

self like a man in the work unto which I have appointed thee; and as thy head becomes silvered with age, thy light will shine with increasing brightness, as the firmament, for they that are wise do shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars, for ever and ever; and when thou hast finished the work appointed, thy exit will be glorious, and those that stand round thee will behold what it is to see a Christian die, and their souls exclaim, "Oh, that my last end may be like thine!"

### SOME OF THE EXPRESSIONS OF ALEXANDER YOUNG DURING HIS LAST SICKNESS.

THE PERSON ALLUDED TO IN THE  
FOREGOING COMMUNICATION  
TWENTY YEARS BEFORE  
HIS DEATH.

He had been complaining for several months of faint, dizzy sensations in his head, which he seemed to consider as a prelude to his approaching dissolution, and on Third-day, the 11th of 6th mo., 1844, a friend called to see him. He reached out his hand and said: "I have anticipated seeing thee again in mutability." He enquired how he was. "I am lacking nothing," was the answer. The friend replied: "I have been some time satisfied as to the comfortable state of mind; but how is thy bodily health?" He said: "It is fast prostrating." But the spiritual man rises higher and higher, then said: "Now thee can't feel as I feel; thou art in the world, and has a labour to perform, even to suffer for and with the people, but my work is done; I am feeding on ripe fruit; I am as one translated out of the world," and then he was suddenly attacked with a very severe paralytic stroke, when he appeared as though he could live but a short time. Recovering a little, he said to those around him: "Do you call this dying? It feels to

me just beginning to live." After reviving a little from the first severity of the attack, he conversed, but with a much impaired voice. His religious conversation was of the most interesting character from the time he was taken. For about five days he was almost constantly engaged in conversation and advice to his numerous friends that called to see him. The condition of his mind was very remarkable, appearing to be entirely swallowed up in the enjoyments of spiritual realities. He said he enjoyed much more at that time than he ever before had tasted of or asked his Heavenly Father for. His voice being natural, he often repeated, "Can this be death; can this be the great enemy so much dreaded? To me it has lost all its terrors; it feels to me like the very beginning of life; I never before experienced such happiness as I now feel; not in the prime of life in the midst of my greatest earthly enjoyment and prosperity, surrounded by an affectionate family and the kindest friends, not then even did I ever feel but a small portion of the happiness I now enjoy on this bed of death." He earnestly entreated some friends who called to see him to look to God, their Creator, for their present and everlasting happiness. It will do for you what it has done for me; it has made this bed of death a bed of down. In speaking of the sudden and severe attack of the disease, he called it severity somewhat like a lion, which his Heavenly Father had converted into the likeness of a lamb, which seemed to him like a feast which he now understood, and tasted the realities of, and the feast was a joyous one. He had passed the valley of the lion, and was now on the Lord's mountain, where death had but little power; where the lion and no unclean thing could come near, but where all partook of the lamb like nature. He said he had received the seal of adoption, and that his food came immediately from the hands of his Heavenly