

any foe. If the text Mr. Fawcett preaches from this evening be not: "Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free," and if this be not the text, God hath not spoken by me. Now dear brethren do you see anything in this to offend the church as to call forth the above. The signature, I, the Lord of Hosts, was to every message. You will see this was a command for her to stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ had made her free from sin, and if she did not keep His commands, she was likely, as all other christians, to be entangled with the yoke of bondage.

The fifth and last written message was to Mr. Fawcett, asking back the paper that contained the first command. God sent His servant, the Rev. Mr. Hughes, to copy it off after the Lord had given it to me in pencil writing, for I wrote it with small i's, as this was the way I was taught; and this minister happened to think that God would not write small i's; but God did not write it, although He gave the words. It is for you and for me to do our work, but it only is God's part to inspire our hearts, and to enable us to speak and write good words. How ridiculous for a man to lift up the puny arm of flesh against the High and Lofty One who inhabiteth eternity! Now I tell you the reason why I never carried a message: To show to me the slavery that Ann Preston endured in her early days. He taught me to write as He taught her to read, and He let my Christian name be reproached in order to show me the reproaches she bore in her early home. She was called foolish; so was I. Her body was killed working; so was mine. She was called a hypocrite; so was I. She was called a fanatic; so was I. She was blamed for hindering the work of God; so was I. Her life was a warfare with the minister; so was my three years' stay out of the church. Once, she was poorly clad; so was I. She was at work late and early; so was I. She was little and unknown; so was I. Her life was nearly taken thrice; so was mine. Brethren, God has brought me through every position in life, in which Sister Ann Preston was placed; and do not ask, "would that be just," for God is just and yet the justifier of all who believe in him.