

Suffice it to say, my path was rough, and it was made more so by my hasty words and actions. I made many of the mistakes that most Christians make, and ever lived in Complaining street. But when God sanctified me, he set me free from sin,—but not from reproach and scandal. Instead of me being a pattern, as they used to say, and the best of wives, as my husband himself said, when I was sanctified throughout body, soul and spirit. Now, as soon as I endeavored to live fully to the Lord, reproach and shame were cast upon me, and also lies. This seems a vulgar word, and I would rather not write it, but I dare not keep back any part of God's sayings, and He says that lies came thick and fast. I hated sin with a perfect hatred, and I loved the Lord with all my heart; but still I wanted to do more for God, and the non-confession of it kept me back in Divine life. On two occasions I so grieved the Spirit of the Lord that I had to go and ask Him for forgiveness; but it was soon granted. In the year 1876 I was called of God to go around to the people, and wherever I went it seemed that the Lord wanted me to tell them of his word, and the very words that He gave me I was forced to utter, or else grieve His Spirit. I now think it is but right for me to have the privilege of making known how the Lord sustained me in these fires of persecution.

It is not in man to direct his own steps; and, if ever any person experienced the plain direction of High Heaven, it was this unworthy servant. Without having the least desire to cast any reproach on the cause of God, or any of his people, I must, in order, set forth the glory of God in its noonday splendor, for I walked in the full light of his countenance. I was deprived from attending the ministry of the Word, for this reason: God said, when he sent me around with those messages, that he would not allow me to be put down. As the church did not understand the work that God had called me to, they openly and profanely called me a silly woman. One person said that if I had horns on me, you would know what I was. Others said that I and my messages were a nuisance,

