of His servants to accomplish some of His
greatest purposes. When the blacksmith
is making a horseshoe, does it dictate its
maker who is making it and fashioning
it to a useful purpose? Does the plow-
share, the scythe, the axe, or the chisel
rise up and dictate the mechanic, saying,
"Why do you not form me thus?" Some
of these tools have to pass through var-
ious shades of temper—sometimes too
low, and sometimes too high, before it
is just right; and it requires an expert
mechanic to hit the proper temper, for
they are made to come in contact with all
kinds of timber. So we are tools made to
come in contact with all kinds of disposi-
tions, and very few tools will stand and
keep a good edge coming in contact with
every kind of timber, and stone, and the
devil.

If you do not learn to temper your-
selves properly, you will not be of much
use at last.

I speak of these things whether they
are edifying or not; as to that I am not
concerned, but they are true, and they
will save and exalt you, and bring you
into the celestial world to mingle in the
society of the Father, and Jesus Christ
His Son, with the Prophets and Apostles
from the beginning to the present day. I
am bound for no other place, God help-
ing me. Salvation is what I am after in
this world; and food, clothing, and wash-
ing are all I need while I stay here, and
that is more than I can take away with me.

I have no pride in anything but the
principles of salvation, and to see you
do right, humble yourselves, retain the
Holy Spirit, live your religion—then I am
proud of you indeed. My God, His pur-
poses, my religion, and this people, are
all I am fond of in this world.

Our religion is different from every-
thing else that was ever instituted, but
when you become acquainted with it and
partake of its spirit, it is lively and an-
gelic; it is a screen that throws out ev-
erything but that which is pure wheat.
When we make flour from smutty wheat,
we must have a smut machine to clear it
all of filth before it goes into the bolt. The
smut machine is a powerful place; it will
blow to pieces everything that is not the
real grain. Thank God He has got such
a machine, and men to enjoy His Holy
Spirit.

My prayer is before God and angels,
by day and by night, that He would
purge this people and purify them from
wicked men and women; and I hope
the purging operation will continue un-
til there is an entire separation of the
wheat and the chaff. There will be a sep-
aration, and I tell you what I know, and
not what I believe only. I know the truth
when I speak it, and so do you when you
hear it. It makes no matter what instru-
ment it comes through, it is truth still,
and you cannot make anything else of it.

God bless you forever, that peace,
goodness, union, love, and the spirit of
patience and submission before God, and
in the hands of His servants, may abide
with you forever. AMEN.