myself? Yes, like a little child; and it
seemed as though I never could get over
it. Said I, "I am sorry brother Brigham;
won't you forget it and let it pass?" I
could have wept my eyes out, and melted
into tears my whole body. Did brother
Brigham despise me for it? No, he loved
me better. I do not want to give him oc-
casion to chastise me; but if I do, what
course shall I take? Shall I get up here
to justify myself? No; the Lord God
Almighty help me from ever doing such
a thing as that. When I am guilty, I am
guilty. Supposing I don't know it—if he
says it, that is enough.

There is nothing that will lead to
damnation and destruction quicker than
self-justification when you are guilty of
sin. As brother Orson said last Sunday,
it is the first step to apostasy. Those men
or women who will justify themselves in
sin, and persist in that course, will deny
this Gospel, and will go overboard. Were
they one with Israel? No. Were they
one with God's anointed? No. Were they
one with their husbands? No. Were they
one with the principle to which they were
connected in the Gospel? No.

These are my views; they are the
views of my brethren, and the views of
Jesus; for he says, except we are one,
we are not his. We should be one, like
a large tree.

Some say they have tasted of the fruit
of the tree of life. I have been talking
about it: that tree is light, and light is
life; the fruit is the element of the tree of
life; and, except every man and woman
on the earth become grafted into it, and
into Christ, they will be lost.

You read about the tree of life: it
says there are twelve manner of fruit
on it. Some will say it means the
dozen tribes of Israel. Admit this;
they are grafted in; and then we will
admit that we are their children, and
that we belong to one of those tribes. If
we are not grafted into the limbs of this
tree according to our place, we shall be
lost.

I do not care which way you take it,
it is just as long one way as the other.
We belong to some of those families you
must admit; and I suppose all belong to
the house of Israel; some of the blood of
Ephraim, and some of Joseph, some of
one, and some of another. Because we
belong to the house of Israel, is it going
to save us? No. Because we have been
cut off in our fathers; and we have got
to be grafted in; for God said he did not
acknowledge any covenants when this
Church commenced; all old covenants
were done away. Enter into the strait
gate, therefore; and don't you counsel
me. Don't counsel brother Brigham. You
can come to him for counsel; so can I;
but I do not undertake to chastise him,
nor to justify myself; but, say I, "Brother
Brigham, I pray of thee, I entreat of
thee, I beseech thee to do this or that."
Brother Daniel cannot chastise me with-
out I am out of my place, any more than
I can brother Brigham.

I entreat of my father to give me
a piece of bread and butter, for I am
hungry; that is the course for me to
take; that is the course for the Twelve,
the Seventies, High Priests, Bishops,
Elders, &c., to take; and that is the
course, ladies, for you to take with your
husbands, and the course your children
ought to take towards their parents.

Would not that make us one? There is
no other principle that will make us one,
only to be amenable to where we belong;
and every person who refuses to be will
go to destruction—I do not care whether
they are men or women—and you cannot
help yourselves. Amen.