in the soul; that fountain is flowing con-
tinually and unceasingly. Even as the
blood passes through the heart to the ex-
tremities of our physical system at every
pulsation, so also the Spirit of truth perv-
ades our being.

Do I believe "Mormonism" to be true?
Do I know it to be true? Yes, I do.
Why? Because it has saved me. It has
saved me in the first place from igno-
rance, and then it has saved me from its
consequences—that is, to the extent to
which it has imparted to me knowledge;
and it has imparted to me knowledge ac-
cording to my faith and devotion to the
truth, and the extent to which I have la-
bored to subject myself to the influence
of its sacred principles.

People suppose, perhaps, that myself
and those similarly situated in this work
have a great deal to do for others; but my
work is for myself. It is for myself that
I preach, that I go abroad, that I come
home again; it is for myself that I do all
I do.

You may say I am selfish. Why? Be-
cause I promised my Father, when I went
into the waters of baptism, that I would
obey His commandments as they were
made known to me. I made Him that
brief promise, and it has cost me all that
"Mormonism" has cost me. It has cost me
all the toil and labor that has been
crowded into my history during the past
twenty-five years of my life, to keep that
little covenant.

My Father promised me, if I would
keep His commandments, I should be
saved. Then whom am I working for? For brother Amasa. My in-
terest, my life, money, if I have any,
my honor, my salvation, my all is in
the kingdom of God. I have not any-
thing anywhere else; and, as I said,
befor, if I knew there was a shred of my
whole being that was not baptized into
the spirit of "Mormonism," and into this
universal love and devotion to it, I would
want to hunt it out before I slept, and
have it baptized with the same feeling.

I imagine to myself I have the spirit
of a Saint—the spirit of "Mormonism." Why? Because I have labored to be obe-
dient, faithful, and true, to maintain my
integrity; and the result is manifested
in the spirit I have felt and still feel. If
this is not "Mormonism," I am in a good
place to be told wherein it falls short; and
when I learn what "Mormonism" is, if I
have not learned it, I shall begin to learn
it: I have made up my mind for that.

I feel the Spirit of God just as pure
a source of comfort to me when I am
away as when I am here. "Do you feel as
well when you are away?" No; for I lack
the comfort and the genial influence that
hovers here like a deathless flame over
the congregations of the Saints.

This is my testimony of "Mor-
monism," as I have felt it, realized it,
experienced it, and lived in it—not as I
lived in it last year, but today. Today is
the best day I ever saw; today is the most
blessed of any day I ever passed since I
lived on the earth, because today shows
me the greatest increase of those things
that constitute the greatness, glory, hap-
piness, and blessedness of the Saints;
and tomorrow will be the same, in re-
spect to these matters, and more abun-
dantly.

That this may be the case with us is
my humble prayer, in the name of Jesus
Christ. Amen.