble supplication,
Protect the youth from every snare,
That robs them of salvation,
May they continue in thy love,
Give them the gospel treasure,
And let their spirits soar above,
All carnal joy and pleasure.

Lord let their days be bright & clear,
Let no dark clouds surround them,
Teach them thy love and Godly fear,
And let no sin confound them,
Lord sanctify them thro' thy truth,
Thy way is pure and holy,
For Zion's sake protect the youth,
So shall thy endless glory.

Harvest Visitation.

The Lord his vinyard comes to clefs

The gathering time is near

O may the fruits of righteousness

On every branch appear

His Fathers will and Mothers too

This truth we cant dispute

That we should all set out anew

To gain more heavenly fruit

This harvest yields much joy and peace
We laborers feel a care
That while we gather the increase
We purge out every tare
Lord may thy garners be supplied
With good and precious wheat
And what the truth cannot abide
We'll burn as chaff and chist.

In strict obedience to our head
Who're marching on before
We are supplied with every need
From Mothers heavenly store
May we abound in grateful thanks
For blessings such as these
Such worship in these heavenly ranks
Our heavenly Parents please

How precious is the harvest day
Which we are laboring in
Its pure its bright and piercing ray
Discloses every sin
The living truth is gaining ground
See Zion now arise
Diffusing heavenly gifts around
Such gifts we highly prize

In all these precious gifts of God
We labor for a share
O may we bear the chastening rod
Nor any id[illegible] spare
Let the refining fire increase
And burn up every wrong
That we may grow in love and peace
And join the heavenly throng.

Zion the City of God.

Glorious things of thee are spoken

Zion, city of our God

He whose word cannot be broken

Formed thee for his own abode

On the rock of ages founded

What can shake thy sure repose

With salvations walls surrounded

Thou mayst smile on all thy foes

See the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love
Well supply thy sons and daughters
And all fear and pain remove
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their grief assuage
Grace which like the Lord their giver
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering
See the clouds and fire appear
For a glory and a covering
Showing that the Lord is near
Thus defiling from their banner
Light by night and shade by day
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which he gives them when they pray

Blest inhabitants of Zion
Happy in their pure abode
Jesus whom their souls rely on
Makes them kings and priests to God
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings
And as priests his solemn praises
Each for a thank offring brings

Saviour if of Zions city
I thro' grace a member am
Let the world deride or pity
I will glory in thy name
Fading is the worldlings pleasure
All his boasted pomp and show
Solid joy and lasting treasure
None but Zions children know.

Reward of the Obedient.

Behold the bright angelic band
That hover round the soul
Who in obedience firmly stand
When storms of sorrow roll
Who walk the self denying way
That leads to joys above
Like Christ their Lord they watch & pray
And share his holy love.

Immortal joys at his right hand
Will be their sure reward
With saints on fair Emanuels land
They join to praise the Lamb
Infinite hosts of Angels there
Will waft their happy songs
And to his throne their
To whom all praise belongs.

They're clad in shining garments they
Shall walk the glittering streets
On golden instruments they'll play
In songs divinely sweet
O glorious band I seem to hear
Them chant their songs of love
In that bright city which is called
Jerusalem above.

In heavenly ranks I see them march
In shining robes of white
Thro' heaven's divine celestial arch
Of which God is the light
O rapturous thot! O when shall I
Join that bright throng so blest
When shall I meet no more to part
In that bright land of rest.

Heavenly Riches

Adieu ye fleeting pleasures

Ye transient joys of time

Come home my grateful feelings

Reflect on things divine

I'm bound with Mothers Children

To share the precious prize

And gain the heavenly riches

All others I despise.

My lovely gospel kindred

My soul is bound to you

With ties of pure affection

And love that's ever true

No mines of gold or silver

Can tempt my soul to roam

From Zion's peaceful borders

My precious happy home.

To be a child of Mother
And feel her tender care
And know that I am worthy
And of her blessing share
Completes the joy and heaven
And forms the lovely crown
For which with Mothers children
My life I do lay down.

Zion Triumphant.

O Zion arise like a beautiful morning

And let thy fair brightness extend fair abroad

For all shall confess it on earth and in heaven

That thou hast descended from none else but God

Tho many may rage and remonstrate against thee
Thy holy foundation forever shall stand
Unsullied by slander reproach or by envy
Upon this fair soil of America's land.

Here liberty reigns as a standard of union
And all are invited to gather around
And share in the blessings prepared by heaven
For no other good like to it can be found
All kindred all colors all nations and people
No order or sect are rejected at all
But all who are willing to give up their idols
Upon this fair Zion of God they may call.

There's a home for the widow and fatherless orphan
A place where the wayfaring man can abide
But all who would enter this beautiful city
All carnal affections they must lay aside
The ties of old nature must all be dissolved
By those who would walk in the straight narrow road
For no carnal creature who lives in pollution
Can ever abide in the Zion of God!

Then come out believers and be seperated
From all that offensive to this holy cause
And follow Christ's footsteps and live his examples
Regardless of all other precepts or laws
Tho ye may meet trials temptations and conflicts
And sore tribulation upon you may fall
Yet Zion shall conquer and her faithful children
Shall come out victorious over them all.

Pure Anointing.

O Lord thy holy power impart
For my support appeal
Pure quickening spirit fill my heart
With thy most holy zeal
Descend thou pure anointing oil
From thy bright golden bowl
Upon my needy spirit smile
And feed my hungry soul.

Bright seraphims, my soul befriend,
Draw near, Celestial Dove;
And thy sweet consolation lend,
And fill my soul with love.
I've tasted,— O! thy love is good
I want a full supply;
O Lord, without this precious food
My soul must surely die.

Fair tree of life on Zion's shore
Thy healing leaves impart,
O let me feel thy sacred power
Like balsom, to my heart
Pure chrystal rivers freely roll
Flow down thy golden banks
And let thy waters fill my soul
With gratitude and thanks.

Cease not thy flames, thou holy fire
Thy furnace let me feel
Consume the dross, is my desire
And give me life and zeal;
How many blessings daily flow;
Yet I am craving more,
True thankfulness, O Lord bestow,
I will thy name adore.

My Supplication.

O Lord my God remember me
And hear my supplication
And let sweet love be flowing free
In streams of consolation

Where shall I go to seek the prize
Pure love celestial treasure
Direct me where the fountain lies
I must have flowing measure

Love is not in the heights above
Nor in the foaming ocean
Rich mines of wealth can buy no love
How can I gain my portion
I see no other place to seek
But God's true habitation
Among the upright and the meek
Who have obtained salvation.

Ye lovely trees that bend with fruit
Whose love is daily growing
I wish you'd fully contribute
And let sweet love be flowing
You cannot think it right to hide
Or bury such a treasure
O let your hearts be opened wide
And give me scripture measure

Ye blooming trees on Zion's soil
Love is your best devotion
Come empty forth your golden oil
And I shall gain a portion
God will enrich the liberal soul
He loves the cheerful giver
Then freely give that I may find
Love flowing like a river

In thee the treasure may be had
That will abide forever
Life's streams will make all nations glad
A never failing river
In thee the veil is rent and gone
And love is sweetly flowing
The male and female are but one
To full perfection growing.

Like rapid rivers when they run
By heaven consecrated
When these pure waters blend in one
They can't be seperated
There is no treasure equals this
Love is the richest treasure
Love is the life of heavenly bliss
Celestial joy and pleasure.

A Petition for Youth.

Mighty God I praise and bless thee
c c d e e d d c c a
O my everlasting rock
c c d e e d d e d
Bear with me while I address thee.
e e g g e d c c a
In behalf of Mothers flock
c c d e e c d c c
Make them perfect clean and holy
c c d e g a a g g g
Well established in their truth
a a a g e g a g
Set a tenfold weight of glory
a a a g g e d c a
Rest upon the faithful youth
c c d e e e d c c

Bear them up thro' every trial
Lead them gently by the hand
Spare the blooming trees of Zion
Which adorn thy holy land
Those whose minds are seperated
From the world of wickedness
Those whose hearts are consecrated
Unto thee in righteousness

Teach them how to love and fear thee
Let them on thy strength rely
Pour thy blessing on them freely
Hear their hearty fervent cry
O dear children stand unmoved
Be as steadfast as a rock
In Jehovah's sight approved
Bound in union with his flock

It is my wish my hearts desire
That you gain this precious gem
That you truly may acquire
Yet hereafter a diadem
Arm yourselves against temptation
Love to tread the humble vale
When you pass thro' tribulation
Never let your courage fail

Keep a quiet meek behaviour
Free from natures vile controll
Let the love of Christ the Saviour
Reign triumphant in each soul
Strict obedience due subjection
To your lord in all you do
Sacred virtue with discretion
Will dear children bear you thro'.

Every good to you is given
You've the treasure that endures
You shall hold the keys of heaven
Mothers jewels shall be yours
Sealed with Christs most holy number
Everlasting life to gain
On your souls thro every member
Let the precious Saviour reign.

Beautiful City.

Arise for thy brightness has come

Thou beautiful City of God

Thy glory shall surely extend

Thro out all the nations abroad

For God will eternally bless
His children with comfort and peace
His goodness his mercy and peace
To thee shall forever increase.

The Lord thy redeemer is just -
His promise is faithful and true
His arm shall his chosen defend
Their enemies He will subdue
His blessing on thee shall descend
And make thee to flourish and grow
Pure happiness comfort and joy
Jehovah on thee shall bestow.

And thou shalt be called a praise
A glory thro'out all the earth
Thy children together shall flow
With songs of thanksgiving and mirth
To thee many nations abroad
Their gifts and their offerings shall bring
And dedicate all to thy God
To Zion's redeemer and King.

On thee shall Jehovah bestow
His brightness and glory divine
He'll cause all who honor his name
In garments of beauty to shine
His power shall ever protect
And keep thee in mercy and peace
And in his rich blessing and love
Eternally thou shalt increase.

Remember Me.

Remember me while here I stay

g e c c d e e d d c g

A pilgrim and a stranger

a e c c d e d c f c

Remember me from day to day

g e c c d e e d e f g

Who always am in danger

g e c c d d d c f c

Remember me in deep distress

e f g g f g g g e d

In trials and temptations

e f g g f g a g g

Remember me and give me rest

a g e d c c d e d d c g

And crown me with salvation.

a e c c d e d c f f

Remember me when troubles roll
And sorrows without measure
Remember me and fill my soul
With heavenly joy and pleasure
Remember me in trying scenes
And in each joyfull hour
Remembri me and let me lean
Upon thy holy power.

Remember me when life grows dim
And youthful hours are passed
Remember me and let my theme
Be all for thee most blessed
Remember me O Lord at last
When here my days are ended
Remember me may I be blessed
By all my gospel kindred.

Boundless Goodness.

What solemn pulings rise

c d e g e d c d

And flow thro' every sense

c d e g a e g

Who can behold without surprise

f b g c c f e f

The passing great events

g a g e d c f ||

Is this the glorious day

|| g g a c c c d

Which God has ushered in

c a a d c f

Is this the great and last display

c c f e c f e f g

To save the soul from sin

g a g e d c f ||

Is this the favored place
On God's extensive earth
Selected by his boundless grace
To fix the heavenly birth
Are we the chosen few
Who have been gathered in
While countless millions never knew
The road that leads from sin

Here we are truly blest
With blessings manifold
And many treasures here possess
More precious far than gold
We're blest in many ways
We're blest in many things
And we enjoy far happier days
Than princes lords or kings.

We have a heavenly lead
Were fed with Angels food
We've all that we can ask or need
To make us truly good
Why then should we delay
Or any slackness feel
Why not press forward on our way
With all our faith and zeal

Let us renew those bands
Which bind us to obey
Our gospel orders and commands
And keep us in the way
If we are not secured
By Mothers golden chain
We are exposed to be allured
And drawn to sin again.

But if we still persue
This way so bright and pure
And persever till we get thro'
And heavenly bliss secure
Then we shall see and know
What now by faith we view
Where living waters always flow
And joys forever new.

Vain World.

Farewell farewell vain world farewell

I find no rest in thee

Thy greatest pleasures form a hell

To dark and sad for me

Alas, alas! I have to long
Preferred thy sinful crowd
I listened to your siren song
While mercy called aloud

Farewell vain world I say once more
I'm bound for Canaan's land
I see a happy world before
Prepared at God's right hand
On life's tempestuous sea I sail
While countless billows roll
But Christ my pilot will not fail
With him I trust my soul.

He can command the roaring tide
And silence all my foes
With courage safely I can ride
Thro' every wind that blows
Then as I daily homward steer
Towards the land of peace
This world doth less and less appear
And all its charms decrease.

Come Let us be Faithful.

O may Mothers precepts thro' time be remembered
And faithfully kept by her children in truth
That her holy spirit may still remain with us
To comfort and strengthen both aged and youth.

Come let us be faithful to honor the gospel
And keep the good council our mother has given
That we may rejoice when we meet our kind parents
Again in pure love in the mansions of heaven

When all mothers children will unite together
And give thanks to mother for the care they have been
They praise him forever in loud alleluias
In his holy kingdom when time is no more.

Happy Change.

How happy that immortal mind
Who rests beneath Jehovah's wings
Who sweet employment there can find

Without the help of earthly things

e d c g g g a c c

The world around may rage and fight
And lay in dust their highest thrones
But nothing can that soul affright
Who lives for God and him alone

When such shall lay their bodies by
And from their manual labors cease
They'll find a band of Angels nigh
To guide them safe to realms of peace

They'll wing their way to mansions fair
Where Christ their Lord in glory reigns
Meet hosts of shining spirits there
Beyond the reach of mortal pains

O may I know, and prize my day
My span of time how swift it rolls
Soon must quit this mortal clay
And then explore the land of souls

Crown of Victory.

May the furnace heat refine me
Till no dross in me remain
Till my holy Savior's image
In my heart is clearly seen
May I bear the rod of chastening
Proving me a rightful heir

Till my spirit pure and spotless
With my Mother will compare
Blessed Mother kind and tender
Ever watchful over me
Praise and thanks to thee I render
For the way of purity
Thou didst tread a path of sorrow
Mortal never trod before
Paved a pathway up to glory
To lost innocence restore

Mother 'tis for this I bless thee
That the way of life I see
That my feet were ever guided
To this path of purity

When the hand of grief lay heavy
And my soul did mourn and sigh
Then to soothe my stricken spirit
Thou my Mother didst draw nigh

Ere the bands of sin and sorrow
Did my helpless soul enthrall
To thy throne of peace and safety
Blessed Mother thou didst call
Never will I cease to praise thee
For this pure and holy way
Teach me now most precious Mother
How to live from day to day.

How to gain those heavenly graces
Which thy faithful children wear
How to walk with circumspection
And my daily cross to bear.

May thy pure and holy gospel
Have its perfect work in me
Till I am an overcomer
Crowned at last with victory

A View of Zion.

On time's wide ocean we were tossed

Cd e. e. d b a e g a

Borne by a feeble bark

a g a c d e.

Exposed forever to be lost

e g a a g a c e d

Till wafted to the ark

e a b a c d e. :||

To Zion's ark that safely glides

|: e g a g e d c a a d

O'er the tempestuous deep

e a a g a b d

When raging winds and foaming tides

Can never wreck the ship

When we are safe on board this ark
With all our sins confessed
While we regard the unerring mark
We gain the land of rest.
A heavenly compass for our guide
The sun is shining bright
Now o'er the deep we safely glide
With Zion's port in sight.

Here streams of love like rivers flow
The tempests rage no more
But peaceful breezes gently blow
And waft us to the shore

To Zion's shore that happy land
What wonders I survey
Lo! on her banks a joyful band
Of spotless virgins play.

There numerous hosts from distant lands
Unite in heavenly songs
The harps of God are in their hands
His praises on their tongues
Their heads with crowns of glory shine
Their robes how spotless white
Their heavenly movements how divine
'Tis a transporting sight.

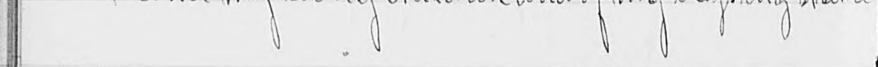
No sin can ever enter there
No sorrow or dismay;
No gloomy nights nor dark despair
But one eternal day

No, adverse winds can intervene
Nor turbid waters roll
But joys eternal fill the scene
And happify the soul.

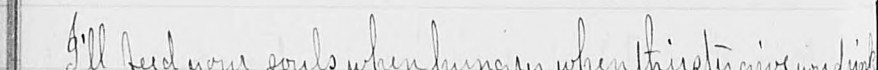
Gratitude to Mother.

My Mother O my Mother my soul is bound to thee
I never will forsake thee tho tempted I may be
I feel thy tender mercy like balsom to my heart
And from thy holy precepts I never will depart
O bear with me my Mother while I am traveling thro
For in my greatest conflict I often think of you

And when in deepest sorrow I've felt your cheering lov



Distilling on my spirit like dew drops from above



Accept my grateful feelings a recompence tho small
For your unwearied kindness extended over all
What blessings half so soothing in this cold world below
As to feel we have a mother who sympathy does show
Her chaste and holy spirit I feel is drawing nigh
Her arm of love's extended to guard her children dear
Her voice in sweetest accents breaks on the balmy air
O come my lovely children and of my blessing share

I'll feed your souls when hungry when thirsty give you drink
Life's crystal fount I'll open and lead you to the brink
O come my lovely children and share a mothers joy
I'll clothe your souls with gladness your foes I will destroy

Who can deny a mother not heed her warning voice
Thus grieve her weeping spirit by an unhallowed choice
My Mother O my Mother my soul is bound to thee
I never will forsake thee tho' tempted I may be.

Hidden. Manna.

My soul immortal cannot live
On gross material things
And all the wealth this world can give
No lasting comforts bring
Then let me labor for that meat
Which ever will endure

That food which saints and and Angels eat
g g g e c d e d

That hidden manna pure
c c c a c c

O Father give me daily bread
And wine that's always new
No famine then I need to dread
Nor what my foes can do
While anxious cares of earthly toil
So many millions wound
My spirit feasts on inward joys
And pities those around.

The earth is promised to the meek
Eternal life beside
If heaven's kingdom they will seek
Their Father will provide

He feeds the ravens when they cry
He clothes the smiling mead
And will he not my wants supply
With every thing I need.

O then let nothing rob my soul
Nor any doubts prevail
For while eternal ages roll
His goodness will not fail
I need but little here below
Have little time to live
Then O that world to which I go
Shall be my great concern.

Saviours Praise.

My tongue shall sound my Saviours pra-

My God I will adore

His called me in my youthful days

To come and sin no more

My voice aloud the praise shall swel-

Glory to God on high

His wondrous works the nations tell

His brought redemption nigh

Come ye Angelic powers above
Upon my soul descend;
And fill me with pure heavenly love
In this my soul be friend
I'll bless and build up Zion's cause
And keep the gifts of God
Yea watch and pray maintain her laws
And love the scourging rod.

The gospel power it saves my soul
From bondage and from pride
I'll give up all forsake the whole
From God I'll nothing hide
To his anointed order pure
I'll keep my joining time
And in this work I will endure
With zeal to travel thro:

Holy Dominion

To thee holy Saviour all power is given

All spirits and elements feel thy controll

All power thou hast both on earth and in heaven

To thee I surrender in body and soul

Lord whatever spirit to thee is offensive

I pray thee to cast out of me with thy word

Thy holy dominion so bright and extensive

For one selfish spirit no room can afford

Throughout all this lovely and happy dominion
No room for this spirit can ever be found
That claims its own way its own right
Its own partial union and stands its own ground
O every such spirit I pray thee to banish
And send far away from the path I persue
Before the true power of thy word they shall vanish
And never again their dominion renew.

Yea banish kind Saviour whatever thou hatest
And cast out forever from this heart of mine
That restless ambition which seeks to be greated
And thinks with the lustre of heaven to shine
This favor I seek with unyielding desire
O let me be one of the least of thy flock
My soul has escaped the unquenchable fire
And now with true joy I will build on the rock

Celestial Joys.

Rise my soul from things terrestial

Bid adieu to joys of earth

Hasten on to realms celestial

Swell the ranks of heavenly mirth

Lo! the hosts of bright immortals

In the happy realms above

Who have entered thro' the portals

Opened by a Saviour's love

No their praises sweetly singing
Roll thro' heavens blissful spheres
Loud hosannahs they are singing
For the Lord has dried their tears
Now their strains in louder numbers
Echo down the veil of time
To awake from deadly slumbers
Those who thirst for joys divine.

Who'll accept the invitation
Crucify a carnal mind
To obtain a pure relation
And eternal glory find
Rise my soul the call is pressing
Listen to its warning voice
If thou wouldst obtain a blessing
Oh in truth and light rejoice

Earthly pleasures O how fleeting
Transient as a meteor glare
Just at our approach retreating
Till they vanish into air.
Joys of sense like dreary shadows
Vanish while they seem to live
And instead we grasp a sorrow
Which no human skill can cure

But the joys of heavens bounty
Flow eternal pure serene
As we move towards the fountain
Deeper broader is the stream
And the glories of the spirit
Never fail or pass away
But will shine the seal of merit
In the blaze of endless day

There are joys and there are pleasures
Which the heart can only feel
There are everlasting treasures
Which the tongue cannot reveal
These are granted to the faithful
Dwelling on the shores of time
Those who walk in selfdenial
Leaving earthly joys behind.

In the hours of grief and danger
These will nerve the soul to bear
Be a sure abiding anchor
And a shield from every snare
These dispel the gloom of darkness
And will bear the spirit thro'
To the realms of heavenly brightness
Mansions of the just and true

Earthly scenes of growing verdure
Quiet vales and shady groves
Tranquil lakes and rolling rivers
Skys at even tide repose
May awhile entrance the spirit—
All absorb in things below
Do they lasting joys inherit—
Who no higher pleasures know?

Nay these last but for a moment—
They cannot assist the soul
In the hours of grief and danger
When temptations thickly roll
Linger not to view their beauties
Twill retard thir onward speed
Thou art called to higher duties
Earth cannot thy spirit feed.

Blessed and eternal Parents
Your pure spirit I adore
I'll devote my time and talents
To your praises evermore
Yea in praise and adoration
For my pure and holy call
And in love to this relation
I rejoice to give up all.

Voice of Mother Ann See.

O my children! O my children

a b c e d c d f

Says your blessed Mother Ann

a g e d d c d

Could you know how much I love you

c d e e g e d f

You'd like soldiers firmly stand

c a b e b a a

You'd not flinch in times of trial
a b c c b a a g f

But you'd often think of me
a b c b a g a

For not one shall be forgotten
c a g a c d e f

By your kind Mother Ann Lee.
a b c e b a a

I will be a tender Mother
Unto every faithful soul
Those who stand firm and unshaken
Shall receive an hundred fold
They will glow with heavenly brightness
Yea they will the sun outshine
Every one shall be rewarded
For their labors here in time

So dear children be encouraged
For you all are dear to me
Let not any one among you
Think you are forgot by me
Nay dear children I'm a Mother
That does feel a tender care
For my well beloved offspring
Those who are true rightful heirs

Those who walk in tribulation
And to God do often cry
For his mercy and protection
Tis to such that I am nigh
Yea I hear your silent prayers
This I say to every one
That you all may be encouraged
And in faithfulness press on.

I'm a kind and loving Mother
I abound in charity
To my well beloved children
Those who are so dear to me.
Yes dear children I'm a Mother
Who did suffer on the earth
Yes I suffered persecution
To obtain the Second Birth

Now you are made full partakers
Of this blessed gospel pure
Every one will yet be thankful
If they to the end endure
There are treasures pure and holy
Well secured in worlds above
For the humble meek and lowly
Those who serve the living God.

Ardent Aspirations

O Heaven sweet empire of my soul
Celestial clime, of heavenly bliss
Realm, of the pure Angelic throng
Bright land of glowing happiness
My soul is strung with love divine
Sweet joys around my heart entwine
I long for that immortal shore
Where earthly sorrows are no more

For all the blessings Earth can give
I would not yield to her controll
Her pleasures all are negative
A fleeting shadow to my soul
I bid adieu to earthly joys
For higher themes my tho'ts employ
I seek a pure ethereal clime
Beyond the tancient scenes of time.

And is there not a realm that's pure
A fair unfading happy clime
Where living peace is ever sure
Where joys eternal are in bloom
There is — I see a happy clime
Christ with his saints and angels stand
Upon that bright immortal shore
Where earthly sorrows are no more

Gradient glory crowns their heads
Their robes are holy pure and white
In paths of peace their souls do tread
In love they find their souls delight
O happy mansion realm of blifs
I duply crave thy quietnefs
I long for thy immortal shore
Where earthly sorrows are no more

These scenes of joy my soul elate
Above earths fading gaiety
This is the pure celestial state
Where naught can dwell but purity
No sordid lust nor worldly pride
Can in this heavenly land abide
This is the pure immortal shore
Where earthly sorrows are no more

Behold those souls with radient face
Who brighter shine than others there
They are the Saviour's chosen race
Who did in time their crosses bear
To them are brighter mansions given
They are the truest heirs of heaven
Then I will strive while here in time
To gain that peaceful happy clime.

A Criterion.

To pure love and union my only free choice
And do I this union possess
When others are honored then do I rejoice
And pity all those in distress

When others are honored then do I rejoice

And pity all those in distress.

So my heart delighted when others are bled
And do I their happiness seek
Or am I a striving their peace to molest
I call on my concience to speak.

I shall not be lofty and haughty and high
But little and simple and mild,
Yea I shall esteemed others better than I,
And be an obedient child.

This love is the prize I have set out to gain
This true bond of union and peace
I have a good measure already obtained
But still need a further increase.

And this is the love I will lay up in store
For this is the union I prize
I'll prize to be little that I may gain more
For no other gift will suffice.

For by this criterion I now can decide
And know just the truth of the case
If I have that love that will stand and abide
It will my proud nature abase.

Arbor of Love

To thee O my Saviour I earnestly pray
To guide, and protect me in thy holy way
And, clothe me with meekness and love

May I in the path of true holiness walk
Place me, on that solid and permanent rock
Which tempest can never remove.

The way of salvation is now open free
Which thousands have wailed and longed to see
But never obtained the sight
Such comfort & peace to my soul it does bring
In Anthems of praise to my Saviour I'll sing
And make this pure way my delight

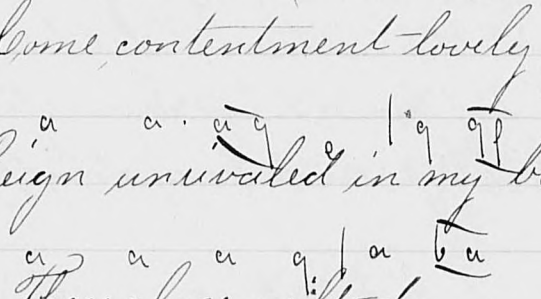
Tho' storms and thick darkness may gather around
And tho' persecution and trials abound
Yet still in my God I will trust
Yea, altho ten thousands should fall at my side

In God's holy way I will ever confide
His promise is faithful and just

This path has been paved by our parents above
The tree of life waves round this Arbor of love
Where happified spirits do meet
In union with those who are faithful & true

Ode to Contentment.

Come contentment lovely guest



Reign unrivaled in my breast

Thou alone will do

Thou alone canst fill the soul

Every passion, canst controll

When the stormy billows roll

Thou canst bear me thro'

Nothing on the earth below
Nought that heaven can bestow
Fills the soul with peace
If contentment dwell not there
All is dreary dark and bare
She alone make heavenly fare
She alone is bliss.

But content will not abide
In a soul puffed up with pride
Neither will she stay

With a soul defiled with lust
Nor with him who is unjust
He that covets shall not trust
But will flee away

Hypocrites who sneak around
Hunting flesh on holy ground
Peace will never find
He who covers up his sins
So his torment then begins
He thats lazy never wins
True content of mind.

All the lordlings of the earth
All their boasts what is it worth
Nothing but a show
All the wealth that Kings possess
All their vain and gaudy dress

All is splendid wretchedness
Peace they never know

In humiliation low
Where the heavenly virtues grow
True contentments found
Oh! I'll tread this lowly vale
And its living breath inhale
Catch the odors on the gale
Richly spread around.

Where there is no sin concealed
Where the heart has been revealed
True contentments near
Who so will his sins confess
Live a life of righteousness
God that soul will surely bless
Peace will soon appear

Where no Vultures eye hath seen
Where no Lions whelp has been
Resignations vale
Where the flesh is crucified
Where the selfish will's denied
There contentment will abide
There alone will dwell.

Far from lust and pride and strife
In a pure and peaceful life
There's true peace and rest,
With contentment hand in hand
I'll explore this happy land
Mooing with the virgin band
Who alone are blest.

Church of God

O Zion arise break forth in songs
Of everlasting joy
To God eternal praise belongs
Who doth thy foes destroy
Thou Church of God awake awake
For light beams from on high
From earth and dust thy garments shake
Thy glory draweth nigh.

To raise thee high above the earth
God will his power employ
He'll turn thy mourning into mirth
Thy sorrow into joy
In shining robes thyself array
Put on thy garments pure
Thy King shall lead thee in a way
Both holy safe and sure.

He'll bring thy wandering children home
And gather those without
And with a wall of Jasper stone
Will guard thee round about
He'll feed thy little ones with food
And thy protector be
And nothing that is for thy good
Will he withhold from thee.

On thee the Lord will place his name
And make thee his delight
And place on thee a diadem.
Divinely fair and bright
And thou shalt be the dwelling place
Of him that reigns above
Yea thou shalt be adorned with grace
And everlasting love.

The joy of nations thou shalt be
A bright and shining light
For God is in the midst of thee
To keep thee day and night
His arm shall be thy sure defence
That thou cand never fall
And shining saints shall pitch their tents
Within thy glorious walls.

Arise O Zion praise thy King
And make his name thy trust
With joy and triumph loudly sing
For he is true and just
O Zion sing with thankful voice
Thy great redeemers praise
In his almighty power rejoice
Thro' out eternal days.

Gospel Truth.

Hail gospel truth thou precious gem
Thou rich thou lovely diadem
Revealed in these last days
No pearl that in the ocean lies

No lucid orb that gilds the skies

So half so rich so bright a prize

As thy life giving rays.

Not all the gold of Ophir's mines
Nor precious gems nor stones that shine
Can be compared to thee
Not all the gold that Monarch's wear
Nor diamonds which their crowns may bear
Can with the gospel truth compare
This gem belongs to me.

Since with this treasure I am blest
Let gratitude pervade my breast
For peace shall dwell with me

Yea let me safely keep this prize
Twill make me humble meek and wise
I'll open doors of paradise
And there's where I shall be

Who would resign this great reward
For all the wealth that worlds afford
Or pleasure Earth can give
Or who would bow to Earthly things
Or lust or pride or carnal things
And loose this precious pearl that brings
Our souls with God to live

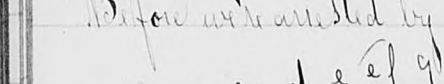
Let kings enjoy their sordid dust
And priests pay homage to their lusts
The gospel treasure's mine
When earthly things are swept away

And carnal men in anguish lay
This treasure never will decay
But always brighter shines.

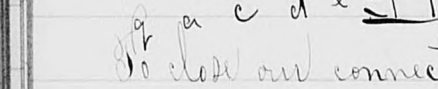
Transcient Scenes.

How fleeting and transcient the pleasures of time
How short upon earth is our stay
Our life like a vapor appears for awhile
Then vanishes quickly away
Our days upon earth appear scarcely begun
Nor can we their benefits know

Before we're arrested by deaths chilling hand



To close our connections below.



We all must soon leave the enjoyments of earth
Which does our attention engage
Death passes alike upon every one
From childhood and youth to old age
But this solemn change brings no terror to those
Whose souls are redeemed from all sin
A garment of holiness pure and divine
In mansions of glory they'll win

When souls have passed thro' all their sorrows on earth
And finished their labor below
The angels of glory will welcome them home
While pleasures eternally flow

No fear can beset the pure hearts of the just
When they from old earth are released
But calmly they leave their cold bodies of dust
To meet their redeemer in peace.

Their work is completed their race is now run
And with life eternal they're blest
They go to receive their rich treasure above
In heavenly comfort and rest
The sting which it brings is now taken away
The grave has no victory to boast
They know all the pleasures they're leaving behind
Are nothing but sorrow at most.

Let us so improve all our time here below
Forsaking all joys that are vain
That we may when called to depart from this earth

A crown of salvation obtain
O may be ready to meet this great change
That we may in happiness dwell
And bid all the pleasures of this fleeting life
A long and eternal farewell.

Prayer for the Captive.

Dark is the cloud that rests over the nation

Wild is the war cry that pierces the air

Gods heavy judgements spread wide desolation

Strong hearts are bowed in the depths of despair

Lord may the bands of the captive be broken
O may this struggle bring true liberty

Teach man that love is a heavenborn token
And that the truth can alone make him free

Guide Zion's children in this trying hour
Keep them dependant on thy love & care
Down in the valley we find thy true power
Lord in thy mercy O still guide us there

Beautiful Branch.

When Christ the Messiah first preached salvation
His Kingdom was small tho his power was great
He was the first founder of the New Creation
His gospel first opened the straight narrow gate

Hail thou bright gospel of endless salvation

O lend us thy power to help us along

Away from the world and all carnal relation

To share in the joys of the heavenly throng

Behold the great day of eternal salvation
Which long was foretold by the Fathers of old

Source of Light.

I love that God who reigns above
And formed my precious soul
I love that holy source of Light
From whence all blessings roll
I love the searching gospel fire
That pur'ts my soul from sin
All heavenly gifts I do admire
'Tis what I glory in.

I love that holy source of light
By which I daily steer
I love the soul that walks upright
And strives to persevere
I love the mortifying cross
I love the fruit it brings
Yea sure it is of greater worth
Than all created things

I love the holy orders too
That daily guide my feet
This heavenly way I will persue
I never will retreat
Tho heavy trials weigh me down
Yet truth shall be my stay
And I will gain a lasting crown
That never will decay.

Our time on earth is short at best
Its length is but a span
And in this world there is no rest
For poor benighted man
But soon we'll reach that blest abode
Where sorrows are no more;
And dwell in union with our God
On the Eternal Shore.

Praise to the Saviour.

What tribute, or what song of praise
To thee my Saviour shall I raise
For thy unbounded favor

My sweetest songs or fervent prayer
The debt I owe can neer declare

My ever blessed Saviour

To Angels notes should I aspire
Or ask an angels heavenly lyre
Such as they use in glory
My thanks to thee cannot be told
That thou didst call me to thy fold
To worship and adore thee

O had my soul the power to sing
Thy praises O my heavenly King
With those who love and fear thee
Away from earth on wings of love

I'd soar to that bright land above
To dwell forever near thee

My Savior may I learn of thee
The meekness and humility
Blest gifts which thou hast given
That when in dust this body lies
My soul to thy bright throne may rise
And sing thy praise in heaven.

Spirit of my Saviour.

Praying spirit of my Saviour

In my heart O find a place

Help me when the night is darkest

When within the desert waste

When the day seems dreary and cloudy

And sweet hope would fain resign

Blessed Saviour be thou near me

Prayerful Spirit be thou mine

Peaceful Spirit of my Saviour
Canst thou find a place with me
Give me power to calm the tempest
While upon life's billowy sea

Steadfast spirit of my Saviour
Thy endurance shall be mine
Like thee may I shun the tempter
Scorn my birthright to resign
Like thee may I stand unyielding
To the lurking charms of ease
Over self to reign triumphant
Seeking God alone to please

Loving spirit of my Saviour
Take possession of my heart
When offences grieve my spirit

Will thou then thy balm impart
Aid me to recall thy sorrows
On thy crucifixion day
When in sweet forgiving accents
Father forgive them thou didst say

Blessed Saviour thy example
Ever shall be my polar star
Guiding me thro' storms and tempest
Pointing on to joys afar
Prayerful, Peaceful steadfast Holy
Loving and Forgiving too
Blessed spirit of my Saviour
Ever ever dwell with me.
* I would have my words and actions
Bend subservient to thy will
That when wrath my bosom enters
I can whispers Peace be still

Grateful Remembrance.

O blessed Savior blessed Savior

How kindly thou hast dealt with me

One singled from among the millions

And by the gospel made so free

Tho earth her riches and her glory

Yea all her honors confer on me

I never can forsake my call

Nor sacrafice my faith in thee

O blessed Mother blessed Mother
What strength to me thou dost impart
How oft assuage my bitter sorrow
And soothe an aching broken heart
Can I forget thy loving kindness
Thy tender love for one so small
O never never will I leave thee
Thou art my love my life my all.

Virtue of Love

Pure love is the sunbeam

That brightens our pathway

And gleams in dark hours of ~~earth~~

It turneth its sorrow to gladness & joy

And fills us with transporting mirth

'Tis a beacon of light to the mariners bark

To direct them to Canaan's shore

When safe in that harbor they'll joyfully sing

Sweet praises to God evermore.

The realms of bright seraphs
With praises resound
In honor to him that was slain
For twas holy love
That his mission proclaim'd
That man his true order might gain
O let me propose this
Bright treasure of heaven

To prepare me for regions above
That there with the ransomed
Of God I can swell
The Anthem of undying love.

Hour of Prayer.

How blest is the season when calm reflection
The soul is by pining angelic inspired
Away from the troubles of life and its care
How pleasant and sweet is the hour of prayer
No gloomy forebodings no darkness is felt
The soul before God in repentance does melt
And heavens bright hosts seem to kneel with us there
So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer.

What heavenly peace does our feelings impart
When Christ is there with us our spirits to bless
For tis his delight as his words do declare
To meet with his saints at the hour of Prayer

When he was on earth worn with sorrows and grief
And no earthly power could afford him relief
How often did he to the desert repair
And there by himself spend the hour of prayer

When thro heavy trials our souls are weighed down
Our hopes seem to fail us and friends wear a frown
Then what joy of nature can ever compare
With what the soul feels in the hour of prayer
Blest hour of retirement what joy is in thee
A season most precious of seasons to me
A time in which I can for heaven prepare
O blest of all hours is the hour of prayer.

Farewell Discouragement.

No matter what trials await me below.

Since thro' tribulation my spirit must go

Should winds sweep o'er Bashan till her tall oaks bend

I'll stoop neath her branches nor stop to contend

There's one who has promised to stand by my side
And point the way for me and waters divide
With a pillar of fire to lead my dark way
And a cloud for a shadow in this burning day
I'll follow my leaders thro' flood and thro' flame
And gain in bright glory a conqueres name
So farewell despondence discouragement, too
I'll press my way onward nor tarry with you.

Path of Sorrow.

Rise my soul for inspiration
Speakes the solemn song for thee
O prepare for tribulation
This thy certain lot shall be
God has promised no exemption
All his children must be tried
All who share the great redemption
Purchased by the Lamb and Bride

Think ye not the way is rougher
Than when Jesus went before
Think what Mother had to suffer
What her faithful followers bore
On the cross behold him languish
While a scoffing world surround
Think of Mothers bitter anguish
In her icy prison bound.

Truly blessings then were given
Angels did their hearts sustain
While the dreadful wrath of heaven
Oft descended like the rain
Then tho' grief thy soul depresses
Rolling o'er thee like the waves.
Still remember him that blesses
Still regard the hand that saves.

Tho thy path is paved with sorrow
Oft bedewed with many tears
Bear thee on to day tomorrow
God may banish all thy fears
Hope in him for thou shall praise him
So shall every honest soul
He who loves believes obeys Him
While unceasing ages roll.

Now his goodness thou discernest
Praise and bless his holy name
Soon this vesture thou returnest
To the dust from whence it came
For thy Saviour's love prevailing
Why should sorrow bear thee down
Keep thee on with zeal unfailing
Then no one can take thy crown.

Why is fear thy heart pervading
Angels guard thy path along
O prepare the robe unfading
Soon to join the ransomed throng
Where triumphant songs resounding
Heavenly scenes thine eyes explore
Where thy living joys compelling
Pleasures flow forevermore.

God My Dependance.

Lord I pray in mercy hear me

For to thee I humbly cry

Let thy angels gather near me

And my daily wants supply

O thou merciful protector

All the comfort of the just

Be my constant kind director

For in thee alone I trust

What's this world but vain delusion
Showing off its colors gay
Certain sorrow and confusion
In the final bear the sway
I can covet nothing earthly
O my God in mercy give
Unto me thy blessing holy
While upon this earth I live.

What can satisfy my spirit
And support my weary soul
Save the prize I must inherit
Or to win give up all
Earth with all its boasted pleasures
Fading charms that do decoy
Still can bring those lasting treasures
Which my spirit would enjoy

But the blessings of thy kingdom
Lord most freely do impart
Let the cords of gospel union
Bind thy goodness to my heart
May this searching holy fire
Cleanse and purify within
Purge out every base desire
Hindering me the prize to win

Yes I long for perfect heaven
My immortal mind to cheer
When will this to me be given
Free from each oppressive fear
When the cross is all my pleasure
Every inward foe subdued
Then will come that lasting treasure
Happiness the greatest good

Help me on all righteous Father
Angel like my heart reframe
So that nothing I would rather
Do than glorify thy name
Be I pray thee my attendance
For my work is but begun
Just Creator my dependance
Not my will but thine be done

Purity.

O purity most precious prize
Thou art so dear to me
That I can freely sacrifice
My life my all for thee
Of all my loves thou art the best
And dearest to my heart
With thee I find sweet peace & rest
From thee I'll never part

There's naught on earth that I can see
With thee I can compare
Tho' many fall from purity
And sink in dark dispair
O Mother do extend thy hand
And clothe me with thy power
That I in purity may stand
In the most trying hour

The pure are meek yet always bold
Their countenance serene
They have a prize worth more than gold
A concience pure and clean
These ornament the heavens above
And claim on earth a place
All men shall know them by their love
Good works and holy faith.

May this pure faith with me abide
Protect me day and night
And never let me turn aside
From truth and gospel light
May purity abide with me
When life's short thread is spun
That then I may hear Mother say
My child thou hast well done.

Golden Moments.

Golden moments flit away
Let us then make no delay
To improve them while we may
In sincere devotion In sincere devotion

Thus we shall be growing wise
Winning more the heavenly prize
And shall thus from nature rise
To be pure in spirit To be pure in spirit

O I will have living zeal
That the power I oft may feel
Which will soul and body heal
Giving life immortal Giving life immortal

Joyful that the works begun
For the prize we all may run
And secure what Mother won
Everlasting glory. Everlasting glory

So the cross will bear in time
Fitting us for yonder clime
Where our joys will be sublime
Our increase eternal. Our increase eternal

The Spirit of Love.

Praying spirit of my Savior

Fa 4/4 e g | a c a a g | e d e

In my heart - O find a place

g a | c d e c a | a

Help me when the night is darkest

a g e | d e d e g | g a

When upon the desert waste -

c c a | g e d e g | a

When the day seems dreary & cloudy

c c d | e c a a | e e

And sweet hope her powers resign,

c c d | e e c d c | a c

Blessed Savior be thou near me

c a | a g e e d | e d e

Prayerful Spirit be thou mine

g a b | c e d e g | a a

Peaceful spirit of my Savior.
Can't thou find a place with me
Give me power to calm the tempest
While upon life's billowy sea
I would have my words and actions
Send subservient to Thy will
That should wrath my spirit enter
I can whisper "Peace be Still"

Steadfast Spirit of my Spirit
Let me feel thy sceptre sway
Then like thee I'll tread with firm
Duty's path in trials day
Like Thee I will stand unguilding
To the luring charms of ease
Over self to reign triumphant
Seeking God alone to please

Loving Spirit of my Savior
Let me in thy fountains bathe
Ready to renounce all pleasure
That a selfish heart would crave
With thy influence for my guardian
I can for all others care
Joy with them when joy abounded
Likewise of their sorrows share

Blessed Savior thy example
O'er shall be my Polar Star
Guiding tho' mid trackless waters
Pointing on to realms afar,
Prayerful Peaceful Steadfast Holy
Loving and Forgiving Free
Blessed Spirit of my Savior
O I pray thee dwell with me.

Amelia Calver.
Mt. Lebanon.
P. S.

Quietness

When I survey the world around
c | g c e f | e d c c
With raging tempests tossed
e d | g g d e f | g ||
I'm glad, a peaceful home I've found
c | g c e f | e d c d
On Zion's coast on Zion's coast.
g | g f e f g f e d c c ||
This world is filled with storms
|| c | g g g g e | f g
of strife My mind it can't decay
g f d d e f f e f g | g ||
While here the fruits of
e d c d c a g |
quiet life I do enjoy.
c d e f | e d c c ||

Not all earths treasures can
dissuade Nor turn me by disguise
Deaths fatal dart beneath her shade
Of glory lies of glory lies.
Her gay and shining pomps
hold forth, A treasure not her own,
To lure the mind from virtues worth
To fates unknown.

O may I never meet the snare
Of her feigned happiness
A peaceful life I choose to share
In quietness. in quietness
Here friends encircled with their
cares My soul with love caress
And sounds of concord greet
my ears. With cheerfulness.

Here are the joys I love to feel
Here I delight to dwell,
Let earth her treasures now conceal
These do excel these do excel.
If troubles do my mind assail,
This prospect cheers my soul
That far beyond this mournful
vale, sweet comforts roll.