that have left this Church and returned
to it again, have confessed these very
things. While they outwardly affect
to believe the dogmas of the religious
world, they secretly pity and despise. I
mean such as are not past feeling.

Do our enemies object to some be-
ing frightened away from here by the
glass of truth being held before them to
enable them to see themselves as God
sees them, and have become frightened
at their own moral deformities and left?
Will the time not come when none of the
uncircumcised in heart or the unclean
can enter the abodes of the Saints? If
the old Prophets have told us the truth,
such times must come; and if they now
begin to be foreshadowed, think it not
strange! "Zion will be redeemed with
judgment, and her converts with righ-
teousness. And the destruction of the
transgressors and of the sinners shall be
together, and they that forsake the Lord
shall be consumed." (Isaiah.)

I feel and know that I am a poor,
weak, unprofitable servant, at best. My
life is of no great value, when compared
with the value and importance of this
kingdom; and I have lately thought that
it would be about the height of my ambi-
tion to lose my life to save that of some
better man. I know not what I will do;
but I pray God my heavenly Father that I
may do my duty and honor His name and
cause with my every and latest breath. I
have tried to do right and to live my re-
ligion. I have sought the Lord day and
night, and still seek Him, and by His
grace shall continue to seek Him until I
can fall upon His neck and embrace Him,
and say, "Thou art my Father;" and He
will say to me, "Thou art my son!" I have
no righteousness to boast of. I have no
oil to spare.

But if sore trials must come, even
to the laying down of our lives, I do
not know that I can ask for the time to be
prolonged with any hope of being much
better. I mean to be about as good as
the light and knowledge I have will al-
low me. Full of imperfections as I am,
my heart, soul, and spirit feel to bless
the Saints with all who wish them well;
and the enemies that would persecute
the Saints—that would try to overthrow
the kingdom of God on the earth, and
ensnare the feet and shed the blood of
the Prophets of God, let their blessings
be turned into cursings, their prayers be-
come sin, and the stain of innocent blood
blast their hopes forever, if they repent
not.

Mormonism is true. The Priesthood
of God is on the earth, and is destined to
bear rule not only in heaven, but in the
earth also; and likewise in every part of
God’s dominions. This makes the Devil
and all his subjects angry at the Saints,
and they wish to kill us off. Kill just as
many and just as soon as God will let
you. In this respect, I ask no favors of
any man in this lower world. I ask God
to be my friend, and to give me grace and
strength to be His friend so long as I live
in this world.

Ye Saints of latter day be humble,
meek, and childlike. Be fearless and res-
olute. God grant unto you and me hearts
of iron and nerves of steel, abounding
with faith, hope, and charity, full of ev-
ery good work, and no evil work. Pray
in faith that God may guide our lead-
ers aright, and that wise and profitable
counsels may be given them for us, and
we possess hearts to appreciate and obey.
The Lord dictate the policy of his king-
dom, and shield his faithful ministers
from the snares of this world, and of
death, until we shall have completed our
earthly mission; and then may our exit
shed a luster upon the cause which our
lives have been devoted to sustain.