

this message with which I was to go was of a more trying character; and it so overwhelmed me, that I went into my bedroom, and cried mightily to God to not ask me to go. But He who sitteth on the Great White Throne said, "Go;" and when I was crossing the street, the still small voice said, "Inasmuch as ye were willing, go not!" Oh, what joy took possession of my breast! But, I got to the door, when I saw in the store a carpenter who, I knew was opposed to my going round with messages. The message was to him but I did not deliver it; for God pitied my feeble dust and told me not to go; and, if that man is so unfortunate as to miss his way to the Kingdom, I will be partly to blame, for I was not very willing to go when I was first told to do so, and now the time is past. The meaning of this mysterious message is yet to be solved, for I never remembered the words of it from that morning until the present. Another command came, "Go to another store-keeper in his kitchen." I went and delivered the first message: Have prayer with your children at noon. I went a second time and repeated the same words. The third time God said: "Tell him, I, the Lord, will be angry with him if he does not." Still a fourth time the Lord said, "Go when he is at dinner and the lady is there; the noon-prayer will save from law, and I will spare his children to inherit their rights." And again, a fifth and last command came, "Tell him the salvation of his children depends on it." But unheeded the Lord's message passed by, and I was never more commanded to return, nor I believe never will. These messages were lightly treated, although they were crucifying to me.

The next message was this, a verse of Scripture: "The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good" which was to a man in our own house. This verse was ill-taken, and the man rose up and left the table; but God sent me no more to speak before him. Not long after, one day at the table I was commanded to say this verse in way of thanksgiving:

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.