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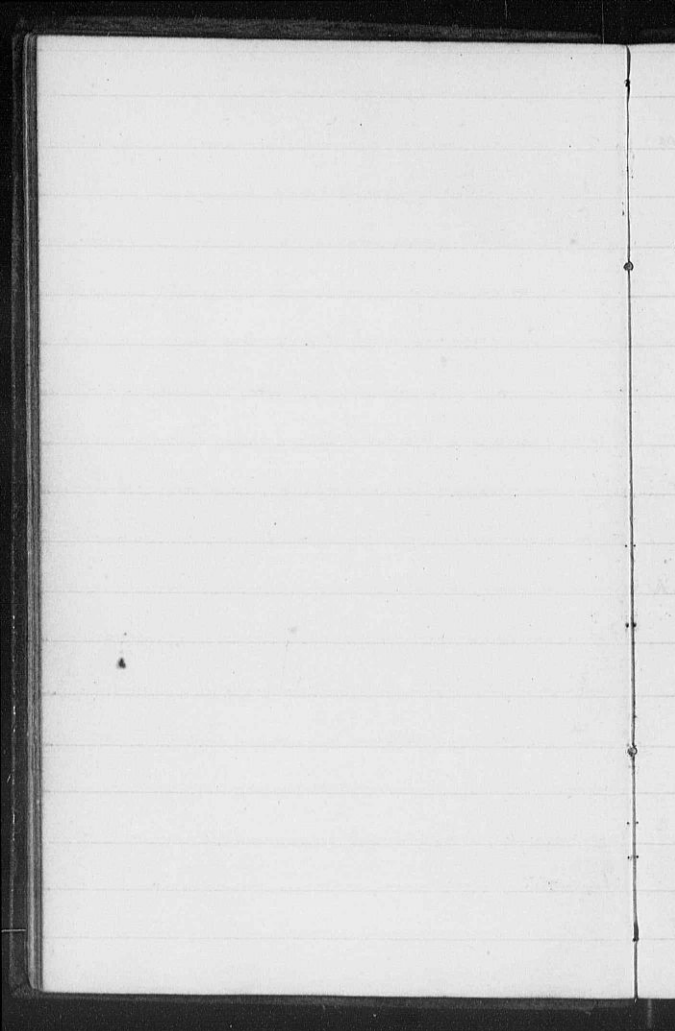
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Mother Ann's Words

1st Once I had feet that went astray
 In a forbidden path
 Which led me forth in the broad way
 Of sin and death and wrath
 But now O Lord I give thee thanks
 My feet are turned around
 I now can walk in lovely ranks
 And march on holy ground

2^d Once I had hands which were unclean
 And all they did were 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 didst my soul prepare
To glorify thy ways

3^d Once I 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 that see aright
And ears that hear thy voice
My mind is filled with heavenly light
I in my heart rejoice

4^d Thou gavest me a tongue and voice
And I will thee adore
I've ^{made} my everlasting choice
To praise Thee ever more
My heart & tongue my hands & feet

My breath and voice I'll raise
 With all my faculties replete
 To worship in these days

5 My time & talents great & small
 Henceforth devoted be
 In grateful praises for my call
 To live in purity
 My faith & hope my love & zeal
 In charity abound
 May I possess the gospel field
 While angels guard me round

6 O thou who gave, O me life & breath
 Within this mortal frame
 Redeem my soul from cross & death
 To glorify thy name

May I subdue each vain desire
 While I possess this clay
 May heavenly love my soul inspire
 Through one eternal day

Hour of Prayer.

How blest is the season when calm & retired
 The soul is by feelings angelic inspired
 Away from the troubles of life and its cares
 How pleasant and sweet is the hour of prayer

No gloomy forebodings or darkness is felt
 The soul before God in repentance doth melt
 And Heavens bright hosts seem ^{there} to meet with us
 So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer

What heavenly peace does our feelings impress

When Christ is here with us, our spirits ^{to} blep
 For 'tis his delight, as his words do declare
 To meet with spirits at the hour of prayer

When he was on earth, worn with ^{grief} sorrow
 And, on earth, by power could afford himself
 How often did he to the desert repair
 And there by himself spend the hour of prayer

When thro' heavy trials, our souls are ^{down} wized
 Our hopes seem to fail us, our feet ^{down} wear
 Then, what joy of nature could ever compare
 With what the soulful in the hour of prayer

Blest hour of retirement, what joy is in the
 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

6 Gospel Treasure.

Father grant me thy protection
Be my guide both night and day
Let me walk in circumspection
In the self-denying way;
Fill my soul with Mother's spirit
Let her love be my support,
That I may a right inheritor
In the mansions of thy court.

2^d This this valley safely bear me
Let thy mercy me attend
Let no evil thought intrude
Be my Father and my friend
Fill the my soul with Mother's spirit
Make me peaceful as a dove
That I may a right inheritor
In the mansions of thy love.

3rd In this dreadful day of trouble
 Bitter vengeance to repay
 Let my watchfulness be doubled
 In this great wonderful day
 Let me be filled with Mother's spirit,
 Kind in me a resting place
 That I may a right inherit
 In the mansions of thy grace

4th Let these judgments be a warning
 Unto all who seek the light
 Tho' it is so bright a morning
 With the morning comes the night
 Shield my soul with Mother's spirit
 Every evil to destroy
 That I may a right inherit
 In the mansions of thy joy

8th This kind promise how hast given
Like a Father and a friend
To continue with thy chosen
Till the world shall have an end
Come thou in destroying spirit
Let my soul be thy abode
That I may a right inherit
In the mansions of thy God -

Gospel Virtues

1 How swift our time does glide along
How fast our moments fly
Our days & weeks how soon they're gone
Another years rolled by
And have I well improved each day
To gather up a store
That never more will pass away
A treasure bright and pure

2 And have labored to increase
 In union and in love
 And sought for that which leads to peace
 A blessing from above
 You I have strove with fervent zeal
 My union to maintain
 Yet still I know I often feel
 There is much room to gain

3 Kind Elders who are near to God
 I crave your earnest prayers
 That I may walk the narrow road
 In watchfulness and care
 Good Brethren too your love I seek
 To make me firm & strong
 My Sisters union I will keep
 In love we'll move along

4 The trials oft around me roll
And sorrows pave my way
I daily find with hindered souls
Sweet comfort peace & joy
A slowly feeling may I keep
A spirit clean and pure
That a rich treasure I may reap
Which will ever endure

5 And should I live another year
Here in this vale below
May I increase in Godly fear
In gospel virtues grow
But if I'm called to leave this shore
Bid earth and time farewell
Tis all I ask I crave no more
In purity to dwell

Self Denying Way 11

1 Lord may I with submission bow
And bend unto thy holy will
May I be humble meek and low
And my eternal foes rebel
Lord may I watch my steps with care
Nor from the steps of virtue stray
May I this seamless robe prepare
This is a Self-denying way

2 Lord may I walk the path of peace
May I the precious pearl obtain
Lord may I in the truth increase
And never break the golden chain
And die to sin and live to God
In fervent labor night and day
This is the path that Mother-trod
This is a self-denying way

3 And if a Sister does me wrong
Or if a Brother should offend
Lord keep my mind so firm & strong
That I can always understand
And if an injury I receive
May I with kindness them repay
May I with all my heart forgive
This is a Self-denying way

4 It is not right for me to judge
Or to condemn in any case
Nor will I harbor any grudge
This will my precious peace erase
May I be faithful true and just
To seek and strive to watch and pray
Of others failings make the best
This is a Self Denying way

Sweet Conviction

13

1

Come sweet conviction reign in me
Spare not thy chastening rod
Forsake me not lest I forget
The precious way of God;
Conviction is the Fathers gift
To mortals here below
Shows them the wretched state they're in
Exposers to endless woe

2nd

Confessing is a glorious work
It makes the Angels sing
To see a soul on fire with truth
Exposing every sin,
It is a precious gift of God,
It stains all human pride,
It drives the Devil from the soul

Leaves him no place to hide

3d,

Forbearing is the richest gift,

It is the power of God

It turns the sinner short about
Into the heavenly road

This is the resurrection power

Which God has freely given

It frees the soul from every lust

And leads it on to heaven

4th

O sacred truth come dwell with me

And make me strong to fight,

The Devil and his wicked host

In darkest hours of night,

Help me to cleanse my vessel clean

From all impurity

That I may stand before thy throne

From all pollution free,

5th

O thankfulness come fill my soul
 That I may truly hate
 The filthy state of fallen man
 And all his deeds forsake,
 Help me to hate my nature vile
 Which God will never cure
 Nor can it be conformed at least
 To his beloved Son,

6th

Ohelp my soul Almighty God
 Through Christ thy precious Son
 That I may honestly repent
 Of every sin and wrong,
 Help me to find new-life and peace
 And in obedience shine,
 And all the praise and glory shall

16 Forever more be thine,

Blessings of the Faithful

1st,

Oft in serious meditation
Viewing nature's fallen state
I'm fill'd with admiration
At the gospel's cleansing work,
Oits beautiful and pleasant
Open'd clearly to my sight
Let me well improve the present
While so favor'd with the light

2nd,

In it I behold a foundation,
Rich with every earthly gem,
And therein I see salvation,
Clothing every faithful one,
Gentle Jews from heaven descending

Now are resting on this band ⁽¹⁷⁾
Spicy breezes so reviving
Wafted from the Father's hand

3d,

Here I see a fulness given
Heavenly blessings from above
Now encircling God's pure children
Filling them with gospel love,
No good thing is now withholden
From the upright meek and low
Who are pressing on in union
Who in faith and love do grow

4th,

Now I look around with pleasure
On my dear relation here
Hundred souls to me are nearer
Than all earthly objects are.
I will prize their precious union

18 Live in peace from day to day,
And in holy sweet communion
Go rejoicing on my way.

Penitent Submission

1st

O my ever blessed Elders
You that are so near to God
Do extend your hand and help me
In the straight and narrow road

2th

I do crave your prayers and blessing
To direct me on my way
For without it somethings lacking
And my soul is led astray

3^d

I will labor to be humble
And will strive to fear the Lord
That my soul may never murmur

At his mortifying word

[19]

2^dth

For the day the hour of trial
Draweth nigh yea near at hand
Then the soul that's truly faithful
Can rejoice with Mothers band

5th

What then must be the trouble
At the last decisive day
If my time is not improved
In this present great display

6th

O my God O may it never
Be the case with any soul
That ^{has} heard the blessed Gospel
And is now within the fold

20 All Glean with Care

1
Glean your orchards glean your garden
Glean O glean in Godly fear
With a prudent careful spirit
Save some for the coming year
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Know ye that the time is coming
I will have need to save the whole

22

Let my judgments those most awful
I will hold by my right hand
That my people may take warning
The Lord send forth no command
Still my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
O my Zion do take warning,

[27]

Be ye prudent save the whole

3^d

Go go forth in might and power
Gather-fruits and herbage all
Which is given for life's subsistence
Save of such both great and small
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Know ye time is rolling onward
When you, ll need to save the whole

1st

Fill your garner barns and cellars
Let no place be empty found
While I send forth my rich blessing
On your fields and fertile ground
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Then the slothful will feel needy

Wishing they had saved the whole
5th

Now take warning zions children
Do Ob renew your zeal
Be more prudent careful saving
Or my judgments you shall feel
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
That the earth yield but scanty
Be ye wise and save the whole

6th

Look ye well to fence your pastures
And your mowing fields secure
See that naught in your possession
Lies exposed to waste that grows
For my hand saith the Almighty
I shall wave from pole to pole
Wait no longer zions children:

23
Shows the time to save the whole

Precious Calling

1 Lord I will praise thy holy name
In songs of adoration
That from the world I have been called
To find complete salvation
Here I am best with solie rest
All earthly joy surpassing
Here I can walk the heavenly road
To mansions everlasting

2d

I do not crave the smallest share
Of all the joys of nature
True happiness I daily find
In serving my Creator
I have set out ^{to} gain the prize
Of life and endless glory

And travel on in peace and love
To treasures pure and holy

3d

O help me with thy power divine
And keep my soul from falling
That I may daily learn to prize
My precious day and calling
O happy spirit bear me through
All trials and temptations
That I may find a dwelling place
In Mothers habitation

5th

O may I keep each precious gift
Which God to me has given
And labor for his holy power
To fit my soul for heaven
May I obey my holy lead
And gain their love and blessing

25

That everlasting peace and joy
My soul may be possessing

5th

Then I can leave this world in peace
And part with my connection
To join the blessed saints above
In Mother's kind protection
I then shall find a lasting home
On Zion's holy mountain
And drink the crystal streams of love
At the eternal fountain

Solemn Reflection

1st

Lord I do bow before thee
My spirit I will bend
O let thy saving power
In mercy now descend
I'm needy of thy blessing

To keep my soul awake
That in the shades of darkness
One step I may not take

2

O what must be the portion
Of those that fall asleep
Who lose their holy birthright
And trifling pleasure seek
In earthly false enjoyments
Which quickly pass away
And all its vain allurements
Must perish and decay

3

Let this reflection warn me
And learn me to be wise
To keep the gospel sacred
The pearl of greatest price
E may it work repentance

To every evil way.

27

That I in truth may honor
The gospel and obey

4th

O bright and holy Saviour
I do entreat thy care
My ever blessed Mother
Do guard me from each snare
May holy and pure wisdom
Direct my goings forth
And lead me in ^{the} valley
The straight and narrow path

Safe Hiding Place

1st

O hear me my Saviour for 'tis unto thee
In times of affliction for safety I fl^{ee}
O guide and protect me when tempests do

And hide me O Lord till the storm is past
When Satan appears with his flattering lies
Then help me I pray to be watchfull & wise
Look down I beseech from heaven above
And hide me O Lord by the wings of thy love
2d

Fill me with thankfulness O Lord I do pray
That I have been called to this heavenly way
Support me with strength in the soul trying
And hide me O Lord by the arm of thy power
3d

With tears & repentance O may I be blessed
That I may inherit the heavenly rest
O let gospel meekness within me increase
And hide me O Lord in the mansion of peace
4th

And while I'm on earth may I make it
To gain my salvation by watching & prayer
my own

And when I depart from this ^{vain} transient world
 Hide me at last with the lambs of thy fold

Beautiful City
 1st

Arise for thy brightness is come
 Thou beautiful city of God
 Thy brightness shall surely extend
 Throughout all the nations abroad
 For God will eternally bless
 His children with comfort and peace
 His goodness his mercy and love
 To thee shall forever increase

2d

The Lord thy redeemer is just
 His promise is faithful and true
 His arm shall his chosen defend
 Their enemies he will subdue

His blessings on thee shall descend
And make thee to flourish and grow
True happiness comfort and joy
Jehovah on thee shall bestow

3

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

4

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 safety and peace
 And in his rich blessings and love
 Eternally thou shalt increase

Johns Vision

1
 When John on Patmos Isle was bound
 The spirit of the Lord he found
 And he in vision then did see
 How pure the work of God would be
 The candlestick that shone so bright
 Did represent the gospel light
 And in the midst of them we see
 The Son in spotless purity.

2
 Behold him clothed to the feet
 To typify the work complete
 A golden girdle binding round

What purer emblem could be found
His head and hair all white be sure
To signify the gospel pure
His light is like a flame of fire
To search out every vain desire

3

His feet are like unto fine brass
That thro' the furnace heat doth pass
Designed to show how pure the way
Would be in this bright latter day
His voice like many waters sound
Which will all other systems drown
And as his promise cannot fail
The hindrers of the earth do wail

4

A sharp two-edged sword indeed
Does surely from his mouth proceed
This sword most plainly does imply

That every foe must surely die 33
His countenance is like the sun
The shining of his strength begun
He has appeared and who can stand
Before the God of all the land

5

Who will not fall down at the feet
Of him whose done all things complete
He, Lord of Lords, and King of Kings,
And certainly must know all things,
Amen let all the righteous say
This is the great millennial day
What glorious beauties does unfold
O right the things thou dost behold

Living Bread

O what a precious treasure
My needy soul has found

What heavenly joy and pleasure
Do flow on Zion's ground
With gospel love and union
My soul is daily fed
Enjoying sweet communion
On Christ the living bread

2

The precious gifts in Zion
Do feed my hungry soul
And give me power & wisdom
My passions to control
With comfort joy and pleasure
My soul will travel on
And gain that heavenly treasure
Where souls unite in one

3

When I have gain'd the mansion
Of peace and endless joy

When I am fully ransomed 35
From all that does annoy
With saints in endless glory
O may I ever dwell
And with the pure and holy
The heavenly numbers swell

fervent Prayer

1 O how I love the precious gifts
That flow in our communion
The billows roar 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

2 Lord will thou grant my fervent prayer

My daily 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

3 Lord let their days be bright and 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 word is pure and holy
For thine sake protect the youth
To share thy endless glory

The Church of God

37

Lion arise ^{1st} break forth in songs
Of everlasting joy
To God eternal praise belongs
Who with thy foes victory
Thou Church of God awake, awake
For light beams from on high
From earth & dust thy garments shake
Thy glories drawing nigh

2d

To raise thee high above the earth
God with 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

3d

He'll bring thy wandering children home
And gather them within

And with a wall of jasper stone
Will guard them from all sin

He'll feed thy little ones with food
And their protector be

And nothing that is for thy good
Will he withhold from thee

4th

In thee the Lord shall place his name

And make thee his delight

And place on thee a Tiara

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.

5th

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 canst never fall
 And shining saints shall pitch their tents
 Within thy glorious wall

6th

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

4^o For his almighty power rejoice
Throughout eternal days

True Seed

1

How easy the cord that unites us in ^{one.}
How lovely this oneness of mind
For one precious treasure thus jointly we ^{use}
This unity Christ has enjoined,
Our heavenly parents possess but one throne.
One kingdom we strive to maintain
One seed has been planted & when fully grown
There will be no breaks in the chain

2

And as we travel in true righteousness
Partake of one bread that is pure
Thro' much tribulation were called to ^{progress}
According as we can endure,

This is a great blessing that God does bestow
 This deep tribulation we feel
 It leads to the valley that's humble and low
 Remote from a high minded zeal

3

For down in ^{this} valley our Saviour is found
 Christ walks in this humble retreat
 The sorrow & sufferings may often abound
 Here grows the true genuine wheat
 We find here that fountain whose waters ^{are pure}
 The soil is not barren nor dry
 Here flows that repentance that's holy & pure
 Unseen and unknown by great &

4

In humiliation there's comfort & peace
 Unfelt by the great and the high
 A sweet consolation that finds an increase
 Because the true comforters nigh

42 Now let our sweet union increase ^{above} &
Let nothing our spirits divide
But patiently travel quite thro' the ^{vale} low
To reign with the bridegroom & bride

Zion's Temple,

1

Up to the Mount of Zion
God's people do repair
To offer him their praises
For his peculiar care
Here stands the second temple
Its order is divine
And in this building power
And wisdom is combined

2

To make their supplication
The saints of God here meet

Communing with Jehovah
 From off the mercy seat
 And from the golden altar
 Sweet fumes of incense rise
 'Tis here the people offer
 Their daily sacrifice

3

The glory of the city
 The saints of God admire
 Sinners can never enter
 She's walk'd about fire
 Her discipline and order
 The heathen round may hate
 But none can gain admittance
 But thro' the golden gate

4

The temple of the city
 Securely wall'd around

44 And Zion's joyful children
In peace and love abound
O happy happy Zion
Thy courts by saints are trod
Forever let me dwell in
The temple of my God

Remember Me

1

Remember me while here I stay
A pilgrim and a stranger
Remember me from day to day
Who always am in danger
Remember me in deep distress
In trials and temptations
Remember me and give me rest
And crown me with salvation

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

3

Remember me when life grows dim
 And youthful hours are pass'd
 Remember me and let my theme
 Be all for thee most blest
 Remember me O Lord at last
 When here my days are ended
 Remember me may I be blest
 By all my gospel hindred

Happy Seasons
1

Glorious is thy heavenly border
 City of the living God
 How angelic is thy order
 How delightful thy abode
 Let the nations praise & bless thee
 Men and angels own their King
 Earth and Heaven shall yet confess thee
 And to thee their glory bring

2

On the rock of our salvation
 Kings and nations yet shall trust
 God will be our consolation
 Friend and guardian of the just
 Songs of praise to our Creator
 Let us then with joy resound
 No salvation can be greater

That is found on Zion's ground 117

3

They that leave all carnal pleasure
Their salvation to obtain

Will receive a blessed treasure
And with Christ forever reign
Ever pleasant bright and vernal
Will their happy seasons be
Pure their bliss their joys eternal
Pain and death no more they see

Sincere Supplication

1

O Lord my God remember me
And hear the prayer I offer thee
And promise which I make to thee
O God my heavenly Father

2

If thou wilt health and vigor give
My time and talents while I live
To thee with cheerfulness I give
O holy heavenly Father
3

O hear the breathings of my soul
When deep afflictions round me roll
Do thou the raging waves control
O God my heavenly Father
4

And while to thee for strength I cry
Let thy good Angel gather nigh
My needy soul with love supply
O holy heavenly Father

Source of Light

49th

I love that God who reigns above
And formed my precious soul
I love that daily source of light
From whence all blessings roll
I love the searching gospel fire
That frees my soul from sin
All heavenly gifts I do admire
It is 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
You 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 pursue
I never will retreat

The 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 sorrow is no more
And dwell in union with our God

Earthly Glory

Farewell all earthly glory
I bid you all adieu
Farewell all earthly pleasure
I want no more of you
I want my union grounded
On the eternal soil
Beyond the powers of satan
Where sin cannot defile

I want my name engraved
Among the righteous found
Crying holy holy Father
And win the glorious crown

For the sake of such pure riches
I'm willing to pass through
And every thing that is for me
I'll count it my just due

I'm willing to be purged
And bear a daily cross
Until my soul is cleansed
From every kind of dross
I have felt its trying furnace
I have 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 call'd holy 53
And feed on angels food
Rejoicing in bright glory
Before the throne of God

What I Love

I love the blessed gospel
Revealed by Mother Ann
Which shows such tender mercy
To poor benighted man
I love her testimony
It does my soul awake
To see the floods of evil
That daily around 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 his 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, I along

I love my faithful Brethren
Who floods of evil stem
I love my faithful Sisters

Who persevere with them
I love my Brethren union
I prize it more than gold
I love my sisters union
This union feeds my soul

I love a good cross bearer
Who neither limps nor halts
But perseveres 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 Christ does stand
Established by Christ Jesus

56 And our blessed Mother Ann
Tho' hells infernal regions
Should all agree as one
Against this sacred order
They will be overthrown

Jays of Heaven

1

Lovely path of self denial
Where true comforts ever flow
And support in every trial
All the simple meek and low
Here, the road that wisdom purer
Here true glory is begun
All who ever will be saved
In this lowly path will run

2

This pure way is purer with beauty

Here my willing soul will go
 Walking in the path of duty
 This is all we wish to know
 Here we taste the joys of Heaven
 While new blessings do unfold
 Still fermented by new leaven
 As we purge away the old

3

Come on Mothers little Children
 Let us all our zeal renew
 We are able we are willing
 For to bid this world adieu
 Love and union love and union
 Are to us the only good
 Heavenly joy and sweet communion
 Are our souls eternal food

58 The Gospel Child's Entreaty
1st

O my God thy love is greater
Far than language can express
On a poor unworthy creature
Thou dost cause thy love to rest
Will God from his holy city
Take of me the least concern
Will he condescend to pity
Such a poor unworthy worm

2d

In each trial and temptation
May I on thy strength rely
And when fill'd with tribulation
O my Saviour hear my cry
Truly my poor soul is needy
Of thy hope and charity
O my Father lead and guide me

O my Mother pity me

39

O bright angels do protect me
 And preserve my soul from harm
 To your bright abode direct me
 To my blessed Mothers arms
 Earthly joys are vain and groundless
 Yearning naught that can abide
 But my Mothers love is boundless
 As the oceans swelling tide

4th

On the shores of life immortal
 May my needy soul be blest
 Enter thou the heavenly portals
 To the promised land of rest
 May I reach that shining mountain
 Where the just shall live and reign
 Drink at the celestial fountain

60 Never more to thirst again

Earnest Petition

O God our Heavenly Father
Before thee we appear
To offer our petition
With reverence and fear
Do hear our supplication
And grant to us our prayer
May every humble secker
In thy salvation share

For souls now bound in darkness
O Lord we pray to thee
Extend to them thy mercy
And set their spirits free
May heralds of thy gospel

Proclaim thy word abroad ⁽⁶¹⁾
Till every tongue and nation
Shall know that thou art God

In this last dispensation
May souls awake and hear
The sound of free salvation
To all both far and near
May they as little children
Receive the second birth
And bow unto thine order
Which thou hast placed on earth

O Lord do clothe thy children
With charity and love
May they possess that wisdom
Which cometh from above
May all now be prepared

62 And ready to receive
The heavy laden sinner
Who will thy word believe

The Sound of Freedom

Oh the joyful sound of Freedom
Gospel light to us is come
From the dark abodes of edom
We are now returning home
Beams of everlasting glory
In the house of God appear
Every mansion every story
Doth proclaim the Lord is here

Poor and needy now are call'd
Lion on the earth is found
With salvation it is wall'd

Holy angels guard it round. 63.

Blessed children of mount Zion

We your lovely tracks pursue

In the path of self-denial

We must live and reign with you

Filled with joy and true thanksgiving

We will gladly march along

For our treasure with the living

Yea and gratitude our song.

We will ring eternal praises

Let our love surround the throne

Where the Lord his banner raises

Where he makes his glory known

In this blessed habitation

Dwells the meek and pure in heart

On the mount that can't be shaken

84 Never never more to part
Here doth flow the crystal fountain
Peaceful spirits from above
Rest upon this holy mountain
Clothed in everlasting love

Healing Balm

1 No more of guilt no more remorse
We've found a healing balm
No more of tempt & rejoice
How sweet how still the balm
Surrounded here with trees of life
These heavenly virtues bloom
And far from Edom's Land of strife
We've found a peaceful home

2 Where everlasting streams of Love
Flow gently through the vale

and here the ~~little~~ harmless dove
No vulture dares assail

The tree of life peace unfolds its leaves
And spreads its branches wide
Beneath the lovely shade it gives
The gentle lambs abide

3 O what a lovely paradise

This shall be our abode

For this all else we'll sacrifice

And spend our lives to god

For thus we'll leave old Egypt's shore

Praise every word and deed

Though ^{now} Pharaoh's hosts ^{now} against us

In Zion we'll abide

The Angels are sounding

trumpets

1 The Angels are sounding on their golden
 They sound & resound from the heavens they shout
 Inviting all nations all kindred and people
 To come come to Zion and wander no more

" " " "

2 The Angels are sounding the dead to awaken
 Awake & arise from your slumbers and come
 O come all ye wandering forlorn and forsaken
 The Lord has prepared for his people a home

" " " "

3 O come to the City of the New Jerusalem
 The bright shining City of God and the Lamb
 Where saints & arch angels & glorified spirits
 Are now singing praises to the great I AM

" " " "

4 Jehovah we praise thee with joy & exultation

The light of thy glory is shining around 67

Surrounding thy throne are thy bright ^{ing} glories
While Lions preparing her trumpets to sound

" " " "

5 So when she ariseth with strength as a Lion
And thousands of Angels with her shall go forth

Then many shall flock to the standard of Lion
While Gods solemn warnings shall roll thro' the

" " " "

6 The Lord will be feared as our God & Succour
And thousands & thousands shall listen with
Their eye shall be turned to the great Medicator
When God sendeth forth from Jerusalem his Son

" " " "

7 Then peace Love and Joy like the dew of the morning
Shall fill every mountain & valley and plain
O Pray ere they who expect of the morning
For as in the hollow of his hand they remain

9. The meek and the lowly shall share in his pity
 His blessings shall fill them with un fading joy
 To them he will open the bright Golden City
 Where anthems of praises her millions employ

Sweet Peace

Come sweet peace and consolation
 Sovereign of eternal rest

Bless thy childrens habitation
 Come and reign among the just
 Come sweet peace and march before us
 Bind us in thy golden chain

While we join the heavenly charms
 Peace on earth good will to man

2. Come sweet peace and guard us ^{me}
 Watching every rising thought -

Every one that would confound thee
 Break the reaper into naught
 Come sweet peace and fill my bosom
 Let all jarring sounds be mute
 Let the Olive sprout and blossom
 Fill me with the heavenly fruit

||| ||| |||

3 Come sweet peace for the Am. calling
 Come thy sacred banner spread
 When all discord is a falling
 Boldly near thy lovely head
 Come sweet peace thou art prevailing
 Surely thou hast gain'd the palm
 Bitten every strife and scolding
 Lie before thee peaceful Lamb

||| ||| |||

4 Come sweet peace and take possession
 Bear the scepter in thy hand

Lead the nations with thy blessing
 Ride triumphant through the land
 Give sweet peace and reign forever
 Never more thy subjects leave
 Lonely pledge of Christ the Saviour
 Precious pearl that mother gave
 Some sweet peace that God like spirit
 Thou art humble meek and mild
 Who can clearly show thy merit
 Thou art humans lonely child
 Some sweet peace thou lovely sister
 Of pure love and charity
 Love feeds every garden
 Shows that humans found in the
 IIII IIII IIII
 Some sweet peace so mild and plaid
 Some sweet peace refresh my mind
 Let all evil be erased

That I may thy blessing find
 Some sweet peace and put behind me
 All contention war and strife
 Some sweet peace in mercy join me
 To the blossoming tree of life

The Blessings I Enjoy
 Blessed Saviour my redeemer
 Lamb of God so meek and mild
 I will bow my soul before thee
 Like a poor dependant child
 With my never dying spirit
 Earnestly to thee I pray
 Give me strength O holy Saviour
 Every sin to scratch and pray

Here within thy fold I'm gathered
 Guarded by a hand divine
 Glorious beams of light and glory
 On my path do daily shine
 Greater love and condescension
 Surely thou could'st show to none
 Than a wanderer thou didst call me
 To this happy peaceful home

Like a kind and tender parent
 Thou hast led me by the hand
 And hast promised to protect me
 Till I reach the promised land
 Often when beset with trials
 And when sore temptations roll
 Then thy voice more sweet than angels
 Whispers comfort to my soul

I have great how rich the blessing
 Given by thy hand divine
 O my solemn obligations
 Holy Saviour to be thine
 For that faith which thou hast planted
 In my soul a spotless gem
 I will praise adore and bless thee
 Henceforth evermore amen

Golden Bowl

O Lord thy holy power impart for my support appear
 Pure quickning spirit fill my heart with thy most holy fire
 Descend thou pure anointing oil from thy bright golden bowl
 Upon my needy spirit smile & feed my hungry soul
 O bright anointing my soul suppress and drive away all evil
 And the sweet consolation send & fill my soul with love
 For tasted of thy love is sweet I want a full supply

Oh Lord without this precious blood my soul would ^{die} surely We

||| ||| |||

3 Pain thro' of life on Zion's ~~hills~~ thy building leaves unpart

Let me feel ^{thy} sacred power like Calvary to my heart

Pure crystal rivers freely roll flow down thy holy banks

And let thy waters fill my soul with gratitude and love. 2

||| ||| |||

4. See not thy flame then holy fire thy furnace let me feel

Consume the dross is my desire & give me life and zeal

Show many blessings daily flow yet I am being more

True thankfulness come fill my soul & will thy ^{adore} mass We

Filler. Truellers

1 Come our fellow ^{travellers} to Zion we are here 3

The cost we have counted all score is complete

The world with its beauty still darkens it growing

From which we forever intend to retreat

die
sely
and
And
We'll pass thro' all storms to the mansion of
glory
These trials and sufferings will find us no more
We then with delight will repeat the glad story
And join the bright story of thousands before
||| ||| |||

2 This world of vain glory is not worth profess^{ing}
The reason of which we can readily tell
Tis because it deprives us of far greater glory
And souls who prize it scarce ever do well
But if we resign all that time is ever to possess
And patiently walk in the strait narrow road
We'll find greater blessings according to promise
Beside a more permanent place of abode
||| ||| |||

3 While here on this earth we will face every danger
That sorrow 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 danger
 We soon shall arrive where the conflicts shall cease
 No more on this earth to be cut among strangers
 But safely repose in the arms of peace

The Son of Righteousness

The Son of righteousness has come
 With healing in his wings

Thou calling home the pilgrim sons
 To share the fruit he brings

The Daughters of the second birth

The blesses with the same

And fills their hearts with joy and merriment
 That with them he does visit

... ..

Thou come with tidings of great joy
 To all who will embrace

The light of this bright glorious day

Which beams with light and grace

They placed an anchor for the soul
That by it they may stand

Thou servants of affliction roll
"He'll lead them by the hand

||| ||| |||

3 The joins them in the bonds of love
and resignation sweet

And points them to that source above
Where they in union meet

He feeds them with the bread of life
And living waters too

And causes every thing like strife
To vanish like the dew

||| ||| |||

4 As in the hollow of his hand

"He'll nourish them with corn

"He'll lead them to that better land

2 Where lovely angels are
 Shall closely bind them with a chain
 Form'd by his fathers love
 And by his holy power sustain
 Those whom he does approve

||| ||| |||

3 Each faithful soul he will enrobe
 With garments rich and fair
 That all who live upon the globe
 May know his chosen heirs
 Shall spread his wings of charity
 O'er each one of his flock
 And cause them in simplicity
 To build upon a rock

The Saviours Universal prayer
 O Father who art in heaven hallowed
 be thy name thy kingdom come thy will

be done on earth as it is done in heaven
 Give us this day our daily bread and
 forgive us our debts as we forgive our
 debtors Leave us not in temptation
 but deliver us from evil for thine
 is the Kingdom the glory and power
 forevermore Amen

... ..

And again O heavenly Father
 Hear thy childrens humble cry
 For on earth thy wings do hover
 Bearing judgements from on high
 While thy justice streams thy judgements
 To thy mercy crys repent
 Help thy childrens heads thy warning
 By the prophets thou hast sent

2 Open eyes that now are blinded
 Unstop ears that now are deaf
 Check the heady and high minded
 To the sufferers give relief
 Melt the heart that now is hard
 Loos the tong, that now is bound
 To the humble seeker hearken
 Let repentance flow around

|||| |

3 Bind the tong, that doth not praise the
 Clothe the brow and soil with fear
 Blow thy trump, and wake thy children
 Call the nations fear and woe
 Fill the weak with holy powers
 Clothe the poor and bless the meek
 Let repentance like a shower
 Douse all souls thy way to seek

4 Bear a light to those unshrouded
 In the shades of sinful night
 Let thy day of grace be cloudless
 That all nations see thy light
 Hear O hear almighty father
 Those who seek in humble prayer
 All who lean upon thy power
 Make the objects of thy care

The Soldiers of Christ

The King of kings and Lord of hosts
 Has blown his trumpet in our ears
 And raised his standard new appears
 A valiant band of volunteers
 Their loins are girt their feet are shod
 With the unerring truth of god

And by the truth they now begin
 To overthrow the man of sin

|||| | ||| | ||| |

2. Against the foe they now advance
 Each with his bow and glittering lance
 And tho' they were friends to all mankind
 They crucify a carnal mind
 They spare no idol great nor small
 But pass one sentence on them all
 And cut and slash on every hand
 To purge all evil from the land

|||| | ||| | ||| |

3. They're well equipt with gospel arms
 And make no peace on any terms
 None with the flesh will stand do trust
 But strike at every lust they meet
 They will admit no vain excuse
 Let our vile will affection loose

But bind the captive fast in chains
 While our flesh pleasing ties remain

||| ||| |||

4 Know every one that would do right
 To us come to enlist and fight
 These weapons of victorious truth
 Are for the aged and the youth
 No soul of man does God exclude
 From hearing and doing good
 And in such souls we do maintain
 The God of truth will ever reign

||| ||| |||

5 While living truth like burning coals
 To purging evil from our souls
 We know we are in him that true
 And what he says we fully do
 The empire of eternal life
 Has its foundation laid in this

And all who gain this holy ground
 With everlasting life is crowned

The Prince of Peace

1. Hail all hail the glorious morning
 Hail the year of sweet release
 The millenial day is dawning
 ushering in the prince of peace
 See the princes of salvation
 All adorned as a bride
 On the lofty heights of Zion
 So she's standing by his side

2. When the music sweetly ringing
 Tuned by the angelic choir
 As their way they've swiftly winging
 Earthly pilgrims to inspire

Those saints and bright' archangels
 Now unite in songs of mirth
 That the work so long expected
 Is established on the earth.

3 Thank the trumpet now is sounding
 Sounding loud for volunteers
 Vig'ant souls can be advancing
 Live no time in doubts and fears
 Preps - preps on ye valiant soldiers
 All equipt with sword in hand
 Vanquished foes are now retreating
 Soon we'll reach the promised land

4 Wh'ny pilgrims halt no longer
 Soon our journey will be o'er
 Preps along with courage stronger
 We shall reach that happy shore

Where with those who've gone before us
 Loud harmonies we'll respect
 Unto God our heavenly father
 Who has done all things complete

Beautiful Branch

1. When Christ the messiah first preached ^{tion} salva-
 This kingdom was small though his power ^{great} was
 He was the first founder of the new dispensation
 His gospel first opened the strict narrow gate
 That their bright gospel of endless salvation
 O grant us thy power to help us along
 Away from this world and all carnal relations
 To share in the joys of the heavenly throng

2. Behold the great day of eternal salvation
 Which long was foreseen by the prophets of old
 Is now brought to light in this last revelation

According to that which the prophets have told
Thou art our bright father &c

3 The celestial dove from the field of communion
Where millions and millions of angels agree
Thou hast brought in her hand as a pledge of her union
A beautiful branch from the great union tree
Thou art our pure Mother &c

4 This branch from the great union tree is now ^{our} ~~the~~
And many are blest with the orbant of peace
Sweet rivers of union from Zion are flowing
And thousands have seen their eternal increase
Thou art our pure fountain &c

What I Love

1 I love the blessed gospel revealed by another's eye
2 Which shows such tender mercy to poor ^{sinners} ~~sinners~~ ^{lost} ~~lost~~

I love her testimony it does awake my soul

57

To see the floods of evils that daily run ^{well} me

Be

.....

Th

I love my precious elders who minister the word

Th

To cleanse the sanctuary and make more ^{god} man for

I love my elders blessing for this I daily strive

67

I have some tribulation to keep my soul alive

Lo

.....

Th

I love the gospel purrace because it always ^{see}

By

That by its cleansing virtues my soul is made ^{more} move

I love a good believer whose faith is true and strong

I hate a halting shaker who must be dragg'd along

.....

I love my faithful brethren who floods of evil stem

I love my faithful sisters who persevere with Christ

I love my brethrens union I prize it more then gold

I love my sisters union this union feeds my soul

.....

54 Here a good craftsman who neither limps nor halts
But progresses on his journey and rectifies his faults
Whatever carnal nature with all its wild contents

I hate to see vile passions rise up among the saints
.....

59 Here the blessed order in which the church does stand
Established by christ jesus and our best mother and
The halls infernal regions should all agree anone
Against this sacred order they will be overthrown

Spirit of Prayer

Lord give me the spirit of prayer
And wisdom to pray as I ought
Endure me with patience to bear
Whatever may fall to my lot
Lord clothe me with meekness and love
And let me receive just what I need

Second thou celestial dove

And make me as mild as a lamb

|||

|||

|||

2 Lord help me to purge out the dross
And cleanse me from all that is wrong
And let me not shrink at the cross
That sees to thy chosen belong

Let praise and thanksgiving be offered

And flow from my heart and my breath

That in the way may be found

Which leads from the regions of death

|||

|||

|||

3 Let honesty virtue and peace

be printed so deep in my heart

That when earthly comforts do cease

My treasure can never deplete

Let mercy and truth be my guide

And let me be faithful in a just

To oneness with Christ to abide
And share in the heavenly rest

|||| |||| ||||

4 O Lord keep me simple and low
To walk in humility's vale
Where peace love and union do flow
And blessings that never will fail
Thy favor O Lord I entreat
My spirit completely refine
Lord let me be wise and discreet
Let peace and submission be mine

My Anchor is Secured

To adverse winding courses shall bind
All dangers I am braving
All steer my bark towards the ark
Thine mothers standards waving

1 The billows round I put to shore
 My anchor is secured
 I'll seek and strive till I arrive
 The port where lives insured

2 With zeal I'll sweep the fanning deep
 And take my cargo with pleasure
 And labour none to have in store
 An everlasting treasure
 I'll watch and pray to keep the way
 As Christ's example teaches
 I'll not complain but strive to gain
 The never fading riches

3 This we may know what we see
 The same must be expected
 Taxes are not subject wild oats are cheap
 Such fruits must be ~~not~~ rejected

To say I love my god above
 And set great store by neither
 'Tis all deceit if I should hate
 My sister or my brother

4 Again unless my righteousness
 Exceeds the antichristian

My hope will fall when god shall call
 My faith and works in question
 Where few can meet in union sweet
 A humble mind proposing
 Christ will be there and grant their prayer
 And give them mothers blessing

5 All kiss the rod that's sent of god
 Be patient meek and humble
 To heavy stroke shall we provoke
 To murther our feet on gravel

Ther's I can say O blessed day
 I have received with pleasure
 That blessed peace which will increase
 And be my lasting treasure

A Petition for youth.

Mighty god I praise and bless thee
 O my everlasting rock
 Bear with me while I address thee
 In behalf of Mothers flock
 Make them perfect clean and holy
 Well established in the truth
 Let a tenfold weight of glory
 Rest upon the faithfull youth
 Bear them through every trial
 Lead them gently by the hand

Nurse the blooming tree of Zion
 Which adorn the holy land
 Those whose hearts are separated
 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
 Pours thy blessings on them freely
 Hear their hearty fervent cry
 O dear children stand unmoved
 Be as steadfast as a rock
 In Jehovah's right approved
 Bound in union with his flock

It is my wish my heart's desire
 That you gain the precious gem

That you truly may acquire
 Mothers make a diadem
 Even yourselves against temptations
 Love to tread the humble vale
 When you pass through tribulation
 Never let your courage fail

Be a quiet meek believer
 Free from natures vile controll
 Let the love of god the saviour
 Reign triumphant in each soul
 Strict obedience & subjection
 To your lead in all you do
 Sacred virtue with discretion
 Will dear children bear you through

Every good to you is giv'n
 If you be the treasure that endures

You shall hold the keys of heaven
 Mothers jewels will be yours
 Seald with christ most happy number
 Everlasting life to gain
 In your souls through every number
 Let the precious saviour reign

The 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 growing
 This plant is found in mother's love
 Increased by cultivation
 And it will flourish there and grow
 And all the new creation

Now to its branches we'll resort
 And fruits most luscious gather
 To hear we find divine support
 on which we'll live forever
 This various plant will bear the rule
 By wisdoms hand protected

And cemented soul to soul

Untill the works perfected

And we are ever with the Lord

If we our gospel had obey

And true in secret communion

They'd guide us safely on our way

To mansions of pure union

There in that mansion we shall find

New streams of consolation

And here the plant of love divine

Will fill the new creation

Happy Seasons

Glorious is thy heavenly border
 City of the living god
 How angelic is thy order
 How delightful thy abode
 Let the nations praise and bless thee
 Men and angels own thy king
 Earth and heaven shall yet confess thee
 And to thee thine glory bring

On the rock of our salvation
 Kings and nations yet shall trust
 God will be our consolation
 Friend and guardian of the just
 Songs of praise to our creator
 Let us then with joy resound
 No salvation can be greater
 Than is gained on Zion's ground

joyful Trumpet
 O how beautiful and glorious
 Is the new and living way
 All united and harmonious
 Are its subjects night and day
 These can praise the god of heaven
 And his blessed name adore
 Who to them has freely given
 Strength to reign forevermore

2

In this way all find salvation
 Who in true obedience walk
 And forsake the old creation
 Keep with mothers little flock
 There they find complete redemption
 From all evil day and night
 And a blessed habitation
 In the realms of heavenly light

Let us then be ever moving
 Never more give way to fears
 But in faithfulness be moving
 That the way is plain and clear
 Let us all rejoice together
 As we move along the way
 And be thankful to our mother
 Who doth guide us night and day

3

Let us bless the new creation
 And our precious heavenly call
 Bless the holy pure relation
 Offer freely now to all
 Where the gifts of god come flaming,
 Strength and comfort for each soul
 Who in truth are closely growing,
 And their nature do contrail

Now the joyful trumpets sound
 And proclaiming all around
 Soldiers mark ^{it} must be obeying
 and her children ^{Zealous} ^{and} ^{pure}
 Zealous to be purged and cleansed
 Squared and straightened by her hand
 In one spirit all be ^{led} ^{and}
 And in perfect order stand

The Light of day
 In thankfulness I'll move along
 With ^{my} happy virgin throng
 Rejoicing in the light of day
 Which shows to me the living way
 Salvation what a lovely prize
 To those who would be truly wise
 No greater gift to man is given
 It is the richest gift of heaven

O then how thankful should I be
 That gospel light reveals to me
 That power which will redeem the soul
 And make it free from sins control
 True thankfulness come fill my soul
 Let sacred truth and power roll
^{up}Kindle within my soul a fire
 That will consume each vain desire

3

I am thankful for my precious call
 To sacrifice and give up all
 My life I freely will lay down
 To win a bright and glorious crown
 With every gift I will unite
 Which brings to me increasing light
 Nor will I cease the strife within
 Till I do perfect victory win

4

My time and talents I'll devote
 You cheerfully I'll ~~trust~~ ^{cherish} they're
 And faithfully I'll bear the cross

Untill my souls refine, & from drops
 That when all earthly scenes shall
 I then shall find a sweet repose
 With faithful souls who're ^{blest} truly
 In realms of never ceasing rest

In times wide 3. A View of Zion

1 In times wide ocean we were tossed

Born by a feeble barque

Exposed forever to be lost

Till wafted to the ark

To Zion's ark that safe by glides

O'er the tempestuous deep

Where raging winds & foaming tides

Can never wreck the ship

2 When we are safe on board this ark
 With all our sins confessed
 While we regard the evening bark
 We gain the land of rest
 A heavenly compass is our guide
 The sun is shining bright
 Now ere the deep we safely glide
 With Zeno's post in sight

3 There streams of love like rivers flow
 The tempests rage no more
 But peaceful breezes gently blow
 And waft us to the shore
 On Zeno's shore that happy land
 What wonders I survey
 Lo! on her banks a joyful band
 Of spotless virgins play

4 There numerous hosts from distant lands
 Write in heavenly songs
 The harps of God are in their hands
 His praises on their tongues
 Their heads with crown of Glory twined
 Their robes how spotless white
 Their heavenly movements how divine
 In a transporting sight

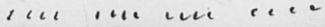
5 No sin can ever enter their
 No sorrow, no dismay
 No gloomy night nor dark despair
 But one eternal day
 No adverse winds can in terror
 Nor turbid waters roll
 But joys eternal fill the scene
 And happy by the soul

Adoration

1st In thanks and adoration
 My voice to God I'll raise
 For his redeeming power
 Revealed in these days
 That from the snares of evil
 I have been called away
 To seek a treasure holy
 Which never will decay



2 Then O my soul take courage
 Cast not a thought behind
 In daily tribulation
 True comfort you will find
 For in this searching fire
 We're purged from the old leaven
 Which speeds us on our journey
 Towards our home in heaven



3 Then I'll no more go mourning
 Nor seek for earth by joys
 My soul cannot be nourished
 With these delusive toys
 But, with my dear companions
 Still stungal for the prize
 Which only is obtained
 By those who, re truly, wise

.....
 Intercessions

17 O Lord in thy mercy ^{complete} redeem me
 Let heavenly armies draw near
 Thy most ^{entreat} holy presence I humbly
 Do fill me with reverence and fear ^{divine}
 Let wisdom pure wisdom the Mother
 The true bearing spirit attend
 My soul in sweet union ^{delicious} forever
 To Christ my celestial friend

2 Let me be united to good Mother Ann
 Her favour is heavenly bliss
 No riches that God has bestow'd upon
 No comfort no blessing like this
 I ask not for glory nor seek to be crown'd
 But this I most humbly request
 To be where a peace never ceasing is found
 And enter the heavenly rest

3 O Lord may I never despond nor despair
 But keep thy good promise in view
 Since thou hast so graciously ^{my hunger} answered
 Thy mercy will carry me thro';
 While thou art refining and trying the gold
 Scord let me with thankfulness yield
 That I may forever be found in thy field
 Where thy holy word is reveal'd

State of Prosperation

4.111 In this world of sin and sorrow
 Where our cups are always full
 Let me feel thy living power
 I will strive to gain a treasure
 That will never fade away
 But increase to fill my measure
 Thro' this life to endless day

.....
 Could I view the holy spirits
 Giving thanks to Christ their King
 Singing praises unto Mother
 What sensations it would bring
 They have suffered tribulation
 For poor souls deriv'd in loss
 Since the p'lam of free salvation
 Gained by the daily cross

.....

What a precious precious blessing
 To the soul that would be pure
 Let me forward be progression
 Making my election sure
 That with pure and holy spirits
 I may join in love divine
 Mother's mansion to inherit
 In the realms of bliss sublime

O my soul press on with courage
 What a prize before I view
 Naught shall tempt my soul to wan^{der}
 All vain joys I'll bid adieu
 To my Mother I'll be going
 Where my soul can rest in peace
 Where sweet joys are constant ^{flowing}
 And will never never cease

My Prayer

O Lord I do labour with fervent desire
 To have my soul baptiz'd with thy ^{gospel fire}
 O Lord do protect me my journey thro' ^{time}
 And unite my spirit to Christ the true ^{vine}

.....

May I in the gospel forever endure
 And stand in thy kingdom unspok'd and ^{shun}
 O may I the victory completely obtain
 And forever rejoice in thy holy name

.....

O Lord do refresh me with thy holy power
 And keep my soul still safe thro' ^{tying home} ^{search}
 Let perfect obedience to thy righteous way
 Be my only delight by night and by day

.....

O Lord of repentance I want a full store
 That I in thy kingdom may live a true heir

I want to be bathed in this flowing stream
 wherein all thy Chosen may wash and be clean

.....

O Lord give wisdom and strength to endure
 All mortification and keep myself pure
 O strengthen my union to those who're before
 And conduct my spirit to that happy shore

— — — — —

1 Celestial Fountain

Come good angels gather round us
 While with grateful hearts we sing
 Heavenly blessings which surround us
 Praise and bless our glorious King
 Here his hand the vine hath planted
 So the branches spread and grow
 Joys of heaven to us are granted
 Here celestial fountains flow

.....

Here we gain divine protection

All the powers of earth defeat

Where no sinful vile affection

One can stain the golden street

Here the light of heaven is shining

Clear as the meridian day

Golden cords of love entwining

Every hearts that does they.

.....

Here is love that cannot fail us

For it binds our souls in one

Tho' affliction may assail us

Still the joyful race we run

For we know the prize is ours

Mothers children will be crown'd

Heavenly gifts descend like showers

Sweetly flowing all around

.....

Praise the Lord with loud thanksgiv^{ing}
 Praise his name with heart and voice
 Praise his name among the living
 Praise his name rejoice rejoice
^{my} Holy angels give him glory
 Saints with joy resound the same
 Loudly singing holy holy
^{my} Holy holy is his name

.....

^{my} Heavenly City

Lo Christ has appear'd in bright glory ^{divine}
 To establish his kingdom on earth
 The heavenly city with beauty does shine
 'Tis fill'd with thanksgiving and ~~praise~~ ^{praise}
 The seventh loud trumpet the trumpet ^{sound} does
 The dead from their stumbers awake
 The bright throne of God all ^{the} saints do surround
 The earth and the heavens do shake

All souls must appear at the great judgment ^{seat}
 The seas shall now give up their dead
 The judgements of heaven the wicked ^{meet} must
 Where ever for refuge they ~~shall~~ fled
 For those righteous Saviour the work has begun
 The power of death is overcome
 The mystery of God will be finished and done
 And all things created anew

Solemn Exhortation

Place not your hearts on things below
 That time will surely come

When we shall all be called to go
 To our eternal home

Let us prepare to meet that day

By truly fearing God

Let love and meekness guide our way

While this is our abode

To things of time we cannot trust
 They surely are but drops
 And tho' our bodies turn to dust
 We'll glory in the crops
 The greatest good we can enjoy
 Is union love and peace
 So let righteousness be our employ
 And these will never cease

Yicor Mountain

O come and see ye nations
 Ye peopel far abroad
 Behold in yicor mountain
 The glory of our God
 His light and power is spreading
 His kingdom is begun
 And peace on earth is reigning
 You hear his Will is done

Christ has again appeared
 We boldly testify
 To every tongue and kindred
 We feel his presence nigh
 And in his second coming
 A living work we view
 Which swiftly is increasing
 And ever it is new

A pleasant way he's marked
 And paved through sufferings deep
 In sorrow he has walked
 Souls to ~~redeem~~ complete
 And placed here a fount of
 A pure and living stream
 In which the weary pilgrim
 May wash and be made clean

The invitation sounding
 From the living God
 To those without who're hungering
 About thirsting for his word
 Come travel in ~~the~~ footsteps
 Of those who follow me
 Be clothed upon with meekness
 With low humility

Then I will be your Father
 Your guide and heavenly friend
 Upon the wandering stranger
 My mercy shall descend
 And you shall be my people
 The planting of my hand
 And dwell within the tent
 With this my chosen band

The Living Shepherd

I am the Living Shepherd and all my ^{sheep} precious

That stay within my pasture I will forever ^{sheep}

My life is not too precious I freely lay it down

To save my chosen people from ^{happening} wolves that

I am the

I am the Goodly Shepherd my ^{my nose} sheep do ^{do know}

To strangers they'll not hearken they follow ^{of choice} me

My little lambs I'll carry and fold ^{my arms} them in

That's under my protection they're free from ^{harm} injury

.

I am the door that's open my field is large ^{clean} and

I lead to living fountains to pastures large and green

No one shall ever hurt them or name ^{of they} lions that

If they'll be always ^{with} upon my ground to stay

.

But of my sheep I warn you that strangers are about

Trying to entice you and get you scattered out

They're throwing in their darkness there pride and car-
Discouragements and weakness and every thing that's worst

My precious sheep come harken and follow me a long
I'll guide you thro' the darkness you shall not suffer
I'll slay those beasts before you all fleshly last cut down
The basest wolves that travel the Devils for set round

If any chose to scatter and 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 which Devils can invent

The New day

O hail the bright morning of life giving love

We'll banish all evil away

We'll travel together to mansions above

To an everlasting new day

There, there will the sons of the King & the Queen

On love everlasting be fed

There there will the daughters of glory be seen

All drinking new life from the head

.....

The voice of the spirit now sweetly do call

The bride sayeth come-come away

Let him that now heareth reach the sound

Come on without further delay

For time is so swift by advancing along

Continually seeming to say

O work away a children & put ^{wrong} away

O work ye now while it is day

.....

New years thoughts

O blessed gospel heavenly sound

In the celestial joys abound

I am thankful for thy precious call

For the I freely give up all

I often have set out anew
 To take my cross and travel thro'
 More zealously to watch and pray
 And keep within the narrow way

And shall I yield the conquest now
 At the tyrant sceptre bow
 Shall I resign the precious prize
 Nay I will not be so unwise
 With courage new I will begin
 To fight the enemy within
 Nor will I ever cease the strife
 Untill I die the death of life
 It su
 It surely is within my power
 To be quite perfect one whole hour

No better one than twenty four
 And just as well two days or more
 And if I'm good three days or four
 Why not as well an hundred more
 And if so long I wisely steer
 Why not be good thro'out the year

I know I can be truly good
 And nothing can my right revoke
 I know I can be perfect too
 In all I think and say or do
 By a continual careful mind
 Which like a watchman over kind
 Will fill my soul with godly fear
 And teach me when there's danger near

The sacred powers of faith and hope
 I keep my feeble spirits up

Let me in true perfection shine
 With living saints in joys divine
 O thou pure love come fill my soul
 And all my goings forth control
 Be thou my guide in every case
 And clothe my spirit with thy grace
 Gospel Faith

O Lord I my spirit do wholly resign,
 As clay in the hands of the father & in thine
 O! mould me according to thy righteous will
 That I may in all things my calling fulfill
 O! cleanse me from all that's impure in thy sight,
 And help me to walk in the gospel upright
 I'll cherish that faith thou so kindly has given
 To fit and prepare me for mansions in heaven

I seek not the treasures of this transient earth
 Nor crave the vain pleasures of fashion and

All earthly enjoyments I count loss and drags
 Compared with the treasure that's gained by the cross
 The gospel's most precious and dear to my soul
 For thro' its blest influence my soul is made whole
 Its paths lead to pleasures which sin cannot blight
 Or mar the bright glory of these ^{the} in light

.....
 Then I will press forward & make no delay
 Begaining a substance that ne-~~er~~ will decay
 Securing a treasure which never will rust
 When all earthly elements would be to dust
 I'll lean on the arm that is able to save

And with Zion's children all dangers I'll brave
 Tho' tempest may rage and the rough billows ^{roar}
 I'll steer my bark onward for ^{shore} Canaan's best
Ms. B. 1. v. 58

.....
 New Years Thoughts, Continued

Thou sweet humiliation come
 To make with me thy constant home
 Let me not walk in haughtiness
 But lead me on in righteousness
 Yea let all godly virtues bloom
 And bring forth fruit with sweet perfume
 Let heavenly things my soul unite
 From carnal joys and vain delights

A Sure Reward.

Oh how I prize the gospel call,

|| c d e f e g e c g

To freely give my little all,

g e c e d e d b c

As God is true I know I shall

c d e g e b a g e g

Receive my just reward;

c d e g e d d l

Should I thro' scenes of deep distress,

q. i c c c d e d c d

Of sufferings, and afflictions pass,

c d e q q e a a q

I can't regret that I have cast

c d e e e c q q a q

My lot to serve the Lord.

c d e l e d q |||

What if ~~any~~ way at times seems drear

And those few days I tarry hear,

Are fraught with care or toil severe,

If I at last obtain,

At home and place among the just,

Beyond the reach of mirth and rust

Secure that peace and heavenly rest

Which all the righteous gain,

Then O my soul! be truly wise
 And seek this pearl this precious prize
 Immortal life before the lies,

A new and heavenly birth,
 Cease not thy effort night or day,
 'Till thou hast won the palm-crown,
 and joined the seraphs-holy lay,
 In strains of joy and mirth,

Far to the crown! prepared for those,
 Where neither storm or tempest blows,
 A spotless gem a sweet repose

For every faithful soul,
 Whose only joy and chief delight,
 Is serving God with all their might
 Who chose the good the true and right,
 And consecrate their all -

True Consideration

1 O Lord we now appear before thee
 And return are grateful thanks
 For thy mercies we adore thee
 While we join the solemn ranks;
 By thy power we've been protected
 Now we souls to thee we raise
 May our offerings be accepted
 While thy holy name we praise,

2. May thy heavenly love and blessing 4.
 On thy people ever rest
 May we daily be progressing
 In the works of righteousness;
 When we walk in tribulation
 Still our confidence we place
 In the rock of our salvation

¹³¹
 Hear in safety we can rest,

3. Hear in true humiliation
 We can feel our spirits
 And divine & pure sensations
 Truly to our God ascend;
 Sweet repentance like a shower
 With the word of God does flow
 And its virtuous cleansing power
 Every faithful soul does know.

4. This will join our souls together
 In the living work of God
 This will make us love each other
 While we march the heavenly road;
 All united to our Mother
 Here in union we can stand
 For to love & bless each other

Is our fathers great command.

The humble heart

1. Whence comes this bright celestial light
What cause produces this

A heaven opens to my sight

Bright scenes of joy and bliss;

O Lord if bowest art thou here

This light proclaims thou art

I am indeed I'm always near

Unto the humble heart.

2.

The proud and lofty I despise

But bless the meek and low

I hear the humble soul that cries

And comfort I bestow,

Of all the trees among the wood

I've chose one little vine
 The meek and low are nigh to me
 The humble heart is mine.

3. Tall cedars fall before the wind
 The tempest breaks the oak
 While vines will bow and bend
 And rise beneath the stroke;
 I chosen me one pleasant grove
 And set my lovely vine
 Here in my vineyard I will rowe
 The humble heart is mine.

4.

Of all the fowls that beat the air
 I've chose one little dove
 I've made her spot legs white and fair
 The object of my love;
 Her feathers are like purest-gold

With glory she does shine
 She is a beauty to behold
 Her humble heart is mine.

5. Of all the kinds that range at large
 I've chose one little flock
 And those I make my lovely charge
 Before them I will walk;
 Their constant shepherd I will
 And all their ways refine
 And they shall serve and reverence me
 The humble heart is mine.

6. Of all the seats that fill the courts
 One little band I've chose
 And led them forth by my right ^{hand}
 And placed my love on those;
 These lovely objects of my love

Around my heart shall twine
 My flock my vineyard and my dove
 The humble heart is mine.

A Rich Treasure

A rich treasure I am seeking
 Far from Egypt's land of strife,
 With the meek who're daily living,
 On unspotted holy life,
 And the road we're found is lovely,
 It doth lead from nature's ways,
 Here the love of God flows freely,
 Here's salvation by the cross.

2. Here with cords of purest union.
 Hundred souls are bound in one.

In a holy sweet communion
 Who do praise the great I AM,
 Here on Zion's peaceful borders,
^{we} We unite in heart and hand,
 And in love and holy order
^{us} Form one firm and happy band.

3. All in love are now invited
^{us} High and low ^{us} rich and poor,
 None will ever be rejected
^{us} That will come in at the door
 Come ye needy come and enter,
 Into Zion's peaceful vale,
 Come where every good doth enter
 And all man made systems fail.

4. ^{us} Here all sin may be forgiven
^{us} That is heartily confessed,

^{my} Hear ~~at~~ pharisaic heaven,
 Can find place ^{with} for us to rest;
 Here the light of truth is shining,
 Like the brilliant orb of day,
 And the faithful are rejoicing,
 In this pure and holy way.

O God has looked in love and pity,
 On the fallen race below,
 And in kind and tender mercy,
^{my} Heavenly comfort does bestow,
^{my} To his name we give the glory,
^{my} He has saved our souls from death;
^{my} He is worthy true and holy,
 We will praise him while we're ^{lives}

Poem to Immortality

1. My hand with God shall cover
 The people whom I claim
 I'll guard the house forever
 Where I have placed my name,
 Come then my chosen people
 Be thankful and adore
 The God of your salvation
 Your life forever more.

2. O thou good nurse be cheerful
 For thou shall comfort find
 Let nothing dark nor fearful
 Lay hold upon thy mind,
 Do then thy children nourish
 For they may all be fed
 See how thy gardens flourish

My fields afford them bread.

3. Be joyful O thou Mother
 Be glad ye children too
 And seek not for another
 To lead and comfort you,
 My wells are filled with water
 My goodness shall not cease
 So every son and daughter
 May grow in love and peace.

4. Behold the number sealed
 Unto Jehovah's feast
 Who have the law fulfilled
 Who have subdued the beast
 - The righteous shall be praised
 The wicked be debased
 And while good deeds are praised

All evil be disgraced

5. Then fear not my beloved
 I'll guide you saith the Lord
 Your virtues are approved
 Received the great reward.
 Come then my Chosen nation
 And bid this world adieu
 Receive the great Salvation
 Which is prepared for you.
-

Golden Chain.

- 1 By the golden chain of union,
 By the tender cord of love,
 Zion's children are progressing,
 Fed by Angels from above;
 Here on earth they're bound together,
 Nourished by a heavenly guide,

Ever present, ever ready,
To protect when ill betide.

2. These are they who have been grafted,
In the true and living vine,
And as green and living branches,
Shed forth peace and love divine
Tender plants may here be sheltered ^{ed}
From the raging storms that blow
Choice and precious seeds may flourish
And in perfect beauty grow.

3. Watered by the dews of heaven,
Oft refreshed by gentle showers,
Angles visitants attending,
And bestowing saving power,
Pure and holy their devotion,
Band of virgins firm and strong,

grounded on the rock of ages,
Triumphing over all wrong.

4. Ever with this chosen number,
May my spirit wing its way,
Onward, upward to the regions,
Of an everlasting day;
Great the privilege that is ^ggranted
^{up}High and holy is the call,
Pleased Saviour on thy altar,
I resign my little all.

5. In the gospel cause be zealous,
Working diligent to gain
Power and victory over nature,
And a crown of life obtain;
This shall be my constant labor,
While upon this mortal shore,

This shall constitute my heaven,
Ever and forever more—

N^o 1st _____ July. 1857.

True Seed.

1. How easy the cord that unites us in ^{is it}
How lovely this oneness of mind
For one precious treasure thus jointly ^{we run}
This unity Christ has enjoined,
Our heavenly parents profess but one ^{there}
Kingdom we strive to maintain,
One seed has been planted & when fully ^{grown}
There will be no break in the chain.

2. And as we travel in true righteousness ^{to}
Partake of one bread that is pure,
Tho' much tribulation we're called to

According as we can endure,
 This is a great blessing that ^{God} does bestow
 This deep tribulation we feel,
 It leads to the valley that's humble ^{low} &
 Remote from a high minded zeal.

3. For down in this valley our Saviour is
 Christ walks in this bus. like retreat
 Tho' sorrow & sufferings may often abound
 Here grows the true genuine wheat,
 We find here that fountain whose ^{are pure} waters
 The soul is not barren nor dry,
 Here flows that repentance that's holy ^{& pure}
 Unseen and unknown by great I.

4. In humiliation there's comfort & peace
 Unfelt by the great and the high,
 A sweet consolation that finds an increase

Because the true comforters nigh,

Now let our sweet union increase & abide

Let nothing our spirits divide

But patiently travel quite thro' this low ^{vale}

To reign with the bridegroom and bride.

Heavenly Comfort

1. What heavenly comfort Jehovah's allotted,

For those who will faithfully bear the ^{cross} full

Encumber'd with salvation a conscience unspotted

There's heavenly comfort devoid of remorse

There's comfort in ⁱⁿ sorrow weeping & sighing

There's comfort in singing in dancing & mirth

There's comfort in living there's comfort in ^{dying}

There's comfort in heaven & comfort on earth

'Tis heavenly comfort to follow our Saviour

There's heavenly comfort in doing his will

There's heavenly comfort in Christ love &

There's heavenly comfort and blessing the foe to repel, ^{part}

There's heavenly comfort to imitate Mother

Sweet comfort we find to be little & low

There's heavenly comfort to love one another

In union there's heavenly comfort we know

There's comfort attached to deep tribulation ⁽¹⁰¹⁾

Because the true comforter then will be ^{right}

There's heavenly comfort in regeneration

To live in the spirit and let the flesh die

With comfort we feast on the heavenly ^{marina}

If ho some tribulation is mixed therein

With heavenly comfort we'll shout the ^{hosanna}

When we are redeemed from the nature of ^{sin}

Harbor of Love

1. To thee O my Saviour I earnestly pray
 To guide and protect me in thy ^{holy} way
 And clothe me with meekness & love
 May I in the path of true holiness walk
 Place me on that solid and permanent rock
 Which tempest can never remove.

2. The way of salvation is now open and free
 Which thousands have longed & wanted ^{to see}
 But never obtained the sight
 Such comfort and 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' persecutions and trials abound
 Yet still in my God I will trust

Yea altho' ten thousand should fall at my ^{sins}
 In God's holy way I will ever confide,
 His promise is faithful and just. 1.

4. This path has been trod by our parents,
 The trees of life wave round this ^{abode,} ^{love,} arbor of
 Where huppified spirits do meet,
 In union with those who are faithful & ^{true}
 The strait narrow path I will ever ^{pursue}
 Till I am redeemed complete, 2.

5.
 When over all evil the conquest I've gained
 With my blessed parents I ever shall ^{reign}
 Where heavenly blessings abound
 By daily pursuing the strait narrow ^{road}
 I shall enter into the city of God,
 And with life eternal be crowned, 3.

My Home for Me.

1. O I have a home ⁱⁿ the garden of ^{death}
 My ^{my} Father has promised to me
 And when I am call'd to surrender my
 That fair happy home I shall see ^{through}

2. Then why should I murmur ~~the~~ ^{& toss}
 On this life's tempestuous sea
 No matter if here I am burden'd and ^{and}
 Since there I so happy shall be ^{for}

3. My anchor is weigh'd & my sails are all ^{spread}
 I am now bounding over the sea
 The haven of eternal rest is ahead
 And there is the sweet home for me

4. My mother's dear children now stand on the ^{shore} 2.

And beskon my spirit away
 I'll let go my anchor & thence I will move
 To the harbor of Eternal Day.

My
The Language of the Spirit

1. Children of the new creation,
 Hear ye what the spirit saith! 3.
 You that have a just relation,
 And have chose the living faith,
 Leave those things which are a hindrance,
 Arm yourselves and stand like men;
 God is surely overturning,
 And he's come who is to reign.
-

2. Let not empty conversation

Stop the progress of your soul,

Travel on in full relation,

Join'd to the united whole:

^{10, 14} 'Tis the kingdom you are gaining;

¹⁴ Through the cross you all must run;

¹⁴ Here, with Christ, you may be reigning

For his kingdom's here begun.

3. Let not trifles grieve your union,

But in peace and love comply;

This will strengthen your communion,

And will blessing your brother nigh.

Let the love of self-denial

Be implanted in your soul;

¹⁴ I will support through every trial,

¹⁴ I though like billows they do roll.

4. So, the conquest you are gaining,

By a mortifying plan?

And the to be obtaining,

Is the death of the old man:

If you follow every earl,

That may flow into the mind,

You'll be servants to the devil.

Who does souls in fetters bind.

5. 'Tis the union of each other,

That does make believers strong;

Then be careful, lest your brother,

Through your means receive thumbrong,

Can you help being defiled,

If you follow your own way;

So the creature is beguiled,

And the soul is led astray.

6. 'Tis not one without the other,

That will keep the union strong;

O. do learn to go together!

Then you will be joined in one.

Be not anxious to go forward,

And to leave your brother dear;

You may happen to fall backward

And your forward steer.

7 If you think you have the matter

And in righteousness indeed,

Would it not be vastly better,

Not to strive, but to agree &?

Condescension gains the union.

That will join your souls in one.

If you travel in communion

Then your warfords not alone.

8. You are members of one body,

Can you then your brother grieve

You are called to live Godly.

By the faith you did receive.

Love is all the Gospel treasure

That your souls can ever find.

This is given without measure

If in love you are combin'd

9. This is ~~partly~~ pure anointing,

This from Mother we receive

This to God is always pointing

Every soul that does believe,

This is union, this is heaven,

This does bind our souls so one,

Here we find our sins forgiven,

By the power in mount Zion.

The Sharon Rose.

1. In hope I will travel, in faith I will go,
 Where beautiful roses of Sharon do grow,
 His wisdom eternal has cull'd me these flowers
 And Mother invites me to her blessed bowers.

2. I lean on her bosom she sings me a song.
 To comfort my heart as I'm praising along,
 The sound so harmonious the music so sweet,
 Makes nature to tremble and fade at my feet.

3. I'll thank thee O Saviour with my latest ^{best}
 Thou hast led me from sin corruption & death,
 I love thee I'll praise thee and honour the day
 When from kindred & country thou calls me ^{away}

4. O England I love thee thou dear little isle,
 Shall thy sons & daughters in freedom resound
 May peace on thy borders her bright standards ^{near}
 And thousands flock round the glad tidings _{to hear}

5 The sound of the gospel is heard from afar
 Which bids thee to sheath all thy weapons of ^{war}
 No longer in darkness and error be bound,
 When streams of salvation are flowing _{around}

6. The mystry's revealed & the veils rent in tatters,
 And Christ has appeared to his people again
 With shouting hosannah our voices shall ring
 His kingdom established and Jesus is king

Pentecost

Beautiful upon the mountain,

Are the feet of him who bring's
 Down from wisdom's holy Fountain,
 From the glorious King of Kings;
 Joyful tidings to our City,

Consolation from our God,
 Who with boundless love and pity
 Sent Salvation far abroad.

2 O! our God for this salvation;

Heaven and earth thy name adore,

Now with prayer and supplication

We thy saving power implore,

O! our heavenly Father hear us,

Angels of repentance send,

Holy Saviour then art near us,

We are come to thee commend.

3. Thou Redeemer, our Messiah,
 Blessed Saviour of our race,
 Send the holy Ghost and fire,
 Let thy glory fill the place;
 Thou hast come with might & power,
 In the clouds of heaven to,
 Wilt thou in this solemn hour
 Leavey heart to thee renew;

4. We with grateful joy surrender,
 All to thee, let us be thine,
 Israel's Shepherd his defender,
 O! let Zion rise and shine;
 Rend the veil of darkness from us
 Let thy perfect reign begin,
 Now we see thy blessed promise,

2.

¹⁴⁰ King of glory enter in.

Heavenly Gift.

Come let us look for joys to feed,
 The soul that never dies,
 Fruits of the spirits we do need,
 The mead that purifies,
 For in the realms of love and light,
 We are destined to dwell,
 If we are wise and walk upright,
 God sacred laws fulfill.

2. This is the long expected day,
 Of God accomplished time,
¹⁴¹When righteousness should lead the way
 And to the nations shine,

That they grow ^{or} gross material things
 May rise and leave behind,
 And gain the peace the Saviour brings
 To every seeking mind.

3. The love that now can rule the soul
 Is pure and given free,
 So all may come and be made whole,
 And full salvation see,
 Not all that nature can display
 Can with this gift compare,
 From earthly shadows flee away
 Where pure enjoyments are.
-

162

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,
And give me flowing measure.

2 Love is not in the heights above,
Nor in the flowing ocean,
Rich mines of gold can buy no love,
How shall I gain my portion;
I see no other place to seek.
But God's true habitation
Among the upright and the meek

[162a]

Who have obtained salvation

o

9.

O ye lovely trees that bend with fruit,
Where love is daily growing.

I wish you'd freely contribute

And let sweet love be flowing

You cannot think it right to hide,

Or bury such a treasure,

O let your hearts be open wide,

And give me scripture measure.

4.

O 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 mind,

He loves the cheerful giver

Then freely give that I may find,

Love flowing like a river.

5.

In thee the treasure may be had,

Which will abide forever,

Love streams will make all nations,

A never flowing river;

In thee the veil is rent and gone,

And love is sweetly flourishing,

The male and female are but one,

To full perfection growing.

6.

Like rapid rivers when they run,

By heaven consecrated,

When these pure waters blend in one,

They can't be separated;

There is no treasure equals this,

Love is the richest treasure,

Love is the life of heavenly bliss,

Eternal joy and pleasure.

Saving Grace

^{My} Holy Saviour thou art near us
 Of thy love and tender care
 O! do grant us thy protection,
 May we of thy blessing share,
^{My} When temptation gathers round us
 And sore trials do oppress, us
 May thy holy power support,
 And clothe us with thy saving ^{grace}.

When deep anguish do fills our spirits,
 Unto thee for help we cry,
 Then may Angels pure and holy,
^{My} Unto us in love draw nigh,

[163a]

In the vale of sweet repentance,
Where the crystal fountain's flow,
May we bathe to thy acceptance,
In thy footsteps may we go,

And when done with earth's employment,
When our mortal course is run,
May we find a blest enjoyment,
Hear the sound then hast-well done,
For the joy thus set before us,
All of nature we for-sake,
Strengthened by thy holy power,
Every earthly tie shall break,

When our days on earth are numbered
And our labours here are closed,
A bright crown may we inherit,
And enjoy a sweet repose.

And with those who're gone before,
 On that bright immortal shore
 Sing with joy the song of victory
 Sounding praise forever more,

Invitation Conclusive,

O come to my fold is the voice of the saviour
 And leave far behind you the wide wilderness
 I've opened the door at which all souls may enter,
 Who seek for a court of heavenly rest.
 Then come ye who've wandered over wild waste ^{and desert}
 And eat bitter herbs in profusion there found,
 O! Hail now with joy this delectable dawning,
 The best invitation, the glorious sound.

The star orient, shines brighter and brighter,
 And soon will illumine the darkest of earth,
 O! then consternation will seize those who slumber
 In booths of indulgence and revel in mirth,
 So flee flee away from the world of delusion,
 Where millions do seek ease and pleasure to gain
 Come enter the door of bright hope and salvation
 And herein a substance eternal obtain,

The spirit is waiting, the bride is inviting,
 Come to the fountain of life and be fed,
 Here echoes of merry and low gently rolling
 Awaken the myriads of souls who are dead,
 The blast of the seventh and last trumpet ^{bringing} is
 The day of decision by prophets foretold,
 O'er all God's creation His judgments are pending,
 Except those abiding within the true fold.

O! Here is protection from high winds and tempest
 Which sweep thro' the lofty by passions betrayed,
 Here Zephyrs most sweetly in hush motions ascend
 Are wafted from regions by wisdom, hand stay'd
 Then come come and welcome to celestial glory,
 Beyond earths allurments so transient so vain
 Lay off tatter'd robes wear an garment that's holy
 And heaven her portals will open to you.
 Comfield. _____ N. Yb.

A Prayer for the Wandering

Wing, Wing your way O! ye ministering Angels
 Visit the abodes of the children of men,
 Convey the glad tidings to kindred and foes
 That Christ is revealed and again He has come
 Proclaim to the nations his powerful mission
 Redeeming the soul from the nature of sin

By entering in thro' the door of confession,
To the pool of repentance that they may be clean

Conduct them in love to the river of judgment
And open their eyes to the broad light of day

O! turn them from darkness and every defilement

To the living order this pure holy way,

O! teach them in meekness to follow the spirit

That calls them away from the storm ^{of} ~~of~~ ^{life} ~~of~~

To share with the righteous with them to

The peaceable kingdom remote from all strife

O! send forth the truth let it roll on like ^{thunder}

Shed abroad sweet conviction to help them ^{along}

O! show them that God is a guide to the wanderer,

A strength to the weak and support to the strong

O! kindle a fire whose flames never cease;

May burn and continue to burn in the soul,

And all that is evil completely erasing,
 That heavenly love to the spirit among rocks

New Living Order

Come look at the 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 ground
 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 freely forsaken,
 The tie of all nature so strong.

Shall sweep through the tempest ^{shakes} ~~win~~
 From satans delusion and wrong.

With music and dancing delighted
 From sorrow they find a release.

Their joys in Mount Zion united
 Shall sound with eternal increase,

¹⁰⁰ Zions Army

Come gird on your armour ye Children of Zion
 And bid all thats evil a final adieu,

[67a]

The promise of God you may safely rely on,
For he who has promised is faithful and true
And all who will conquer their own fallen sin
And that evil seed which the enemy's sown.
Will stand in relation to God their Creator
And sit down with Christ on his heavenly throne

Are souls delighted with this cheering promise
Here ready to march at the word of command
Our armour and weapons no one can take from us,
If we in true order and purity stand,
Adieu then forever to all that is carnal,
Our own sinful lives we can freely lay down
To fight the good fight and obtain life eternal
And be rightful heirs to a heavenly crown.

Loet all who set out for the kingdom of heaven
Now boldly come up to the help of the Lord.

What greater encouragement could have been given
 Than what is recorded in his holy word;
 A high way is cast up and faithfully cleared
 That Zion in order may safely proceed,
 The bulwarks are strong and the standard ^{reared}
 We see the fulfilment of what was decreed,

O Zion arise thy redeemer will bless thee,
 He glad for Jehovah delighteth in thee
 Fear no persecutors nor those who oppress thee
 For surely their sons will come bending
 For God hath declared that all who despise thee
 Shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet
 The Lord is thy refuge and let suffice thee,
 With heart felt devotion his praise to repeat,

Break forth into singing with sweet animation
 Let innocent virgins rejoice in the dance,
 Sound forth the glad tidings of final salvation

As you to the mansions of glory advance;
 Few not little flock to your father good pleasure
 To give you the kingdom for which you wait
 And make you joint heirs of a heavenly treasure
 If you stand unshaken and firm to the end.

Sound of Freedom

O the joyful sound of freedom
 Gospel light to us has come
 From the dark abodes of Edom,
 We are now returning home
 Beams of everlasting glory,
 In the house of God appear,
 Every mansion every story
 Doth proclaim the Lord is here

Poor and needy now we called

Zion, on the earth is found
 With salvations it is walled
 Holy Angels gaurd it round,
 Blessed children of mount Zion
 We your lovely tracks pursue
 In the path of self denial
 We must live and reign with you

Filled with joy and true thanksgiving
 We will gladly march along,
 For our treasures with the living,
 Yea and gratitude our song,
 We will sing eternal praises
 Let our love surround the throne,
 Where the Lord his banner raises,
 Where he makes his glory known,

In this blessed habitation

Dwells the ~~weak~~ and pure in heart,
 On the mount that can't be shaken,
 Never never more to part
 Here doth flow the crystal fountain,
 Fearful spirits from above
 Rest upon this holy mountain
 Clothed in everlasting.

The Earthquake

Lift your heads, ye once afflicted!
 Let your eyes with joy behold,
 What the prophets long predicted,
 What the son of God foretold.
 Now Jehovah fills his temple,
 Thence his glory shines abroad;
 There his saints with reverence tremble
 And confess that he is God.

Sacrifices of thanksgiving,
 To his courts they daily bring;
 Songs of joy among the living,
 Make his sacred temple ring.
 Through the ranks of vast creation
 Nothing can be deaf or dumb,
 All must give their approbation,
 That the ^{day} of God is come.

While his last loud call, he utters,
 Nature can no more be still;
 All creation moves and flutters
 In obedience to his will.
 When his power is to be proved,
 To convince the stupid soul,
 If he says, "O earth, be moved!"
 Lo, it rocks from pole to pole!

[69b]

While the judgment is advancing
Satan's kingdom to destroy,
Fields and forests fall to dancing,
Dwelling houses crack for joy;
Rivers heave and swell like Jordan,
Waters fountains ascend the air
Soon this earth shall loose her burden,
All creation does declare.

God will shake this old creation
Rocks and Mountains over turn,
Fill the world with consternation
Till the way of truth they learn,
Those who will not be restored,
Sink to Their respective hells;
But our God shall be adored
In his temple where he dwells.

Joys of Jerusalem

Put off O Jerusalem thy mourning array
 Tho' floods of affliction appear in thy way,
 And gird on the beauty of thy comeliness,
 Salvation and ^{glory} sweet's full increase

Thy brightness shall surely be known by thy ^{God}
 Under the whole heavens & country abroad
 Thy name shall be called Jehovah now says
 For ever the way of salvation and praise

Arise O Jerusalem and stand upon high
 Thy children are gathering to thee ^{night} they do
 We hold from the east and the west they have ^{come}
 With joy and remembrance of the holy one

(170a)

Be cheerful my children & take a good ^{heart}
From thee O Jerusalem I'll never depart
For thus saith Jehovah who gave thee ^{name} that
With thee all the comforts of heaven remain

For God hath appointed every high hill,
Shall now be cast down & the valleys all fill'd
To make the way ^{way} a safe pleasant road,
That Israel may go ⁱⁿ the glory of God

Moreover the woods & each sweet smelling ^{tree}
A shadow of glory over Israel shall be
And under their branches they safely ^{stand} sit
And there be protected by heavens ^{name} com

Pain World

Farewell farewell vain world farewell,
I find no rest in thee,

Thy greatest pleasures form a hell,
So dark and sad for me;

Alas! alas! I have too long

Preferred thy sinful crowd,

I listened to your siren song,

While mercy call'd 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 sailed,

While countless billows roll,

But Christ my pilot will not fail,

With him I trust my soul.

He can command the rearing tide,
 And silence all my foes.
 With courage safely I can ride,
 Through every wind that blows;
 Then as I daily homeward steer,
 Towards the land of peace,
 This world does left and left appear,
 And all its charms decrease.

Tho' shining millions sail'd before,
 Who gained the port above,
 Found nothing in old Babel's store
 That they could prize or love;
 The everlasting glory bright;
 Will furnish all their
 Just as the sun's meridian light
 Forbids the stars to gleam.

Contentment.

I would not for all this world could give

Relinquish my home or privilege.

So lowly it seemeth to me

Far greater enjoyment I here can find

With a satisfied soul and contented mind

Than the worldly with all their array.

For here I can live free from all sin

The straight narrow path, be walking in

Which yieldeth sweet comfort each day

Surrounded by those who are pure and ^{clean}

With a virgin white robe and a ^{mis-} humble

Who the saviour blest precepts obey

Arise O my soul and join with this ^{freed}

Unite with the truth in heart & hand

Enduring firm unto the end
 Tho' great is the ^{in hell} work yet I'll stand
 And his holy order I'll own and love
 Here my days in devotion spend

The happy journey

O the happy journey that we are pursuing
 Come brethren and sisters, let's all strip ^{to} us
 Let all be awaken'd and up and be doing,
 That we may attain to our destined home,

The heavens of glory is our destination,
 We're swiftly advancing to that happy shore;
 We're travelling on in the regeneration,
 And when we get through we shall ^{no} sorrow ^{no} more.

This beautiful journey which we've undertaken

Exceeds all the travel that ever has been,
 And those that perform it will never be shaken
 Because it leads out of the nature of sin.

In glorious warfare all dangers we've braved,
 To war with the nature of sin in ourselves;
 And those who are faithful will surely be saved
 They'll overcome sin in the heart where it dwells.

Our warfare's not carnal, but mighty in power
 The soldiers are sure that success will attend;
 This old carnal nature, like Babel's high tower,
 Shall sink in confusion, and come to an end.
 And tho' we may feel this old nature consuming
 While we on our journey so swiftly do run,
 Its final destruction is no cause of mourning,
 We glorify God that the work is begun.

The light of the gospel that we have received,
 Discovers to us the foundation of sin;
 And those that walk in it cannot be deceived,
 This unerring light shines without and within.

All those who are faithful to trueness in Zion,
 So freely partake of the mansions above,
 They're fierce like a river, they're bold as a lion,
 They're cloth'd with the spirit of meekness & love,

They're clad with the garments of the resurrection,
 Which in this last age of the world has appeared
 And which is according to the declaration
 Of the ancient prophets, as we've often heard,

The gospel's a treasure that we do adore,
 It is all the riches that we can adore,
 And now we possess it, 'tis all our desire

To reign over sin in ourselves evermore.

And this is the treasure from mortals concealed
 The pearl of great price, which was hid in time
 And now to believers this treasure revealed
 In this glorious day which is now come at last

The Soldiers of Christ

The King of Kings, and Lord of hosts,
 Has blown his trumpet in our coasts,
 And round his standard now appears
 A valiant band of volunteers;
 Their skins are girt; their feet are shod
 With the unerring truth of God,
 And by the truth they now begin
 To overthrow the man of sin,

Against the foe they now advance

[174a]

Cuch with his bow and glittering lance
And though they're friends to all mankind,
They crucify a carnal mind,
They spare no idol, great nor small,
But pass one sentence on them all,
And cut and slash on every hand,
To purge all evil from the land.

They're well equipt with Gospel arms
And make no peace on any terms,
Nor with the flesh will stand to treat,
But strike at every lust they meet,
They will admit no vain excuse,
To let one vile affection loose,
But bind the captive fast in chains,
While one flesh-pleasing tie remains.

Now every soul that would do right,

Is welcome to enlist and fight;

These weapons of victorious truth,

Are for the aged and the youth;

No soul of man does God exclude

From hating sin and doing good.

And in such souls, we do maintain,

The God of truth will ever reign.

While living truth, like burning coal
Is purging evil from our souls.

We know we are in him that's true,

And what he says we freely do:

The empire of eternal life,

Has its foundation laid in this,

And all who gain this holy ground,

With everlasting life are crown'd.

Christ's Sufferings.

O what meekness and submission

Christ our Lord and Saviour felt

When his soul was fill'd with trouble

When upon the ground he knelt.

When in agony and sorrow,

How his lamb like spirit pray,

O what anguish fill'd his bosom

When upon his face he lay.

Let this cup from me be passed

Cries the well beloved son,

Not my will O righteous Father

Not my will but thine be done

Lord I crave this humble spirit

Let me feel a spirit low

Like the meek and lowly Saviour

In his footsteps may I go.

Follow in the path of Mother

For his footsteps she has trod,

Like her blessed Lord and Saviour,

Pouring out her soul to God,

Struggling thro' a fallen nature

Life eternal to obtain.

We must be content to suffer

Filling up what does remain.

Great thro' much tribulation

Savour trials and sufferings too.

Souls into the kingdom enter

O my Saviour help me thro'

Lord with deep and true repentance

Do my needy soul baptize

That from nature's deep corruption

I may feel my soul to rise.

[1756]

O my God do not forsake me,

When I taste the bitter cup,

May I feel the spirit willing

With thy hand O hear me up,

Give patience give me much rep,

Give me power and wisdom too,

Oh my Saviour O my Mother

Do kind parents bear me thro'

This is what my soul desires,

Holy Father help me on,

When I pass thro' fiery trials

Not my will but thine be done

When on earth my work is finished

Thou hast given me to do

May I hear good Angels whisper

Here's a crown prepared for you Canto

The Gospie Child

The gospie child, whose humble mind
 Is to the will of God resign'd,
 Whose life is undefil'd,
 Who daily in obedience walks,
 And never acts nor thinks nor talks,
 But like a gospie child.

With zeal he takes his daily cross,
 And shuns the way that leads to loss,
 Is always reconcil'd,
 Is meek and harmless as the dove,
 His heart overflows with thanks and love,
 So lives the gospie child.

How beautiful it is to see
 Brethren and sisters all agree,
 In spirit meek and mild!

[176a]

To see them love Gods holy way,
In all they do, and all they say,
Be like the gosple child.

The serpent strives with all his might,
To turn us from the gosple light,
With nature passions wild,
And some unwisely yield at length;
And lose their union, lose their strength;
Not so the gosple child

This we may know, if we are wise.
That when we feel our nature rise
The senses are defiled,
And gloomy spirits enter in,
And tempt the soul to league with sin
And hate the gosple child.

Let's harken to the gospel call,
 And crush the serpent, once for all,
 Till nature is despoil'd;
 So shall we find a rich increase,
 In power in union, and in peace,
 And love the gospel child

Golden Bowl

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

[177a]
Bright seraphims my soul befriend

Draw near celestial dove

And thy sweet consecration lend

And fill my soul with love,

I've tasted O thy love is sweet

I want a full supply,

O Lord without this precious food

My soul would surely die

Fair trees of life on Zion shore,

Thy healing leaves impart

O let me feel thy sacred power

Like hialum to my breast;

Pure crystal rivers freely flow

Low down thy holy banks

And let thy waters fill my soul

With gratitude and thanks

Cease not thy flame 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 come fill my soul
 I will thy name adore.

God in us.

O that we might, at all times, more
 In love, and light, and power divine!
 That in us power, and light, and love,
 May dwell, and in our actions shine:
 For love, and light, and power is God!
 And, when in these our souls shall stay,
 Then God in us and we in God,

In this pure state, our souls shall view,

The God of perfect holiness,

As Jesus said the "pure" should do,

And grow in peace, and joy, and bliss.

Then, when from us these bodies drop,

To earth and worms, to be alone,

Our spirits, fill'd with rapturous hope,

Will send, to blaze in worlds unknown

Our Lord and blessed Mother Ann.

Who did the unexpress'd bread alone,

Have marked the way for us so plain,

By which with them to be as one,

And God Himself has kindly given,

His holy word, and spirit too,

That all who're reaching forth for heaven

May with Christ's cross in this way

Therefore, to God all praise we'll give,
 With thankfulness of heart and soul,
 That by the cross we're call'd to live
 The life that makes our spirits whole
 And, when our present feeble voice
 Shall fail on earth to sound his praise
 We will in stronger tones rejoice
 In strains which only heaven can raise

Enjoyments of Home

O! my sweet home in Zion,
 To me thou art most dear,
 For all thy walks are holy,
 The springs and fountains clear.
 The earthly mind may cavil,
 And seek for transient bliss
 While I enjoy a home,

(1792)

Of surpassing loveliness.

Here holy saints and Angels
Are passing to and fro,
Bestowing heavenly treasures,
On all the meek and low;
This spiritual communion
Affords such peace of mind,
That I seek nothing greater
Than what I here can find.

Forever let my dwelling,
Be on this holy Mount
Forever may I drink
At this pure and crystal fount,
That I may honor Zion,
And prove that I have found
A permanent salvation

On this hallowed ground,
 I would that all who traverse
 The dark domains of sin,
 Could turn their hearts toward Thee,
 And view her heaven within;
 But lo! her choicest treasures,
 Are far beneath their view,
 While to the sincere the ardor
 They're always fresh and new,

O! Father of all mercies
 Do send thy heralds on,
 To spread the joyful tidings,
 That heav'n on earth begun,
 For Thee sake O, hasten?
 Thy work of power and fame
 That thousands now in darkness
 May glorify thy name.

Living Faith

Alth' the figtree shall not bear,
 Nor blopom in the spring
 The Olive for the talturers care,
 No oil of gladness brings;
 The pleasant grape shall not be found
 Upon the precious vine,
 The fields become like barren ground
 N' living verdure shine.

Tho' flocks which fed in pastures new
 Shall perish from the fold
 The stalls quite empty shall appear,
 No head therein behold;
 Still in the Lord I will rejoice
 For the salvation giv'ng
 And joyfully I'll raise my voice,
 That my redeemer lives.

The Lord's my strength I shall not fail,
 He'll cause my feet to stand
 Like hinds upon the mountains bristled,
 I'll walk the holy land;
 His power and wisdom I will bless,
 His goodness I'll adore,
 I'll praise him for his righteous ways,
 Henceforth forever more.

Habakkuk chap 3 verses 17-19

Dec 1865

The Ark of Safety

For souls there is a refuge,
 In that tremendous day,
 When the last burning deluge,
 Shall sweep the world away,
 To gain his great salvation
 With all its peace and joy,

[181a]

We embark in the ark,

That no deluge can destroy.

The ancient Jewish temple
Did clearly typify

The glory of this mansion,

That's built by the most high

She's call'd, the holy city

And anxious for her joy.

We embark in the ark that

That no deluge can destroy,

Her walls are all salvation,

And all her gates are praise,

This is the mere creation,

For told in ancient days.

Let sinners be awaken'd

Renounce their carnal joy

[1816]

And embark in the ark,
That no deluge can destroy.

A pure and pleasant river
Does through the city move,
Whose fountains flow forever,
With living streams of love:
As those transparent waters
Give life and endless joy
We'll embark in this ark,
That no deluge can destroy

Array'd in heavenly order
A host of angels bright
Appointed by the Father
Do guard her day and night:
To join their sacred music
And live in love and joy

[1810]

Ye embark in the ark,
That no deluge can destroy

No antichristian artist
Can imitate the plan;
To counterfeit her likeness,
But ruins the art of man
No treacherous vile deceiver
Can taste her love and joy
Nor embark in the ark
Which no deluge can destroy

Though hell's combined forces,
Should all as one engage
And all the powers of darkness
Should vent their horrid rage,
The founder of mount Geico,
Will all their plots annoy.

O! embark in that ark
 Which all hell cannot destroy

Our earthly part dissolving
 Returns to dust again
 And then to God will center
 The soul that hates all sin,
 And hurrying in the ocean
 Of everlasting joy
 Safe embark in that ark
 Which no deluge can destroy

The Angels are Sounding

The Angels are sounding on their golden ^{trumpets} ~~trumpets~~
 They sound and resound from the ^{heavens} ~~heavens~~
 Inviting all nations all kindred and people
 To come come to Zion and wander no more

The Angles are sounding ~~the~~ ~~head~~ to awaken
 Awake and arise from your slumbers and come
 O Come all ye manuring for loam and for sowing
 The Lord has prepared for his people a home

O Come to the City of the New Jerusalem
 The bright shining City of God and the land
 Where saints Church Angles & glorified spirits
 Are now singing praises to the great I AM

Behold we praise thee with joy and glowing
 The light of thy glory is shining around,
 Surrounding thy throne are thy ^{glorious} bright armies
 While Zion's preparing her trumpets to sound

So when she ariseth with strength as a Lion
 And thousand of Angles with her shall go forth
 Then many shall flock to the standards of Zion

While Gods solem warnings shall roll thro' the air

The Lord will hear our God & creator

Ten thousand & thousands shall listen with awe

Their eye shall be turned to the great creator

When God sendeth forth from Jerusalem his pe

Thou shalt see love and joy like the dew of the morn^{ing}

It shall fill every mountain & valley and plain

Oh happy are they who expect of the morn^{ing}

For as in the hollow of his hand they remain

The meek and the lowly shall share in his bly^{ss}

His blessing shall ^{fill} them with ~~unfading~~ joy

To them he will open the bright golden city

Where an throngs of praises thro' millions imper

Safe Protection.

I thank my God with heart and tongue
 I'll praise him in my morning song
 For the protection that I find,
 And Satan hath no power to bind,
 My evening lays shall thank's express
 To God who through the day doth bless
 For morning noon and night I find
A power that Satan cannot bind

When darkening clouds overspread the day
 For sun upon stars their light display
 I cry to God and there I find,
 A power that Satan cannot bind.

When the wild tempest round me dash,
 And thunders roll and lightnings flash,
 A safe protection I do find,
 And Satan has no power to bind.

When fiery trials do abound

Increasing dangers do surround,

I look to God in Him I find,

A power that Satan cannot bind.

When thro' deep waters I do go,

The waves cannot my soul overflow,

In God I trust and there I find,

A power that Satan cannot bind,

Come fellow travelers join & sing,

Praise your glad voices to our King,

For the salvation we have found,

And we are not by Satan bound;

Unite with me ye heavenly choir,

And raise the song of praise higher,

My God is love in Him I find,

A power that Satan cannot bind.

Chime of Love

There is a plant of beauty rare,
 And few can trace its birth,
 It is not found mid pomp and power,
 Nor yet in halls of mirth
 It is not found in foreign climes,
 Nor on the glassy wave,
 'Tis in the valley where the chime
 Of love pure prevails.

This love shall be my daily food
 Shall be my meat and drink,
 It will help me walk the heavenly ^{road}
 Along the fountains brim,
 Who would renounce their ^{precious}
 To live a life of sin, ^{call}
 Oh! let me freely give up all,
 That I may victory win.

The promise is to those who seek,
 And those who ask shall find,
 Then let me vow that I may reap,
 A crown of life divine,
 In Zion is my lasting home,
 The good Physicians here,
 Who freely heals up every wound
 And says be of good cheer.

Devotional Praises.

Lo! the saints of God assemble
 Everyone an offering bring
 Worshipping within His temple
 How the heavenly Anches ring
 Holy Angels giving
 Saints on earth now join the strain
 All ascribing praise and honor.

To His great and glorious name

Praising God in deep devotion,
 All in sacred order move,
 Each one striving for a portion,
 Of his purifying love;
 Let us all as loving children
 From our tuneful voices raise,
 And for blessings daily given
 Raise a shout of grateful praise

Let us bless His Holy Order
 O' leave to it with heart sincere
 Lay our all upon the altar
 And His holy word revere,
 Then are ^{known} that naught can harm us
 While we're subject to His will
 Here He surely will protect us

And our souls with comfort fill.

Tion's Vale

Gentle dews from heaven are falling,
 As a blessing sent from God,
 And each thirsty plant enlivening,
 With this pure and genial露.

Now the promise is fulfilled,
 All who hunger may be fed,
 All who thirst may be supplied,
 With water pure and living bread.

Is it not a day of gladness?
 May we not in joy abound,
 Since in love and tender kindness,
 We the way of life have found.
 Yeon let Zion shout and utter,

Praises to her King and Queen,
 While true thankfulness forever,
 With sweet peace shall on her beam,

Far above all other mountains,
 Does her light and glory shine,
 And within her cleansing fountains,
 All may wash and be refined,
 To this holy hill will centre,
 Faithful souls the meek and low,
 And to Sons vale will gather,
 Where the healing waters flow.

The Lord our Comforter

The sword has again in his temple appeared
 The voice of reproof and gladness is heard
 The Bridegroom and Bride have now entered the

And all their compassions in unison rejoice

They've come to build God an ark for the mine

A mountain that's flowing with milk and new wine

This hill of salvation their spirits renew

Where sweet consolation descends like the dew.

For this with the Lord I'm returned to be

A comfort to all who will call upon me

A lamb to the wanderer a couch to the frail

A certain protection that never will 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 lawns composed of vines

Break forth into singing ye heavens above

Eye maintains rejoice in a sunset of love,
 The hills and the vallies in raptures may tell
 Jehovah hath comforted all that do well.

As dew with the sword unto Israel I'll be,
 And he shall grow up like a young Olive tree,
 His branches shall spread & his beauty increase,
 His shade shall be called the abor of peace.

The children of Israel their voices shall raise,
 In song of thanksgiving and Anthem of praise,
 To hemms Protector and Lion great Fortuna,
 From whom every lifeform to mortals descenda.

Make thy Garden grow
 Descend, thou soul refining power!
 Most best anointing flow!

Lord send a sweet reviving shower,

And make thy garden grow.

Give life, thou soul refreshing breeze,

Come fan thy vineyard fair,

That every branch among thy trees,

Some precious fruit may bear.

This is the vineyard of the Lord,

Good fruit does much abound;

The wine will make our voices ^{- Chord}

In sweet harmonious sound.

Our Father's hand has set the vine

And Mother dress'd the same;

Their drink the pleasant wine

And bless their Parents name.

How can a thirsty soul decline

Or make the least delay?

Return and cultivate your vine,
Be faithful while you.

Why stand you gazing at the scene?

Come let your candle shine;

This feast is made by Lion's Queen

Come taste the heavenly wine.

It is a lovely sight, besure,

To see the blooming youth

Foraking every thing impure

And serving God in truth.

'Tis joy to all them so engag'd,

I love to hear their claim,

To hear them own their parentage

Pronouncing Mother's name.

I love to hear them sound the truth

And in the work improve;

How Mother does such children sooth
 And nurse them with her love!
 Gird on your helmets, sword and shield
 And on your way proceed,
 Before you lies a fruitful field,
 Behind, a wilderness.

Prep on, prep on your way with speed
 And never look behind;
 A crown hangs ready for your head
 A kingdom you will find.
 A blessed work before us lies,
 And Father has in store
 A crown of life, the richest prize
 That ever children wore.

Silent Vale

In meditation's silent vale
 I love to often walk,
 The balmy breezes to inhale
 And there with Angels talk.
 There heavenly stillness does preside,
 True godly fear is there,
 The chastened soul can there abide
 And breathe celestial air

How solemn and serene the place
 To which we may retreat,
 In calm reflection there to trace
 The windings of our feet,
 To see if daily we are in
 The holy heavenly way,
 And far from passion's restless din,
 In Mother's fold we stay.

How often we should call to mind
 The shortness of our days,
 That more and more we'll be inclined
 To walk in wisdom's ways.
 O time! how swift thy moments roll!
 Thy years glide swiftly on,
 Like shades and shadows, O my soul
 So soon forever gone.

Our life on earth of shortest date
 Seems like a morning dream;
 Eternal is our future state,
 And solemn is the theme.
 All earthly pleasures, when they're past
 Leave but a sting behind,
 And helpless pain and grief at last
 Must seize the guilty mind.

O let us then be wise in time,
 And gain a heavenly store;
 Flee vanity and every crime,
 And follow those before.

Those blessed saints who paved the way
 And walked in sorrow deep
 We'll follow, to the realms of day
 And all their counsel keep.

Christ's Sufferings

When sorrowing in spirit,
 O do we think of one,
 Whose social iver flow'd with anguish,
 Yet suffer'd it alone.
 For every friend forsook him,
 In that most trying spot,
 And they whose love seem'd strongest
 Declar'd we knew him not,

Thus did their friendship wither,
 And sympathy depart,
 While he their Lord and Master,
 Alone endured the smart.
 Bereft of his disciples,
 Smitten and striken one,
 Yet bowed in sweet submission,
 Could say thy will be done.

And who has ever fathomed
 Such keenness of distress,
 Or who has ever tasted,
 The depths of bitterness.
 Like him subsided in anguish
 And sorest agony,
 My God, my God, why is it,
 Thou hast forsaken me.

Remember thou our Saviour
 Who drank this bitter cup
 And gave both soul and body
 A willing-offering up
 Whose voice in pitying accents
 Was heard to say forgive them
 They know not what they do

Let us be likewise able
 To show forgiving love
 With wisdom of the serpent
 And mildness of a dove
 Thus prove ourselves true members
 Of Christ the heavenly root
 Producing in abundance
 The blessed gospel fruit

For persecutors too

I then never fear my Brothers
 Tho seemingly alone
 And grow not sad my Sisters
 When heavy trials come
 Since our dear Saviour suffered
 We can endure the rod
 And tribulation leads us
 The lovely road to God.

Divine Gift

What can equal gospel faith,
 Its strength I now can feel,
 It fills me with inspiring breath
 To serve the Lord with zeal.
 My faith I love my calling too,
 I'll honor and obey
 When trials I am passing through

Thy my support and stay

I glory in the gift of faith

Its saving power I own

It helps to break the powers of earth

And thy ^{say} will be done.

Through the conflicting scenes of time

True faith sustains my soul

O may it every thought refine

And all my ways controul

Increase in me this gift divine

To banish every foe

Love meekness faith and love combine

To bear me safely through

In faith to run the heavenly race

I steadfast will remain

O clothe me with redeeming grace

And faith to overcome

I'll cherish this ~~most~~ sacred gift
 The planting of the Good,
 In love and thanks that I am blest,
 With his protecting word.
 I bless my it is of God,
 Yea all my powers I give,
 In praise to him who thus has led,
 And caused my soul to live.

Zion's River

Zion's river is flowing so pure & clear
 I want to plunge deeper in this flowing ^{stream}
 O! may its pure influence my living ^{permeate}
 Untill cleansed & refined from sins dark ^{shade}

How sweet are its waters to my thirsty soul
 Giving life to my spirit and strength to controll
 The passions of nature whenever they rise
 I'll quicken my pace with the vigors of wine

Then I will press onward & upward from earth
 I'll move with the upright and gain the new birth
 Yea I'll move on the gift this way I will go
 True faith and obedience will carry me thro'

The Alter

O! Zion thou shalt still progress,
 Thy children shall be free,
 While earth is plunged in wars distress
 The spirit works in thee,
 The truth the law of heaven,
 Is hidden in each soul,
 And by this precious lesson,

The world shall be made whole

I will not fear the spirit
 Tho' great my struggles are,
 I know that I inherit,
 Full many a wound and scar;
 But here the good physician,
 May pour the oil and unne,
 And here the love of Mother,
 Upon my heart will shine.

I bless the power that giveth
 My spirit life and zeal,
 I bless the faith ^{that} liveth,
 In hearts as true as steel.
 Then I will join that number,
 Who labour for the prize,
 They were not lost in slumber

The virgins truly wise.

Then come O! mighty power,
 Baptize my needy soul,
 And place me from this hour,
 Beneath thy blest control;
 And O! my soul be waking,
 Thy work must now be done
 For heaven and earth are shaking
 And judgment has begun.

In holy tribulation,
 My spirit shall increase
 Untill I find relation,
 To Christ the prince of peace.
 I'll go and will not falter,
 Along the shining way;
 And bow before the altar,
 Where sin is washed away.

Boundless Grace

What solemn feelings rise,
 And flow through every sense,
 Who can behold without surprise,
 These passing great events,
 Is this the glorious day,
 Which God has ushered in
 Is this the great and last display
 To save the soul from sin.

Is this the favor'd place,
 On God's extensive earth,
 Selected by his boundless grace
 To fix the heavenly hearth
 And are 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 many fold,
 And many treasures here possess
 More precious are 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 bread
 We're fed with angels food
 We're all that we can ask or need
 To make us truly good,
 Why then should we delay
 Or any sickness feel,
 Why ^{not} press forward on our way
 With all our faith and zeal.

Let us renew those bands
 Which binds 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 pursue,
 This way so bright and pure
 And persevere still we get thro'
 An heavenly life secure,
 Then we shall see and know,
 What now by faith we view
 Where living waters always flow
 And joys forever new.

Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages shield I shield me
 When the angry billows roar
 Oftentimes hast thou concealed me
 By thine own almighty power.

Pure defence and firm reliance
 Of the ancient saints of God
 Bow my spirit in compliance
 To my Saviour's chastening rod

Rock of Ages firm and strong
 As heav'n's eternal pillars are
 In thy strength I'll trust as long
 As God will hear and answer prayer
 I am needy and dependant

O ye Holy Angels come
 To my cries O be attendant
 Bring my soul some little comfort

Rock of Ages I protect me
 When afflictions bear me down
 Let no earthly claims affect me
 Nothing rob me of my crown
 Help my soul to stand unshaken
 Never yield my soul to sin
 By the cross that Christ has taken
 Life eternal I shall win.

Rock of Ages rock of ages
 Heavenly fortress sure and best
 Where no tempest ever rages
 May my ~~aching~~ spirit rest
 Yonder bright celestial portals
 O how beautiful they shone
 There with glorified immortals
 Is a home and it is mine.

Resignation.

Clothe my spirit Lord with wisdom,
 Make me peaceful as a dove,
 Grant to me the gifts of heaven,
 Purified by gospel love;
 Give me meekness give me patience,
 Strengthen me the race to run,
 Sanctify my spirit wholly;
 Not my will but thine be done.

I'll be watchful daily striving
 Every evil to subdue,
 Be with zeal my time improving,
 In the work I'm call'd to do;
 Thus my gospel travel hasten,
 Never flinch tho' trials come,
 Onward onward be progressing,
 Till my work on earth is done.

For my time is swiftly passing,
 Soon my days will be no more,
 Then my spirit will be tracing
 Scenes on the immortal shore;
 O good Angels then attend me,
 O't I've felt your tender care,
 With your gentle love surround me.
 Father, Mother hear my prayer.

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 hands of the captive be broken,
 O may this struggle bring true liberty,
 Teach man that none is a heaven born token,
 And that the truth can alone make him free.

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Guide y^{our} children in this trying hour,
Keep us dependant on thy love and care,
Down in the valley we find thy true power,
Lord in thy mercy O guard us still there.

The Gospel Field

The heavenly light so clear and bright
Is shining o'er the gospel field,
Where on the plain the golden grain
A harvest rich will surely yield
Let each take part with zealous heart
And labour till the work is done,
And have a share and burdens bend
While shines the blessed gospel sun.

And do not mind when sheaves you bind
If oft you pull the thistle smart,
Or worthless weeds with noxious seeds

Should of your bundell form a part;
 It is not in vain the wholesome grain,
 Will from the chaffy stuff be cleared
 Then move around till all is bound
 And every where the field is gleaned,

The gospel field that grain does yield
 But precious souls for God above
 And you must bear with earnest care
 To bring them forth in heavenly love
 Nor mind the smart of anxious hearts
 When your reward seems all afar:
 For souls you win when saved from sin
 Will bless you as their Morning Star.

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Gospel Tidings.

The flames of destruction are now blazing high
But with holy fire and power are nigh
Be watchful and prayerful the day is at hand
When justice and mercy shall break every band

O! children of Zion be true to your call,
The great tribulation upon you may fall
Conviction will spread thro' the land far
(or wide)
A godly repentance shall flow like a tide

Then souls will be sent forth to carry the cross
And by grateful hearts shall their tidings be heard
The fields will be ripe and the laborers few.
Yet angles the reaping will help you to do.

Our Prayer

Forget not Lord this lost and fallen ^(world)
 Remember those who suffer now in sin
 Let not thy wrath on this our home be hur-
 led
 But spare the land for Zion's sake O! spare
 the land

We will come low in this thy judgment day
 And labor that the truth may be maintained
 O! lift the burdens break the chains away
 And free the land, for Zion's sake O! free the
 land

We do not fear, we trust still in thy power
 Thou wilt protect if by our faith we stand,
 But now that clouds of darkness on it lower
 We cry to thee for Zion's sake, O! save the land.

1890

April 1st
May 1st
June 1st
July 1st

Aug 1st
Sept 1st

Oct 1st
Nov 1st

Dec 1st

1891

Jan 1st

Feb 1st

Separation

As in a garden fill'd with flowers
 We rove amidst the shady bowers
 To while away the passing hours
 We ~~scant~~ the sweet perfume
 If from the world we separate
 And on the Lord in spirit wait
 From early dawn to evening late,
 His Wisdom will illumine

As mountains towering lone and high
 Which seem to pierce the brightening sky
 Are ever soonest to descry
 The coming orb of day,
 So he whose spirit sweet and still
 Is seeking for the master's will
 Shall with rich beams of grace up-
 To light him on his way

While shallow streamlets splash
 The river running clear and deep,
 Most gently onward seems to sweep,
 With neither dash nor foam,
 So oft shall souls find sweet release,
 And in the truths of God increase,
 By wrestling in a solemn peace,
 To gain a heavenly home.

Inward Monitor

Is there not placed in thy heart
 A monitor to teach thee
 Doth not Gods free love impart
 A spirit pure to reach thee?
 Beams there not from heaven light
 To guide thy foot steps truly
 Canst thou then not judg. aright
 And balance all things duly?

Judging first thyself in wrong,
 Will not thy heart feel sorrow,
 May there not to thee belong.

Much more than thou wouldst honor
 Wisdom bids thee to come down
 In owning up thy error;
 How canst thou wear truths bright
 While wrong keeps thee in terror.

Mercy to thy neighbor give,
 Though erring still thy brother,
 Does he wrong forgive forgive,
 And strive to love each other.
 Keep ye judgement, justice do,
 For time is short and fleeting
 Soon we'll bid the earth adieu,
 In heaven be next our meeting.

Angelic Tidings

Our Saviour we adore thee,
 O! blest be thy name,
 The mountain of thy glory,
 Does reecho the same,
 Thy mission to the earth plans
 how sacred how divine.

So full of love and mercy
 for poor benighted man.
 How can he cease to praise thee
 when thy example shows
 How deeply thou hast suffered
 in repelling inward foes,
 Of the people none could succor
 for thou thee chosen heir
 Alone did tread the wine press
 alone the cross did bear.

First in the resurrection
begotten from the dead,
O! Savior we acknowledge
thou art our living head,
Passed thro' the fiery furnace
redeemed from the earth
Born of the holy spirit
the living way and truth
Thou gavest the life of nature
a willing offering up
In humble true submission
didst drink the bitter cup,
In agony of spirit,
Thy cries to heaven did rise
Not my will Altho Father
myself I sacrifice

Now in this dispensation
the union is complete
We have a heavenly Father
and Mother we greet;
We view them clothed in raiment
so spotted white and clean,
Let us improve our calling
on their right hand be seen,
While gospel light is given
from the glorified above,
We bow our spirits lowly
To the messengers of love
Yea the home of the redeemed
we now may enter in
All hail Angelic tidings
now rule the King and Queen.

Work of Righteousness

In tribulation's lonely path,
 I'll shun the ways of sin and wrath,
 And in obedience I will go,
 In all I think and say and do;
 And guardian spirits be my guide,
 Thro' changing winds and rolling tide,
 And when the raging billows beat
 O! then direct my wandering feet.

When passions angry piercing gale,
 Sweeps round life's barge on which I sail,
 O! let me feel your presence near,
 Dispelling every doubt and fear,
 May faith and hope my soul sustain,
 And help me nature's tide to stem,
 To bear with fortitude the rod,
 That is in mercy sent of God.

O! Holy Father hasten on,
 The glorious work thou hast begun,
 Perfect my soul in righteousness,
 Adorned with every gospel grace;
 O! let thy truth sink deep within,
 And cleanse my soul from every sin,
 That I before thy throne may be,
 Enrolled in spotless purity.

O! sound the truth from pole to pole
 And let its sacred influence roll,
 That souls now bound in sin and mire
 May know that Christ has come
 O! hasten on the glorious day
 (again),
 When all shall see truth piercing eyes,
 Which far more potent than the sun
 Shall teach men how to serve thee;
 (Lord

The River of Judgement

O! the beautiful treasure
 in the fair land of Canaan
 For those who renounce
 all of Egypt's dark claim
 Put on the full armor
 and brave every danger
 As we pass thro' the wilds
 of the wilderness plain
 Such souls will pass over
 the river of judgement
 Whose waters are staid
 and her ragings have ceased
 Thro' the order appointed
 by the holy anointed
 They are guided in safety
 o'er the rough foaming deep.

O! the gift of repentance
my soul longs to gain it!
The washings of regeneration I crave
More and more I will labor
until I obtain it
Without this I know
I can never be saved
I want a full joining
to that heaven-born number
Whose robes are made white
in the life giving stream.
Let me have my full portion
on that side of Jordan
Where the rich gifts of heaven
in purity reign.

O! my dear gospel-kindred
I am bound to go with you
Come life or come death
or come what ever may
To gain your pure union
in this heavenly communion
I am willing to labor
to watch and to pray
Here is found full redemption
in Gods holy Temple
All nations all-kindred
in harmony move
Here the wings of Jehovah
in Father and Mother
Are soaring triumphant
in the breezes of love.

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

The world around may rage and fight
 And lay in dust their highest throne
 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 guard them safe to realms of peace.

They'll wing their way to mansions fair
 Where Christ the Lord in glory reign

Meet hosts of shining spirits there
 Beyond the reach of mortal pairs

O may I know and praise my day
 My span of time how swift it rolls
 I soon shall quit this mortal clay
 And then explore the land of souls

The Light of Day

In thankfulness I'll move along
 With Zion's happy virgin throng
 Rejoicing in the light of day
 Which shows to me the living way
 Salvation what a lovely prize
 To those who would be truly wise
 No greater gift to man is given
 It is the richest gift of heaven.

O then how thankful should I be
 That gospel light reveals to me
 That power which will redeem the ^{soul}
 And make it free from sin's control
 True thankfulness come fill my soul
 Let sacred truth and power roll
 Kindel within my soul a fire
 That will consume each vain desire

I'm thankful for ^{my} precious call
 To sacrifice and give up all
 My life I freely will lay down
 To win a bright and glorious crown
 With every gift I will unite
 Which brings to me increasing light
 Nor will I cease the strife within
 Till I do perfect victory win.

My time and talents I'll devote
 Yea cheerfully I'll bear the yoke
 And faithfully I'll bear the cross
 Until my souls refined from dross
 That when all earthly scenes shall ^{close}
 I then shall find a sweet repose
 With faithful souls who're truly blest
 In realms of never ceasing rest

Morning Light

The resurrection angels call.
 Awaken is the cry
 The east is filled with morning light
 The clouds of darkness fly
 This is the day of Righteousness
 For now hath Christ appeared
 Behold upon the mountains high
 His snowy banner reared

'Tis not a time of hopeless grief
 Tho' truth unfailing fire
 Consumes the earthly elements
 And every vain desire
 The sea of thought gives up its dead
 And naught will memory hide
 But by this judgment of the Lord
 The soul is purified

And when the burning time is past
 O! who will count its pain
 Amid the glories and the love
 That we shall fade again;
 With strength I will sustain my part
 And press through every ill
 Untill I reach that blest abode
 The City on the hill

True Vine

O Zion fair Zion
How lovely thou art
From all other nations
And kingdoms apart
Created in honor
Abiding in peace
Thy glory will spread
Thy power will increase
Above the high hills
Thy orders shall be
And thousands of souls
Will flock unto thee
There all on the altar
Of truth will resign,
And there united
To Christ the true wine.

What language is able
My sense to express
Of the beautiful way
Of true holiness,
By faith I can see
Its glory increase
As the bright morning light
Shines forth in the East—
Her wells of salvation
Are full running o'er,
Her river of love
With its unbroken shore
In which souls may enter
May wash and be clean
Its pure cleansing waters
Their souls will redeem

Gospel Light

True liberty is only found
 On Zion consecrated ground
 'Tis here the Man of sin revealed
 With all his works so deep concealed
 The hidden powers within the soul
 From whence all actions surely roll
 Are now made plain and brought to light
 In this the day of gospel light;

Two powers within ourselves we find
 We know them by the fruit they yield
 One into darkness always leads,
 To sickness and to sensual deeds;
 Its source is evil from it came,
 Contention war and worldly fame
 And self-indulgence is the means
 Through which this power is life
 Maintain

Gods holy power we daily feel,
 It fills us with true heavenly zeal
 And joins us to the hosts above
 Who're purified by gospel love;
 Its source is good and from it came
 Full power and victory over sin
 And self denial is the means
 Through which this power ^{maintains} its life

Then let us labor to be wise
 And keep in view the precious prize
 Complete redemption from the power
 That wants indulgence every hour
 Come then my gospel kindred dear
 We will increase the cross while here
 That we may have the power to rise
 Triumphant over nature's ties

Judgement Work

The waters in Ezekiel's vision.

g a c d e e a g

Typify the gospel work

e e e g a g d e

By the plummet and the line

c c d e d e

We know the sacrifice we make

g a g e d e d e g

Light discovers hidden errors

f e e a e g e e e

Tho' concealed from mortal eye

g e c a g e d

Truth and honesty express

e d e c c e d e a g

Sin, tho' of the deepest dye

a g e d e a g



In this day of grace and power
 We may test these waters pure
 Step by step descend still lower
 Linger not upon the shore
 Down into the current hasten
 Deep into its waters go
 Nature with its windings chartered
 Let ^{the} surf the soul ever flow

We may enter in this river
 Swim into its waters clear
 God rewards the cheerful giver
 Those who judgement do not fear
 O the voice of Wisdom crieth
 Drink and wash and be made clean
 Welcome every soul who thirsteth
 Welcome to the living stream.

Willing Sacrifice

What is in thy heart for gold

|| c. c' || v a u c' a' ||

Search its depths and see

e. e' | u a' ||

If thou hast a place for Him

|| c. e' | u a' c' a' ||

Kept in purity

e. v' e' d' q' ||

Mid the treasures of thy life

|| c. e' d' e' e' d' e' q' ||

Treasures without price

| q. e' e' e' | ||

Hast thou ever for the Lord

e. q' e' e' e' | | u' a'

A willing sacrifice.

q' e' q' q' | d' e' q'

What is in thy heart for God
Are thy joys of earth
Or hast thou deep happiness
Of enduring worth
And art thou a fruitful branch
Of the living tree
Clothed with innocence with peace
And true humility

What is in thy heart for God?
Do thy hopes ascend
Unto truth and holiness
That shall never end?
Is thy love a living fount
gushing bright and clear?
Doth the image of the Lord
Within its source appear?

All I have I give to God
 And his blessed cause
 Praying that my life may be
 Guided by his laws
 Lead me holy spirit down
 Till I see my loss
 Strengthen me to do the worst
 That cometh by the cross

Mercy Seat

O Zion beautiful thou art,
 A temple bright and fair
 In thee is placed the sacred ark
 Gods covenant is here

His cherubims with outstretched wings

g c d a c a g

All humble souls will meet,

g f d e f g

Who cheerfully their offerings bring

c c e g c d a g

Unto the Mercy Seat.

g c g e g d g

A cloud of glory resteth here,

Beneath it we'll repose,

And sing of Gods unbounded care,

His mercy and His love.

O then with reverence let us bow,

Accept of saving grace,

Here let us pay our solemn vows,

In this most holy place.

Here we can drink of waters pure,
Partake of living bread,
And by the goodly Shepherds hand,
We gently can be led,
In pastures dressed in living green,
And streamlets running clear,
With holy Angels we'll commune,
Who oft do gather here.

The rock of Truth is our defence,
Our fortress and strong tower,
No enemy can us assail,
While shielded by its power,
Then let our gratitude abound,
Let praise ascend to God,
That in His Lion we have found,
A pure and blest abode.

Orb of Day

Who can command the Oceans' floods

Or stop its onward course?

There's one who has this power

This is the great first Cause;

O! who can comprehend His way,

He is alone all power,

His Arm who guides the Orb of Day

The dark may seem the hour

When

When

His works how strange they do appear
 How wonderful they are,
 Let Zion learn His name to fear,
 And thus His blessing share,
 His truth a polar star will be,
 To nations far and near
 The sin bound soul He maketh free
 While they His name revere.

He is an allwise and just God
 O'er ruling heaven and earth,
 His angels He will send abroad
 Dispensing light and truth
 He firmly holds within His grasp
 Earth future destiny,
 Then patiently on Him we'll wait
 His glory all will see.

Gentle Breathings

Lord well known in true subjection

E. c. 9 c. e | e 9 9 9 |

When we feel thy chastings power

e e d c e e 9 | d 9 9 |

Grant to us thy full protection

c a 9 e | c e e 9 |

In the storm and in the shower

9 c d. | e d c |

With thy power our spirits quicken,

When a heavy cross we bear,

Never let our faith be shaken,

When thy bitter cup we share,

May the winds of heaven bring us

Something from angelic bowers

May thy gentle breathings waft

Fragrance from their lovely flowers

With thy Spirit oft renew us,
 For thy work our souls prepare,
 With an eye of mercy view us,
 When we seek thy face in prayer,

With thy light our souls possessing,
 We may draw from springs of love,
 In the Order of thy blessing
 Flowing from the source above.

Divine Gift

O! what can equal gospel faith,
 G f a c d | e e g v a , g
 Its strength I now can feel,
 e e e a v a g
 It fills me with inspiring breath,
 e g a e | e e a e
 To serve the the Lord with joy
 e | g g a g e | e |

My faith I love my calling too
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

All honor and obey,
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

When trials I am passing thro'
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

'Tis my support and stay
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

I glory in the gift of faith,
 Its saving power I own,
 It helps to break the bands of earth
 And say they will be done,
 I thro' the conflicting scenes of life
 True faith sustains my soul,
 O! may it every thought refine
 And all my ways controul.

Increase in me this gift divine,
 To banish every foe,
 Let meekness, faith and love combine
 To bear me safely through;
 In faith to run the heavenly race,
 I steadfast will remain,
 O! clothe me with redeeming grace
 And faith to overcome.

I'll cherish this most sacred gift
 The planting of the Lord
 And bow in thanks that I am blest
 With His protecting word;
 I bless my faith it is of God,
 Ye all my powers I give,
 In praise to Him who thus has led
 And caused my soul to live.

Perfect Plan

One who can mark upon the waves

q | e | f | . | q | q | ^c | ^b | ^c

That fiercely dash o'er rocks and caves

q | ^a | q | ^a | q | e | e | e | q^e | d

A path on which a barge may go

-d | e | d | e | d | e | e | q^e

Down winds that rise and tides that flow

d | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e

No mortal can control the sea

e | d | e | e | e | e | e | e | d | e

Its might is boundless wild and free

q | q^a | u | e | a | q | e | a | q^e | d

Defying both the sun and cloud

e | e | e | e | e | e | e | q | e

It holds dominion stern and proud

d | e | e | e | d | e | u | q

— — — — —

Yet 'neath the bright eternal dome
 And o'er the billows raging foam
 The Lord hath spread a perfect plan
 To guide and strengthen helpless man
 And high above old nature's tide
 O'er passions waves and rocks of pride
 The Lord His perfect plan doth place
 For the redemption of the race

If man on science can depend
 Take chart or compass for his friend
 Can we not safely trust the Lord
 Who fills our spirits with His word
 And He will comfort lead and cheer
 If by our simple faith we steer
 Untill we reach that blessed shore
 Where joy and love reign evermore.

Promised Land

The light of truth that clearly shines

ff c d e c e g e d 4

In this eventful day,

g e g c d e f

Reveals to us a power divine

4 e ag g a g ed d

That drives the clouds away

ed e g g a g ed 4 |

O! blessed gospel cheering sound

ff g e g c 4 e ag g

We love thy precepts well,

eg g g a g eg g

In Wisdom's paths, we will be found

g e ed 4 e d d d

And victory's chorus swell;

g e d e d e 4 |||

We'll leave old Babel's crumbling towers
On Shinar's distant plain,
And pressing on with life and power
The heavenly summit gain,
No false pretence or vain desire
Shall turn our souls aside,
We'll leave the purifying fire,
Nor from its flames will hide.

Then let us gird our armor on,
For fearful is the strife,
Our foes are many subtle strong
And struggle hard for life;
But God is able still to save,
His promises will stand,
He'll guide us over the surging wave,
Unto the promised land.

No sparrow can however small,
 Escape His loving eye,
 He hears the needy when they call
 The helpless orphans cry.
 A bruised reed He will not break
 But with His power make whole,
 And Zion He will not forsake,
 The chosen of His love.

Submission

Lord may we in submission bow
 Unto the chastening rod
 May we our own dependance feel
 And know that thou art God

4
 | a. e | ca a g g | v e e d c
 | e | g a g a | g
 a. g | g e d e e d | ca a g g
 e g | a e d e d | c :

Our covenant we will renew

g a q̇a e ėg | g l̇e e

To serve and honor thee,

g | a q̇a g l̇e | ė

And by the truth that power divine

ėd | d ḋe a e | d ėd d

sustained and strengthened be

ėd | e ėg e ḋe | ė

To do our work, and keep thy way,

In singleness of heart

Increase our substance that we may

To other souls impart;

O! let the trumpet sound aloud

and sound and sound again,

That souls in ^{darkness} ^{darkness} ^{darkness}

e'o longer there remain

Rebuke in us a thirst for ease,
 And safety in repose,
 Lest we should seek ourselves to please
 And let our labor close;
 But may we in thy ^{work} expand
 In wisdoms may divine
 And thus will our foundation stand
 Our light will brightly shine

Grateful Offerings

Lo! God is here within the house

G | e | c | e | f | g | a | b | b | a | g | g | d |

He said should be with glory filled

f | e | c | e | b | c | d | e | f | d |

His spirit now is given to those

f | c | g | a | b | b | a | g | g | d |

Do we hence the Spirit has been received

f | f | d | g | g | a | b | f |

Who know His power His grace who prove

g g g | f g | a b f |

Who cheerfully resolve to live,

W a g | a^{tr} c e d | d

In gospel purity and love,

f | c b c d | e f g |

And thus His heavenly gifts receive

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

Our God He is, and well unite

With Heaven's bright hosts who praise¹¹⁴

And who in loves ecstatic light,

To Him their choicest offerings bring

And e'en the humblest bear¹¹⁵ up here

And less seraphic bear song,

Since we're invited to draw near,

We'll praise Him with a joyful tongue

Great source of Being may our praise
 Thy house with grateful fragrance fill
 Its heart and soul and voice we raise,
 Responsive to thy sacred will,
 and while adoring thee alone,
 May all our acts, words, thoughts O! God
 attend with favor to thy throne,
 An offering holy pure and good.

Holy Habitation

Lord thy name shall be extolled
 By the humble and the pure
 Thou hast gather'd her that halted
 Thou art calling in the poor
 Thou dost comfort the afflicted
 And relieve the fatherless
 The helpless orphans are protected
 In the way to life

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

Blessed day of free salvation
 Blessed cross that we maintain
 Praise the holy habitation
 Where these gifts of God remain
 Blessed food how sweet and pleasant
 Blessed is our heavenly fare
 Where the love of God is present
 It is heaven everywhere

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 flow'd
 Many precious gifts inviting
 Here the blooming lily grows

Here's the tender wine and mist
 Spreads sweet odors all around
 Lovely virgins dance in circle
 To the harps melodious sound
 Holy Angels guard my Spirit
 In the path my parents trod
 That I may a right inheritor
 On the holy mount of God

Hallowed Spot

There is an unseen battle field

E f e | e c c c | d d d

In every human breast,

f e d e | f e e | d

Where two opposing forces meet

f e e | f f e | e d e

But where they seldom rest

d | d d d d e

But where they seldom rest

d | e d c b | f f f f

This field is veiled from mortal sight

'Tis only seen by one,

Who knows alone where victory lies

When each day's fight is done.

3

Our faith sublime in wildest strife

Imparts a holy calm,

For every deadly blow a shield

For every wound a balm

4

And when faith wins the battle ^{field}

Past toil is quite forgot,

That plain where evil once has reign'd

Becomes a hallowed spot

5

A spot where flowers of joy and peace

Spring from the fertile soil

And breathe ^{the} perfume of their praise

On every breeze to God.

Blissful Home

Awake O! Lion rise and sing

E^e e d e e d d e

And tuneful sound a joyful song

For praises to thy God and King,
 G e e a g a

From thee do evermore belong;
 L e d e f f a f e |

For tho' thro' sorrows great they lead
 ¶ v i f e g e e e

Thy children on their heavenly path,
 G f e g a

He'll give for all their grief instead
 e d e a g e d e d f

A blissful home and joy for a' their
 ¶ f g e e g a d f ¶:||:mo

2.

What tho' there seem, on either hand,
 As if all nature wrapt in flame,
 were surging on the little band,
 To turn them from their course with shame
 Bright angles cause the burning wave

I shall touch no green thing in the beam
 But only errors find their grave,
 And from the faithful ever part.

3

Then come ye sinners join the song,
 No longer dare in sin to stay,
 But swell the numbers of the throng
 Who bravely march the heavenly way.
 Burn burn ye of flame with scathing
 and shout ye souls with hearts to ^{light} elate,
 For ye looks down & angles bright,
 With love and blessing on you wait.

Saving Dispensation

Be strong against the wiles of sin
 E f e i e e e f . 9 9 9
 The enemy's delusion,
 e | e e e 9 | 9 9

He seeks to find an entrance in

1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 | 100 |

To scatter in confusion

1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 | 100 |

The darts of discontent he sends,

Unholy indignations,

1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 | 100 |

He scoffs the spirit that defends,

1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 | 100 |

The saving dispensation.

1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 | 100 |

2 Away away each deadly foe,

From the Lions blessed borders,

You cannot with the faithful go

Who follow gospel orders,

The holy path in which they tread

Is so completely guarded,

You cannot for a moment tread,
Forever you're debarred.

O! help us to be strong in God
The agencies of power,
To souls whose yearning for the word
O! send a heavenly power,
O! may we feel the melting fire,
That in the gospels burning,
Let every thought & each desire,
To righteousness be turning.

Prayer for guidance

Like an open volume Father

Is my heart before thy face

Thou alone canst rightly read it

And alone its mother's trace,
 e e e f | e d q

Fill it then with loves bright beaming,
 g e e u | de a g e

With deep gratitude to thee,
 | e e et | a b q

May each thought be pure and holy
 | g q a | g | e e d e

That I may be more like thee
 | e g q | g e g q ||

Take my trembling hand & lead me
 Through the darkness of the night,
 Kindly guide my feeble footsteps,
 In the path of truth and right.

May thy love sustain me ever,
 And thy mercies full and free,
 That when clouds of darkness shroud
 I may closer cling to thee.

And in the time of harvest
His reapers God will send
And gather to His garner
Those who to truth will bend
Then we shall dwell securely
When storms and tempests lower
And hope and faith will bear us
To the immortal shore.

Let us not be found wanting
 But have our weapons bright
 And drive away the darkness
 Be children of the light,
 Here is a sure foundation
 And we will build thereon
 A temple bright and glorious
 Of new and living stone.

We'll ornament this temple
 With gems of purity
 Our gifts and offerings bringing
 In true sincerity
 With eyes of faith we're viewing
 The gospel field so fair
 With those who have gone before us
 Have ploughed and sowed with care

And in the time of harvest
 By His reapers God will send
 And gather to his garner
 Those who to truth will bend
 Thus we shall dwell securely
 When storms and tempests lower
 And hope and faith will bear us
 To the immortal shore

A. Family May 1867

Eternal Blessings

"God is the inspiration

e e e e e 9 9 9 1

"Hailed from the realms above

e d e b " 9 9 9

Blessed angel ministrations

f f f " " 9 9 9 9 1

Element of heavenly love

e e e 9 e b e

Hope and joy our souls will cherish

||: | 9. 9 9 9 |

Treasures yours that ne'er decay

f. v. 9 9 9 9 ||

While earth's pleasures wane and perish

e e d e | e 9 e d |

And her glories fade away

9. e 9 e | d e e ||:—

O! how sweet how blest this union

Sacred bond of kindred hearts

Permanent is our communion

Strength and power it imparts

Then be quickened all ye living

With the work of God keep pace

Render offerings of thanksgiving

For this day of truth and grace

3rd

For the glorious day that's breaking
 O'er the darkness of the earth
 For the light that now is waking
 Souls to seek the heavenly birth
 For the fountain of salvation
 Whence Eternal Blessings flow
 For the angel ministration
 To our spirits here below.

North Family 1867

Battle Ground

Stand by the right, its cause maintain,

G ♯ c | e ♯ | e ♯ | 9 9 | 8

The hosts of wrong may close their ranks,

c d | 9 d | d c | e 9

And for awhile may seem to gain.

9 | e e | d c | e 9

Possession of the battle ground;

G | 9 ♯ | d | e 9 | 9 | 1

234

Get stand thou bravely, and defend,

c | e e e | c | c | g | e | f

The right for sake of right alone,

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

For right shall conquer in the end

g | e | | | | | f

And for the sacrifice atone.

e | f | g | d | e | g ||

Stand for the right, let those who will

Choose for their station lower ground;

Death crowns the summit of the hill:

And there the just and true are found:

And if the cause of Truth you plead

With honest heart, and purpose pure

That for awhile delayed, the need

Is promised, and abideth sure.

Stand by the right till life shall end
 And thou shalt lay thy armour down
 And then the truth you helped defend
 Shall be to thee defence and crown;
 Then God who watches o'er thy life
 Shall give thee by His grace to stand,
 Safe evermore from toil and strife,
 Approved and blest at his right hand

Brethren Day

Redeemed souls your voices raise
 And sing His wonders ever
 In songs of everlasting praise
 The great I Am adore
 On cherubs wings your flight begins
 To leave this dark abode
 The cross will save us from all sin
 And bring us home to God

To time and sense we bid adieu
 Earth glories we despise
 Eternal treasures we pursue
 That ever lasting prize
 How fading are all earthly things,
 Like shadows flee away
 The cross substantial treasures bring
 That never will decay.

We bid all carnal thoughts begone
 O Mothers spirit come
 In Fathers love we'll travel on
 And all unite as one
 Thro' love were known by precious love
 To men did Jesus say
 By love were known in heaven above
 Love bears the plume away

Lord on your sword ye valient band
 Nor fear what flesh can do
 Devouring shall sweep the land
 And mockers get their due
 Like lightning on the wicked dart
 While mighty thunders roll
 Their terror strikes them to the heart
 But glory to my soul

Ye joyful mountians skip like lambs
 While Edom melts away
 And all the little hills like lambs
 Shall clap their hands and say
 Join in a song ye virgin sons
 For this great burning day
 Now the old heavens away shall roll
 And earth no longer stay

Holy Stillness

Gently rests a holy stillness

e d e e Pa 9 9

In the household of the Lord,

e e e e e e e e

Angels move with noiseless footsteps

e e e e e e e e e e

Gathering up a precious hoard.

9 e e e e e e e e

Gathering every crumb and fragment

9 e e e e e e e e

That may now succumb by

e e e e e e e e

Fruits of toil and self-denial

e e e e e e e e e e

Treasures for eternity

Treasures to be stored in heaven.

Till our earthly work is o'er,
Till we reach that state angelic;
That will fail us never more.

Holy angels we would draw you,
Nearer with our fervent love
Search our hearts for gifts & offerings,
Fit to bear to realms above.

One Resource

The clouds of thick darkness obscure the light
G e c e d e d e d d d

And thine deprive me of freedom & right
e t t e d e q e t q

With purpose unflinching with unchanging will
e t q q q t e e d d e

And courage undaunted my foes I'll repel
d d q q q e d e d e t

Tho' many around me prove false to the cause
 And set at defiance God's Order and laws
 No shadow of turning finds place in my heart
 From faith and conviction I'll never depart

By powers the strongest in heaven above
 O! Zion! to thee I'm attracted in love
 Thou art my lone resource my powerful defence
 My home & sure refuge my bulwark of strength
 Enfield _____ A. P.

Precious Time

Time is passing O! how swiftly,

Every day a record makes,

With exactness and as surely,

As the day upon us breaks,

g g g g | e g e e |
 Deeds thereon if acted wisely,
 g g g g | e e g g |
 | e |

Will commend the soul to God

e d e e | g g g |

But if deeds were wrought unwisely,

g g g | d | g e b |

It must feel the chastening rod

e e g e | g e g |

Precious time to us allotted

To prepare for higher life,

Precious faith to us committed,

That will bear us thro' the strife

Let faith and works in us accord

Printed clear on every leaf

Oh! then we may meet our record

Tell'd with joy and not with grief

The Cleansing Wave

Be not deceived if thou dost dwell th

Or hide from mortal sight the sins that bind

God is not blind His awful searching light

Will seek and find thee

And shall receive thee

Be not deceived if to thy garments hem

The cleansing waves of judgment only reach thee

Know it's a tide thy spirit cannot stem

'Till God shall touch thee

And shall receive thee

Be not deceived to thine own mercies cleave

Hate lying vanities that would deceive thee

Turn to thy faith thy wandering steps retire

God will receive thee

Thou Dual God, whose powerful Word

Call'd forth this universal frame,

Whose goodness, I with joy record,

From age to age remains the same

Thy bounteous to all is show'd;

Thou hear'st thy every creature's call

And fillest all the sphere with good

On high thou reign'st, enthroned in light

All nature points to Thee, her head;

The earth & heavens, before thy sight

And e'en the hells, are open laid

Truth, Wisdom, Righteousness are thine
 And in thy Name I praise thee here
 While spirit, soul, and body join,
 To worship Thee the Lord of all.

Of life & light the Fountain, Thou,
 My Father & my Mother art?
 'Tis right that all to Thee should bow,
 And sanctify Thee in their heart.
 Most cheerfully will I pursue
 This wise and dignifying end,
 That what I think, or speak, or do,
 May always to thy glory tend.

Holy Dwelling

Leison's children greet the morning

c q e | e q q | q e

From the watch tower from the door

q q^a e | e d d || d

Sounding forth an earnest warning

q q | q e e e d e

To the homeless wandering poor

q e e e q | d d e q

Calling them in tones of pity

q q q | e e e e q |

From their ways of sinful strife

c c q a q q e || d

Pointing to a peaceful City

c e q d e q q # q e

Based upon an endless life

q q e e | d e e c ||

In this City, pure and living
 Many spirits find a rest,
 Working freely, freely giving
 Of their treasures all the best
 God supplies their food and raiment
 All receive a grateful share,
 Heavenly joy and sweet contentment
 Bless the offspring of His care.

Wisdom guards the Holy Dwelling
 Love illumines every part
 Mercy's river flowing swelling
 Moves to purify the heart
 Spirit-Heralds fly impressing
 Truth upon the doubtful ground
 Tenous children join in blessing
 The restorer of the blind

Sure Promise

You shall see me Thou flourish

f v q q | a e e a g q |

And the branches spread and grow

i d f b e e q

You shall see the walls rebuilt

f v q q | f b e d |

And the fountains overflow

e q q f d q q |

Then arise gird on your armour

f v q q | e d e a

Boldly stand for truth & right

f v q e | q q q ||

Tho' you now see days of sorrow

e e e e | f v q e q |

There's a future clear and bright

e f e e |

|||

In that future now concealed
 Lies the answer of your prayer
 When Gods glory is revealed
 Of that glory you shall share
 Then arise renew your charge
 Still to toil and struggle on
 Faint not thro' the way be rugged
 For the victory will be won

Truth will triumph over error
 Light will darkness comprehend
 And a faithful well tried member
 Will the righteous cause defend
 Then arise arise with power
 Satan's host no longer fear
 For the darkest clouds that lower
 Soon like mist will disappear

Fifth Psalm

Unto my words, O Lord give ear,

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

My meditation heed,

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

While lowly bowed in sacred fear,

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

Thy strength my soul doth mend.

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

O hearken! when to thee I cry

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

Thou, art my hope and stay,

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

I feel thy spirit drawing nigh

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

When unto thee I pray

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

|||

My voice O God! in mourning lift;
 I will direct in prayer,
 Guide thou my wandering thro' aright,
 And guard me by thy care;
 Tho' tempting snares my path beset,
 Steadfast my faith shall be,
 Thy promise I will not forget,
 But look for help from Thee.

In wickedness, and vanity,
 No pleasure dost thou show
 No evil thing shall dwell with Thee
 All wrong Thou wilt overthrown;
 The false shall not dwell in thy sight,
 The flattering tongue thou'lt bind,
 For truth with clear, and glowing light
 Shall search the heart and mind

Those who rebel against thy law,
 And in defiance sin,
 Upon their souls true judgment draw
 And feel its pang within
 But as for me I'll seek a place,
 Within Gods house of prayer
 Where dwelleth mercy, truth & grace
 My soul shall worship there.

Within Thy Temple songs of praise
 Shall evermore resound
 In anthems sweet my voice I'll raise
 For blessings that abound
 Let them rejoice that in Thee trust
 And shout in songs of joy
 Thou ever wilt defend the just -
 Who evil works destroy,

Those who Thy name adore and love
 Shall sound a joyful strain
 As they advance to realms above
 Away from earth's low plain
 Thy favor to the righteous show
 O' Lord! be thou their shield
 Till Thy perfect life shall know
 In endless light revealed.

N. J. 1868

God be

God be merciful unto us

g e e e e d e b e

And bless us with thy power

e f e d g i

And cause thy face to shine on us

f e e e e f g i

Through every adverse hour

f d f e d e

That thy pure way forever more

May on the earth be known

Thy saving health among the poor

In mercy shall be shown

Let the people praise thee O God
 And bless Thy holy name
 O'er bow beneath the chastening rod
 That wounds yet heals the same

O! let the nations sing for joy
 Be glad and honor Thee
 For thou doth judge and govern all
 The people righteously.

And again let the people praise
 Our God of love and light
 And give Him thanks for His doings
 A standard for the right
 Then shall the earth yield her increase
 Of blessings free for all
 While Zion's children crowned with ^{peace}
 Are ransomed from the fall

God shall bless us even our own God
 Shall bless and comfort those
 Who hearpen His holy word
 And in His power repose
 Then all the nations of the earth
 Shall fear His holy name
 And in a song of heavenly mirth
 His goodness' land proclaim.

Invitation

There are people bound in Babylon
e e q v q a q

Who ought to serve the Lord
e e q q q

To whom the Spirit of the Bride
q e a a c c d e a e

Proclaims the precious word
e c q a e q

There are sinful souls in Babylon
e d e c e e q q q

To whom the Spirit cries
e e e a q q

Awake awake all sin forsake
e e e q q e q a e e

To health and freedom rise
e q e q a q e q

These are weary hearts in Babylon
 To whom the Spirit's call
 Is come come out and trust in God
 Whatever may befall
 There are pilgrims lone in Babylon
 Who seek but find not rest
 The spirit points them to the home
 Where dwell the pure and best

For on Zion's holy lofty height
 The will of God is done
 And there the Spirit and the bride
 Blend truthful souls in one
 O then come ye kindreds of the earth
 What'er your station be
 Come with the Crucifer of your life
 And Christ will make you free

Redeeming Love

The darkness of the night is past

g | a . | b c d | e b g
The morning light is breaking

g | e e e | d | g e
And saints above in songs of love

e | g a | g e | d d d
To music now are waking

e | e d | e d | e | e |
Lift up your voices hither and thence

e | g a | e g g | a g e
The heavens and earth are blending

a | a e | e e | d | g e
I see the angels of the Lord

g | a b | c d | e b g
In clouds of light descending

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

The waters of redeeming love
 Are flowing as a river
 Deep fountains of the heart are kind
 O! praise the Lord forever
 Chorus. Lift up your voices. &c.

The mit of darkness now is rent,
 And mighty ^{truths} are rolling
 As we approach the Mercy Seat
 God's glory is unfolding
 Chorus, Lift up your voices. &c.

Alfred M.

Restoration

Bring ye stars that herald day

Bring ye children of the light

Speak the truth and teach the way

Bear the standard pure & white

He who humbly do the work

Testify it is of God

And that hidden mercies lurk,

Death the cross, and chastening rod

Liberty awakes our souls,
 Simple truth hath made us free
 Darkness never more controls.

We proclaim the jubilee
 Progress brings us a rich increase
 Farther Mother kindred home
 Life Eternal joy and peace
 Restoration now hath come

Heavenly Call.

I hear the call, the heavenly call

e e e d e e e a
From Angel bands on high;

g g e e e e i i
To Lions children, rise with power

a i e e e e e a e
For lo! the time is nigh.

a g e e d e
When souls to Lions port will come

e i i e e i i
To seek a safe retreat;

a i e e e e e e a e
From sins devouring element

a g e e d e
And smitten conscience beat

O give my people now's the time,
 Be up and wide awake;
 To sweep your souls in darkness bound
 Their Idols to forsake
 Then your Savior will be near,
 And give your strength and power
 With wisdom to direct and guide
 In every adverse hour.

If with the wheat the tares appear
 Let not your courage fail
 My trumpet call at last they'll hear
 And goodness will prevail
 From pole to pole from sea to sea
 The knowledge of the Lord
 Will cause all souls from sin to flee
 And bow before His word

So toil ye on and never fear,
 For I the Lord will work
 A work in this your day that's true
 As ancient Prophets spoke
 My spirit saith the Lord I'll hear
 Upon both old and young
 The rock shall lean upon my power
 As Seers long have sung.

Young men and maidens prophesy
 Bright visions too shall see,
 While carnal men their lusts deny
 And sing in victory.
 Upon Mount Zion's lofty height
 Deliverance shall be found;
 For all who call upon the Lord
 And will His praises sound

Living Hope

Custom enter thro' my heart

(Musical notation: treble clef, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5)

Find an abiding place

(Musical notation: treble clef, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5)

And with thy gifts to me impart

(Musical notation: treble clef, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5)

Age ornament of grace

(Musical notation: treble clef, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5)

I will exult thee in my soul

(Musical notation: treble clef, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5)

And seek thy justice there

(Musical notation: treble clef, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5)

Let thy treasures overcome all

(Musical notation: treble clef, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5)

I ask in humble prayer

(Musical notation: treble clef, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5)

I'll seek thy care at early dawn
 Thro' waking hours of day
 From evening shade until the morn
 For thee I still will pray
 I'll seek that crown of glory bright
 Which thou alone canst give
 That honor which is the delight
 Of all who lowly live

I know there is a living hope
 There is a holy strife
 A well of water springing up
 To everlasting life
 For these I will more fervently
 I'll seek thine aid aright
 O wilt thou open unto me
 A fountain clear and bright

Soul Communion

[305]

We'll turn our hearts from earth away

To Zion's heights repair,

For soul communion with the saints

Within her bowers of prayer

There raise the gospel standard high,

With shining folds unfurled

That all may see its purity

Unsullied from the world

Deep feelings with inspiring power,
 Shall lift our thoughts above,
 Whence we may draw a blessing down,
 P Through pleadings of our love,
 M These messengers of light and truth,
 Shall with our spirits blend
 And consecrated offerings pure,
 Will unto God ascend.

No. 1. _____ N. F. - May - 72

Preparation

Prepare us O ye angel bands
 To choose the better part -
 To treasure up the new commands
 That make us new in heart -

Arise the latent germs within,

Till every soul is strong

To conquer, and the turrets rise

That crown the heavenly throne.

G.D.

June 23rd - 92 =

Let not the things of earth oppress
Or any weight be felt

But give the sunshine that will bless

And all our feelings melt,

Enclow us with a faith like fire

And with the holy thought

That every good which we desire

Through labor can be brought.

More consecrated unto thee

O my God I want to be

Every talent I'll resign

O may I feel thy will is mine

More devoted to thy way

May I feel each passing day

That thy saving power may roll

And satisfy my hungry soul

'Tis on Thy power I rely
 Unto Thee for strength I cry
 The low vale is my retreat
 O may I there Thy spirit meet
 Sweet-conviction fill my heart
 Stay with me and ne'er depart
 Clothe me with a garment pure
 And give me love that will endure

Holy Strivings

May the light that never faileth.

Beam around us from on high

While our spirits holy strivings

Bring the gifts of heaven nigh

In their trust we'll onward haste

Loss no chance to waken life

But through faith that is immortal

Seek the love with wisdom ripe

Wisdom shall complete a purpose
 Strong and noble in each heart
 While the work of love and goodness
 Solace true shall ever impart
 Touched by these united powers
 Pure in spirit we shall grow
 And within our home eternal
 Reap the fruits of life below

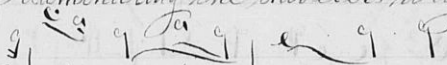
N.S.

July 21st 1872

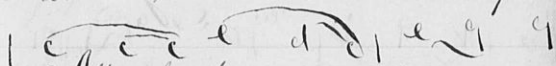
The sun of glory so brightly shines



Illuminating the travelers way



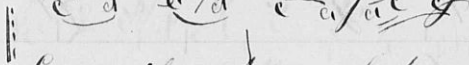
Darkness is banished the clouds dispersed



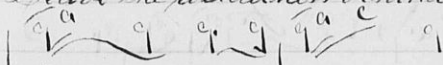
All is bright and open day



Let us then pursue our journey



Leave the wilderness behind



Seek those joys which are eternal



Heavenly gifts pure and refined



2nd Family

312
My interest in thy way O Lord
I shall never cease nor fail

While I have breath so long I will

Thy holy word proclaim

I'll speak thy love and sound thy praise

From morning until eve

And in thy holy solemn fear

I'll walk the path of peace

My spirit home my spirit home

With riches I will store My spirit home

My spirit home, I love thee more and more

The cross I'll bear patiently The powers

of sin defy To gain a spotless robe to

wear as the battle of life goes by

canterbury

Trilling faithfully here below

Seeking for no earthly reward

Devoting talents time and strength

In serving and praising the Lord

A treasure is gained in the heavens above

Where saints and angels dwell

A hundred fold more precious than gold

Its beauties no tongue can tell

Down down in the valley low

Whose streams in holy stillness flow

And trees of life in beauty grow

Whose leaves will heal the nations

There we will gather true and true

To feast on joys so rich and sweet

In gospel love and union great

Each seeking for salvation

Give me the joys of higher life

Give me
Give a treasure pure

The glory won by holy strife

A home in heaven secure

Then I can wade through perilous deep

The cross with meekness bear

I that bliss of higher life

With kindred souls can share

Awake to life thou faith of mine

Within me slumber not

For thro' thy wondrous power divine

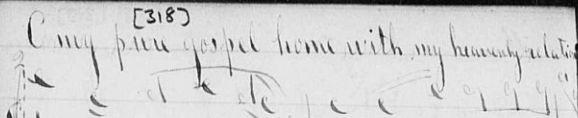
Salvation must be wrought

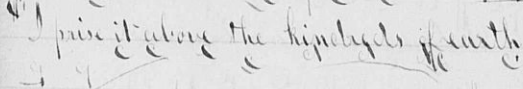
Awake to life thy part perform

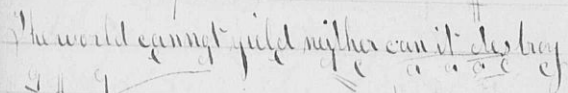
Be what thou hast been to me

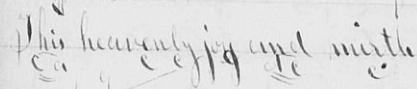
I've fought life's battles bravely strong

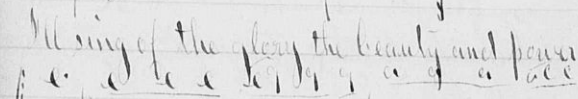
Shielded only by thee

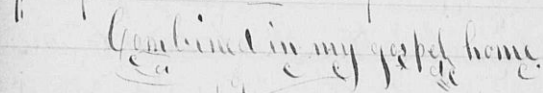
Come my true gospel home with my heavenly relation


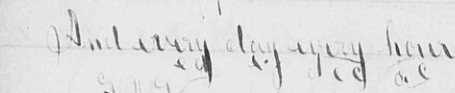
I praise it above the highest of earth


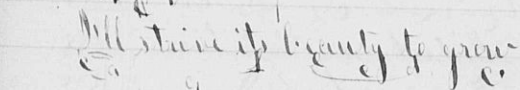
The world cannot yield neither can it destroy


This heavenly joy and mirth


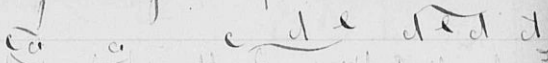
All sing of the glory the beauty and power


Combined in my gospel home


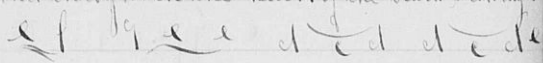
And every day every hour


Will strive its beauty to grow


Bright-winged seraphs descend unto earth



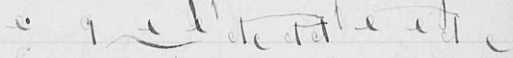
And enlighten the heart of the truth seeking



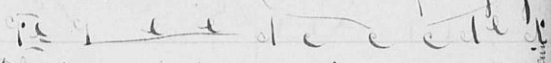
Bring true conviction from the Father of light



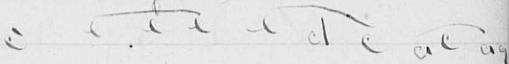
Like heavenly fire let it forever roll



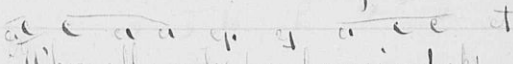
To call souls to Zion where purity reigns



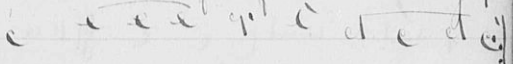
Bless'd work of our Savior wherein souls can



Abide on earth with angels to dwell



When all can be free from sin's dark binding spell



May the rays of heavenly light
 ♯ e d e e e e e e e e e e

Shall descend upon us
 | e d e e e e e e e e e e

May the long and cloudy night
 | e e e e e e e e e e e e

Shall be taken from us
 | e e e e e e e e e e e e

Yon Yon lift thine eyes
 | e e e e e e e e e e e e

Thou shalt rise from slumber
 | e e e e e e e e e e e e

Rest not the spirit cries
 e e e e e e e e e e e e

One chosen number
 | e e e e e e e e e e e e

lit

