

A SALUTATION OF LOVE

To All Our Dear Aged Friends and Absent Sisters; also to the Sick and Afflicted, and Especially to the Young.

DEAR FRIENDS:—

"Come unto me" was the language of our blessed Savior, and it is especially so to those who are Mourners in Zion and to the heavy-hearted in Jerusalem, for He has promised "Rest" to all such as come unto Him in living faith. In His own time He will "undo the heavy burden" and set the captives free; He will not destroy that which His own right hand hath planted.

May the young abide under the hand of His power in the labor of regeneration, and He will present you unto His Father a diadem of beauty. These will be enabled to bear the Ark of the Testimony before the Lord's people with clean hands, and a pure heart fervently, for He hath called you with an high and holy calling.

May we not let any of these precious testimonies fall to the ground, for, as we are found faithful a succession of standard-bearers will be raised up. As the mantles fall from the mothers they will rest upon the daughters, when the mothers are called to join that blood-washed throng, who came up out of great tribulation, ascribing praises to God and the Lamb, who are worthy for ever and ever. We were reminded that it was not the "well said," but the "well done," that would give us the passport to the kingdom of Heaven—the acts of a faithful, dedicated heart; for "So shall my word be which goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." Dear Friends, if we are not faithful in what we have already received from our God, what right have we to ask for more? May we be faithful stewards of the manifold mercies of God.

What will it profit us if we have a name to live while as yet we are dead? If we are grafted into Christ, the true and living Vine,