

of, this will be an exception to the common rule, and it will bear inspection. But I must hasten to tell of my call to this work. God in his wisdom called me to this in order to make it wide spread. For this past two years I have felt what no tongue could tell. This is not the place to tell of the messages I carried; but as it has been so widely spread of me being out of my mind, I must tell who and what raised this report: nothing more than going round with those messages; the people thought a woman that always had the name of minding her own business would not go to people's houses; and they thought this purifying process was for them; little expecting that it was to prepare me for this great work of preaching sanctification to the world. Five years previous to the time of my sanctification, the Lord said I will raise you up to preach sanctification to the world. It was a message to me right from the throne of God, and I was never more mistaken in any message from the Lord; but our God makes no mistakes. I thought it had reference to my infant son; but God hid the truth of the message for nearly six years. While passing through a severe trial of my faith, the Lord explains to me the purport of the saying, in this way: I did thee no wrong to take thy son to a crown, and thee to write sanctification to the world! This was how I was to preach it, by my pen; but as I am to explain the whole affair, just as it was, or as it occurred, there need be no further explanation given, as it will speak for itself. Before leaving this part of my work, I would caution any of denying these truths.

My Lord Delayeth His Coming.

Lord, dost Thou know that I am waiting,
Longing and watching for thee?
Counting the moments as hours,
Until Thy face I see:
Questioning, "Is He not coming?"
Asking it o'er and o'er,