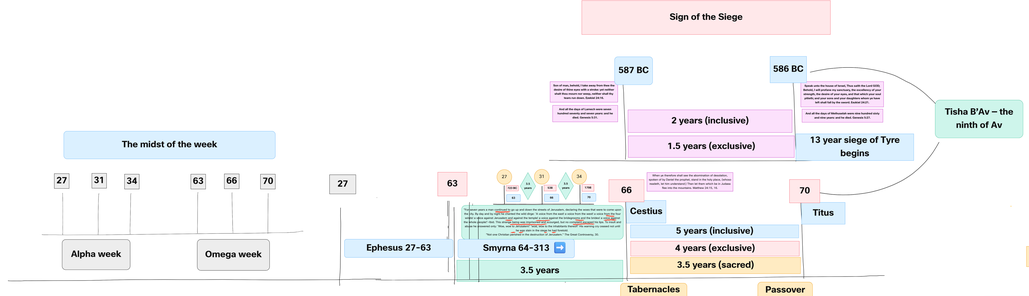

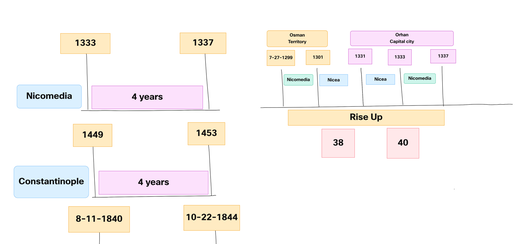

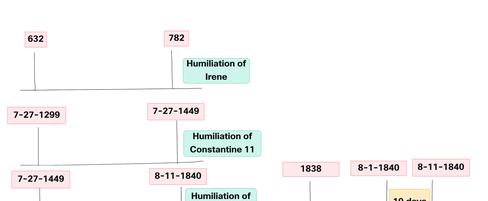

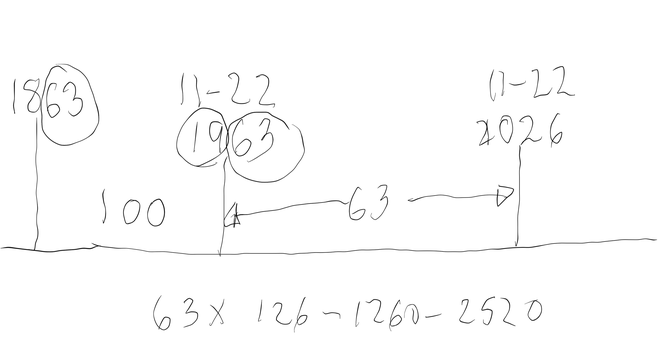

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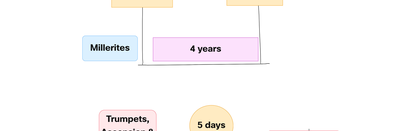
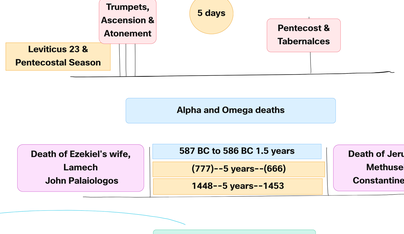
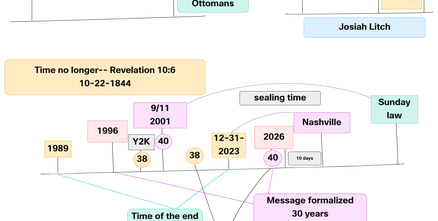
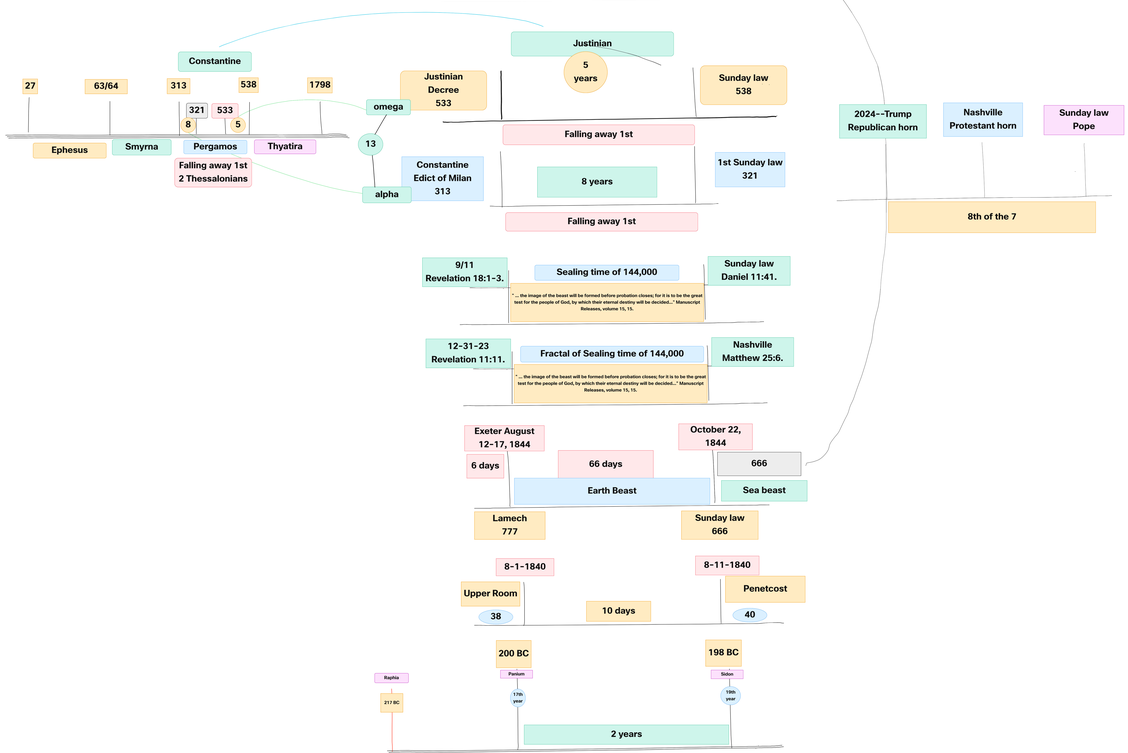






"Friday night several heard my voice exclaiming, 'Look, look!' Whether I was dreaming or in vision, I cannot tell. I slept alone. The time of trouble was upon us. I saw our people in great distress, weeping and praying, pleading the sure promises of God, while the wicked were all around us, mocking us and threatening to destroy us. They ridiculed our feebleness, they mocked at the smallness of our numbers, and taunted us with words calculated to cut deep. They charged us with taking an independent position from all the rest of the world. They had cut off our resources so that we could not buy or sell, and they referred to our abject poverty and stricken condition. They could not see how we could live without the world. We were dependent on the world, and we must concede to the customs, practices, and laws of the world, or go out of it. If we were the only people in the world whom the Lord favored, the appearances were awfully against us.

"They declared that they had the truth, that miracles were among them; that angels from heaven had visited them, had walked with them, that great power and signs and wonders were performed among them, and that this was the temporal millennium they had been expecting so long. The whole world was converted and in harmony with the sunday law, and this little feeble people stood out in defiance of the laws of the land and the law of God, and claimed to be the only ones right on the earth. They declared, 'The angels from heaven have spoken to us.' Referring to those whom Satan personated that had died and they claimed had gone to heaven, 'You will bear the testimony of the heavenly messengers.' They answered, they mocked, they derided and abused the sorrowing ones. There was much more but I have not time to write it." Manuscript Releases, volume 2, 207, 208.