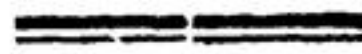


She lives among her offspring,  
 Who just begin to spread ;  
 And in her outward order,  
 There's one supplies her room,  
 And still the name of Mother  
 Is like a sweet perfume.  
 Since Mother sent the gospel,  
 And spread it in the west,  
 How many fons and daughters  
 Are nourish'd from her breast !  
 How many more conceiv'd,  
 And travailing in the birth !  
 Who yet shall reign with Mother  
 Like princes on the earth.  
 I love that testimony  
 That shows me what to do :  
 I love my precious Mother,  
 I love the Elders too :  
 The Brethren and the Sisters,  
 I love them and their ways,  
 And in this loving spirit  
 I mean to spend my days.



*The Believers' Appeal.*

**M**AN, at his first creation,  
 As he was made upright, you know ;  
 While in that situation  
 He walked in the light you know.  
 As he was male and female,  
 The man must be the head you know ;  
 And by his wholesome counsel  
 The woman must be led you know.  
 The woman was beguiled  
 And got the serpent's seed you know ;  
 And though she was defiled  
 The harlot took the lead you know.  
 Then from his head old Adam fled,  
 And cleav'd unto his wife you know  
 And for his fall he never shall  
 Eat of the tree of life you know.  
 And in his flesh relation,  
 He lies beneath the curse you know ;  
 And every generation  
 Has still been growing worse you know.  
 But God decreed another seed  
 Of a superiour birth you know ;