

The countless Stars were never made,
 The Sun did always shine ;
 All Earth, water did ne'er pervade,
 From ever flowed the Rhine.

The Spirit asks you to decide,
 Which Mind you will obey ;
 All who'll come to the Saviour's side,
 Can live many a day.

Matthew's Gospel will save you all,
 If you will it obey ;
 It says nothing about the fall,
 But instructs how to pray.

The Saviour's Sermon on the Mount,
 Is nothing like the Law ;
 His Commands you can easy count,
 Commands which are not straw.

Not all the blood of bulls and sheep,
 On Jewish altars slain
 Could make a Mary sigh and weep,
 Or take away a stain.

For five years I have followed the Holy Spirit rendering perfect submission to the Divine Will, continually watching, for one omission would have cost me my Crown of Eternal Life. I was led by the Spirit to do many strange things, some of which were the publications of silly pamphlets, sent by mail to many persons.