

MORMON PROPHECIES

Visions of Ranae Lee Regarding World Economic Collapse and Cataclysms

http://standeyo.com/NEWS/08_Prophecy/081015.Ranae.Lee.html

Full text of two more messages from Ranae Lee about forthcoming earthquakes, etc. in Utah, the inter-mountain west as well as some events that will impact not only the US but the entire world.

HOLLY NOTE: I saw this a couple of weeks ago, and unfortunately did not have time to fully read it until yesterday. Ranae Lee obviously received these visions prior to the recent global economic meltdown, which lends credence to this message. The text has not been altered except to correct typos and to break the last half of this page into readable sections since it was one long paragraph.

We feel compelled to post these visions as they are rich with specifics and details. As with all prophetic material, pray for insight and wisdom.

Ranae Lee, September 18, 2008

Over the last several days, I've been feeling so much concern as things are really cranking up. Yesterday morning I was shown a lot, and then again this morning. I feel a great urgency to share these things and get the word out quickly because I feel time is very short for final preparations. Once again I stress, these things can change due to agency... but I do feel much is inevitable. I'm still not sure of the order, but I do think it can be surmised somewhat by conditions and other clues. I will relate this exactly as it was shown to me... thanks. This was from Sept. 17th, Thursday morning.

The first thing I was shown is that the economy is hanging by a thread. Russia and China are deeply involved in the U.S. economy. We are currently in a catch-22 with China and Russia. Once our economic stability is gone there is nothing left to hold them back from declaring full blown war. Part of the catch-22 is that rumors of war (as prophesied) are affecting world markets... so either way we will have an economic crash and a war. Right now they are holding off because of their interests in the U.S. Also, over and over in the last few days I've seen flashes of the "Sound of Music"... We are in the same situation living our normal lives as the evils around us are getting greater and greater even life threatening. We have no idea just how great the threat is right now.

Many times one of the first things I see is the earth covered in a very brownish black haze. This is the evil surrounding the earth and it is so great right now.

ECONOMIC COLLAPSE

Next it was as if I was at the NYSE I saw two men in a tug of war over money. Then others joined in from all sides and they all started pulling. The money was stretching more and more and getting thinner and thinner. Finally one man broke away with a small piece in his hands. Then the government poured

more into the center of the fray. It only made the money weaker and more brittle and thinned it out. Then the stretched out money tore right down the middle, and finally exploded. Everyone landed on their backs and their hands were empty, they stood up, brushed themselves off and looked around, all the money gone.

Then again I saw the house of cards, it had fallen and the cards were laying everywhere in disarray on the NYSE floor. Next I witnessed suicides all over. There was mass chaos and the public demanding a solution. Our nation was broke and the situation cascaded all over the world from here. The repercussions were worldwide.

Next I saw the military trying to bring order. I saw the President's face, he had his hands behind his back. Silently waving at someone to keep hidden, it was the Illuminati they were trying to implement their plans as soon as possible but he was clumsy about it and the people were not conditioned yet. The people were still too angry to go along with their plans and the Illuminati-move was too soon, so it didn't work yet.

CATAclysms

Then I saw a map of the U.S. In Texas those affected by hurricane [Ike] had empty hands and there was no money to help them. Montana was really angry about things and trying to break away from the U.S. This brought even more control by the government.

Then I saw California and a large earthquake to the north and a row of smaller ones along a fault line to the south. Along the Cascades there was a major drop in the earth along a fault, the west part dropped.

Then I could see the continents shifting slightly. The Midwest was buckling and so was the strike-slip fault line off the Pacific coast. The coast was buckling under the pressure. Then again I saw Krakatau explode and the great tsunami hit the western coastline all the way from Washington state to Baja... it was so bad. So many people hit. Hopes destroyed and people dead. California was covered in water. I do think this dissipates later, but the damage was irreversible. People were leaving the coastline in droves, coming inland, moving to safer places. (I do not know where this event fits into things.)

Next I saw [LDS] General Conference. The brethren were really concerned. Trying to calm fears and stress Faith in the Lord! The first earthquake was not long after Conference. It was early in the morning just before it gets light. It was a 6.2 or 6.3. Afterwards people thought everything was going to be fine, like that was the one we've waited for. News reports made everyone have a false sense of security. Then everything was calm and people went back in to complacency. This earthquake was a warning to "Get out!" it was a merciful warning for those who have eyes to see and ears to hear, those who are awake.

It seemed as if about a week passed and then the bigger earthquake hit... 8.6. I've spoken of this extensively and will more on another post. But I did see the capital collapse on the south end. Buildings were swaying everywhere. People screaming and running. Liquefaction of the ground all over the Salt Lake valley. Hospitals collapse as well as a lot of other buildings. The spaghetti bowl (I-80 and I-15 Interchange) smashes down. The large crack that runs from the northeast hills of Salt lake runs down to Taylorsville, these cracks start at this point but get much bigger in the next earthquake I saw that this first "event" included several weeks of earthquakes and aftershocks.

The underground fountains also began to open up at this point. This will affect as far away as the Cascades (volcanoes) and make them heat up... the death toll will be staggering. I did see angels guarding some homes and the temples.

Most of the money was gone and only the military could help. I saw rioting, looting and people living in tents.

PREPAREDNESS

I was told people need to turn to God in fasting and prayer. Ramp up their food storage now. It will be the new currency; have, alternate shelter, heat, medical supplies and meds, fuel, water, a way to wash and haul it... another source of electricity like generators, solar or crank radios. I was told to can all the food we can right now. Priesthood should bless the homes. Get out of debt NOW!!!! Have extra food for barter. Put homes in order... people will be sharing homes. Plan on martial law. Get birth certificates and immunizations in order and handy. Gather family close right now. Keep communications channels open with them especially after conference. Stock up fridges and freezers. This stuff will keep... it will be cold outside or it can be cooked to feed a lot of people if it thaws out. Have games and entertainment for the little ones. This will be very scary for them. It's a good idea to have a large dog and animals if you can; but if you are in central Utah, you may not be able to take them with you due to mandatory evacuations. Get used to the old way of living... Self-sustaining. Plan on no utilities for weeks, even months. Pay your cell phone in advance if your provider allows it. Weapons and ammo ready. There will be few jobs and a little rebuilding, but not much.

ANOTHER WAR

Next I saw in-fighting among the Illuminati; the president of the world bank was smiling and making a lot of Money. Others were very angry. This was a power play. I saw three power struggles between Bush, Obama, and McCain. The Illuminati were smiling. Pres. Bush made a speech and said with all that has happened 2-3 disasters so close together, our nation was in big trouble and other countries were taking advantage of our trials. Then he declared War and said there was no other way. Oil was a major factor in all of this. Then I saw the draft again. [LDS] Missionaries were coming home and their suits turned into uniforms. Women were also in the army. It looked to me that this might be in early spring... around March? it was dreary and raining. Then I was shown a really cold hard winter... this was not the year long winter but it was bad.

MAN-MADE PLAGUE

Next I saw the airport. It was damaged a lot from the earthquakes but it was still functioning. I saw the clear vials of a clear liquid dropped there and the beginning of a plague. people were lining up for flu shots. (Don't do it! You'll be more susceptible.) Nothing the government did worked, except quarantine. I saw to plan for 3 months. Have food warmth, generators, surgical gloves and masks, antiviral meds. This seemed like early spring and was worldwide. There were mass quarantines; and road blockades. Very little travel, massive deaths, this effected every household. I was told to have faith. The Lord knows best! After about 3 months (around June?), people started emerging with a resistance to the virus. There were only a few scattered cases at that time. Foods were scarce. People's hands were empty. No spring planting because of the quarantine. Although some people did sneak out to plant.

Then I saw a lot of flooding in the Midwest and rain in southern California. Also, the Northeast then a heat wave in Florida. There was some kind of problem in the Ohio area-Canada border. I do not know what this was. I did see sporadic power outages across the nation and then possible attacks on the U.S. I saw Russian subs and full-out war. In the middle east it really got bad, there were jets in the sky here in the U.S... then I saw a nuke. "All of this was happening so much sooner than I expected."

Next Russia and China were on our soil, and our military was really weak. Then I saw the 2nd earthquake. It closed a lot of roads, blocked areas, actually protecting some places. It was huge 9.3 ... then I saw the internment camps.. with gas chambers and ovens.. processing the people. The Illuminati- was smiling.. and then they put the A.C. (Anti-Christ) into power, this was a political move to dominate the world. This began the implementation of the mark of the beast. They did use project blue beam.. new technology was revealed... and used to deceive the masses and make them think Christ had returned. I was told Remember Matt. 24: people will say "he is here or he is there... believe it not."

Next I saw the church going through a hard time. First financial, then the earthquakes, then martial law and domination from dictatorial powers in our nation. Then we fled (Into the desert... i.e. scriptures, don't know if this means literal.) I think this is what has been termed the call out. I did not see an official call out from leadership at this point. (In the past I have.) I just saw people going into the mountains. If a call out happens at all, I think it will be spring. Many were in great fear. Communications were sporadic, but the church had a system in place. At this point I heard the music " High on a mountain top" and the words of the scriptures came in to my mind. "People will look to Zion and say Zion is terrible. But they will find safety there! The world will both fear us and respect us. I saw the priesthood increasing at this time and a lot of miracles.

Next I saw major volcanoes. Muddy rain from these and the skies were dark. The Lord's people were working together. Then I saw a nuke hit California perhaps the same one mentioned earlier. California was gone and just islands were left. Then I looked to the east. The east coast was gone as well... just islands. The Midwest was underwater.

I saw an asteroid hit out in the ocean past where California had been. I saw 2012 in the sky. The Lord's people were on foot,

still in the mountains, moving from place to place. The sky was dark and then I saw fire hail falling from the sky, burning almost everything. At this point I was shown the sea and almost all of the sea life died. There were very few people left.

Then I saw the White House empty as were the halls of Congress. People were on their own just surviving. I was told, know and watch for the signs of the Lord's coming! Moon turning to blood, stars falling from the sky (I thought then of the fire hail) and a Temple in Jerusalem. I was told, "do not be deceived by accepting a false Christ (project blue beam) and never ever take the mark of the beast (Verichip). I was shown how this will cause sores all over people. I saw gangs and prostitution. The people were really wicked and murderous, just to survive. Stay with the Lord's people. Don't cling to earthly securities, they will kill you. Deceptions will abound. The Lord alone will save his people!

This is as much as I can share right now and has taken me several hours to write. As you can tell, not everything is in chronological order. I shared it how I received it. But, I left out a lot of details because I have already shared a lot of it in previous posts. It can be revisited there. I will share the rest of what was given on Sept. 18th as soon as I can.... thanks

Herendair

Re: More.....Sept 18, Friday

This A.M. I was again shown a lot of events. I wish I knew the time frame, but I did ask concerning the earthquake and I feel it will happen sometime after conference and before Thanksgiving. We've given ourselves 1 mo. from now to be completely ready. I hope that is enough time.

I again saw the blackish brown haze covering the earth. Then I was in New York City. I saw a man get out of a taxi holding a briefcase. He looked up at a large very stark grey building. I knew it was somehow connected to the World Bank. Then I saw a meeting inside this building. Several individuals were sitting at a large table and there was a lot of yelling. There was a man standing with his back to the others, looking out a window and talking on a cell phone. He was negotiating with the World Bank in England. They were shifting funds to stop the worldwide meltdown of banks. He was speaking of two banks that they were very concerned about. One was here in the U.S. and very large, the other was in the U.K. and connected to the royalty. Both banks were ready to fall and one had to be sacrificed to save the other. It was like a power tug of war. If the royal bank were to fail it would affect the political stability in Europe. All of the European banks were scrambling. Even the royal family was concerned.

Next I saw that it was decided to sacrifice the U.S. bank. I saw it looked like a large building crumbling. (It reminded me of 911.) Next I saw the White House. The President was in the oval office and got the news, then he called for a meeting of the joint chiefs of staff and a special session of congress. He had no more moves to make and was following orders.

Next I saw a Penthouse apartment, right at the very top. in the background I could see the yellowish orange sunset on the horizon. (It was like the sun was/pard [unintelligible] line

setting on this lifestyle) Back at the meeting at the White House everyone looked down. There was nothing they could do. They had worked all day to save the economy and it was gone.

Next I saw the NYSE just before the closing bell. There were some people who had connections and rumors of the bank closure was affecting everything. I saw the market drop 1200 points just before things closed.

Next I saw the President's face. He picked up the phone, then he was on a news broadcast and declared a nationwide /global emergency. Fortunes were lost, and lives lost. Again I saw suicides. The president said "we will restructure." I knew this meant they wanted to put the Amero into effect.

I saw our Pres. meeting with leaders of other nations, especially Canada and Mexico. Mexico was big problem. It had ties to Venezuela and Chavez was putting pressure on them. Over in Cuba I saw a military buildup. Russia was also increasing it's forces up by Alaska just across the bay from the U.S. Putin was laughing at us but he was very angry. Venezuela was ready to declare war.

Then I saw a New World Order meeting and the U.N. They were putting pressure on Mexico to get the American union put into effect.

Then I saw how resources had become the new money worldwide. Everyone was scrambling to stake their claims on oil reserves. I think this is just one of the reasons Russia was gearing up near Alaska. Everyone was positioning themselves.

Next I saw that the NWO [New World Order] was not getting what they wanted, Mexico was not cooperating, negotiations weren't working and the NWO began to threaten Mexico. This caused the situation to explode. Chavez made a move of some kind from Venezuela; it was an attack. I saw that China was being unusually quiet. They were gearing up during all of the worldwide chaos. Things in Iran also heated up. The oil and food meant power and they were flexing their muscles.

Next I saw a cascade of foreclosures and joblessness. There were very few jobs and too much debt. People were on the streets and tent cities were springing up everywhere. I saw men in suits wandering homeless. There were skeleton crews on a lot of jobs. All companies were scaling back. Even at utility companies.

Then I saw power outages all across the U.S. Times were rough.

Next I saw the Federal Reserve and Allan Greenspan. (I do not know just who he is or what he does) but he was very connected. I saw that the old structure of the Federal Reserve was vacant and small. They were setting up and moving everything to a really great big structure. They were putting all of the money into this larger reserve. This was planned to put the right people in place and they were getting rid of those they didn't want. They were making fortunes as they did it. Now they had even more money than before and the world reserve was set up to fund the NWO and the anti-Christ.

In all of this I saw again the roundup of people and the concentration camps. The NWO didn't care about China, Russia

and Venezuela. They were moving forward with their plans no matter what, like a giant machine. Next I saw our military with stockpiles of food and weapons. In the streets the military began rounding people up especially the homeless and tent cities. This was the first phase of really rounding people up. The people were hungry and it was getting cold. Some were hopeful this would help them, others were scared. It looked so much like Nazi Germany. Now people began doubling up in homes so they wouldn't be rounded up.

Then I saw a flu start, this was not "the flu" but it was bad. The authorities called it an epidemic and people started lining up for the flu shots... (don't)! There were a lot of old people and LOTS of snow. The snow was oh so bad!

There were fewer jobs and Christmas time was not happy.

People were just staying home and the holidays were sparse. Sales were down and in the stores canned goods were a big deal. I saw people getting food instead of presents. (Get stocked up now. I saw a great demand and short supply of canned goods.)

Fresh fruit and vegetables were still available but they were in short supply. There wasn't much on the store shelves. I saw the cause of this was partially a lot of rain in the fall in California. Again I was shown the tsunami and earthquakes in California and lots of devastation. A lot of lives lost and sadness. (I do not know when this will happen or where it fits in the order of things.)

Next I saw Oct. Conference. The time of warning was past. There was some talk of these problems and obeying the prophet. They spoke of how the Lord's church would go on and the church was well prepared.

I saw that in the background a restructure of some sort was happening. I didn't see any details. But it was like things were pulling in. They seemed to be setting things up for more isolated leadership. I had read a talk of Pres. Packer's and he spoke of changes in the fall, I wondered if this was what he was referring to?

I saw more leaders staying in their own countries and less travel. Some sort of decision was made at this time that was really big and I think it had to do with the missionaries. I was reminded that they have already moved some for political reasons and this would increase. I saw the elders coming home because of the tensions worldwide. This started gradually at first then it increased.

Next I saw the canneries; they were busy with the harvest. Getting a lot done but people were buying it as fast as they could and the shelves were empty. The council on being prepared had not been heeded by the majority, now they were in a panic. Some still saw no reason to do anything. I saw a lot of people going to their bishops for help and there just wasn't enough.

Next I saw the Church's grain silo. I watched the grain slowly go down till only one kernel was left. They had sold a lot of it, but still had some. They couldn't be expected to feed the entire church and the demand was great. Again I saw conference, there was a lot of security. People were encouraged to watch from

home. There were a lot of concerns among the people. Then once conference was over there was an uneasiness in the air. It was quiet then I saw a big bump under the earth.

Then the first small earthquake started, it was a small shaking at first, 6.2 I think. This was a warning for people to leave at that point. Some did. Then it was shy of about a week that passed. I watched underground as this earlier earthquake caused a fault to begin moving and slipping. Then the west side of the fault bumped and dropped. It was mass panic as the bigger earthquake began. (I've shared a lot of this before, so some may be familiar.) It was like I was standing in a mall. The lights overhead were swaying. People were hiding under the counters and the walls began to crumble.

Then I saw a large metal ceiling beam fall. This earthquake was lasting too long. I kept on thinking 3 minutes. But I asked and was told more like 1. It seemed like forever. It was at least an 8.6. Buildings were crumbling everywhere. There were great big cracks in the ground. Small and large I saw the great salt lake sloshing from side to side.

In the 2nd earthquake, it is like a wall of geysers. It all began in the early morning, it was nippy outside and people had on jackets. There were so many dead and injured. Then it was like I was up in the sky looking down at the damage. All of the foothills had liquefied some of the valley was like Jell-O. A lot of the hospitals were half collapsed. Almost all of the roads were jagged and broken up. There were fires from broken gas mains and water spewing and leaking everywhere. Most of the homes were either flattened or were damaged. In the older parts of town things were really bad all of the old buildings had crumbled and were just rubble. I again saw the glass building up near main shatter and come down. I saw the church office swaying and that afterwards it had to be evacuated due to some damage, it was unsafe. The capitol collapsed on the south end. I watched the spaghetti bowl just fall to pieces and up towards Parleys Canyon the overpasses on the freeway had crumbled. A great Crack divided all of Salt lake in half it ran from the Northeast mountains all the way down into Taylorsville with a lot of smaller cracks coming from that. North in Bountiful the large homes on the hill were really damaged bad. At the airport I saw the parking garage pancake down on top of itself. The airport was also damaged in places but it still was working

.Next I saw people wandering the streets in a daze. There were a lot of gangs and looting. People were hiding and in shock. There were sirens and helicopters everywhere. News people were everywhere. The nation was watching closely. This thing was so big it affected Utah, Nevada, Idaho, Arizona, California, and Wyoming. I did not see much in Colorado. It seemed like the southeast part of Utah was less affected

.Next I saw how this event opened up the Cascade Range fissures. Things shifted enough to cause the volcanoes to heat up. Rainier, St. Helens, Hood and Mammoth Lake etc.... this did affect Oregon and Washington, but I did not see if it affected Montana. It seemed to be O.K. There were so many people dead.

Now the military came in. I saw a truck with a canvas top full of soldiers. It was on one of the streets in SL (Salt Lake). They jumped out with guns in hand. They were making everyone

leave in mandatory evacuations. They began putting people in relocation centers (the camps). It was planned. (Get out on your own before that happens. When you see the smaller earthquake it is a warning. Never ever, ever go to those relocation centers, they become concentration camps later on!)

Next I saw long lines of cars on Redwood Road. There was less damage there and it was one of the routes out of town. Eagle mountain and Saratoga Springs were somewhat damaged but Lehi was the first place people started going to. They were inundated with people getting out of the SL valley. I saw that over on west Mountain in Utah County steam vents had opened up on the northwest side of the mountain. It is volcanic. In Utah Co. all of the foothills had liquefied as well, and there was almost as much damage as in SL. There was a big crack near the river in American Fork. This ran all the way up into Pleasant Grove. At the point of the mountain the homes on the north side were all destroyed. They were built on sand and just came sliding down like match sticks. The tower at Thanksgiving Point also fell. All of the roads were really broken up.

Next I saw Rice stadium. Whole sections of bleachers had fallen due to the ground falling away beneath.

Then I saw Royal stadium it was half gone.

Next I saw BYU football stadium it had some damage but seemed to be intact. The other buildings on campus were not so lucky. All of the older ones came down. I saw an older dorm was also half gone. But there weren't many students there. I had the feeling they were gone for the weekend or it was a holiday. Maybe they were all in class? The old Provo Tabernacle was damaged and crumbled on the north wall. I saw the glass in the NeWays building really crash down, killing people. The roads in Provo were so jagged and broken up. Again fires and a lot of water spraying from broken pipes. Rock canyon had a lot of damage as well. I did see that Deer Creek and Jordon Elle were damaged but I don't think they go completely until the 2nd earthquake? just not sure?

I saw ambulances trying to get around in Provo and it was really hard. The streets were so broken up. The hospital garage had collapsed and they were treating people out in the open parking lots and on the grass. I saw that there were a lot of helicopters and some of the hospital was damaged.

Then I saw the old Ironton Hill between Provo and Springville. Most of it was gone, due to liquefaction of the ground beneath. The old Clyde building in Springville had crumbled and any buildings with a lot of glass just kind of exploded.

The freeway to the west was flooded near Provo and there were a lot of power lines down on it. It was really dangerous. Past the north Springville exit to the south, there were cars lined up everywhere on the freeway trying to get out and go south. There was a major fault line to the east of Springville and the High School was mostly gone because it was built on it. Only the west portion of the building was standing.

All of the houses on the hills were in bad shape. There was a lot of water in the streets and big cracks. I saw that near the old creek that goes through town there was a lot of damage. Homes had fallen in and lots of large cracks were near those areas. The

creek was dry though, and that was good. The old buildings on main were in piles. Only one or two walls were intact. Some streets in Springville were usable to the south.

Next I saw Spanish Fork. I watched as a gas station exploded there on one of the main roads. I saw that south of Spanish Fork the damage got less as you went south. But it was still at least a 7 pointer there. There was still a lot of damage and people killed. I did see that the priesthood had protected some of the buildings that had been blessed and dedicated.

Communications were down, cell phone lines were clogged. It was expressed to me that those in the quake should call a family member in another state to tell of their condition and then that family member could notify others of how things are. This would free up the lines.

I saw that Logan was affected in about the same way as Utah county. About a 7.-- there. It was a 6 pointer in areas south. I saw people evacuated to Price, Sanpete (county) and Delta areas. I did not see them going north, it seemed like the damage was greater there.

Next I saw them calling for people to open their homes and work together.

Other nations began offering help. The world was watching. There were a lot of government, military vehicles around and they brought supplies.

There were so many dead. I saw cars lined up on freeways and people dying in them. If you get caught in this traffic turn off your car. Save your gas and save the battery. Have a crank radio with to listen to or have one person call tell me or another info line with their cell. Then report to the others in line... so it doesn't clog the cell lines.

Everyone was trying to help the evacuations. Anyone with medical training was put to work. This earthquake began opening up the underground waters, but more came later in the 2nd earthquake. There is a major underground river under the mountains and the damage of this quake affected it. I was told that reports would say this was the costliest earthquake in lives and property in U.S. history, even worse than the San Francisco quake. Most everything was damaged. So much death and suffering.

I saw a little rebuilding, but with the economic situation there was not a lot of insurance to cover things. I was told to remember...food and supplies will be the new money.

Get out medical supplies now and have them in a place that they can be easily reached. Secure shelves and heavy objects. If they live in central Utah they might want to put their food storage above ground if possible or it will be under their house. Do what you can.

I saw that 4-wheelers were really valuable and could get around on the broken roads. I was told to have two spares in your vehicle and keep Fix-A-Flat with you.

People will need a lot of leather gloves to pull people out and have tarps to cover damaged parts of homes to keep the rain off

etc. Have evacuation kits ready and lots of blankets and coats, it will be cold!

Portable heaters will work for some, but be careful of open flames there will be a lot of broken gas lines gas and propane follow the ground and it can explode from the vapors even if you don't think it is close by..

Get bottled water now and keep with you in cars etc... Have the car packed with first aid kits and ready to go at a moment's notice.

Learn how to shut off gas lines. Make large bandages now, the kind made of old sheets for slings etc. If you have old crutches get them out and have them ready.

You will need to have gas tanks filled and extra for generators.

Have a meeting place planned for family beforehand and do earthquake drills with the little ones. Get out of the areas as soon as you can and on your own. There will be mandatory evacuations... and the military will make you leave.

Don't ever go to those relocation centers. The ones that I saw were Camp Williams (Military Reservation), Hill, Micron, any large buildings. This was a national emergency and martial law will be in effect. The military will be the main help that comes.

Sell anything you have that is useless, and use it to prepare now. Buy food. Prepare a safe place now. If you have a trailer or camper you may want to get it somewhere now, but the mountains will be cold and the snow will be bad later on. The damage did seem to be less in other states.

Most of all, remember to turn to the Lord. HE IS IN CHARGE! I know that all of what I have shared is hard. I have spent the last two days and nights really struggling with this. I feel it all as I see these things. I just want people to be prepared. There is so little time left. Please pray about these things. Then prepare. I do know that the Lord will bless those who have been obedient.

WE need to trust HIM and Know that whatever happens we are in His hands! May the Lord bless you... Herendair

Vision of Sarah Hoffman

http://standeyo.com/NEWS/06_Prophecy/061226.end.of.U.S.html

December 26, 2006

This prophecy is undated but originated prior to Sept. 11, 2001

Sarah Hoffman committed suicide in 1979 and was told she had to come back and finish her earth life but first she was shown the end of the world.

"This panoramic view of the earth came into view and then came closer and closer like I had been out into space and was flying towards it.

I knew that this was to help me make my decision to go back to earth, to my terrible life, because part of me wanted to go back to the beautiful spirit world or paradise and part of me felt the need to go back into my body and change my life. It was kind of a tug of war and what I was going to see was to help me understand what I would go through if I went back into my clay body.

It played out again just like a video tape in fast forward motion and yet again I could assimilate and see everything clearly and perfectly. As the world zoomed up to me I saw the whole world and then the various countries.

I don't know the countries of the world very well, but as I looked at these lands I instinctively knew what countries they were. I was looking at the Middle East and watched as a missile flew from Libya and hit Israel with a big mushroom cloud. I knew that the missile was actually from Iran but people from Iran had been hiding it in Libya and fired it. I knew that it was a nuclear bomb. Almost immediately missiles started flying from one country to another, quickly spreading to all over the world. I

also saw that many nuclear explosions did not come from missiles but from ground bombs of some kind. I knew that in the future there would be a nuclear war throughout the world and this is how it would start.

Then, my focus changed from the Middle East to America. I understood that I was about to see some of the things that would lead up to the nuclear holocaust I had just witnessed.

As I looked upon the continent of North America, I zeroed in on the east coast and then to New York. I saw New York with all of its buildings and people. Then I saw some tall buildings crashing to the earth with tremendous smoke, debris and dust everywhere. I saw a woman holding a little girls hand running from the crashing buildings. The lady had long dark hair past

her shoulders curled inward a little. She had on a beige business suit, heels of a slightly darker color, perhaps a tan color. No glasses. The little girl appeared to be about 6-7 years old with short brown hair, below the chin, in a sort of a pageboy haircut. They were running together, holding hands running from the falling buildings in the heavy smoke and dust and they were forced to let go of hands and thereby they got separated. The little girl was terrified and I could hear the little girl screaming mommy, mommy over again and again. I don't know if they lived or died. I can still see the face of the lady clearly and could identify her if I saw a picture...or could describe her to an artist to draw her. I asked if an earthquake caused the buildings to fall down and the impression was no, but I don't know what caused them to fall.

The next thing that I felt more than I saw was that shortly after this there was no commerce, no shopping, buying, and was impressed that there was no economy. The economy had almost failed completely and no one had any money.

The next thing I saw was people being sick and dying. I saw this particularly in four cities, New York, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Salt Lake. The disease started by having white blisters, some the size of dimes appear on their hands, arms and face. This quickly developed into white puffy sores and blisters. They would stumble about and fall and then many died within a short time, maybe 24 hours. I also saw other people with blood coming from their nose, mouth, eyes and ears. It started like a flu virus and it spread very quickly, faster than the other white blister disease. The people who had this disease died even faster. This was more wide spread across the entire United States. There were hundreds of thousands of people stricken with these two diseases.

I knew that the diseases, and there were several different kinds, but at first primarily these two, came from small containers that had been brought into the United States. These containers were like quart jars and I was impressed that the people carrying them would just drop them on the ground in large crowds of people and the people would become infected without realizing it.

In these cities as the disease spread, the people tried to flee from the cities out to the countryside. There was complete chaos in these cities and a breakdown of normal society. There was no electricity in them either, but I don't know why or how that came to be. There were cars piled up everywhere, blocking roadways and most people then had to walk out with nothing. The disease started to spread beyond these initial cities.

As these people were fleeing the cities, there were gangs attacking them and killing them. In the cities that were struck with the disease, there was complete chaos, looting, rioting, murdering, a complete breakdown. Many people seemed to go absolutely crazy. I sensed that the electricity had failed everywhere now and that nothing was running, there was no communication or anything anywhere in the country. Nothing worked, no radios or TV's. I watched people throw rocks and break windows to steal TV's which I thought was really crazy because they wouldn't work.

Immediately, as I watched this happen in the United States, I jumped back to the Middle East and saw the same thing in Israel, the same sores and I realized that it was the same types of disease or sickness happening there. I knew somehow that whatever diseases had been used in the United States was also being used in Israel.

This lasted for only an instant and I was back in the United States. There was a tremendously long winter that lasted into summer. It caught everyone by surprise and started the full famine. Actually, I realized that the long winter actually just increased the famine greatly to its full measure, because the famine had already been in progress because of the storms, droughts, floods and other plagues that had been happening over the few years leading up to the long winter.

It seemed then that the year following the long winter was when everything started to go downhill very quickly or things piled up one on top of the other without any breaks. The sense of time though was not very clear because I was seeing several things that seemed to happen all at the same time or very close together.

During and after the long winter, the disease spread everywhere and increased in severity. The economy was completely gone and the electricity was also gone. There was complete chaos and anarchy all over the United States. There was no government, just a total breakdown. There was no food at all... I saw people trying to get food and were completely panicked because there was no food. I saw people digging in the ground for worms and eating them because they were so hungry.

Also, during this time I became aware that there was very little water and that almost all of the water had become poisoned so that if a person drank the water they would get the disease and die. Many did even knowing that they would die, because they were so thirsty.

Some of the people seemed to go crazy and went around in gangs killing people just for the sake of killing. Others killed for food or for things but the people who killed just to kill were absolutely terrible. They seemed like beasts, animals completely out of control as they raped, looted, burned and butchered people. I saw them go into people's homes and drag families out who were hiding there and rape them and butcher them.

There was such a fear and hatred that came upon the people...families, wives, husbands...loving ties no longer mattered...it became survival only. Husbands would kill their wives and children for food or water. Mothers would kill their children. It was absolutely horrible beyond description.

The air seemed to be filled with smoke as many buildings and cities burned and no one put them out. As I looked upon the scene of chaos, destruction and smoke, I noticed that there were these little pockets of light scattered all over the United States. There were, I would guess, about twenty or thirty of them. I noticed that most of these places of light were in the Western part of the United States, with only three or four in the East.

These places of light seemed to shine through the darkness and caught my attention and so I concentrated on them, asking, "What are these things?"

I could then see that they were people who had gathered together and they were on their knees and they were praying. The light was coming from them and I understood that it represented their goodness and love. I understood that they had gathered together for safety and that they cared more for each other than for themselves. Some of the groups were small, with only a hundred people or so, but in other groups there were what seemed several thousand.

I realized that somehow many, if not most of these cities of light had been established just before the disease attack and that they were very organized. It was like they had known what was coming and had prepared for it. I didn't see who or what had organized them, but I saw many people struggling to get to them with nothing but what they could carry.

These cities of light had food and were sharing their food with those who joined them in their groups. There was peace and safety in the groups. They were living in tents, all kinds of tents, many of which were just blankets, covering poles. I noticed that

the gangs left these groups alone, choosing to pick on easier targets and unprotected people. They also preyed on the people who were trying to get to the cities of light. Many people in these cities of light had guns to defend themselves with and so the gangs left them alone but it seemed that the gangs just didn't want to come against them.

I realized that these cities of light, which is what I began to think of them, were only for a short time and then the people in them would go somewhere else, however, I don't know where they went but I seem to think that they gathered to the mountains, to the high places.

As I was looking at the cities of light, I then saw missiles coming and hitting some cities and mushroom clouds started happening all over the United States. Some were from missiles that I knew came from Russia and others were not from missiles, but were from bombs that were already in the United States. They were hidden in trucks and in cars and were exploded.

I specifically saw Los Angeles, Las Vegas and New York hit with bombs. New York was hit with a missile, but I think that Los Angeles was hit by a truck bomb or actually several, because I didn't see any missile. I also saw north of Salt Lake City have a mushroom cloud, a small one, but no missile.

In the darkness I also saw little fireballs. I don't know if this happened just before or during the mushroom clouds, but there were millions falling everywhere. They were very hot, of different sizes with most about the size of golf balls. As they fell from the sky they left a streak of flame and smoke behind them. Whatever they touched they started on fire, people, buildings, trees, grass it didn't matter. I didn't ask what they were or where they came from, because by this time I was getting sick of the whole scene and so I just observed and didn't ask many questions.

Almost right on top of these mushroom clouds I saw Russian troops invading the United States. I saw them parachuting in to a lot of places, primarily from the East Coast. I saw them parachute into Salt Lake City. I also saw Chinese troops invade from the West Coast, near Los Angeles. The people who were still alive started fighting them with their own guns. I didn't see any military.

This was the nuclear war that I had seen earlier and I knew that it was also happening all over the world like I had seen previously. I did not see much of this war, but I was impressed that it was not very long and the Russians and Chinese lose, but I don't know how exactly.

Now the smoke turned to a very thick, heavy dark smoke. Just as things appeared to be as bad as it could get, then the earthquakes happened. This happened during a winter. It seemed that this was the winter following the very long one and so the chaos had been almost for a full year. The earthquakes seemed to start in the West, around Idaho and Wyoming and then quickly spread everywhere.

I saw a huge earthquake strike Utah and then California. There were earthquakes all over California, but were especially

devastating in Los Angeles and San Francisco areas.

These earthquakes triggered volcanoes all over the West. They started spewing a tremendous amount of ash and smoke into the air and the air became very dark and dirty. The sun was darkened even more because of the smoke and the ash that started raining down everywhere.

I also saw huge waves of water sweep over the West Coast and then I realized that it was happening all over the coastal cities of the entire world. Los Angeles was almost swept completely away. The waves were huge.

I saw a big wall of water, taller than many of the buildings, perhaps as high as 20 feet, sweep over Salt Lake City. I thought this was strange because it was so far from the ocean and I thought how could a wave from the ocean travel all the way to Salt Lake City. I was impressed that it was not from the ocean but from the ground. I quickly saw great cracks in the earth around Salt Lake City open up and water just shot out of the ground. I felt that under the ground, very deep, there was a tremendous amount of water in the ground and the earthquakes forced it up to the surface. When the water swept over the city, there weren't very many buildings left, in fact there was a tremendous destruction with hardly anything left at all, just a few buildings. The water went from Idaho down to near Cedar City and was very bad.

In the cities there was great destruction, and most of the buildings had been destroyed and there was a lot of rubble. Though the earthquakes, disease, floods, volcanoes, tidal waves killed a lot of people, most people died because of the gangs and everyone killing each other...not from the terrible devastations.

As I thought a moment about the It seemed that the earth itself had become sickened at the terrible things that were happening upon it and was finally reacting. I was impressed that the earth wanted to cleanse itself of the terrible chaos and evil that had engulfed the people.

Because of the volcanoes erupting everywhere, there was now ash mixed with the heavy smoke. Ash was falling and it was almost complete darkness everywhere.

The diseases had become very bad...I saw people literally die on their feet. There was another disease I saw. They had these red blotches on them and then they quickly started bleeding everywhere, from every opening. Then, they literally disintegrated or melted into unrecognizable masses of flesh and bone. I cannot even begin to describe what I saw. The dead were everywhere

After this terrible winter, I saw the survivors pile up the dead into huge piles and burn them. The smell was absolutely terrible. I could smell it just a little and the smell itself would make you sick This burning of bodies had happened a little during the chaos, but not much because people were so worried about surviving that they just ignored the dead.

I then saw four more things.

I saw a huge earthquake in the middle of the United States. It

was tremendous and seemed to split the United States in half about where the Mississippi River is. The crack in the earth that resulted was huge and that area totally sinks. It is miles wide and it opens up and the earth falls down. It seemed to swallow everything. Then water flowed in from the Gulf of Mexico all the way up to the Great Lakes, only they weren't lakes anymore, they became all part of a big inland sea.

I then saw a series of tremendous earthquakes all over the world. But it wasn't lots of separate earthquakes, it was all part of one huge, gigantic earthquake that shakes the entire earth. Because of this earthquake, waters come upon the land all over the world. Huge walls of water along all of the coasts. This earthquake and the walls of water make the earlier ones seem small by comparison. I don't know if the earthquake that split the United States into two parts was part of this worldwide quake or not.

I then saw a tremendous wind come upon the earth. As the wind hit I saw people go into caves and into the cracks of rocks to escape it. It was tremendous and it blew trees and everything

away. It appeared to be stronger than any hurricane or tornado. It seemed like everything was blown away.

I understood, without asking, that the great worldwide earthquake and the wind were somehow caused by a huge object, like a planet or something, that had come very close by the earth and disrupted everything and that it was near the end that this happened.

I then was back into space viewing the entire earth from a distance. I then saw this huge fireball, two or three times bigger than the earth approach the earth. It was extremely bright red and gold in color and then engulfed the entire earth. When I saw this, because it was so different than everything else, I then asked what it was. I was impressed that it was the burning of the earth that is described in the scriptures. I understood that just before it comes that Jesus had appeared to the earth and the good people that I had seen earlier had left the earth with Him and were no longer on the earth. The only people left were the few wicked who had survived the devastations earlier, but there were not many."

Near Death Experience of Sarah Menet

<http://visionsandtribulation.blogspot.com/2013/12/the-vision-of-sarah-menet.html>

Sarah Hoffman committed suicide in 1979 and was told she had to come back and finish her earth life, but first she was shown the end of the world. She was a Mormon and was given a warning of God to them, which she delivered in seminars after receiving her vision. God will save a remnant from among all the false apostate religions.

This panoramic view of the earth came into view and then came closer and closer like I had been out into space and was flying towards it.

I knew what was happening was intended to help me make my decision about going back to the earth and my terrible life. A part of me wanted to go back to the beautiful spirit world, or paradise, that I had seen, and another part of me felt the need to be reunited with my body so I could change my life. It was a tug-of-war, and what I was about to see was to help me understand what I would be going through if I chose to go back to my 'body of clay.'

Again the view before me played out like a videotape in fast forward motion, and yet I could see the scene in perfect clarity and was able to comprehend everything that transpired. As the earth zoomed up into my view, I first saw the whole world, and then various countries. It was made clear to me that in the future there would be wars and troubles, including nuclear attacks in various places of the world, and a view of how it would start was given.

I am not familiar with the geography of the world, but as I looked at the various lands before my view I instinctively knew what countries they were. Looking at the Middle East, I watched as a missile flew from Libya and hit Israel. The mushroom cloud that resulted from the blast was visible, and I knew that

the missile contained a nuclear bomb. I was aware that those responsible for the missile were Iranian, but the missile had been hidden and fired from within the borders of Libya.

Almost immediately after this, other missiles began flying from one country to another, quickly spreading war around the world. I also saw that many nuclear explosions did not come from missiles but from bombs of some kind on the ground.

My focus then changed from the Middle East to the United States, and I understood that I was about to see some of the things that would lead up to the nuclear holocaust that I had just witnessed.

As I looked upon the continent of North America, I zeroed in on the eastern coast and then on New York specifically. I saw New York City with all of its people and buildings. I then saw some tall buildings crashing to the earth surrounded by tremendous amounts of smoke, dust, and debris.

I zoomed in closer into the smoke and dust, and I saw a woman

holding a little girl's hand and running from the crashing buildings. The woman had long dark hair, hanging past her shoulders and curled inward slightly. She wore a beige business suit, heels of a slightly darker color, perhaps tan, and she was not wearing glasses. The little girl appeared to be about 6 or 7 years old with short brown hair reaching below the chin and cut in a type of pageboy look. They ran together, holding hands and trying to escape from the falling buildings. As they ran through the heavy smoke and dust, they were forced to let go of their hands and became separated. The child was terrified, and I could hear her screaming, "Mommy, mommy!" over and over again.

I don't know their outcome, if they lived or died, but I can still

see the face of the woman clearly and could easily identify her from a photo or describe her to a sketch artist. I asked if an earthquake had caused the buildings to fall and felt impressed that the answer was no. However, I was not given any indication as to the cause of the destruction. (Incidentally, I told this story many, many times before September 11, 2001. When I did see on television the World Trade Center towers collapsing, I knew that this was what I had seen.

"The next thing that came to me was more felt than seen. It was the understanding that shortly after the crashing of the buildings in New York City (911), commerce ceased. Shopping and buying seemed to stop, and the economy failed throughout the world. Few had any money at all, and those who did have it could not buy anything of worth with it. Gold and silver and other commodities had value and could be traded.

I then saw a man walk into a middle of a crowd of people and drop what seemed like a quart jar full of liquid. The jar broke and the liquid spread. I understood that people nearby had become infected with a disease from the liquid, and they didn't even know it. A day or two later the people became sick and started dying. I saw that this would happen in four particular cities: New York, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Salt Lake City. The disease started with white blisters, some the size of a dime, appearing the hands, arms and face of the victims. The blisters quickly developed into white puffy sores. Those with the disease would stumble around and fall over dead. Many died within a short time, perhaps 24 hours.

I also saw other people with a flu-like virus that spread more quickly than the first disease. The victims had blood coming from their nose, mouth, eyes, and ears. These people died even faster of this disease than the ones who had the first sickness. These diseases became wide-spread across the United States with hundreds of thousands infected.

As the people were fleeing the cities in the hope of saving their lives, gangs were attacking them and killing them. In the towns that were struck with disease there was chaos, with looting, rioting and murders involved in a complete breakdown of society. Many people seemed to go crazy. I sensed that the electricity had failed everywhere and that nothing was running throughout the country, including any of the communication systems. I watched people throw rocks through windows to steal TV's that would not work and thought it was very strange....

There was a tremendously long winter that caught everyone by surprise following the siege of sickness. It started early and lasted into the summer months. A famine had begun over the few years leading up to the long winter because of storms, droughts, floods and other plagues that had taken place; and the abnormally long cold period seemed to cause the famine to suddenly increase to its full measure.

In the period of time following the disease, which was quickly followed by the long winter, things started going downhill very quickly. Events piled up one on top of another without any breaks. My sense of timing was not very clear at this moment; however because I was seeing several things happening all at the same time or very close together.

During and after the long winter, the disease spread everywhere and increased in severity. The economy and the electricity were completely gone. Chaos and anarchy reigned over the entire United States. Without any government there was a total breakdown, and I saw people panicking everywhere. They were trying in vain to find food. There was none. I saw people even digging in the ground for worms to eat because they were so hungry from the lack of food.

Also, during this time I became aware that there was very little drinking water, and the remaining water had become contaminated, so that if a person drank it they would contract the disease and die. Because of their great thirst many people drank the water in spite of the danger of poisoning and died.

I mentioned earlier the gangs that killed people trying to escape the cities. It seemed that some of the people had lost their minds and went around in these gangs killing people just for the sake of killing; others killed for food or to gain some material possessions from their victims. Those that were killing for no reason were like beasts: animals completely out of control, as they raped, looted, burned and butchered people. I saw these gangs go into the homes of those who were hiding. They would drag them out of their hiding places, rape and dismember them.

For many there was an unnatural fear and hatred that came over the people. Family ties that once existed between husbands and wives, parents and children no longer mattered. The only thing that mattered was individual survival. Men would kill their wives and children for food or water. Mothers would kill their children. For me, the events that then lay before me were horrible beyond description and almost unbearable to watch....

As I looked upon this scene of chaos, smoke and destruction I noticed that there were small pockets of light scattered over the United States. There were, I would guess, about twenty or thirty of them that I saw. I noticed that most of the locations of light were in the western part of the United States, with only three or four of them being in the east. These places of light seemed to shine brightly through the darkness and were such a contrast to the rest of the scene that they caught my attention. I focused on them for a moment and asked, 'What are these things?'

I was then able to see that these points of light were people who had gathered together and were kneeling in prayer. The light was actually coming from the people, and I understood that the light was showing forth their goodness and love. I further understood that they gathered together for safety and that, contrary to what I had witnessed everywhere, they cared more for each other than for themselves. Some of the groups were small with only a hundred people or so, but other groups consisted of what seemed to be thousands.

I realized that many, if not all, of these places of light, or cities of light as I began to think of them, had somehow been established just before the biological attack, and that they were very organized. It was as if they had known what was coming and had prepared for it. I did not see who or what had organized them, but I did see many people struggling to reach them with nothing but what they could carry.

The cities of light had food that others outside of those groups did not have, and within the cities of light food was readily

shared with those who joined their groups. In these places there was peace and safety. The inhabitants were living in tents of all kinds, many of which were no more than blankets held up by poles. I noticed that the gangs made no threats on these groups and left them completely alone, choosing to pick on other targets and unprotected people, as many of the people in those cities had guns that they would use for self-defense. The gangs also preyed upon the people who were traveling, trying to reach the cities of light.

A Vision John Taylor Saw of Events that are Still to Come

(From the journal of Wilford Woodruff, Dec 16, 1877)

<http://www.latterdayconservative.com/john-taylor/john-taylors-last-days-vision/>

NOTE: There are some that dispute whether or not it was John Taylor that had this vision. The vision does, in fact, come from the journal of Wilford Woodruff. It is verified that it was not Wilford Woodruff that had the vision. Many believe it to be John Taylor's vision.

I went to bed as usual at about 7:30PM. I had been reading a revelation in the French language. My mind was calm, more so than usual if possible, so I composed myself for sleep, but could not. I felt a strange feeling come over me and apparently became partially unconscious. Still I was not asleep, nor exactly awake, with dreary feeling. The first thing that I recognized was that I was in the tabernacle of Ogden, Utah. I was sitting in the back part of the building for fear they would call on me to preach, which however they did, for after singing the second time they called me to the stand.

I arose to speak and said that I didn't know that I had anything especially to say, except to bear my testimony of the Latter-day work, when all at once it seemed as if I was lifted out of myself and I said, "Yes, I have something to say and that is this: Some of my brethren have been asking, "What is becoming of us? What is the wind blowing?" I will answer you right here what is coming very shortly."

I was then in a dream, immediately in the City of Salt Lake, and wandering around in the streets and in all parts of the city, and on the doors of the houses I found badges of mourning and I could not find a house but was in mourning. I passed my own house and found the same sign there, and I asked the question, "Is that me that is dead?" Someone gave me the answer, "No, you will get through it all."

It seemed strange to me that I saw no person in the streets in all my wandering around the country. I seemed to be in their houses with the sick, but saw no funeral procession, nor anything of the kind, but the city looking still and as though the people were praying. And it seemed that they had controlled the disease, but what the disease was I did not learn; it was not made known to me. I then looked over the country, north, east, south, and west, and the same mourning was in every land and in every place.

The next thing I knew I was just this side of Omaha. It seemed though I was above the earth, and looking down upon it. As I

As I looked upon them, I realized that these cities of light were temporary and that in a short time the people living within them would go to another place. I do not know where they were to go but seemed to think that they gathered in the mountains, to higher places." (Sarah Menet)]

Note: Sarah Menet focused on four things that are necessary for survival, food, clean water, community and faith.

passed along upon my way east I saw the road full of people, mostly women, with just what they could carry in bundles on their backs, traveling to the mountains on foot. I wondered how they would get through with such a small pack on their backs. It was remarkable to us that there were so few men among them. It didn't seem to me as though the cars were running, the rails looked rusty and the roads abandoned; and I have no conception of how I traveled as I looked down upon the people.

I continued east by the way of Omaha and Council Bluffs, which were full of disease. There were women everywhere. The state of Illinois and Missouri were in a tumult, men killing one another, women joining the fighting, family against family in the most horrid manner.

I imagined next that I was in Washington and I found desolation there. The White House was empty and the Halls of Congress the same, and everything in ruins. The people seemed to have left the city and left it to take care of itself.

I was in Baltimore, in the square where the Monument of 1812 stands in front of the Charles Hotel. I saw dead piled up so as to fill the street square. I saw mothers cutting the throats of their own children for their blood. I saw them suck it from their throats to quench their own thirst and then lie down and die. The water of Chesapeake Bay was stagnant, and the stench arising from it on account of their throwing their bodies into it so terrible, that the very smell carried death with it. I saw no man except they were dead or dying in the streets and very few women. Those I saw were crazy and in an ugly condition. Everywhere I went I beheld the same sights all over the city; it was terrible beyond description to look upon.

I thought this must be the end; but no, I was seemingly in an instant in the city of Philadelphia. There everything was still. No living soul was there to greet me. It seemed the whole city was without any inhabitants. In the south of Chestnut Street and in fact everywhere I went, the putrefaction of the dead caused such a stench that it was impossible for any living thing to breathe, nor did I see any living thing in the city.

Next I found myself in Broadway, in the city of New York, and there it seemed the people had done the best they could to overcome the disease, but in wandering down Broadway I saw the bodies of beautiful women lying, some dead and others in a dying condition, on the sidewalks. I saw men come out of cellars and ravish the persons of some that were yet alive and then kill them and rob their bodies of all the valuables they had

upon them. Then before they could get back to the cellar they would roll over a time or two and die in agony. In some of the back streets I saw them kill some of their own offspring and eat their raw flesh, and in a few minutes die themselves. Everywhere I went I saw the same scene of horror and destruction and death and rapine.

No carriages, buggies, or cars were running; but death and destruction were everywhere. Then I saw fire start and just at that moment a mighty East wind sprang up and carried the flames

over the city and it burned until there was not a single building left standing there, even down to the water's edge. Wharves and shipping all seemed to burn and follow in common destruction where the "great city" was a short time ago. The stench from the bodies that were burning was so great that it was carried a long distance cross the Hudson Bay and carried death and destruction wherever it penetrated. I cannot paint in words the horror that seemed to compass me about; it was beyond description of man.

I supposed this was the end; but it was not. I was given to understand the same horror was being enacted all over the country, east, west, north, and south. Few were left alive, still there were some.

Immediately after I seemed to be standing on the left bank of the Missouri River, opposite the City of Independence, but there was no city. I saw the whole state of Missouri and Illinois and all of Iowa, a complete desert with no living being there. A short distance from the river however, I saw twelve men dressed in

temple robes, standing in a square or nearly so (and I understood it represented the Twelve Gates of the New Jerusalem.) Their hands were uplifted in consecration of the ground and laying the corner stone of the temple. I saw myriads of angels hovering over them, and saw also an immense pillar of clouds over them and heard the angels singing the most heavenly music. The words were "Now is established the Kingdom of God and his Christ, which shall never more be thrown down."

I saw people coming from the river and from the desert places a long way off to help build the temple and it seemed that hosts of angels all helped to get material to build with and I saw some of them who wore temple clothes come and build the temple and the city, and all the time I saw the great pillar of clouds hovering over the place.

Instantly, however, I found myself again in the tabernacle at Ogden. And yet, I could still see the building go on and I got quite animated in calling on the people in the tabernacle to listen to the beautiful music, for the angels were singing the same music I had heard before. "Now is established the Kingdom of God and his Christ, which shall never more be thrown down."

At this I seemed to stagger back from the pulpit and Brother Francis D. Richards and some others caught my arm and prevented me from falling. Then I finished so abruptly. Still even then I had not fainted, but was simply exhausted.

Then I rolled over in bed and awoke just as the city clock was striking twelve.

The White Horse Prophecy

May 6, 1843

Joseph Smith

Several years before the death of Edwin Rushton in Salt Lake City, in 1904, he was requested to have the White Horse Vision recorded and notarized. This was done, with James H. Anderson acting as recorder and Arnold G. Giaque as notary. This copy was obtained from the son-in-law of Edwin Rushton, Bishop C. N. Christensen, of Salt Lake City.

On or about the sixth day of May, 1843, a grand review of the Nauvoo Legion was held in Nauvoo. The Prophet Joseph complimented them for their good discipline and evolutions performed. The weather being hot, he called for a glass of water. With the glass of water in his hand he said, "I will drink you a toast to the overthrow of the mobocrats", which he did in language as follows:

"Here's wishing they were in the middle of the sea, in a stone canoe with iron paddles, and a shark swallow the canoe, and the Devil swallow the shark, and the Devil locked up in the northwest corner of Hell, the key lost, and a blind man looking for it."

The next morning, a man who had heard the Prophet give the toast, visited the mansion of the Prophet, and so abused him in

such bad language that he was ordered outside by the Prophet. It was while the two of them were outside that my attention was attracted to them; and hearing the man speaking in a loud tone of voice, I went toward them, but the abusive man was leaving.

There were then present the Prophet Joseph Smith, Theodore Turley, and myself. The Prophet began speaking to us of the mobbings, and drivings, and persecutions that we as a people had endured. "But," said he, "we will have worse things to endure. Our enemies will have all the mobbings they want. Don't wish them any harm, for when you see their sufferings, you will shed bitter tears for them."

While this conversation was going on, we stood by his south wicket gate in a triangle. Turning to me, he said: "I want to tell you something. I will speak in a parable like unto John the Revelator. You will go to the Rocky Mountains, and you will be a great and mighty people established there, which I will call the 'White Horse of Peace and Safety.'"

Little did I think the Prophet of the Lord would so soon be slain in cold blood. When the Prophet said, "You will go--etc.," I asked him where he would be at that time. He answered, "I shall never go there. Your enemies will continue to follow you with persecutions, and they will make obnoxious laws against you in Congress to destroy the White Horse, but you will have a friend

or two to defend you and throw out the worst part of the laws, so they will not hurt much.

"You must continue to petition Congress all the time, but they will treat you as strangers and aliens, and they will not give you your rights, but will govern you with strangers and commissioners. You will see the Constitution of the United States almost destroyed. It will hang by a thread, as it were, and that thread as fine as the finest silk fiber."

At this point, the Prophet's countenance became sad, because as he said, "I love the Constitution; it was made by the inspiration of God, and it will be preserved and saved by the efforts of the White Horse and the Red Horse, who will combine in its defense. The White Horse will raise an ensign on the tops of the mountains of peace and safety, where all nations may flee unto for safety.

"The White Horse will find the mountains full of minerals, and they will become very rich. You will see silver piled up in the streets. You will see the gold shoveled up like sand. Gold will be of little value even in a mercantile capacity, for the people of the world will have something else to do in seeking for salvation.

"The time will come when the banks of every nation will fall, and only two places will be safe where the people can deposit their gold and treasures. These places will be with the White Horse and in England's vaults.

"A terrible revolution will take place in the land of America, such as has never been seen before; for the land will be left without a supreme government, and every species of wickedness will run rampant. It will be so terrible that father will be against son, and son against father; mother against daughter, and daughter against mother. The most terrible scenes of murder and bloodshed and rapine that have ever been looked upon, will take place. Peace will be taken from the earth, and there will be no peace only in the Rocky Mountains. This will cause many hundreds and thousands of the honest in heart to gather there; not because they would be Saints, but for safety and because they would not take up the sword against their neighbor.

"You will be so numerous that you will be in danger of famine, but not for want of seed time and harvest, but because of so many to be fed. Many will come with bundles under their arms to escape the calamities, and there will be no escape, only by fleeing to Zion.

"Those that come to you will try to keep the laws and be one with you, for they will see your unity and the greatness of your organizations.

"The Turkish Empire, or the Crescent, will be one of the first powers that will be disrupted as a power; for freedom must be given for the Gospel to be preached in the Holy Land.

"The Lord took of the best blood of the nations and planted them on the small islands now called England or Great Britain, and gave them great power in the nations for a thousand years, and their power will continue with them that they might keep the balance of power, that they may keep Russia from usurping power over all the world. England and France are now bitter

enemies, but they will be allied together in order to keep Russia from conquering the world.

"The two Popes, Greek and Catholic, will come together and be united. The Protestant Religions do not know how much they are indebted to Henry VIII, for throwing off the Pope's Bull and establishing the Protestant faith. He was the only monarch that could do so at that time, and he did it because the nation was at his back to sustain him.

"One of the popular features in England is the established red coat, a uniform making so remarkable a mark to shoot at; and yet they have conquered wherever they have gone. The reason for this will be known by the world someday. The Lion and the Unicorn of England is the Ensign of Israel. The wisdom and statesmanship of England comes from there being so much of the blood of Israel in that nation.

"While the terrible revolution, of which mention has been made, is going on, England will remain neutral until it becomes so inhuman that she will interfere to stop the shedding of blood. England and France will then unite together and come with the intention of making peace, not to subdue the nation.

"They will find the nation so broken up, so many claiming the right to govern, and yet no responsible government, that it will appear to the other nations or powers as though England had taken possession of this country.

"The Black Horse will flee to the invaders and will join with them, for they will fear of becoming slaves again. Knowing England did not believe in slavery, fleeing to them, they believe, will make them safe. Armed with British bayonets, the doings of the Black Horse will be terrible."

Here the Prophet said he could not bear to look longer upon the scene as shown him in vision, and he asked the Lord to close the scene.

Continuing, he said: "During this time the Great White Horse will have gathered strength, sending out Elders to gather the honest in heart among the Pale Horse, or people of the United States, to stand by the Constitution as it was given by the inspiration of God.

"In these days, God will set up a Kingdom never to be thrown down, for other kingdoms to come unto. And those kingdoms that will not let the Gospel be preached will be humbled until they will.

"England, Germany, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland, Holland, and Belgium have a considerable amount of the blood of Israel which must be gathered. These nations will submit to the Kingdom of God. England will be the last of the kingdoms to surrender, but when she does, she will do it as a whole in comparison to the way she threw off the Catholic power. The nobility know that the Gospel is true, but it has not enough pomp and grandeur and influence for them to embrace it. They are proud and will not acknowledge the Kingdom of God, or come unto it, until they see the power which it will have.

"Peace and safety in the Rocky Mountains will be protected by a cordon band of the White Horse and the Red Horse. The coming

of the Ten Tribes of Israel will take place, and the coming of the Messiah to this people will be so natural that only those who see Him will know that He has come. But He will come and give His laws unto Zion, and minister unto His people. This will not be His coming in the clouds of Heaven to take vengeance on the wicked of the world.

"The temple in Jackson County will be built in this generation. The Saints will think there will not be time to build it, but with all the great help you will receive, you can put up a Great Temple quickly. You will have all the gold, silver, and precious stones; for these things only will be used for the beautifying of the Temple;--all the skilled mechanics you want, and the Ten Tribes of Israel to help you build it.

"When you see this land bound with iron, you may look toward Jackson County."

At this point he made a pause, and looking up as though the

vision was still in view, he said, "There is a land beyond the Rocky Mountains that will be invaded by the heathen Chinese, unless great care and protection are given." Speaking of the heathen nations, he said, "Where there is no law, there is no condemnation; and this will apply to them.

"Power will be given to the White Horse to rebuke nations afar off, and they will obey, for the law shall go forth from Zion.

"The last great struggle Zion will have to contend with will be when the whole of America will be made the Zion of our God. Those opposing will be called Gog and Magog. Some of the nations of the earth will be led by the Russian Czar, and their power will be great; but all opposition will be overcome and this land will be the Zion of our God."

http://standeyo.com/NEWS/10_Prophecy/100716.White.Horse.html

BISHOP JOHN H. KOYLE: THE PROPHECIES

<http://woodyoubelieveit.blogspot.com/2009/08/john-koyle-prophecies-dream-mine.html>

Since he never kept a diary or personal record of any kind, many of the visions and spiritual experiences of Koyle can no longer be accounted for. However, the one experience upon which all sources agree is the vision received in 1894 wherein the mine was revealed to him. On this subject, the following statement was made by Carter E. Grant in a letter to Apostle James E. Talmage on September 30, 1931:

"I heard this story repeated by Brother Koyle in 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, and 1915, and many times since. One peculiar thing about Brother Koyle, he never crosses himself, repeating his dream with the same exactness as he did in the beginning. One would think he would change it or add to it, but he never has.

The messenger told him the purpose of the mine would be to bring relief to the Lord's faithful people at a time when great tribulation and distress would be in the land. The mine was to be called the "Relief Mine." He told him of a period of four years of famine and explained that the first two years the Saints would be able to get by, but the third and fourth years they would have nothing to eat unless it was prepared and stored up against that time. Then there would be two more years which would be a recovery period. The messenger explained that there would be winters of heavy snow and big snow drifts after which there would be a mild open winter, but whether that winter was to follow immediately or whether some other winters would be in between, he never explained.

However, immediately following the mild open winter, there would be a hot, dry summer. The crops would come up in the spring, and there would be considerable moisture, and the crops would be glorious (that is the word Bishop used to use.) He saw the wheat would grow up and head out beautifully, and the irrigated wheat would mature, but the dry land wheat would not have enough moisture to fill out. By harvest time the heads would curl over in a sort of crescent shape. This was shown to

him in another dream wherein he saw he went into the wheat fields when they were binding the grain which looked like it would be a splendid crop. He picked up a bundle of wheat by the binding twine, and the head's end of the bundle came up with the butt end of the bundle hanging down because it was heavier. Realizing that the head end should have gone down if there had been good wheat in it, he examined the heads of wheat by crushing them in his hands to bring out the kernels. He found that the wheat was terribly shrunken and not fit for food. He was told by the messenger that this condition would bring about a shortage of food during the first year of harvest.

The second year he was shown would be the same only much less food raised. Still, the irrigated grain would be good. He was told we would need to store up the first and second years grain to supply food for the third and fourth years. The third year the shortage would be so great that there would hardly be anything raised for food. The fourth year they would not be able to raise anything for food.

He was shown in another dream that during the fourth year there would be plenty of money to buy food and he with others went up and down throughout the country seeking to buy food and they could not buy any. Any people who had a little food would not sell it at any price. During this time of famine there would be no rain to do any good. He saw the clouds would come up, and it would look like it was going to rain, but a wind would come up and blow the clouds away; and if there was any rain at all, it was just a few drops which were not sufficient to do any good.

The purpose of the mine was to build store bins and store up wheat and other foods like Joseph of old who was sold into Egypt. He saw the rains would come in the fifth year, and they would be forced to spare a little wheat for seed but would be sorely pressed to raise enough to eat during the fifth year and save enough for seed for the sixth year. The rains continued to come, the crops grew, and at the harvest time of the sixth year they would have enough food to carry on. He was told by the

messenger that there would be a great crash in the land before the period of famine began. This crash would be brought about by prices going up, which condition was illustrated to him as being like a person on high stilts. When prices became extremely high, something happened in the land like knocking the stilts from under the person and down came everything. Businesses closed down, labor was thrown out of work, people were hungry, and great tribulations were in the land. He saw that the best place to live and to work would be at the mine. Those who worked there would be the best off. He was told by the messenger that the Church program to care for the poor would all be used up during the first and second years of famine, that the mine would bring relief during the third year and would carry on the relief from the third year on.

Koyle gave progress reports of things that would happen inside of the mine and about other things. He gave probably one of these reports each month or so at the Thursday night meetings. This is what kept up a great amount of interest for the miners to look forward to.

Bishop Koyle's Prophecies and revelations are abundant with details of the famines of the last days. Koyle also described this food shortage that had been shown to him in dreams. Grain would grow up as though it would produce a fine crop--but something caused it to shrivel up and become a valueless harvest. Famine would occur all over the world--not only because of crop failures, but because of the troubles and chaos caused by the shutdown of manufacturing and transportation.

At that early date he also said words like these: "By the time we get our ore, the mining districts will be almost at a standstill. These automobiles will get larger and larger, until some of them will resemble street cars, filled with people. Then, too, I saw the farms all though the country all being mortgaged, and as a relief to the condition, the people were coming to borrow money at a low rate of interest from the Koyle Mining Company. I also saw a large bank belonging to our company standing on a certain corner in Spanish Fork. (I have since been shown the corner.) Then I saw the hard times beginning to tell upon the treasury of the Church, being more depleted than in many years. Then, right in the very midst of all these happenings, with things at their darkest, we began shipping ore, giving a decided relief to the situation." ("Grant/Talmage Statement", Sept. 9, 1931, p. 10)

In this section we'll review the many things he foretold to the stockholders

HORSELESS CARRIAGES

The Bishop saw in about 1914 that in time the horses would be left home. The new king of carriages that people would use would have two eyes so they could see at night time. He also saw these new vehicles would get larger and larger until they would become as large as box cars. They would travel through the country at night at a very great speed. Then it would be most unsafe to cross the street day or night.

SPANISH FORK POWER PLANT

About 1910 Koyle told a group that he would buy the dinners for the group if there was not an electric power plant on the

Spanish Fork River within a given time. Koyle seemed to always be a winner. In 1911 Koyle told another group he would buy their dinners if there was not a powder plant built on the bench south of Mapleton, Utah. It so turned out that Koyle was right again.

REPUBLICAN ELEPHANT DREAM

Koyle foresaw the Republican victory of 1928 but stated that the man riding the donkey would win in 1932 and continue to win, establishing an unprecedented record of successive victories at the polls. During this time the elephant would become sick and unable to regain its feet. One attempt after another would be made until eventually, after many years, the elephant would rise to its feet and remain on them for a number of years, but would then go down and the country with it. There would then follow an unprecedented period of war, confusion, turmoil, and national disaster.

SIZE OF MONEY REDUCED

Bishop Koyle saw and told this in the early twenties that they would cut down the size of the greenbacks. You'll remember we used to have greenbacks about one and one-half times the size of what they are today. The miner that he told this to kept one of the \$5.00 bills, which is redeemable in gold.

GOLD IS CALLED IN

Bishop Koyle told the miners that worked for him in 1920 that the government would call in all the gold in not many years. Do you remember this happened in 1933?

STATE TO BE A PARTNER IN THE MINE

About 1930 it was made known to the Bishop that he would have a partner in the Mine. It happened the State of Utah traded a section of land down in the southern part of Utah to the Government for Section 16 which just happened to be 640 acres right over the richest part of the mine rooms. This will give Utah 12-1/2 per cent of all the gold taken out of that area without them working at all for it. In addition, they have been receiving \$320 per year ever since then.

STREETCAR TRACKS IN SALT LAKE CITY

Koyle said that probably in the thirties the mine would come in after the streetcar tracks were taken up in Salt Lake City. They took them up in the year 1945, as near as I remember.

THIS IS ALL THAT WILL BE HERE

One Thursday night, just a few days before Christmas in 1943, eight men came down to the mine earlier than usual so they could visit with the Bishop before the meeting began. When time for the meeting arrived, the Bishop said, "We might as well get started--this is all that will be here." The others looked out the window and saw a string of car lights heading up towards the mine. They called this to the Bishop's attention, but he still maintained that there would be no more arrive for the meeting. The meeting commenced, and no one else came. Afterward, they bid goodbye to the Bishop and started down the hill. They saw the reason that no one came to the meeting--the wind had blown big snow drifts over the road. A snow plow was just

clearing the road, but the cars had previously turned back, since it would have been too late to get to the meeting.

BEACON ON THE MOUNTAIN

Once the Bishop pointed to the top of the mountains and said that the day would come when a light would be seen up there. A few years after the Bishop's death, the telephone company came to the officials of the mine for permission to share the use of their dugway so that a tower could be placed atop the mountain for a coast to coast dial system. When the tower was completed, a large beacon light was placed on top which could be seen from anywhere in the valley.

THE DROUGHT OF 1938

The Bishop once prophesied that there would be a drought come to the intermountain region. Then one day in May of 1938, after many continuous days of raining, the miners were kidding the Bishop not to worry about a famine or drought, but rather consider building an ark if the rains continued any longer. The Bishop listened to their joking and then replied that the rains would stop the next day and the drought would begin. Sure enough, the rains stopped on May the 18th and no moisture came until October. And, for the next few years the drought continued.

WORLD WAR I FORETOLD

Another of these outstanding dreams with a very narrow margin of timing was one that Bishop Koyle had back in 1908 or 1909, when he foretold World War I, and how the United States would be involved. He told how it would strike home to us because the 145th Field Artillery of Utah boys would be called to the colors. However, that should not concern anyone very much because they would never see any action on the front lines.

END OF WORLD WAR II FORETOLD

In addition to World War I, he had warned us of a greater war to come, and now World War II was here and I was involuntarily made one of Uncle Sam's soldiers. I remember during the late summer of 1942, I was home on furlough, and, of course, attended one of the weekly meetings at the Dream Mine. Bishop Koyle was addressing a group of his stockholders, and stated that he had just returned from a visit to his dentist, Dr. Alfred Brooksby in Fredonia, Arizona. He said that while there he had received a remarkable dream in which he was shown that World War II, would be over and won in three years from August 27, 1942. This was a great comfort to me, for I was in the army and was glad to know that this war would not mark the end of the world by any means, so I watched carefully to see if it would come true.

Fred Finch, a carpenter, was working at nearby Camp Kearns. Being very much devoted to the Dream Mine, he was also watching this prophecy carefully during the summer of 1945. A big boiler was being installed in one of the buildings at Camp Kearns, and he wrote on it with a piece of chalk, "Aug. 27th, 1945." His co-workers asked him what it meant, and he said, "It means that the war will be over and won by that date." Now, of course, no one believed him nor the source of information that he gave. It all appeared so very ridiculous and impossible at that

time that everyone laughed at him.

Steve Wood, an insurance man, was also watching this prophecy, for he believed it implicitly since he had seen so many of Bishop Koyle's other prophecies come true. He told it to his friend, Les Goates, the Deseret News sport columnist, who also laughed at it and offered to take Steve and his wife to dinner if it came true, provided Steve would do the same for him and his wife if it did not come true. Les Goates knew he had a sure thing here and featured the bet in his column, since there were no sport events to write about for the duration of the war.

This prediction received wide circulation among the stockholders and their friends, and many Utah mothers were greatly comforted by it when their sons went to war. Some bore testimony in fast meetings of the safety of their boys based upon this prediction. Nevertheless, one morning large headlines appeared in the Salt Lake newspapers that the 145th Field Artillery had orders to move up to the front lines and would see action that very day.

When Fred Squires, one of his more active stockholders, read it he was so upset and disturbed about it that he took his newspaper and got into his car and proceeded at once to Spanish Fork to confront Bishop Koyle with this news and see what he had to say for himself now.

He found the Bishop doing his fall plowing, and stomped across the field toward him waving the newspaper in his hand and shouting that John H. Koyle was a false prophet. When fully appraised of the situation, Bishop Koyle looked him straight in the eye and unhesitatingly declared: "Fred, that newspaper is a lie! They will not see action on the front!" Then he said what was still harder for Fred Squires to believe: "The war will be over before they get there!"

And so it was. That newspaper was an early morning edition with the date line of November 11, 1918. They did not know it at the moment, but the Armistice which had caused a last minute cancellation of the 145th's orders, had just hit the news wires, and by the time Fred Squires was making his return trip to Salt Lake City, wild and excited celebrating was in progress all along the way.

Well, as you all know, the whole war picture changed overnight when the Atom Bomb was dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki August 6th and 7th, which resulted in an armistice with Japan on August 14th, 1945. Then the formal surrender took place on the Battleship Missouri, on September 3rd, 1945, so that August 27th, 1945, was well centered in that group of dates, and once again Bishop John H. Koyle was a vindicated prophet.

However, the General Authorities still refused an audience to Bishop Koyle. How strange that the Bishop tried all his life to personally speak with the Church Authorities, but with every attempt they flatly refused.

HOUSES LIKE CHICKEN COOPS

The Bishop was amused at how some of the new houses would look at this time. He said that they seemed to be patterned after chicken coops. They would have almost flat roofs and a big window in front, and cost so much that the people who lived in

them would be worried as to how they could ever pay for them. When we first heard this it seemed ridiculous that people would ever build houses like that. Shortly after World War II, new housing developments began to boom around the country building home exactly this way. This style is still current and so are the heavy mortgages.

A LONG AND A SHORT SHUT DOWN

Bishop Koyle occasionally spoke of a long shut down, and also a short shut down that the mine must experience before final vindication. Many of us thought that the long shut down must be the one in the past from 1914 to 1920; but history was to prove that it was yet in the future. He saw that the miners would leave the hill, even he would not be there. The stockholders would be at bitter logger-heads with each other, and some who had been the best of friends, now would be enemies. Two of the directors would turn their backs on the mine, while the others would not be of much use to it. Some of the stock would change hands for as little as ten cents a share, while others would even regard it as of no value at all. In fact, it would appear as though this whole project was at long last finished and dead, once and for all. For that matter, mining elsewhere in Utah would be dead or in a very dilapidated condition. He would point to the Tintic-Eureka district while saying this, indicating there would be little or no activity.

DARK, BLACK CLOUDS

The final struggle toward the end was further emphasized in another dream in which he saw heavy, dark, black clouds gather over the valley and weigh depressingly heavy over the mine until there appeared to be no hope for the mine at all. Everything seemed to be crushed out of existence and the whole thing had come to an end. The Dream Mine really appeared to be finished and ended.

MUDDY WATER IN THE STREETS LIKE RIVERS

While compiling information for the first edition of this book, Ogden Kruat noticed a prophecy attributed to Bishop Koyle that was recorded by Norman Pierce. Since Pierce was no longer alive for confirmation and since he personally had never heard Bishop Koyle give such a prophecy, he decided not to include it in his book. Furthermore, he thought it sounded too fantastic and impossible to ever be fulfilled.

Koyle told people, "It looks like it won't be long now before we'll be having some of the big troubles we've been expecting. I saw in a dream the other night that muddy water would flow in the streets like rivers in almost every community from one end of the state to the other. When it comes, it's going to cause a lot of trouble for a lot of people around here. It will be the beginning of really big troubles."

In the spring of about 1951 we had a real river of about three feet deep running west on 13th South. The streetcars went across on a bridge that was elevated at least four feet. Both sides of the street were sandbagged to a height of about four feet. I saw a man in about an 18-foot boat going west from State Street.

Years later, in 1983, rains began to pour over the state of Utah.

They continued until water literally ran down the streets of cities from one end of the state to the other. Some small towns were literally abandoned until the water receded. Over half of the counties asked for Federal Emergency Assistance. A river had overflowed its banks and was running down Main Street contained by sandbags and people fishing in it in down town Salt Lake City.

The Agriculture and Health Committee was told that Utah's farms and ranches have sustained an estimated \$57.7 million loss. (S. L. Tribune, "Utah Floods", p. 62)

There were \$63 million dollars in road damages in the State. The total estimate for damages from the rains and too rapidly melting snow came to over \$200 million dollars.

LATTER GROUP TO FAIL

One day back in the twenties, he called Otto Lohmoelder, one of the miners, aside and told him: "Otto, towards the end there's going to be a group of men take over this mine, and try to bring it in before it is time for it to come in. But they will not have the proper guidance and inspiration, and they will fail." He also said that a great amount of credit was due them for keeping up all the assessment work for so many years.

He spoke of a short shut down at the very end, following which a couple of old timers, properly inspired, would come up and put in just a round or two of holes and strike the rich ore. Some believed that the "two old timers" referred to the Nephites themselves, while others thought that one of them might be Fred Fink (or Finch) because back in the twenties when Bishop Koyle was first introduced to him, he immediately recognized Fred Fink from a dream he had and declared, "That is the man I saw working on the hill when the mine turned out." Fred Fink has been very faithful and devoted to the mine, and it is very doubtful that any other man has given more of himself and his time and labor to this cause save John Koyle himself.

Bishop Koyle often said that the first shipment of ore out of this tunnel would return every dollar invested. (At this writing that shipment would have to have a value of close to a million dollars!) When pressed to tell how much the first shipment would run, he declared that it would be around \$12,000 a ton on the low grade, while the high grade that would come a little later, would be worth much more,--almost beyond belief. The ore would come just in the nick-of-time to provide very much needed relief. In fact, there would be some who said that it had come in too late to do any good, but such would not be the case, for the stockholders would rally together and things would move swiftly on every side to accomplish all that was supposed to be accomplished. But nevertheless, there would be many who would wish that we could turn back the clock of time, even without the Dream Mine, if only these calamities could be averted, while others would look upon the depression of the thirties, by comparison, as "the good old days of the thirties."

GENEVA STEEL, KENNECOTT UTAH COPPER AND TINTIC MINING DISTRICT

At a Thursday night meeting the bishop told stockholders that a big employer in Salt Lake City, Kennecott Copper and a new modern steel plant built on the edge of the Utah Lake as a result

of the war efforts in WW II, Geneva Steel, would both close down toward the end times. This happened about 40 years later. First Kennecott shut down its Bingham Canyon operation in Utah and then Geneva Steel followed suit soon after. They both reopened their doors within a couple of years with Geneva reopening with new owners. Geneva closed once again due to cheap foreign steel imports and presently (2004), Kennecott is wondering they will be around in the next few years.

Koyle also said that when the mine came in, all the mines in Tintic District in Utah would be at a standstill. This is pretty much the case today.

A WARNING ABOUT WALL STREET RIGHT BEFORE THE FINAL CRASH

Bishop Koyle said that Wall Street would have a major drop sometime before the total failure and that the Government would step in to help save it. In October 1988 (Black Monday) the stock market came to within two hours of total catastrophe and the federal government stepped in to prevent it from crashing. Then again on 11 September 2001 when the twin towers of the Trade Center came crashing down, the markets took a big tumble when they reopened for business. On his radio talk show, G. Gordon Liddy reported that a friend of his working for Merrill Lynch, a stock brokerage firm, called to tell him that the government was feeding funds into the market.

CHURCH, STATE AND NATION

Koyle said also the Church, the State, and the Nation, in rapid succession would be set in order and brought up a standin' like a wild colt to the snubbing post.

A SEVEN YEAR SCOURGE OF DROUGHT

Associated with this time of distress and one of the principal things that would compound it beyond endurance for many, was a four year drouth, attended by great crop failures and famine, which would require from two to three years for recovery, depending upon where one lived. There would be seven distressful years filled and compounded with drouth, plague, famine, warfare, and other divine judgments that would sweep the wicked from off the face of the earth in preparation of the Lord's second coming. He had a favorite expression to characterize these events when he would say: "A setting-in-order will take place, and the Church, the State and the Nation will be brought up a standin' to judgment like a wild colt to a snubin' post." Yes, there would be a setting-in-order develop right along the line to prepare the whole earth for the coming of Christ. It was like going down into a deep valley that would take 3 1/2 years to go down into, and another 3 1/2 years to climb out again into a new and wonderful world.

He always described this series of drouth years and crop shortages as follows: The first year would not be felt very much; but the second year would be worse with less crops; and the third year would also produce very poor crops; and in the fourth year there would be no crops at all.

In the fourth year he saw the grain come up around here like it was going to make into a bumper crop, and then something made it all wither and die, like a blight or a terrific heat had taken it, leaving the people without harvest and in famine. And

there was famine all over the country, not only because of these crop shortages, but because of the great troubles that had come causing manufacturing and transportation to cease. In fact, he saw that, although we had plenty of gold available, try as we would everywhere, we could buy no wheat with it.

Further, that in the fifth year, there would be plenty of moisture again but there would still be a shortage of food in the land because of the lack of seed to plant, --most of the seed having been eaten for food. And that only after the harvest of the sixth year, and in some places not until after the harvest of the seventh year, would crop production revert to abundance.

Some have quoted Bishop Koyle as describing the progress of the drouth years about as follows: The first year,--about a seventy five percent crop; the second year,--about a fifty percent crop; the third year,--about a twenty five percent crop; the fourth year, no crops at all.

He pointed out that we should secure our wheat from the first and second years, because that raised in the third year would not be fit for human consumption because of its very poor quality; and in the fourth year there was no grain to be purchased at any price.

When these years arrived, he said, there would be very little doubt as to their being the right years, for RELIEF would be the biggest and most important issue of the day. As time went on, we would be reluctant to listen to the news, because it would all be so awful distressing and vexing that we would prefer not to hear about it.

A LITTLE PATCH OF BLUE

When it seemed as if all was lost and the Dream Mine had come to complete failure, he looked from the mine, while standing on Knob Hill, over to the northwest toward the Point-of-the-Mountain and beheld a small rift in the dark clouds revealing a little spot of blue about the size of a man's hand. As he watched it, this rift suddenly expanded, and with a majestic sweep, the heavens were cleared of the dark, black, oppressive clouds, and the mine and its surroundings were restored to the brilliant sunshine of a fine, glorious day, with all oppressiveness having vanished away.

THE MINE COMES IN

He also saw the Mine would come in after a hard winter followed by a water-logged spring, then a dry hot summer, and when the wheat was in the boot, the Bishop came out of the tunnel with the first gold in his hands.

THE LIGHT COMPLEXIONED - WHITE HAIRE MAN

When it was time for the mine to turn out, he said, there was a light complexioned man with white hair who would come from east of the mine with a big check to finance the first shipment of ore. He seemed to be identified with "the little spot of blue in the dark clouds over by the Point of the Mountain." In one or two rounds of holes they would strike the rich gold ore in the fourth finger of the five fingers in the right-hand drift. The stockholders would rally with him and bring about many wonderful changes around the mine. This man would come with

a new process that would entirely revolutionize the entire mining industry. Could this man be Al Sinclair AKA as the translated Alma the Younger who came to the mine in the 1950's? the Bishop along with Al Sinclair said that the messengers would return before the mine opened in their true identity. Al had a lot of interest in new inventions and mining. Who would know best how things should be done when the mine is to be opened?

WAR COMES TO OUR COAST LINE

War would be brought to our coast line, but we would not be invaded at this time. However, a Russian invasion of the U.S. and Canada would come later.

FUTURE OVERNIGHT CRASH / U.S. PRESIDENT TO DIE

One time in about 1946 an attorney who was quite interested in the Mine, and sometimes he attended the Thursday night meetings, said to the Bishop, "How are you going to stop the Government from taking about 94% of the gold away from you?" The Bishop said, "Turney, there ain't goin' to be no Government when the Mine comes in!"

Bishop Koyle said that on the first shipment of gold that there would be a small piece in the paper near the mining page and few people would see it. It would be about one inch long in the paper. At this same date and on this same paper there would be four-inch headlines. We were never told what those headlines would be about. Also, when the second shipment of gold was made, there would be a jam at the mountain and hundreds of people would never get up there to be in the midst of it. I understood this jam would reach for several miles.

Koyle saw that the US President would die in office just a while after the mine came in. He saw them look up and down the country everywhere to try to find a man to take his place and they would not be able to find one and the nation wandered in chaos. That's how bad it will get.

He was shown that a Republican Administration would make great efforts to save the economy. He also said prices would go higher and higher and all at once something happened and in one night the props would be knocked out from under everything and down would come everything. This condition of rising prices would be brought about by strikes.

When the props give away there will suddenly be an overnight price and wage crash or deflation that seemed to occur the same time as the death of the republican president. The disaster which followed rated 4-inch headlines in newspapers throughout the country.

According to Velma Kunz who was the wife of a miner that lived on the hill near the mine, the bishop would many times get the miners off to work and then come on down the hill. He would many times stop in and talk to Velma. One day she asked when the economic crash would occur. He was sitting at the time with his arms across his chest and then he dropped his head down. She thought he had gone to sleep. After a period of time he opened his eyes and looked up at her and told her this. The overnight crash would occur on a holiday weekend where the holiday falls on a Monday.

Koyle was shown that our entire wage and price structure had risen higher and higher so that it was like it was up on high stilts, and then suddenly it was as if someone over-night had kicked the stilts out from under it, and the whole thing came down with a crash to about 20 cents on the dollar. Property would only be worth 1/5 of its former value, but his mortgage and other fixed debts would remain the same.

The US would call it's military home from all over the world just to keep the greenbacks home and to keep the peace.

CHURCHES AND SCHOOLS TO CLOSE

Bishop saw that after the Mine came in, that all the churches and schools would be closed down for a while. He saw this in about 1930.

U.S. MONEY TO BECOME WORTHLESS

Additionally Koyle said, not long after the mine came in, the U.S. money would become totally worthless.

THE MINE TURNS OUT IN THE FALL

A small notice would appear in the paper about the mine shipping it's first shipment of ore to be processed but the biggest economic disaster in the world would be the news of the day and would affect everyone.

The mine would pay its first dividends or relief from the mine in November or December. Koyle said he had a dream that after the mine came in, many were sitting around and giving praise to God for this happy Christmas. In time we would learn to live without money under the Law of Consecration.

The Bishop said probably in the thirties that when the Mine comes in, we will have a queer lot of Dream Miners that want to do many things. One would buy a large automobile and tour many countries in the world; many would buy large ranches and stock them well with cattle; and Parley here would charter a ship and go down into Central America and hire a lot of men and uncover one of those ancient temples, and bring his findings back and give them to the BYU.

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING TO DO

Well now, Bishop Koyle will tell you the most important thing for you to do. You should have your houses filled with a large amount of food, and go inside and cut off your radio, TV, your telephone, and your daily papers. You will not want to know what is going on in the outside world at all. I saw that two out of every three people on the earth would lose their lives from starving, or from being killed on account of the judgments of God that would be in full swing. I saw that I could walk great distances right here in Utah, by stepping from one man's dead body to the other. After you get inside your houses, you will be in there for quite some time. To me, my own opinion would be we would be there for the third and fourth years of famine, and probably another one because there was such a shortage of seeds to plant that there was not an abundance until the sixth year. I have been wrong before, and the best thing to do is to pray to Him for advice.

MEN OFFER TO BUY THE MINE

Bishop Koyle said that right after the Mine came in, there would be two men from the east, and they would bring suitcases filled with gold, and stack it on the dining room table in great stacks, and offer it all to the Bishop for his Mine. The Bishop only smiled and said, "No."

The Bishop said that if people could travel very far, this being the richest gold mine in the entire world anywhere, there would be many whores, gamblers, drunkards, confidence men, and what have you. All of them would be trying to make a stake for themselves. God will not permit this on His works.

\$6,000 PER SHARE

Bishop said this stock would go to a high of \$6,000 per share,

and he saw that people would go to court for one-half of one share.

A SILVER DOLLAR WILL BUY ONE ACRE OF LAND

The bishop made the comment many times at the Thursday night meetings that the day would come when a silver dollar would buy an acre of land.

THE PURPOSE OF THIS GREAT WEALTH

The purpose of this great wealth was that it must be reserved for building the nucleus for the political Kingdom of God. It would provide an honest money of gold and silver the would make possible the rapid construction of cities of refuge and stock them with food supplies and equip them with essential industries, so that these cities could be a refuge for righteous populations which would be segregated out in fulfillment of the parable of the wheat and the tares, thereby bringing to pass "an entire separation of the righteous from the wicked," as stated in D&C,63:54, and also in Section 86. This gold would also serve a wonderful purpose in beautifying the New Jerusalem and the Great Temple to be built there for the Lord's coming. A City to be inhabited by Nephites, Lamanites, the Ten Lost Tribes, and the repentant LDS Gentiles then sifted out.

THE RELIEF MINE BANK

As early as 1911, his prediction about the economic decline and collapse was recorded by Carter Grant. At that time he told about how he saw the Dream Mine establish a bank on a certain corner in Spanish Fork and later on he spoke of another one at the mine about 200 feet or so to the northwest of the north end of the concrete retaining wall, which was built many years ago, and it is below the place where the grain bins will be built. The other banks seemed to be useless and, although filled with money, they would lend hardly any of it for fear that it could not be paid back. And when they did lend any of it they were after high interest rates. Unemployment was widespread, and many people were losing their farms and homes because most of them would be mortgaged at this time. The other banks, he said, would arise against our bank, demanding that we cease letting money out at four percent with little or no security. But since we had plenty of gold back of us from this mine, there was nothing they could do about it. This crash would cause every bank in the country to eventually fail except those established by the Relief

Mine which would have enough gold back of it to survive. Gold would become very powerful as a medium of exchange. He said that here in Utah we would return to gold and silver coinage, and that our local economy would hold up about two years longer than the rest of the nation.

This bank, soon after the Mine comes in, will have its vaults filled with gold, and when the company loans money to poor people at from 0% to as high as 4%, according to whether they were well to do or poor. He saw groups of people coming to this bank with long; sad faces, their pleas for help having gone unheeded by the other banks; but they left with happy faces because here they had found relief, and their homes and farms were saved from foreclosure.

Gold would increase in value to hundreds of dollars an ounce or more at this time, and we would be doing a big business with the Denver Mint. At first we took our gold and silver to Denver for coinage, but soon that was no longer safe, so we had to establish a mint at the mine and confine our activities to these valleys. He said that people blessed this company for what we were doing, because their burden of distress was so great that nowhere could they find relief except here. Yes, "The Relief Mine" would be its rightful name then, and relief very important.

GRAIN BINS TO BE BUILT

Carter Grant recorded some of his conversations with Bishop Koyle on these important matters: Wednesday, March 4, 1931:

Last night Brothers William A. Jones, Clyde Hood, Philip Tadge, Richard Sonntag, and I went to Brother Koyle's, arriving at 8:00 p.m. After asking each one of us about the hard times, getting what we knew, Brother Koyle opened declaring that they would grow worse and worse each week; that even the Church would become so hard pressed that the cry of the needy could not be satisfied.

Also he said, "We will have a mild open winter after the mine comes in, which will permit us to pour concrete all winter long to build the grain bins He spoke of a fall following the dry, hot summer that would be more like spring when the mine turned out, and it would be followed by a very mild, open winter which would permit the uninterrupted construction of a series of large grain bins, or elevators which would hold a million bushels of wheat. These would be built high on the hill near the mine and get them filled up against this time of great distress and famine. These would hold one million bushels of grain. This we would do, he said, barely in the nick-of-time before it would be too late when no more food supplies could be purchased at any price. This would keep many, many thousands of people from starving during the time of famine. At the very same time, he saw that the 315,000 [bushel] grain elevator built at Welfare Square in Salt Lake City would be entirely empty right at the time it would be most needed.

March 14, 1931:

Now as to storing wheat! Since this subject has been upon Brother Koyle's mind for some time, he stated to us that on Friday, March 13th, while coming out the tunnel, inspiration came to him like a voice speaking, telling him to build double

cement bins on the side hill near the powder magazine, one below the other, so that he could let the grain from the first bin run down into the next and then down into the third and fourth. These long cement tanks or bins were to begin at the upper road and stretch down the hill, so that with the gates open between the bins, grain that was dropped into the top one would easily find its way down the incline to the lowest level. * * * Then too, this plan, says Bishop Koyle, "will put the grain upon our property where no one can molest it, where we can make distribution as we see fit. All eyes are to look toward us for relief."

(Journal of Carter Grant)

He urged us to look forward to the fifth year, when a great change would take place in the earth and it would be much different so that "the former rains and the latter rains would return moderately," and the earth would no longer be a thirsty land, but would yield richly from its seed. It would only be because of a shortage of seed that we must still eat sparingly.

He also saw that we would buy our wheat at 50 to 60 cents per bushel, and that it would be bought out of the first and second years of crops in those famine years. He looked up and down the state everywhere on the third year of famine, and he could not buy a bushel of wheat for a bushel of gold.

We learned through the Bishop we would have nine months to build grain bins and store food, and that would be the longest that money would be good until transportation fails.

INDUSTRY AND BUSINESS CLOSE

Here in Utah, big industries would be shut down as well as government related industries and unemployment would be widespread.

GREAT EARTHQUAKES

John H. Koyle was gifted with dreams not directly related to the mine. For example, he saw that during the time of great tribulation there would be a massive earthquake out in the Pacific Ocean that would bring giant tidal waves along our Pacific Coast. This would in turn bring destructive quakes along the San Andreas Fault and wreak great destruction in San Francisco and Oakland. If inspired, prophetic warnings were heeded in time, many of our people would escape these disasters.

DROUGHT, FAMINE AND DEATH

The Bishop said we would have four years of famine here in Utah due to a 4-year drouth and increasing crop failures. The last two years of this would result in major famine, causing many to die of hunger and plague. Overall, there would be seven years of famine in the world. The fifth year here would be ever so scarce because of a shortage of seeds to plant. The sixth year the rains came and there would be an abundance from then on. One third of the people is all that would enjoy it as the rest would be dead.

The time would come when one could not buy a bushel of wheat for a bushel of gold, but during those first two years of the drouth, wheat could be purchased for as little as 50 and 60 cents

a bushel; and thus from our gold and silver we would be able to get enough to survive the famine here in these valleys.

REFUGES AND TENT CITIES

The nation was in a sad state of famine, mobocracy and chaos exactly as seen and prophesied by the Prophet Joseph Smith. Entire states would be depopulated, with not enough living to bury the dead. This in turn would cause a great influx of tens of thousands refugees, consisting mostly of women and children, looking for food and safety until there were more people living in tents than in houses in the valleys of Utah. The Bishop also said that two out of every three would die or be killed when the judgments of God came, and this would be true all around the entire world.

TRANSPORTATION TO STOP

We would have our gold and be able to buy our food and grain supplies barely in the nick-of-time he said, because in a short time the situation would grow so bad that all of the automobiles and trains would stop running, and manufacturing would cease because of a complete breakdown in our economy. They would have to put the horseless carriage back in the barn and get the horse out, if they still had a horse. (He made this prediction so far back that the terms "Automobile" and "garage" were not yet in popular usage.)

Back in the early part of the century, when the automobile was still a novelty, he would tell his listeners that these vehicles would be so numerous before long, that almost everybody would have one and they would get to be as big as boxcars, and be filled with people going at great speeds up and down the highways, and they would drive thru the night with brilliant lights. Soon they would be lined up so thick along the curb on business streets, that it would be difficult for one to get from the street into the stores and back again. Of course, no one in the early part of the century believed him.

About this time, he said, transportation would stop all over the country, and manufacturing would cease, and the people would have to return to their horses, if they had any, or go on foot. Then we could no longer buy any wheat because there was no way to get to where the big supplies were located, nor could it be brought to us. And those who did have any wheat on hand would not sell it for a bushel of gold. Then the really big troubles began with famine, warfare, plagues and judgments, and we would have to make White City and the Dream Mine into a fortress to protect ourselves from ravaging mobs. In many places, he said, the dead would outnumber the living, while in others there would not even be enough living to bury the dead. We would have to build a self-sufficient economy of our own with oil wells and industries to take care of our own needs. This, indeed, would be a time when we would have to live close to the Lord and depend upon Him for both temporal and spiritual salvation. We would learn the meaning of repentance.

WHITE CITY, A CITY OF REFUGE

The Bishop explained that a beautiful city would grow at the base of the mountain after the mine came in. Nearly all of the people of the city would be stockholders, or at least believe in the mission of the mine. So many of the buildings would be

painted white, that it would be called "White City".

When Ogden Kraut went to work at the mine, he met an elderly gentleman named Salsbury, who had been a barber in California before being employed at the mine. He told me that while they were living in California, he came home one day after work and lay down on the living room couch to rest. His wife asked him if he would like to go with her to the store, but he declined by saying he would rather just rest for a while. After she left, he was looking over towards the wall when suddenly it began to vanish, but a vision of a beautiful valley came into view. He saw mountains in the background and a large lake nearby. He was high in the air looking down, and there below him was a beautiful city in which almost every building was painted white. He looked upon the scene with awe and wonderment, when suddenly the picture began to fade away and the wall came back into view. He was puzzled as to what it was, what it meant, and where the valley was. For over a year he marveled at the beautiful scene that he had beheld in vision.

Then one day he went to Utah to visit some relatives who lived in Provo. During the visit they mentioned the Dream Mine, and how spiritual the Bishop was. They all agreed that it would be a very interesting visit to go up to the mine to see it. Salsbury went into the tunnel on their little guided tour and was utterly fascinated. Finally, on his exit from the main tunnel, he beheld mountains, the lake and the beautiful valley below--it was just as he had seen it in his vision, except there was no city below the hill. He hurried down to the house where the Bishop was and asked him what had happened to all the buildings that were supposed to be there. The Bishop told him that he had seen the city that would someday be built there.

White City would become one of many cities to spring up in the valleys of the Rocky Mountains. It would be designated along with others, as a place of refuge, a place of safety and peace from the scourges that would overtake the fallen nations of the world:

This beautiful "White City" together with a number of other beautiful cities, were to be rapidly built at this time and would serve as holy places of refuge where the more righteous of the LDS could be gathered out for safety as in the parable of the wheat and the tares, a people who would be determined to accept a Great Reformation that would be offered to them at this time, and they would dedicate themselves to living the Gospel of Jesus Christ in all its fulness with nothing left out. There would be radio and TV stations, power plants and airports arise in these ultra modern cities, and they would be stocked with food and equipped with essential industries that would enable them to survive the years of famine and distress, while the Lord purged the earth in preparation for His Millennial Reign. Here the very elect of the earth would prepare themselves to pioneer the New Age with a New Society that would replace the fallen Babylon. (The Dream Mine Story, Pierce, p. 64)

TO COME US ARMY

In 1934 construction began on the dugway that winds up the side of the mountain from the mill and over the saddle, linking the various tunnels together on the upper claims. This dugway would someday prove to have greater additional importance for the inhabitants of White City during a time of grave danger.

Bishop Koyle saw that it would serve them as a means to places of refuge and safety where they could take needed supplies with them and find protection from an invading U.S. Army, larger than was Johnston's Army sent against the Saints about a century ago. This army would have orders to destroy them if they did not surrender and deny all affiliation with the new parliamentary nation.

While working on the Dream Mine dugway, June 17, 1934, I was standing with a pick on my shoulder talking to Bishop John H. Koyle, when the spirit of prophecy came over him, and pointing to me, he said, "Just as sure as you stand there with that pick on your shoulder, the time will come when you young men will have to defend this land against factions that will come here against us. You will defend it by the power of the Priesthood.

"They will send an army out here worse than Johnston's Army to put us down. They will offer protection to all who will deny their faith and surrender to them. And all the Gentiles will go over to them and about one third of the Mormons. Then when they are ready to completely destroy those of us who defy them, something will prevent them from doing it.

"During that time this dugway will serve as a means to refuge for many of our people with their supplies. We take cover in the safety of the tunnels until that army is destroyed together with all who surrender.

"Following this, we will also have the Russians to fight, and they will get half way across this country before they are put down." (--To the Missouri River.)

I noticed that he was somewhat shaken by this experience, and that he had to sit down to recover his strength. Later when I had discovered the Bulkley and Farnsworth visions about the U.S. Army coming against Zion, I learned that Bishop Koyle had never heard of them, and that he had no previous knowledge of the "U.S. Army worse than Johnston's coming against Utah."

When he had recovered enough to talk about it, I then pointed out that the tunnels would not offer much protection against an army. He then told me that the importance of the tunnels would be understood when this time came. Of course, I did not know in 1934, as I know today, that we would be taking refuge from the wrath of God upon the army and all who would surrender to it, when "the heavens being on fire shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat." (II Peter, 3:12) And "the light of the moon shall be as the light of the sun, and the light of the sun shall be sevenfold." (See Isaiah, 30:26.) Oddly enough, a dugway that was constructed in 1934, many years after the dream was given, divided the ravine in which the main tunnel is located, into three segments; a short one, a long one, and another short one. And in like manner the history of the mine may be divided into three sections:--a relatively short one from 1894 to 1914, free from any troublesome opposition; --then a long one from 1914 to 1949, the time of Bishop Koyle's death, which was a long period of 35 years full of all manner of opposition from the Church, State, and Nation; and then the third period from his death to the present time, during which the mine has been rather dormant with little more than enough activity to justify the assessment work and keep a legal hold on the claims. The full symbolic vindication of the Green Spot is now due.

Although Bishop Koyle did not point out this similarity to my knowledge, he did feel inspired to build a secluded Green Spot in this third ravine, a sort of Holy of Holies, a Sanctum Sanctorium, where he and his close friends could retire for the more special matters of prayer and meditation. It was here that he and Will A. Jones, his secretary, and Henry Armstrong, his chief source of financial aid during the twenties, were granted another vision of the Three Nephite Apostles. And in answer to their prayer a piece of ore that had assayed worthless, but which Bishop Koyle had been shown should assay rich, now did assay rich when they took the same piece of rock back to Tintic for a second assay.

THE GREEN SPOT DREAM

Early in his mining career, the perilous course of his life's mission was made clear to him in another of his vivid dreams. Here his path of opposition and persecution was likened to the steep ascent up this holy mountain by means of three interlocking ravines, one above the other, with small landings between. These ravines led to a choice, beautiful Green Spot on the side of the mountain where the surrounding view was most beautiful to behold.

He saw himself, Bishop Ben H. Bullock, Lars Olson, June Peirce, and a fifth unidentified man start out on horses to go up there. Early in the climb it became too steep for the horses to climb in the ravine, so Lars Olson, June Peirce, and the unidentified man left the two bishops on foot to climb the ravines, while they took the horses up on an easier round-about grade or dugway.

As Bishop Koyle and Bishop Bullock climbed up into the second ravine, enemies appeared on the adjacent ridges and began to fire upon them, and to hurl stones down upon them, and try in various ways to drive them back down or destroy them. However, they found it possible to avoid the arrows and shots and to continue their climb very guardedly; but as they reached the third ravine, their opposition became so intense that they were obliged to crawl along on their stomachs and take cover behind a large boulder.

Here Bishop Bullock saw that they were near by the Green Spot--just a little piece of trail left, so he decided to make a dash for it, although Bishop Koyle warned him against the danger of it. Bullock made it without injury, however, and immediately signaled Koyle to follow, which he did, and they found themselves safe upon this beautiful Green Spot on the side of the hill.

In a few moments the three men, who had taken the round-about way with the horses, joined the two bishops on the Green Spot, and the five of them had the most glorious and wonderful meeting and time of rejoicing with heavenly beings that they had ever had on this hill.

After giving thanks for their deliverance, they all exclaimed together: "Now for success! Now for the ore!" The seal was then broken on the mine and vindication was theirs. From then on, the same people who had so opposed them turned about and offered them aid and the full hand of fellowship, and sought their favors.

At this writing, two of the five foregoing men have passed away. Bishop Koyle, Lars Olson, Ben Bullock and June Peirce have died in that sequence. The fifth man still remains unidentified. This dream may only be symbolic of eventual success or it may be something more literal from out of the resurrection. Who knows?

Certified statement made by Ben Bullock in the presence of witnesses on February 14, 1957. Note: This appearance seems to agree with what is called the Green Spot Dream of John H. Koyle. In this dream, Koyle claims to have seen himself with Bullock and a group of friends going up Water Canyon located near his mine. The group proceeded to go around the mountain side with horses while he and Bullock continued up the canyon on foot. They were forced to take cover from enemies who began firing at them from atop the ridge. As they approached the top, they came to a clearing which they must cross in order to reach a green spot on the other side which would furnish safety to them. Koyle warned Bullock of the danger, but he nevertheless broke from cover and reached safety just ahead of Koyle. Here they were welcomed by their friends who had gone around. A suggested meaning to this dream is that after much trial and peril, both would reach the desired goal of success. Bullock or Bullock's tunnel would produce first, followed shortly thereafter by Koyle's Dream Mine.

RUSSIA TAKES OVER EUROPE, ASIA AND AFRICA

In the thirties he spoke of Russia invading Turkey at this time to gain the Dardanelle-Bosporus Water-way. He said that at this time there would be trouble in Palestine or the Mid-East, which in turn would cause war to erupt in the Balkans as Russia made a great military push toward Palestine and practically wiped Turkey off the European part of the map.

He said that after the Reds took over most of Europe, Asia and Africa, they would invade the United States and Canada, and because of our chaotic condition, we could offer very little organized resistance. He said the Reds would get as far as the Missouri River or Mississippi River before they were stopped by Priesthood powers from heaven that would drive them out of the lands. The Chinese would invade the West Coast and get as far as the Sierra Nevada's before they were stopped by divine intervention and that these invasions would not reach us herein these valleys of the mountains.

PROPHECIES AND THEIR FULFILLMENT

The prophecies of Bishop Koyle were not given for entertainment nor curiosity; they were meant to convey a message of warning and instruction. If this generation fails to benefit from them, they justly deserve the consequences. The purpose of this chapter is to quickly review some of John Koyle's prophecies so that the readers can be more aware of their message and learn from them. The author (Ogden Kraut) worked with the Bishop at the mine for about two years and has personally seen the fulfillment of many of his prophecies and he talked with others who saw the fulfillment of nearly all the rest.

The following prophecies, though not necessarily the greatest, deserve mention and serious consideration:

1. Mobs in the Mission field

* John Koyle was shown in dreams that mobs would harass the missionaries.

* Twice they came just as he was shown, but he avoided conflict because he had been shown what to do. One of these prophecies concerned J. Golden Kimball, the mission president.

2. Operating the Mine

* Bishop Koyle was shown how to operate the mine, where to start, and what they would find along the way.

* The workers in the mine reported finding the very formations, colors and conditions that had been foretold, and at the time they were to discover them.

3. Men and Money at the Mine

* The Bishop was promised that he need not worry about help at the mine, nor money to operate it. Both men and money would always be forthcoming as the need arose.

* For 35 years, from 1914 to 1949, regardless of wars, depressions, inflations, opposition and persecution, the mine had manpower when needed and always was able to meet operating expenses.

4. Cars like Boxcars

* When the automobile was in its beginning stages, Koyle said they would become as "big as railroad boxcars" and would have something like "eyes" on them.

5. The Water Ditch

* The Bishop instructed workers to build a small ditch that would be big enough to carry the water they would find.

* The miners dug the ditch, and at the exact distance described by John Koyle, they hit the water that just filled the ditch.

6. The Mexican Temple

* When the Church announced that its next temple would be built in Mexico, the Bishop said it would not.

* A year later the Saints were driven out of Mexico, and the next temple was not built in that country.

7. World War I

* Bishop Koyle described a great world war in which the United States would become involved. Ten years later World War I began.

* Koyle said that the 145th Artillery, most of which were Mormon boys, would not see action.

* Even though the 145th was sent to the front line, they did not engage in battle.

8. Depression of 1929

* The Bishop told his banker in Spanish Fork that in four months there would be a terrible depression.

* Four month later (October 29), the great depression began.

9. Shutdown and Reopening

* The two Nephites told John Koyle that the mine would, from necessity, be shut down, but that the powers that shut it down would be the same powers to reopen it.

*Six months later the Bishop was told by the General Authorities of the Church that if he continued working and selling stock at the mine, he would be excommunicated. The Bishop obeyed their injunction and closed down all operations at the mine. After six years President Heber J. Grant sent a letter to the Bishop requesting that he open the mine to pay off a large bill at ZCMI.

10. Joseph Fielding Smith's Sermon

* Bishop Koyle told J. Golden Kimball to go to J. F. Smith and ask him not to deliver his conference speech against the mine.

* Unwillingly, J. Golden went to President Smith with the request, and was surprised to learn that Joseph Fielding had not told anyone about that sermon. And so he never gave it. (This was one of J. Golden's favorite "Dream Mine" stories.)

11. End of World War II

* Shortly after Pearl Harbor was bombed by the Japanese, Bishop Koyle, said it would be exactly three years later before the war would end.

* Three years later, in August 1945, the Japanese gave notice of their surrender.

12. The Powder Mill

* The Bishop foretold of a huge manufacturing plant that would be built near the entrance to the Springville Canyon. * Many years later when the war began, a huge powder plant was built on this spot and remains there today.

13. Three Men Would Die

* The Bishop said that three men would die at the Dream Mine

* After nearly 100 years of operation, exactly three men had been accidentally killed there.

14. Muddy Water

* John Koyle said muddy water would someday flow through the streets of Utah from one end of the state to the other. * In 1983 heavy snow melt and rains caused water damages throughout Utah, in over 29 counties, from one end of the state to the other.

15. Kennecott, Geneva, Tintic—Standstill

* The Bishop said before the mine would come in that Kennecott Copper and Geneva Steel would shut down, and the Tintic Mining area would come almost to a standstill.

* In 1985, records show that all three occurred at the same time.

16. Wall Street Boost

* Bishop Koyle said that Wall Street would have a major drop sometime before the total failure, and at that time the Government would step in to help save it.

* In October 1988 (Black Monday) the stock market came to within two hours of total catastrophe, and the Government stepped in to prevent it.

17. The Beacon Light

* The Bishop described a beacon light that would someday be placed at the top of the Dream Mine Mountain.

* Years after his death, the telephone company placed a transmitter and a huge beacon light on the top of the mountain--that can be seen today.

JOHN JORDAN'S BLUE BOOKLET

During the summer of 1985, John Jordan published in pamphlet form an extensive list of 102 of Bishop Koyle's prophecies, as he and others understood them to be. To save space here, some of these items have been slightly condensed, omitting Jordan's personal interpretations and comments.

Bishop Koyle's Prophecies of the Last Days As recalled by others and compiled by John Jordan

1. The overall purpose of the mine was too big for the people to understand but, towards the end they would begin to understand.

2. The Church would have a garment mill.

3. Houses would be low and would look like chicken coops.

4. What looked like sheep camps would be at almost every home.

5. Trucks looking like boxcars would be running up and down the roads.

6. The Church would build a 34-story office building in the heart of New York City. The building would not have totally paid for itself before the troubles occur and the mine comes in.

7. The United States would commence selling wheat to its greatest enemy.

8. The Republican elephant would be in power. At an election, it would sink to its knees, never to rise again.

9. Weather pattern changes would be seen to the far south-west. Drought would proceed northward year by year increasing in intensity until reaching the valleys of Utah. At that time the troubles were to start in the valleys. The drought would then head east, increasing in intensity.

10. Gold would be legal in trade.

11. A mine takeover attempt would occur internal to the leadership.

12. Before the mine comes in, all books and records must be in order. The Bishop warned that no brothers or relatives should serve on the board at the same time.

13. On his deathbed, the Bishop called in John H. Koyle, III, and said, "I don't know what they will have done with the money. I just don't know what they have done with the money."

14. Before the mine comes in, two board members (or leaders) will leave the work. And, the rest will not be of much use to it.

15. Towards the end a group will try to bring in the mine early, but will not succeed. It is best not to attempt to bring the mine in early because if it is done, the government will tax it away, or take it over for its important strategic values.

16. Great value would not come from Old Spanish workings. Those workings would be used as a flux.

17. A group trying to bring the mine in towards the end would not have the spirit of discernment to know what to do.

18. Utah Copper will close towards the end.

19. Towards the end, Satan will try to stir up trouble for the mine in the valleys, but will not succeed. Then, he will come up on the mountain and try to stir up trouble with the people there and those in the valleys.

20. Dark clouds will hang over the mine and the valleys. People will be distrustful and will not talk to one another. Finally, when the clouds part and the sun shines, everyone will be happy and will converse with each other.

21. There will be a sifting of those worthy of the work.

22. Just before the end time, the mine will experience a short shutdown.

23. A "Gravel Train" operation will come to a halt incidental to the short shutdown. 24. Something will cause the Church welfare program to be inadequate at the end.

25. Stock will sell for 10 cents per share.

26. At the end things will happen so fast that a person will not be able to tell what is to occur first.

27. Finally, what few old stockholders are left will have to ban together to reclaim the mine.

28. The financial condition of the mine will be so bad at the end that a white-haired man from the North will have to come to furnish the money needed to outfit the processing of black ore.

29. It will be possible after all stock is sold for a person contributing to the work of bringing the mine into eventually get 2,500 shares of stock apiece.

30. The mine will not come in until eleven families can live in perfect unity and harmony.

31. The mine will not come in until 30 people meet fasting and praying for deliverance at the green spot.

32. But, when at first the mine comes in, things will have been so difficult and desperate with so much trouble between people that stockholders will wonder if it was all worth it.

33. The U.S. Government will keep propping up the economy as if it were on stilts, until finally it would suddenly collapse overnight.

34. Taxes will become oppressive and almost impossible to pay.

35. The mining industry will attempt to again become operational. but, before they get going, and the mines can do any good for the economy, the crash will come.

36. There will be a setting in order: first the mine, then the Church, then the state, then the nation. They will be brought up short like a wild colt at the snubbing post.

37. The Church is to be set in order just after an April conference.

38. The United States will experience increasing interest rates which will finally reach 20% to 24% after a period of 10% to 14%.

39. Banks will commence taking over mortgage defaults until they own many properties, helping to add to depression. There will be plenty of money in the banks, but none to lend out.

40. There will be an overnight price crash. Wages and prices will be 20 cents on the dollar.

41. Depression will occur just before drought.

42. Depression will become so bad in the United States that service boys will be called home to keep money in the country.

43. Greenbacks will blow down the streets and will not be picked up because they will be worthless.

44. After the economic collapse, goods can be purchased for very little if a person has hard cash.

45. Gold will sell for over \$100 per ounce.

46. The Church will renew persecution towards the mine.

However, the mine will increase in strength and unity. Whereas, the unity and strength of the Church will decrease.

47. Troubles in the valleys for the Church will commence following the passing of the 12th president of the Church (Pres. Kimball).

48. Near the time of the end, many of the General Authorities will become quite old. Troubles will start when three leaders will die in close proximity to one another. The new replacements will not be able to hold the Church together.

49. In the end there will be a great apostasy in the Church. A rift in leadership will cause many members to leave. Something will happen to make members congregate in and around the churches, and at various other locations to discuss and ponder the great disturbing changes occurring. This

will mark the commencement of the time of problems for the Church, as well as the time of apostasy.

50. The Bishop told of an interview with the Prophet Joseph in Salt Lake City. The two of them were seeking out the latter general authorities. The Bishop asked Joseph what he was going to do. Joseph's answer was, "I'm going to release them, every last man-jack one of them." (A man-jack is a mule that must be castrated or cut off to remove their irreconcilable stubbornness to Godly direction.) Joseph then stated, "They had their chance and failed!"

51. At the end the church will be happy to turn the welfare program operation over to the mine to stop recriminations against the leadership of the Church.

52. The Church will be in such a destitute financial condition that it will be happy to accept tithing from the stock-holders when the mine comes in.

53. If the stockholders do not pay tithing on their dividends, rains would come causing a landslide that would seal the mine from them.

54. The Provo steel plant will close at the time of trouble.

55. The railroad rails will be rusty when the mine comes in.

56. There will be little or no electricity. Lanterns will be back in use.

57. Streetcars and buses will no longer be running in Salt Lake City.

58. When the drought comes, one will notice dry, hot winds when the winter wheat is in the milk stage of kernel development. The first year of drought will reduce the winter wheat crop by 25%. The second year the wheat crop will be reduced by 50%. The third year the wheat crop will be reduced by 75%, and will not be fit for anything but cattle feed. The mine must purchase its wheat from the second year's crop, i.e., within the year following the second year harvest and before the third year harvest.

59. Mud will flow down the streets of Spanish Fork indicating the wickedness of the people. When groups of people start rifling the grocery stores of Spanish Fork, those stockholders living there should get out immediately and leave for the mine. Some were advised to come hiding from bush to bush along the canal bank; others elsewhere were to come the long way across the mountains to avoid pillage.

60. There should be enough unity and harmony to bring the mine in, in the second year of drought; if not, by the third year of drought. If there is not enough unity and harmony to bring it in by the third year of drought, the work will be taken away from the stockholders. Pray that the mine will come in in the second year. Otherwise, there will be extreme suffering that winter.

61. Stockholders will be tested on the low values first.

62. The rich will grow richer and the poor poorer, until many will be blue in the face with hunger when the mine comes in.

63. There will be very little gasoline. Stockholders were advised to keep their tanks filled.

64. Towards the end, stockholders will be questioned as to their part in the mine and as to what they heard was said and had seen concerning its coming in.

65. The mine will come in following an unusually hard winter. There will be heavy snows and a late wet spring. After two weeks of planting time, heavy rains will pelt the seed out of the ground. Then, hot dry winds will start to dry everything up, including the remaining plants.

66. At a stockholders' meeting at the mine, two general authorities with the police will try to lay hands on the speaker as an impostor. The general authorities will be struck dead. Stockholders rushing to their aid will be told, "Halt! Let the dead take care of the dead!"

67. The first ore will be black and will come off the top beyond No. 1 and at a grass roots level. If it is winter, it will be brought down by bobsled.

68. The news of the first shipment of ore will go unnoticed since coincidental with it will be the death of the president in office.

69. The stockholders will know by looking that the mine is being brought in properly when they see the mill dump turning black.

70. Taxes will be impossibly oppressive. But the government will collapse following the mine coming in, but before the next tax collection time. Tax is not to be taken out of the Lord's values.

71. The first dividends will be paid just before Christmas--just in time for stockholders to have a little something. It will be the fourth year of depression.

72. Foolish stockholders will buy recreational vehicles with dividend money. Wise stockholders will replace food storage before there is no more food to be had.

73. At the end the Church leaders will sit back and see what happens as the mine comes in and will not cause further trouble for stockholders. A large "snake" will come to the mine from the South.

74. Stockholders are not to hold grudges against those who have caused them trouble. Because, when the stock-holders see what happens to the persecutors, the stockholders will pray day and night for their deliverance.

75. There will be a harsh winter at the end of which the maple or oak leaves will open like a mouse's ear.

76. The harsh winter will be followed by a mild open winter.

77. A stone wall will be built along the mine side of the canal (during the mild winter).

78. The mine will become a city of refuge against roving bands.

79. Roving bands and marauders will not be a problem south of

the Highline Canal.

80. The second shipment of ore, that from No. 4 finger, will be noticed when it gets into the news. People will come to the mine waving money, but there will be no stock to be sold. However, the mine will offer to feed the people.

81. Economic conditions will be so bad that people will say that the mine has come into production too late to do any good. However, that will not be the case since work will commence in numerous areas of the mine at the same time following the second batch of ore.

82. The mine will come in when the Federal Government is in disarray. Some say that the mine will come in in the late summer or fall.

83. When the mine comes in, there will be only three months to obtain needed goods from the East Coast and three more months to obtain goods from Denver (six months total). After that, trucks will not be running.

84. Foreign problems will commence.

85. The leaders of the nation will be blown out of office as if by a whirlwind. They will hide fearing for their lives.

86. When the mine comes in, mine personnel will be able to have most any Church position which they desire. Church authorities will seek after the companionship of mine people to attend conferences with them so that the authorities will be listened to and not rejected.

87. There will be great bitterness towards the general authorities. The leaders will have to take to the pulpits to keep people from leaving the Church.

88. The Bishop's grandson, Lynn, is to be president when the mine comes in.

89. When the mine comes in, the mountains will be covered with people looking for gold. You'll hardly be able to see the mountain for the people covering it.

90. It will be almost too late to get the grain when it is obtained.

91. The mine will also support stocking grain in Idaho.

92. A stair-step concrete grain bin will be built on the terraces provided to store wheat. Hardly will one section be completed that it will be filled while the next section is being built.

93. The wheat to fill the bins will be bought by the mine at about 50 cents per bushel.

94. There will be a large influx of people. Tents will cover the valley. People will feel fortunate if they have a chicken coop to sleep in.

95. A white city will be built in the shape of a horseshoe around the depression.

96. Travel will be unsafe in the valley north of the mine.

97. An earthquake will open and drain the winze

98. It will be important to purchase the coinage mint machinery being sold as surplus by the Denver mint at the end. The machinery must be brought to the mine within six months of the mine coming in. The machinery is to be set up at the mouth of Flat Canyon.

99. A clothing mill will also be established at the mouth of Flat Canyon at the end of the upper prune orchard road.

100. The mine will purchase and reopen the Provo steel plant.

101. The local militia will attempt to gain control of the mine and its people. Mine money must be used for the right purposes or it will be taken away.

102. Some crops will again be grown the sixth year of the seven-year drought

A statement made to a reporter of the Salt Lake City Telegram Newspaper by John Koyle:

I (Doc) found this news article interesting in as much as it was dictated by Bishop Koyle to a newspaper man, instantly recorded and then printed:

I (Koyle) was shown many wonderful changes that would take place during those days of hardships, even seeing the first automobile as it came snorting down through the country. I saw these horseless carriages develop until they became as large as street cars and box cars running through the streets.

I saw mortgages increase until everyone seemed greatly hampered by debt. I also saw that at the time we got the calves on the hill, Utah Lake seemed nothing but a big pond. I saw a prolonged and terrible drouth in the country lasting for several years. I saw this depression, saw the money crash, saw the little banks going broke and the big banks filled with money; saw them stand practically worthless, refusing to lend money. The confidence of mankind seemed shattered. I saw silver lose its value and the mining industry practically at a standstill....

I saw various industries tied up until the automobiles even ceased running. Men's faces were grave and perplexed. Just as sure as Utah Lake is headed toward the condition I saw it reach, then just so sure will all the other predictions, I have made, come to pass. (Koyle had made the comment that Utah Lake would be so low that you could wade across it on foot)

I will tell you something else that is in the future. (Koyle speaking) I saw a large banking establishment raised up in Spanish Fork by our company. I guess half the people in Spanish Fork as well as all our stockholders have heard me say this. I have given out the very corner on which it will stand.

I saw that when this bank was established people came from far and near and we were liquidating their mortgages, letting them

have money at 3 or 4% or thereabouts, sending them on their way rejoicing. I saw how happy they were toward the Relief Mine. I saw that our resources seemed unlimited, for back of us were our rich bodies of ore; and this ore, I was told, would never run out in my day or the days of my children's children.

I not only saw individuals coming for relief, but I saw us helping large business concerns, many of which seemed looking toward us for aid, thankful, indeed, when we gave them relief. I saw that there was a purpose for our getting the ore at this Relief Mine; and the doubters would soon understand, knowing something better than they do now.

I saw the devastation that would come upon the crops of the country. I saw four years of crop failures. The first one was not so very hard. I think that 1934 was the second year. Now, if you want the future, here it is: I saw the third year was almost a complete failure with prices shooting skyward on every hand. But in the fourth year the crops grew in the spring, and then they commenced to go and go and there was no harvest at all. I think that will be 1936. Then the next year because of scarcity of seed, people on every side were still in the breadlines.

(Koyle didn't know the year this would happen. He only was shown the conditions that would exist. Based on the drought conditions, the level of Utah Lake and the economic conditions, he thought the time was at hand for the mine to come in)

I have told these things in the ears of thousands of visitors to the mine. I have been telling these matters constantly for almost forty years. So much so that 2,000 people have believed and secured stock in the Relief Mine as it is often called. College men and church men are among them, all watching and checking my various predictions, and as many statements have come true, these people have come to see our aid in a marvelous manner. I tell you it is wonderful; for our working have cost us almost a half million dollars. But our supporters will be well paid for staying with us.

When Mr. Koyle was questioned regarding how he expected to meet the food shortages he predicted, he said, "I was shown that in the fourth year of the "Great Shortage" that I went forth with plenty of money trying to buy wheat and other food, but none was to be secured. I was then shown that by storing great quantities I could give relief to the stockholders and others as far as possible. This I shall do.

For more than two years I have had the ground all cleared, about two acres on our property, waiting to build my storehouses. I know that we shall need them in the fourth year of the crop failures, and also until we get back to normal."

As I (Koyle speaking) have repeatedly declared, everything we have accomplished and what we are now doing, were shown to me. I know that it can't be long now until our strike is made. Conditions are getting ripe. A few of our stockholders have lost heart because of the long wait, but most of them are still very confident of the outcome helping in every way possible.

George Albert Smith Prophecy for America

February 28, 1989

David Hughes Horne, P.E.; Chemical Engineer

Sometimes rare, traumatic, or shocking events become emblazoned into one's memory. This paper documents such an event. In 1946 I witnessed a prophetic utterance made by George Albert Smith, prophet and president of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from 1945 to 1951. I am a son of Dr. Lyman Merrill Horne and Myrtle Swainston Horne. My father was a great-grandson of George A. Smith, cousin of the Prophet Joseph and counselor to Brigham Young. His grandson, President George Albert Smith, was Dad's mother's first cousin.

From 1944 until March 1947 we lived on the same block in the Yale Ward as George Albert Smith and frequently had contact with him. Many times he paused at our home while on his evening walk and talked with me as I worked in our front yard. My family visited him a few times at his home, and he visited my family at our home several times. He always showed pleasure when I met him and once told me what work the Lord had for me to do and what I must do to be prepared to do His work.

One day our father arranged for George Albert Smith to speak to us in a family time. The Prophet told us of a vision he had had. At least eleven elements of it have occurred, and the rest may occur soon. My record of his prophecy may be important because it may not be officially recorded. Last year I visited the Church historian's library to read Pres. Smith's journal to see what he had written about it but the staff knew nothing of it. I then discussed it with Leonard Arrington, former Church historian, who said, "I have never heard of it." Even Arthur Haycock, his faithful secretary, did not know of it, but he did not work with Pres. Smith until July 1947.

We dressed up in our best clothes. I shined my shoes again and again. Our father was disappointed with a sister who went to a movie with her boyfriend. Dad asked her to stay with her beau, who had finished his Navy service in August 1946, and share the evening with the Lord's prophet, but she would not. We were seated at the given time in the living room ready for the

prophet to arrive. Present were my father and mother, my sister, Alice Merrill Horne II (age 17), my brother, Robert H. Horne (age 14), my twin, Jonathan H. Horne, and I (ages 11). It was after dark and we had difficulty making the front porch light work. It was cold in that room and I was glad to wear a coat. Thus I think his visit was between October 1946 and January 1947. Thereafter we were preparing to move. President Smith said much more than what I remember exactly, but some of his statements were so impressive that I have a brilliant recollection of them.

When Pres. Smith arrived we sang a verse of "We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet." He stood and talked without notes for some time about the importance of keeping the commandments, always giving a full tithe, and being a good example wherever we are. He told us he was once on a train in Mexico with no

other individuals of northern European descent on board. He said that a man recognized him as a leader of the "Mormon" Church and introduced himself as a Mexican government official. Pres. Smith noted how embarrassed he and the Church would have been had he not been acting as a faithful servant of the Lord should. I heard him also tell that story in another talk.

Then Pres. Smith said, "I have had a troublesome vision of another great and terrible war that made the war just ended look like a training exercise World War II and people died like flies. It began at a time when the Soviet Union's military might dwarfed that of the United States, and we [that is, the United States] would have missiles in Europe that carried an atomic bomb. I saw the United States withdraw its missiles to appease the Soviet Union, and then the war began." He also said that we would have big missiles in deep holes he described like grain silos which the Soviets would try to destroy with their own missiles. They would hit military installations and some cities also. He said that the president at that time would be of Greek extraction.

Until then all the presidents would be of British or northern European ancestry. He continued that the U.S. would be bound by numerous entangling alliances and would take away weapons owned by the people. He talked some about the initial attack and the ground warfare, but I can't remember enough to document all their tactics and in which countries various things occurred. One tactic, especially in Europe, was to transport tanks in thousands of big trucks like semi-trailers on the super highways to have them located where they wanted them when the war was to begin. During that explanation I asked, "What about the Atomic Cannon?" to which he answered, "I didn't see anything like that." Then he said, "The aftermath was dreadful. Think of the worst, most difficult times of the Depression." He turned to us children and said, "You won't remember the Depression," which was true. I didn't know there was a depression as I was growing up - the sun came up every morning, flowers bloomed, we went to school, and there was church every Sunday. But he repeated to our parents, "Think of the worst condition of the Depression. Can you think of something?" Our father answered, "Oh yes!" Then Pres. Smith continued, "You know how Sunday school picnics are complete with salad, chicken, root beer, and dessert, and everyone has a wonderful time. The worst time of the Depression will seem like a Sunday school picnic when compared with conditions that will exist after that great war." When he finished speaking he turned around and went to the front door. As he left I thought to myself, "What he said is really important. I've got to remember it!"

To understand Pres. George Albert Smith's woeful statement, "I have had a troublesome vision...", one first must comprehend the kind of man Pres. Smith was. Those who knew him best describe him as the most humble, compassionate, magnanimous, kind, and merciful person they knew. He exemplified the pure love of Christ and showed his love for all of God's children by his unqualified service. For example, at the end of World War II he organized a relief program for war-torn Europe's destitute people. The Relief Society sisters made quilts and clothes. The Church welfare cannery produced millions of cases of food

donated from farms and home gardens. Other materials and food were purchased from donations by church members worldwide. Then he obtained U.S. Pres. Truman's permission to send the aid and assigned Elder Ezra Taft Benson to administer its distribution in Europe. The aid was not restricted to LDS Church members. The government of Greece honored Pres. Smith for his and the Church's service to its people.

Thereafter, the government initiated the Marshall Plan and organizations like CARE sprang up. Thus for him to see an event of which he also said in his April 1950 general conference concluding speech, "people by the millions will die like flies" (CR-4/50:5, 169) indeed must have been a troublesome vision. (See also Harold B. Lee, CR-10/51:28-29.)

When Pres. Smith told us of his vision, the U.S. and the USSR were allies. Some tiffs had occurred between the USSR and the U.S., but the idea that the Soviets would become an enemy wasn't popular. In 1946 the United States was the world's great military power. It seems the allies of the U.S. succeeded in World War II because we had sent them material. The idea that the USSR would dwarf the military might of the United States was contrary to any reasonable expectation, but today it is exactly true. The Soviet's military might is awesome. Nearly all their population, including peasant farmers, serve in their reserves and may become part of their army in time of war. They have amassed a year's supply of food (including U.S. grain) so they will not have to farm during the first year of any war. They have about five times as many fighters and several times as many modern bomber aircraft as we do. They are well made, effective aircraft with well-trained pilots and crews. Their infantry's weapons and logistics preparations are staggering. Thus, two elements of Pres. Smith's vision were exactly correct: the USSR became our enemy and their military might dwarfs our own.

It's no secret that we have nuclear warhead missiles in Europe and in underground silos here. But in 1946, nuclear missiles were beyond imagination. Even the president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology said (in 1950), "Intercontinental ballistic missiles with nuclear warheads are impossible." But we had them by 1963. I've worked in Minuteman missile silos which accurately fit Pres. Smith's description. But our Cruise missiles were made after 1980. General Bernard Rogers, NATO commander, was so outspoken against the INF Treaty that he was removed. General John Gavins, his successor, said that he could not maintain Europe in a war for more than two weeks without nuclear weapons. So five more elements of Pres. Smith's vision are verified; we have missiles - in Europe and in silos - that carry atomic bombs and are essential for U.S. defense.

Next Pres. Smith said that we would withdraw our missiles from Europe to appease the Soviets. Former UN Ambassador Jean Kirkpatrick said that the INF Treaty hurts us militarily, but we have to do it. Dr. Eugene Callens says the treaty was politically motivated: missiles were used as bargaining chips, in negotiations with the Soviets, which is a form of appeasement, and Pres. Reagan may have been buying time with their removal until other new systems were in place. During the negotiations we revealed that we knew the USSR plans to violate the treaty. Thus two more elements of Pres. Smith's vision are verified. On

1 September 1988 the U.S. began removing missiles to comply with a treaty designed to appease the Soviets. By 31 December 1989 our missiles should be disarmed.

Just before Pres. Smith visited us, the newspaper headlined a giant (about 24-wheel) artillery piece named the Atomic Cannon. It was to have been like Big Bertha which Germany used to batter Liege, Namur, and Paris. The Atomic Cannon was designed to fire atomic bombs 100 miles to assure no potential aggressor ever would start another war. But Pres. Smith said he did not see anything like that. History reveals that the Atomic Cannon was a flop and by about 1948 the program was canceled. The U.S. has a howitzer able to fire a nuclear weapon about 20 miles, but it is very different from the colossus shown in the news. Thus another element of Pres. Smith's prophecy is verified.

As predicted, all U.S. presidents have had north European or British ancestry. But in 1988 a man of Greek descent led the polls for a time. He may run again. Thus one more element of Pres. Smith's vision is realized; we see how another element could occur.

The next elements in Pres. Smith's prophecy were another great and terrible war that would make World War II look like a training exercise and that people would die like flies. This obviously hasn't happened, but consider some of the Soviets' weapons and military preparations and the results of their use. The Soviets have 100-megaton hydrogen bombs which could be used against military bases and cities. Also, when the Soviets tested one of their first 100-megaton bombs the electromagnetic pulse (EMP), which is an incredibly high-energy radio wave produced by the detonation, melted an electrical system power transformer's windings 190 miles away. The Soviets are far ahead of the U.S. in space technology and the number of satellites in orbit. From January through September 1987 the Soviets fired more than 700 vehicles into space - mostly military. The U.S. space program for that same time was almost stopped. And certain military analysts believe that some of the Soviet satellites in orbit above the U.S. contain high-yield nuclear bombs purposely to destroy all the transformers in our nationwide power grid: computers, radios, televisions, telephones, and most other electronic devices.

Pacemakers and electronic watches may be blown out, too. Most transistors, diodes, integrated circuits, and other semiconductor devices can tolerate less than 30 volts, but EMP is about a 50,000-volt/meter wave. Evacuation from cities before the bombs hit may be difficult because later-model vehicle engines and alternators today have semiconductor controls. Their junctions could be melted in a millionth of a second by the EMP. It may be as if for an instant the entire continent were a microwave oven. Older vehicles with points in their distributors and mechanical voltage regulators may continue cooperate if their alternator diodes are not blown. Diodes and electronic auto parts can be replaced if spares exist that were shielded. My amateur radio gear with electron tubes still may work afterward. But well pumps that supply our drinking water may be out of service for a long time.

The USSR's military buildup is not to protect their country from invasion. Who since Hitler has invaded the USSR? Instead, the

USSR has been the aggressor in many wars throughout the world. Two reliable military sources have told me that on 4 July 1987 a Soviet Bear bomber 2,000 miles from Hawaii fired an intermediate-range missile at Hawaii. When it was about 100 miles from Honolulu the U.S. had not destroyed it and a Soviet aircraft that was there shot it down. The military information officer reported that when he revealed the story to the news media the media managers refused to air it, saying, "It would be bad for business." Recent reports of Soviet landings on the Aleutian Islands and other places suggest that they are practicing for an invasion.

If the war Pres. Smith saw occurs, conditions will be like those our pre-1800 ancestors knew - with some shelter, but few of the modern machines with which we work. Conditions will be worse for a long time. Government and major services including police, electricity, potable water and waste, and fuel; commercial food, medicines, and clothes may not exist. Engines to power pumps, vehicles, and machines may not work; 3 Nephi 21:14-15 says that if the gentiles don't repent the Lord will destroy their chariots, cities, and strongholds. Our ancestors had wagons and horses for transportation and work. Shovels, hoes, seeds, and bikes with puncture-resistant tubes may be scarce. There may be no food from farms other than what we can carry, no manufactured goods or safe drinking water. Our forebears knew how to do things without machines that we don't know how to do. Thus, conditions could be exactly like Pres. Smith described -the worst conditions of the Depression would seem like a Sunday school picnic in comparison.

In about 1940 my parents started a Sunday evening study group which their friend Dr. Sidney B. Sperry taught. About 1964, while studying the Doctrine and Covenants, Dr. Sperry noted that Section 1:17 said a calamity would come upon the children of men. He told us of an experience he had with Pres. George Albert Smith at the end of a general conference. Dr. Sperry said, 'I rushed up onto the platform to speak with Pres. Smith after the prayer. When I arrived at his side he was standing overlooking the congregation. The people were just starting to stand up and the ushers were opening the doors so everyone could leave. And I heard the president woefully mutter as he looked over the congregation, -They'll die like flies.'" Dr. Sperry explained his concern that Pres. Smith looked at the Saints and said, "They'll

die like flies.' Neither my father, mother, nor I said anything to the group about what Pres. Smith had told us in our home. Knowing that Pres. Smith considered that Saints would be among those whom he told us would die like flies greatly concerned me, too. For I am one of them and was in the tabernacle when that occurred. I saw Dr. Sperry rush up to the speakers' platform at the end of conference. Perhaps I feel like Laman felt about the Jews at Jerusalem being righteous - that many Saints are honorable, diligent in the Lord's work, and doers of the word, not hearers only. Yet I know Pres. Benson has said that the revelation on the production and storage of food may be as important to our temporal salvation as it was for Noah to get into the ark. And few have complied with this counsel of the Lord's living prophet.

Remember that the Lord said, "If ye are prepared ye shall not fear." Ancient prophets knew our day would be difficult yet yearned to see it. The Saints are commanded to obey and teach the Lord's laws; to multiply and fill the earth, and to build the Lord's kingdom. Our task is not to shrink but to prepare for challenges that may demand our greatest efforts to survive free from AIDS or the plagues that otherwise might infect everyone.

I record this as a witness of my friend and cousin, George Albert Smith's description of a prophetic vision he saw. I began writing it last September and have remembered more as I concentrated on his comments. I've not recorded here all I now remember. See also Pres. Smith's general conference speeches CR-10/46: 149-153 and CR-10/50: 180-181.

After reading my 28 October version my brother Robert said he remembered Pres. Smith's visit exactly as I wrote it but doesn't remember some I have since added. Alice said she remembered some of the December version. On 18 December Dr. Hugh Nibley said his mother, a close friend of Pres. Smith, told him about the vision that Pres. Smith received. Sister Nibley heard the prophet relate this story at a conference in the Bay Area. Dr. Nibley also said he was close to LeGrand Richards' family and Sister Richards told him about the vision as well.

David H. Horne

http://standeyo.com/NEWS/10_Prophecy/100716.George.A.Smith.html

Visions of the Latter Days

<http://ogdenkraut.com/Visions%20of%20the%20Latter%20Days.htm>

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Behold, I sent you out to testify and warn the people, and it becometh every man who hath been warned to warn his neighbor. (D. & C. 88:81)

* * * *

And again, verily I say unto you, O inhabitants of the earth; I the Lord am willing to make these things known unto all flesh; For I am no respecter of persons, and will that all men shall know that the day speedily cometh; the hour is not yet, but is nigh at hand, when peace shall be taken from the earth, and the devil shall have power over his own dominion. And also the Lord shall have power over his saints, and shall reign in their midst, and shall come down in judgment upon Idumea, or the world. (D. & C. 1:34-36)

INTRODUCTION

There are various kinds of spiritual gifts that emanate from God, among which are the blessings of visions and dreams. These were promised by the Savior to those who became worthy members of His Church and Kingdom.

These manifestations are not only a miraculous evidence to the divine approval of the Restoration of the Gospel, but they are also informative, instructive and comforting to those who receive them. Written accounts of these visions may also be inspiring and helpful to those who read them. Whatever truths they contain may be enlightening, for it is upon this premise that all scripture--and the inspired writings of men are founded. These may be as important and revealing to men today as they were a hundred, or even thousands of years ago.

The following visions are merely a representation of many that have been given to the Latter-day Saints. Some of them may be classed as apocryphal but prophetic. Some of their predictions have already been fulfilled, while others may yet be realized. The reader will probably find them of great interest and also of great importance, for prophecy may save a person's life--perhaps even his soul.

THE VISION OF LUCIOUS GRATION

The following vision was printed in a book called *The Hope of Zion* in about the year 1739. It was attributed to a Catholic Priest by the name of Lucious Gration.

"The old time gospel, with the gifts thereof, are lost. False doctrines prevail in every church and in every land. All we can do is to exhort the people to be just, fear God, and shun evil, and pray, pray.

"Prayer and purity may cause an angel to visit a deep and distressed soul. But I tell you God will, in one hundred years, have spoken again. He will restore the old church again. I see a little people led by a prophet and faithful elders. They are persecuted, burned and murdered, but in a little valley that lies on the shores of a great lake, they will grow and make a beautiful land, have a temple of magnificent splendor, and also possess the old priesthood with Apostles, Prophets, Teachers and Deacons. From every nation will true believers be gathered by speedy messengers and then will God, the Almighty, speak to the disobedient nations with thunder, lightnings and destruction, such as never heard of in history.

* * * * *

This book *The Hope of Zion* was found in the University Library in Basel, Switzerland. Robert Smith acknowledged its existence in his book called *The Last Days*, page 148, and wrote:

Elder Carl Geistner copied the above from the book in Basel and Elder Hiram Harris and others claim to have seen the prediction in 1920. Elder Carl Weiss of Salt Lake City on September 17, 1931, stated that he positively read the same prediction in a book in the University Library at Basel, Switzerland in 1921, but did not think to get the page number or other identification.

Since printing the first edition, we have had several others testify that they had read the same prediction in Basel.

Elder Enoch Muelenstein of Lund, Idaho, also saw it while serving a mission in Switzerland; however, on a return trip there, he was unable to find the book. Apparently, no other copies have ever been found.

OLIVER COWDERY'S VISION

One of the first visions recorded in the restoration of the Gospel was reported by Oliver Cowdery. He wrote the following account of the vision of John the Baptist.

The Lord, who is rich in mercy, and ever willing to answer the consistent prayer of the humble, after we had called Him in a fervent manner, aside from the abodes of men, condescended to manifest to us His will. On a sudden, as from the midst of eternity, the voice of the Redeemer spake peace to us. While the veil was parted, the angel of God came down clothed with glory, and delivered the anxiously looked for message, and the keys of the gospel of repentance. What joy! what wonder what amazement! While the world was racked and distracted--while millions were groping as the blind for the wall, and while all men were resting upon uncertainty, as a general mass, our eyes beheld, our ears heard, as in the "blaze of day"; yes, more--above the glitter of the May sunbeam, which then shed its brilliancy over the face of nature! Then his voice, though mild, pierced to the center, and his words, "I am thy fellow-servant," dispelled every fear. We listened, we gazed, we admired! 'Twas the voice of an angel from glory; 'twas a message from the Most High! And as we heard we rejoiced, while His love enkindled upon our souls, and we were wrapped in the vision of the Almighty! Where was room for doubt? Nowhere; uncertainty had fled; doubt had sunk no more to rise, while fiction and deception had fled forever!

But, dear brother, think, further think for a moment, what joy filled our hearts, and with what surprise we must have bowed, (for who would not have bowed the knee for such a blessing?) when we received under his hand the Holy Priesthood as he said, "Upon you my fellow servants, in the name of Messiah, I confer this Priesthood and this authority, which shall remain upon earth, that the Sons of Levi may yet offer an offering unto the Lord in righteousness!"

I shall not attempt to paint to you the feelings of this heart, nor the majestic beauty and glory which surrounded us on this occasion; but you will believe me when I say, that earth, nor men, with the eloquence of time, cannot begin to clothe language in as interesting and sublime a manner as this holy personage. No; nor has this earth power to give the joy, to bestow the peace, or comprehend the wisdom which was contained in each sentence as they were delivered by the power of the Holy Spirit! Man may deceive his fellowmen, deception may follow deception, and the children of the wicked one may have power to seduce the foolish and untaught, till naught but fiction feeds the many, and the fruit of falsehood carries in its current the giddy to the grave; but one touch with the finger of his love, yes, one ray of glory, from the upper world, or one word from the mouth of the Savior, from the bosom of eternity, strikes it all into insignificance, and blots it forever from the mind. The assurance that we were in the presence of an angel,

the certainty that we heard the voice of Jesus, and the truth unsullied as it flowed from a pure personage, dictated by the will of God, is to me past description, and I shall ever look upon this expression of the Savior's goodness with wonder and thanksgiving while I am permitted to [11] tarry; and in those mansions where perfection dwells and sin never comes, I hope to adore in that day which shall never cease. (Times and Seasons, Vol. 2, p. 201)

* * * * *

No language could be so framed as to convey to him an understanding of what a spiritual man could easily comprehend by vision. To see naturally is a great gift; but to see spiritually is incomparably greater; the former is extremely limited in its field of vision; the latter pierces the universe. ("Masterful Discourses of Orson Pratt", p. 564)

* * * * *

DAVID WHITMER'S TESTIMONY AND VISION OF MORONI

This testimony was given to Apostles Orson Pratt and Joseph F. Smith on September 7, 1878, in an interview.

Elder Orson Pratt to David Whitmer: "Do you remember what time you saw the plates?"

David Whitmer: "It was in June, 1829, the latter part of the month, and the Eight Witnesses saw them, I think, the next day or the day after (i.e., one or two days after). Joseph showed them the plates himself, but the angel showed us (the Three Witnesses) the plates, as I suppose to fulfill the words of the book itself. Martin Harris was not with us at this time; he obtained a view of them afterwards (the same day). Joseph, Oliver and myself were together when I saw them. We not only saw the plates of the Book of Mormon, but also the brass plates, the plates of the Book of Ether, the plates containing the records of the wickedness and secret abominations of the people of the world down to the time of their being engraved, and many other plates. The fact is, it was just as though Joseph, Oliver and I were sitting just here on a log, when we were overshadowed by a light. It was not like the light of the sun, nor like that of a fire, but more glorious and beautiful. It extended away round us, I cannot tell how far, but in the midst of this light about as far off as he sits (pointing to John C. Whitmer, sitting a few feet from him), there appeared, as it were, a table with many records or plates upon it, besides [14] the plates of the Book of Mormon, also the sword of Laban, the directors (i.e., the ball which Lehi had) and the interpreters. I saw them just as plain as I see this bed (striking the bed beside him with his hand), and I heard the voice of the Lord, as distinctly as I ever heard anything in my life, declaring that the records of the plates of the Book of Mormon were translated by the gift and power of God."

Pratt: "Did you see the angel at this time?"

Whitmer: "Yes, he stood before us. Our testimony as recorded in the Book of Mormon is strictly absolutely true, just as it is there written. Before I knew Joseph, I had heard about him and the plates from persons who declared they knew he had them, and swore they would get them from him. When Oliver

Cowdery went to Pennsylvania, he promised to write me what he should learn about these matters, which he did. He wrote me that Joseph had told him his (Oliver's) secret thoughts, and all he had meditated about going to see him, which no man on earth knew, as he supposed, but himself; and so he stopped to write for Joseph.

"Soon after this, Joseph sent for me (Whitmer) to come to Harmony to get him and Oliver and bring them to my father's house. I did not know what to do; I was pressed with my work. I had some twenty acres to plow, so I concluded I would finish plowing and then go. I got up one morning to go to work as usual, and upon going to the field, found between five and seven acres of my ground had been plowed during the night. I don't know who did it; but it was done just as I would have done it myself, and the plow was left standing in the furrow. This enabled me to start sooner.

"When I arrived at Harmony, Joseph and Oliver were coming toward me, and met me some distance from the house. Oliver told me that Joseph had informed him when I started from home, where I had stopped the first night, how I read the sign at the tavern, where I stopped the next night, etc., and that I would be there that day before dinner, and this was why they had come out to meet me; all of which was exactly as Joseph had told Oliver, at which I was greatly astonished.

"When I was returning to Fayette, with Joseph and Oliver, all of us riding in the wagon, Oliver and I on an old-fashioned wooden spring seat and Joseph behind us--when traveling along in a clear open place, a very pleasant, nice-looking old man suddenly appeared by the side of our wagon and saluted us with, 'Good morning, it is very warm,' at the same time wiping his face or forehead with his hand. We returned the salutation, and, by a sign from Joseph, I invited him to ride if he was going our way. But he said very pleasantly, 'No, I am going to Cumorah.' This name was something new to me; I did not know what Cumorah meant. We all gazed at him and at each other, and as I looked around enquiringly of Joseph, the old man instantly disappeared, so that I did not see him again."

Joseph F. Smith: "Did you notice his appearance?"

Whitmer: "I should think I did. He was, I should think, about five feet eight or nine inches tall and heavy set, about such a man as James Vancleave there, but heavier; his face was as large; he was dressed in a suit of brown woolen clothes; his hair and beard were white, like Brother Pratt's, but his [16] beard was not so heavy. I also remember that he had on his back a sort of knapsack with something in, shaped like a book. It was the messenger who had the plates, who had taken them from Joseph just prior to our starting from Harmony. Soon after our arrival home, I saw something which led me to the belief that the plates were placed or concealed in my father's barn. I frankly asked Joseph if my supposition was right, and he told me it was.

"Some time after this, my mother was going to milk the cows, when she was met out near the yard by the same old man (judging by her description of him), who said to her: 'You have been very faithful and diligent in your labors, but you are tired because of the increase in your toil; it is proper, therefore, that you should receive a witness that your faith may be strengthened.' Thereupon he showed her the plates. My father

and mother had a large family of their own; the addition to it, therefore, of Joseph, his wife Emma and Oliver very greatly increased the toil and anxiety of my mother. And although she had never complained, she had sometimes felt that her labor was too much, or at least she was perhaps beginning to feel so. This circumstance, however, completely removed all such feelings and nerved her up for her increased responsibilities." (Biographical Encyclopedia 1:266-267)

THE VISION OF HEAVEN

By Joseph Smith and Sidney Rigdon

Ohio--1832

I <Philo Dibble> was with Joseph the next morning after he was tarred and feathered by a mob in the town of Hyrum. After he had washed and dressed in clean clothes, I heard him to say to Sidney Rigdon, who was also tarred and feathered, "Now, Sidney, we are ready to go on that mission," having reference to a command of God to go to Jackson County, Missouri, and which they had deferred to comply with until they should have accomplished some work which they had planned, but never did accomplish.

The vision is recorded in the Book of Doctrine and Covenants and was given at the house of "Father Johnson", in Hyrum, Ohio; and during the time that Joseph and Sidney were in the spirit and saw the heavens open, there were other men in the room, perhaps twelve, among whom I was one during a part of the time--probably two-thirds of the time--I saw the glory and felt the power, but did not see the vision.

The events and conversation, while they were seeing what is written (and many things were seen and related that are not written), I will relate as minutely as is necessary.

Joseph would, at intervals, say: "What do I see?" as one might say while looking out the window and beholding what all in the room could not see. Then he would relate what he had seen or what he was looking at. Then Sidney Rigdon replied, "I see the same." Presently Sidney would say, "What do I see?" and would repeat what he had seen or was seeing, and Joseph would reply, "I see the same."

This manner of conversation was repeated at short intervals to the end of the vision, and during the whole time not a word was spoken by any other person. Not a sound nor motion by anyone but Joseph and Sidney, and it seemed to me that they never moved a joint or limb during the time I was there, which I think was over an hour, and to the end of the vision.

Joseph sat firmly all the time in the midst of a magnificent

glory, but Sidney sat limp and pale, apparently as limber as a rag, observing which, Joseph remarked, smilingly, "Sidney is not used to it as I am."

--Philo Dibble

* * * * *

"We, Joseph Smith, Jun., and Sidney Rigdon, being in the Spirit on the sixteenth day of February, in the year of our Lord one

thousand eight hundred and thirty-two And while we meditated upon these things, the Lord touched the eyes of our understandings and they were opened, and the glory of the Lord shone round about. And we beheld the glory of the Son, on the right hand of the Father, and received of his fullness

And saw the holy angels, and them who are sanctified before his throne, worshipping God, and the Lamb, who worship him forever and ever. And now after the many testimonies which have been given of him, this is the testimony, last of all, which we give of him: That he lives! For we saw him, even on the right hand of God; and we heard the voice bearing record that he is the Only Begotten of the Father." (D. & C. 76:11, 19-23)

* * * * *

When you see a vision, pray for the interpretation; if you get not this, shut it up; there must be certainty in this matter. An open vision will manifest that which is more important. (T.P.J.S., p. 161)

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KIRTLAND VISION

In the days of the construction and completion of the Kirtland Temple, many visions and manifestations were witnessed by members of the Church. The following are four accounts from that spiritual and history-making period.

Joseph Smith's Vision and Revelation (January 1836)

The Presidency then took the seat in their turn, according to their age, beginning at the oldest, and received their anointing and blessing under the hands of Father Smith. And in my <Joseph Smith> turn, my father anointed my head, and sealed upon me the blessings of Moses, to lead Israel in the latter days, even as Moses led him in days of old; also the blessings of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. All of the Presidency laid their hands upon me, and pronounced upon my head many prophecies and blessings, many of which I shall not notice at this time. But as Paul said, so say I, let us come to visions and revelations.

The heavens were opened upon us, and I beheld the celestial kingdom of God, and the glory thereof, whether in the body or out I cannot tell. I saw the transcendent beauty of the gate through which the heirs of that kingdom will enter, which was like unto circling flames of fire; also the blazing throne of [22] God, whereon was seated the Father and the Son. I saw the beautiful streets of that kingdom, which had the appearance of being paved with gold. I saw Fathers Adam and Abraham, and my father and mother, my brother, Alvin, that has long since slept, and marveled how it was that he had obtained an inheritance in that kingdom, seeing that he had departed this life before the Lord had set His hand to gather Israel the second time, and had not been baptized for the remission of sins.

Thus came the voice of the Lord unto me, saying—

Revelation: All who have died without a knowledge of this gospel, who would have received it if they had been permitted to tarry, shall be heirs of the celestial kingdom of God; also all that shall die henceforth without a knowledge of it, who would have received it with all their hearts, shall be heirs of that

kingdom, for I, the Lord, will judge all men according to their works, according to the desire of their hearts

And I also beheld that all children who die before they arrive at the years of accountability, are saved in the celestial kingdom of heaven. I saw the Twelve Apostles of the Lamb, who are now upon the earth, who hold the keys of this last ministry, in foreign lands, standing together in a circle, much fatigued, with their clothes tattered and feet swollen, with their eyes cast downward, and Jesus standing in their midst, and they did not behold Him. The Savior looked upon them and wept.

I also beheld Elder M'Lellin in the south, standing upon a hill, surrounded by a vast multitude, preaching to them, and a lame man standing before him supported by his crutches; he threw them down at his word and leaped as a hart, by the mighty power of God. Also, I saw Elder Brigham Young standing in a strange land, in the far south and west, in a desert place, upon a rock in the midst of about a dozen men of color, who appeared hostile. He was preaching to them in their own tongue, and the angel of God standing above his head, with a drawn sword in his hand, protecting him, but he did not see it. And I finally saw the Twelve in the celestial kingdom of God. I also beheld the redemption of Zion, and many things which the tongue of man cannot describe in full.

Many of my brethren who received the ordinance with me saw glorious visions also. Angels ministered unto them as well as to myself, and the power of the Highest rested upon us, the house was filled with the glory of God, and we shouted Hosanna to God and the Lamb. My scribe also received his anointing with us, and saw, in a vision, the armies of heaven protecting the Saints in their return to Zion, many things which I saw.

The Bishop of Kirtland with his counselors, and the Bishop of Zion with his counselors, were present with us, and received their anointings under the hands of Father Smith, and this was confirmed by the Presidency, and the glories of heaven were unfolded to them also.

We then invited the High Councilors of Kirtland and Zion into our room, and President Hyrum Smith anointed the head of the President of the Councilors [24] in Kirtland, and President David Whitmer the head of the President of the Councilors of Zion. The President of each quorum then anointed the heads of his colleagues, each in turn, beginning at the oldest.

The visions of heaven were opened to them also. Some of them saw the face of the Savior, and others were ministered unto by holy angels, and the spirit of prophecy and revelation was poured out in mighty power; and loud hosannas, and glory to God in the highest, saluted the heavens, for we all communed with the heavenly host. And I saw in my vision all of the Presidency in the celestial kingdom of God, and many others that were present. Our meeting was opened by singing, and prayer was offered up by the head of each quorum; and closed by singing, and invoking the benediction of heaven, with uplifted hands. Retired between one and two o'clock in the morning. (Doc. History of Church, 2:380-382)

Priesthood Quorum Visions (January 1836)

Thursday, 28--<Joseph Smith> attended school at the usual hour. In the evening met the quorum of High Priests, in the west room of the upper loft of the Lord's house, and, in company with my counselors, consecrated and anointed the counselors of the presidents of the High Priests' Quorum, and, having instructed them and set the quorum in order, I left them to perform the holy anointing, and went to the quorum of Elders at the other end of the room. I assisted in anointing the counselors of the president of the Elders, and gave the instruction necessary for the occasion, and left the president and his counselors to anoint the Elders, while I should go to the [25] adjoining room, and attend to organizing and instructing the quorum of Seventy.

I found the Twelve Apostles assembled with this quorum, and I proceeded, with the quorum of the Presidency, to instruct them, and also the seven presidents of the Seventy Elders, to call upon God with uplifted hands, to seal the blessings which had been promised to them by the holy anointing. As I organized this quorum, with the presidency in this room, President Sylvester Smith saw a pillar of fire rest down and abide upon the heads of the quorum, as we stood in the midst of the Twelve.

When the Twelve and the seven presidents were through with their sealing prayer, I called upon President Sidney Rigdon to seal them with uplifted hands; and when he had done this, and cried hosanna, that all the congregation should join him, and shout hosanna to God and the Lamb, and glory to God in the highest. [It was done so, and Elder Roger Orton saw a mighty angel riding upon a horse of fire, with a flaming sword in his hand, followed by five others, encircle the house, and protect the Saints, even the Lord's anointed, from the power of Satan and a host of evil spirits, which were striving to disturb the Saints.

President William Smith, one of the Twelve, saw the heavens opened, and the Lord's host protecting the Lord's anointed.

President Zebedee Coltrin, one of the seven presidents of the Seventy, saw the Savior extended before him, as upon the cross, and a little after, crowned with glory upon His head above the brightness of the sun.

After these things were over, and a glorious vision, which I saw, had passed, I instructed the seven presidents to proceed and anoint the Seventy, and returned to the room of the High Priests and Elders, and attended to the sealing of what they had done, with uplifted hands.

The Lord assisted my brother, Don Carlos, the president of the High Priests, to go forward with the anointing of the High Priests, so that he had performed it to the acceptance of the Lord, notwithstanding he was very young and inexperienced in such duties; and I felt to praise God with a loud hosanna, for His goodness to me and my father's family, and to all the children of men. Praise the Lord, all ye, His Saints, praise His holy name.

After these quorums were dismissed, I retired to my home, filled with the Spirit, and my soul cried hosanna to God and the Lamb, through the silent watches of the night; and while my eyes were closed in sleep, the visions of the Lord were sweet unto me, and His glory was round about me. Praise the Lord.

Friday, 29--Attended school and read Hebrew. I received a line from the presidency of the Elders' Quorum, they wishing to

know whom they should receive into their quorum; I answered verbally.

Afternoon, I called in all my father's family and made a feast, and related my feelings towards them. My father pronounced patriarchal blessings on the heads of Henry Gannet, Charles H. Smith, Marietta Carter, Angeline Carter, Johanna Carter, and Nancy Carter. This was a good time to me, and all the family rejoiced together. We continued the meeting till about eight o'clock in the evening, and related [27] the goodness of God to us, in opening our eyes to see the visions of heaven, and in sending His holy angels to minister unto us the word of life. We sang the praise of God in animated strains, and the power of union and love was felt and enjoyed. (Doc. History of the Church 2:386:388)

Vision and Revelation at Temple Dedication (April 1836)

In the afternoon, I <Joseph Smith> assisted the other Presidents in distributing the Lord's Supper to the Church, receiving it from the Twelve, whose privilege it was to officiate at the sacred desk this day. After having performed this service to my brethren, I retired to the pulpit, the veils being dropped, and bowed myself, with Oliver Cowdery, in solemn and silent prayer. After rising from prayer. The following vision was opened to both of us: (See Doctrine and Covenants Section 110.)

1. The veil was taken from our minds, and the eyes of our understanding were opened.
2. We saw the Lord standing upon the breastwork of the pulpit, before us, and under His feet was a paved work of pure gold in color like amber.
3. His eyes were as a flame of fire, the hair of His head was white like the pure snow, His countenance shone above the brightness of the sun, and His voice was as the sound of the rushing of great waters, even the voice of Jehovah, saying--
4. I am the first and the last, I am He who liveth, I am He who was slain. I am your advocate with the Father.
5. Behold, your sins are forgiven you, you are clean before me, therefore lift up your heads and rejoice.
6. Let the hearts of your brethren rejoice, and let the hearts of all my people rejoice, who have, with their might, built this house to my name.
7. For behold, I have accepted this house, and my name shall be here, and I will manifest myself to my people in mercy in this House.
8. Yea, I will appear unto my servants, and speak unto them with mine own voice, if my people will keep my commandments, and do not pollute this holy house.
9. Yea the hearts of thousands and tens of thousands shall greatly rejoice in consequence of the blessings which shall be poured out, and the endowment with which my servants have been endowed in this house;

10. And the fame of this house shall spread to foreign lands, and this is the beginning of the blessing which shall be poured out upon the heads of my people. Even so, Amen.

11. After this vision closed, the heavens were again opened unto us, and Moses appeared before us, and committed unto us the keys of the gathering of Israel from the four parts of the earth, and the leading of the Ten Tribes from the land of the north.

12. After this, Elias appeared, and committed the dispensation of the Gospel of Abraham, saying, that in us, and our seed, all generations after us should be blessed.

13. After this vision had closed, another great and glorious vision burst upon us, for Elijah the Prophet, who was taken to heaven without tasting death, stood before us, and said—

14. Behold, the time has fully come, which was spoken of by the mouth of Malachi, testifying that he <Elijah> should be sent before the great and dreadful day of the Lord come.

15. To turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the children to the fathers, lest the whole earth be smitten with a curse.

16. Therefore, the keys of this dispensation are committed into your hands, and by this ye may know that the great and dreadful day of the Lord is near, even at the doors.

(Doc. History of the Church, 2:435-436)

Vision of Elder Burgess (1836)

Elder Harrison Burgess in his "Sketch of a Well-Spent Life", left this account of the meeting <in the Kirtland Temple>:

The Lord blessed His people abundantly in that Temple with the Spirit of prophecy, the ministering of angels, visions, etc. I will here relate a vision [30] which was shown to me. It was near the close of the endowments. I was in a meeting for instruction in the upper part of the Temple, with about a hundred of the High Priests, Seventies and Elders. The Saints felt to shout, "Hosannah!" and the Spirit of God rested upon me in mighty power and I beheld the room lighted up with a peculiar light such as I had never seen before. It was soft and clear and the room looked to me as though it had neither roof nor floor to the building; and I beheld the Prophet Joseph and Hyrum Smith and Roger Orton enveloped in the light: Joseph exclaimed aloud, "I behold the Savior, the Son of God." Hyrum said, "I behold the angels of heaven." Brother Orton exclaimed, "I behold the chariots of Israel." All who were in the room felt the power of God to that degree that many prophesied, and the power of God was manifest, the remembrance of which will remain with me while I live upon the earth. (Labors in the Vineyard, p. 67)

THE LAST DREAM OF JOSEPH SMITH

Iowa--1844

In June, 1844, when Joseph Smith went to Carthage and delivered himself up to Governor Ford, I, W. W. Phelps,

accompanied him, and while on the way there, he related to me and Hyrum the following dream:

He said: "While I was at Jordan the other night, in Iowa, I dreamed that myself and Hyrum went on board a steamboat; shortly afterwards there was an alarm of `fire', and we were some distance from shore, and an escape from the fire seemed hazardous; but as delay was folly, we jumped overboard and tried our faith at walking upon the water. At first we sank nearly to our knees, but as our faith increased, we were soon able to walk upon the water. On looking at the burning boat, it was fast drifting towards the wharf, and the town was taking fire so that the scene of destruction and horror of the frightened inhabitants was terrible.

"We proceeded upon the bosom of the mighty deep, and were soon out of sight of land. The ocean was still, the rays of the sun were bright, and we forgot all the troubles of mother earth. Just at that moment, I heard the sound of a human voice, and turning, saw my brother, Samuel H., approaching us from the East. We stopped and he came up and said he had been lonesome back there and, had made up [32] his mind to go with me across the mighty deep. We all started again and in a short time were blessed with the first sight of the city, whose gold and silver steeples and towers were more beautiful than any I had ever seen or heard of on earth. It stood as it were on the western shore of the mighty deep we were walking on, and its order and glory seemed far beyond the wisdom of man. While we were gazing upon the perfection of the city, a small boat quick as thought launched off from the port, and almost as quick as thought came to us and took us on board and saluted us with a welcome and music, such as is not on earth.

"The next scene on the landing was more than I can describe. The greeting of old friends, the music from a thousand towers, and the light of God himself at the return of three of his sons--soothed my soul into a quiet and joy as I felt as if I were truly in heaven. I gazed upon the splendor, I greeted my friends, and then awoke, and lo, it was a dream.

"While I was meditating upon such a marvelous scene, I fell asleep again, and behold I stood near the shore of the burning boat, and there was a great consternation among the officers, crew and passengers of the flaming craft, as there seemed to be much ammunition and powder on board. The alarm was given that the fire was near the magazine, and in a moment, suddenly it blew up with a great noise, and sank in deep water with all on board.

"I then turned to the country, east. Among the bushy openings I saw William and Wilson Law endeavoring to escape from the wild beasts of the forest, but two lions rushed out of the thicket and devoured them. I then awoke

Brother Joseph related this about two days before he was so cruelly martyred, and truly the above dream foreshadowed the whole scene of the martyrdom, also of the grand reception they were worthy of, with the glory and happiness in store for them. Thus is truly manifesting the everlasting kindness of our Father and God, to his faithful children here in mortality.

--by W.W. Phelps

* * * * *

Wherefore I will bring the worst of the heathen, and they shall possess their houses; I will also make the pomp of the strong to cease; and their holy places shall be defiled. Destruction cometh; and they shall seek peace, and there shall be none. Mischief shall come upon mischief, and rumor shall be upon rumor; then shall they seek a vision of the prophet;... (Ezek.

7:24-26)

* * * * *

SALT LAKE TEMPLE VISION

by Brigham Young April 6, 1853

Some will inquire, "Do you suppose we shall finish this Temple, Brother Brigham?" I have had such questions put to me already. My answer is, I do not know, and I do not care any more about it than I should if my body was dead and in the grave, and my spirit in Paradise. I never have cared but for one thing, and that is, simply to know that I am now right before my Father in Heaven. If I am this moment, this day, doing the things God requires of my hands, and precisely where my Father in Heaven wants me to be, I care no more about tomorrow than though it never would come. I do not know where I shall be tomorrow, nor when this Temple will be done--I know no more about it than you do. If God reveals anything for you, I will tell you of it as freely as to say, go to City Creek, and drink until you are satisfied.

This I do know--there should be a Temple built here. I do know it is the duty of this people to commence to build a Temple. Now, some will want to know what kind of a building it will be. Wait patiently, brethren, until it is done, and put forth your hands willingly to finish it. I know what it will be. I am not a visionary man, neither am I given much to prophesying. When I want any of that done, I call on [36] Brother Heber--he is my Prophet. He loves to prophesy, and I love to hear him. I scarcely ever say much about revelations, or visions, but suffice it to say, five years ago last July I was here, and saw in the Spirit the Temple not ten feet from where we have laid the Chief Corner Stone. I have not inquired what kind of a Temple we should build. Why? Because it was represented before me. I have never looked upon that ground, but the vision of it was there. I see it as plainly as if it was in reality before me. Wait until it is done. I will say, however, that it will have six towers, to begin with, instead of one. Now do not any of you apostatize because it will have six towers, and Joseph only built one. It is easier for us to build sixteen, than it was for him to build one. The time will come when there will be one in the centre of Temples we shall build, and, on the top, groves and fish ponds. But we shall not see them here, at present. (J.D. 1:132-133)

Prophetic Visions of Future Events

THE CHARLES D. EVANS VISION

Charles D. Evans was a Patriarch to the Church in Springville, Utah, and was a school teacher by profession. In 1893 his "vision" was published in Volume 15 of The Contributor magazine--later known as The Improvement Era.

While I lay pondering in deep solitude on the events of the present, my mind was drawn into a reverie such as I had never felt before--a strong solitude of thought for my imperiled country utterly excluded every other thought, and raised my feelings to a point of intensity which I did not think possible to endure.

While in this solemn profound and painful reverie of mind, to my surprise a light appeared in my room which seemed to be soft and silvery as if diffused from a northern star. At the moment of its appearance, the acute feeling I had experienced so intensely, yielded to one of calm tranquility.

Although it may have been at the hour of midnight, and although the side of the globe on which I was situated was excluded from the sunlight, yet all was light and bright and warm as an Italian landscape at noon, but the heat was softer and more subdued.

As I gazed upward, I saw descending through my bedroom roof, with a gentle gliding movement, a personage clothed in white apparel, whose countenance was smoothly serene, his features regular, and the flashes of his eyes seemed to resemble those reflected from a diamond under an intensely illuminated light, which dazzled but did not bewilder.

Those large, deep, inscrutable eyes were presently fixed on mine as he instantly placed his hand on my forehead. His touch produced a serenity and calmness--not of an earthly character, but a touch that was peaceful, delightful and heavenly. My whole being was imbued with a joy unspeakable. All feelings of sorrow instantly vanished; and those lines and shadows which care and sorrow create, instantly [58] vanished and were dispelled as a fog before the blazing sun.

In the eyes of my heavenly visitor, for such he appeared to me, there was a sort of lofty pity and tenderness, infinitely stronger than any such feelings I ever saw manifested in ordinary mortals. His very calm appeared like a vast ocean stillness, at once overpowering to every agitated emotion.

By some intuition or instinct, I felt he had something to communicate to me to sooth my sorrow or allay my apprehensions. Thereupon addressing me, he said:

"Son, I perceive that thou hast grave anxieties over the perilous state of thy country, that thy soul has felt deep sorrow for its future. I have, therefore, come to thy relief and to tell thee of the causes that have led to this peril. Hear me attentively!

"Seventy-one years ago, (in 1823), after an awful apostasy of centuries, in which all nations were enshrouded in spiritual darkness; when angels had withdrawn themselves, the voice of prophets hushed, and the light of Urim and Thummim shown not, and the vision of the seers closed, while heaven itself shed not a ray of gladness to lighten a dark world; when Babel ruled, Satan laughed, and Church and Priesthood had taken their upward flight, and the voice of nations possessing the books of the Jewish prophets had ruled against the doctrines of the Church of the Apostles and Prophets, thou knowest that then appeared a mighty angel with a solemn announcement of the hour of judgment. The burden of whose instructions pointed to

dire calamities, which thou seest, and the end of the wicked hasteneth."

My vision now became extended in a marvelous manner, and the import of past labors of Elders was made plain to me. I saw multitudes fleeing to our place of safety in our mountain heights, that was established in the wilderness. Simultaneously the nation had reached an unparalleled prosperity. Wealth abounded, new territory was acquired, commerce extended, finance strengthened, confidence was maintained, and people abroad pointed to here as a model nation--the ideal of the past now realized and perfected--the embodiment of the liberty which sung by poets and sought for by sages.

"But," continued the messenger, "thou beholdest a change. Confidence is lost, wealth is arrayed against labor, labor against wealth, yet the land abounds in plenty of food and raiment, and silver and gold in abundance. Thou seest also the letters written by a Jew have wrought a great confusion in the finance of the nation; which together with the policy of many wealthy ones, has produced distress and do produce further sorrows."

Factions now sprang up as if by magic. Capital had entrenched itself against labor, and throughout the land labor was organized in opposition to capital. The voice of the wise sought to tranquilize their powerful factors in vain. Excited multitudes ran wildly about, strikes increased, lawlessness sought a place in the regular government.

At this juncture, I saw floating in air a banner whereupon was written, "Bankruptcy, famine, floods, cyclones, blood, and plagues." Mad with rage, men and women rushed upon each other. Blood flowed down the streets of cities like water. Thousands of bodies lay unentombed in the streets. Men and women [60] fell dead from terror inspired by fear. This was but the precursor of the bloody work of the morrow. All around lay the mournfulness of a past in ruins. Monuments erected to perpetuate the names of the noble and brave men, were ruthlessly destroyed by combustibles.

A voice now sounded these words: "Yet once again I shake not only the earth, but also heaven, and this word once again signifies the removing of things that are shaken, as of things that are made, that those things that cannot be shaken, may remain.

Earthquakes rent the earth in vast chasms which engulfed multitudes. Terrible groanings and wailings filled the air. The shrieks of the suffering were indescribably awful. Waters rushed in from the tumultuous ocean, whose very roaring under the mad rage of fierce cyclones was unendurable to the ear. Cities were carried away in an instant. Missiles were hurled through the atmosphere at a terrible velocity, and people were carried upward only to fall. Islands appeared where ocean waves once tossed the gigantic steamer. In other parts, voluminous flames emanating from vast fires, rolled with fearful velocity, destroying life and property in their destructive course.

The seal of the dread menace of despair was stamped on every human visage. Men fell exhausted, appalled and trembling. Every element of agitated nature seemed a demon of wrathful fury. Dense clouds, blacker than midnight, obscured the sunlight with a thunder that reverberated with intonations which shook the earth. Darkness reigned unrivaled and supreme.

Again the light shone revealing an atmosphere tinged with a leaden hue, which was the precursor of an unparalleled plague, whose first symptoms were recognized by a purple spot which appeared on the cheek or on the back of the hand, and which invariably enlarged until it spread over the entire surface of the body, producing certain death. Mothers, at the sight of it, cast away their children as if they were poisonous reptiles. This plague in grown persons rotted the eyes from their sockets and consumed the tongue as would a powerful acid or an intense heat. Wicked men, suffering under its writhing agonies, cursed God and died while they yet stood on their feet, and birds of prey feasted on their carcasses.

I saw again in my dream the Messenger appear with a vial in his right hand. He addressed me, saying, "Thou knowest somewhat of the chemistry taught in the schools of human learning. Behold now a chemical sufficiently powerful to change the waters of the sea."

He then poured out his vial upon the sea and it became as the blood of a dead man, and every living thing died. Then other plagues followed which I forbear to record.

A foreign power had inroaded the nation, and from every human indication, it appeared as if it would seize the government and supplant it with monarchy.

I stood trembling at the aspect, when a power arose in the west which declared itself in favor of the Constitution in its original form. To this suddenly rising power, every lover of constitutional rights [62] gave hearty support. The struggle was fiercely contested, but the Stars and Stripes floated in the breeze, and bidding liberty to all, waved proudly over the land.

Among the many banners, I saw one inscribed thus: "The government based on the Constitution now and forever!" On another there was: "Liberty of Conscience!" And there were several others, both religious and political.

The light of the Gospel, which had but dimly shone because of abominations, now burst forth with a lustre that filled the earth. Cities appeared in every direction, one of which was in the center of the continent.

It was an embodiment of architectural science after the pattern of eternal perfection. Its towers glittered with a radiance emanating from the sparkling of emeralds, rubies, diamonds, and other precious stones set in a canopy of gold, and so elaborately and skillfully arranged as to shed forth a brilliancy which dazzled and enchanted the eye. It excited admiration and developed a taste for the beautiful beyond anything man had ever conceived.

Fountains of crystal water shot upwards through transparent jets, which in the brilliant sunshine, formed ten thousand rainbow tints at once, so delightful to the eye. Gardens, the perfection of whose arrangement confound all our present attempts at such genius, were bedecked with flowers to develop and refine the taste and strengthen man's love for these--nature's choicest endowments.

Schools and universities were erected to which all had access. In the latter, Urims were placed for the study of the past, present,

and future, and for obtaining a knowledge of heavenly bodies and of the construction of worlds and universes. The inherent properties of matter, its arrangements, laws, and mutual relation, were revealed and taught and made plain as the primer lesson of a child.

The conflicting theories of geologists regarding the foundation and age of the earth, were settled forever. All learning was based on eternal certainty. Angels brought forth the treasures of knowledge which had lain in the midst of the dumb and distant past hidden from the world.

The appliances for making learning easy surpass all conjecture. Chemistry was rendered extremely simple by the power which Urim conferred on man of looking into the very elements themselves. A stone furnished no more obstruction to human vision than the air itself. Not only were the elements and all their changes and transformations plainly understood, but the construction, operation and laws of spirit elements were also rendered equally plain as those which govern the coarser elements.

While looking through the Urim and Thummim, I was amazed at a transformation, which even now is to me marvelous beyond description, clearly showing the manner in which particles composing the inorganic kingdom of nature, are conducted upward to become part of organic forms. Another astonishing revelation was a view clearly shown to me of the entire circulation of the blood, both in men and animals.

After seeing these things and gazing once more upon the beautiful city, the following sounded in my ears: "Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined!"

On this I awoke to find it all a dream, whereupon I wrote the foregoing, which is based on true principles."

* * *

Another vision was also received by this Patriarch:

C. D. Evans, on December 25, 1882, saw in mighty vision: the "enslaving of one portion of the children of freedom who differed from them in religious belief and practice." Then he saw "the bands that held society together during the reign of the Republic, were snapped asunder.... Political strife was everywhere... Blood was written on every banner." The Angel said: "'Look again.' I looked and beheld that many who were angry with the rulers of the Republic, for their subversion of the Constitutional Law, and their wholesale plunder of the Public moneys, arose and proclaimed themselves the friends of the Constitution in its original form A voice was now suddenly heard declaring these words: 'In the distant mountain tops are to be found the true lovers of freedom and equal rights, . . . Go there'... when suddenly appeared on Ensign Peak near Salt Lake City, a beautiful flag" standing for "Human Liberty throughout the world, . . . Tyrants were hurled down.... one unbroken nation whose BANNER waved for all the world." (Ensign of Nations, p. 11)

THE CARDSTON TEMPLE VISION

Edward Wood, who was president of the Cardston Temple for many years, was a witness to the manifestations of a woman who saw much of the future and mission of the Latter-day Saints. Although she was not a member of the Church, it has been rumored that she did join the Church sometime later. President Wood answered many responses to questions about this manifestation, two of which follow:

N. B. Lundwall, Esq., Cardston, Alberta

Salt Lake City, Utah July 29, 1924

Dear Brother:

I am pleased to hear from you in your letter of July 21st, and note the contents and also the enclosure, and in reply, can easily tell you about the letter.

The lady who wrote the letter came twice, as she states, to the Temple, and certainly seemed quite sincere in all questions she asked, and gave very marked respect and attention to the explanations of the objects for which the Temple was built, and went from room to room--of course, the interior was then unfinished--and she was evidently deeply interested in what she heard and saw, and asked many questions both about the Temple proper and also about the principles leading up to our views on Temple building, and she asked a great many questions about our views of the life after death, and was much taken up with our belief on divine authority, and our missionary activities throughout the world; and before she got through her second visit, she had a very fair understanding of the "vitality of Mormonism" from many angles.

She had some friends or a relative of some members of the church in Lethbridge by the name of Brown, and she lived somewhere east of here. After she had been away for some time, she wrote this article as you have it to Mr. Brown, one of these friends or relatives in Lethbridge, and he sent a copy to me, and of course we were surprised and pleased with her "impressions" and her apparent understanding of many of our views.

That is about the history of this article.

Sincerely your brother,

Edw. J. Wood

P.S. As I remember, her second visit was in March, 1922; the article was sent to me sometime after that month.

Cardston, Alberta

December 14, 1933

Robert W. Smith, Esq.

Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Brother Smith:

I am pleased to answer your letter of December 1st--first as to the letter of a non-member who wrote of "impressions" received while going through the temple before it was dedicated, the truth

of which letter you ask me to verify and which I am pleased to do.

It was a Quaker lady who was a magazine writer from eastern Canada. She has some relatives in Lethbridge, about 60 miles from Cardston; and being so deeply impressed on her first visit, she had them bring her a second time--this time I was acting as guide. She would sit in each room and never said a word to any in the company, but seemed to be in deep meditation all the time. When she reached her own home several weeks after, she wrote this letter which has caused so much comment all over the Church. We have never been able to understand how she seemed to know so much about our faith and our belief in our future life and works after death. I never learned her real name. She visited us along in 1921. I have never heard from her since that time, but the letter is genuine, and of her own "impressions" received while in the Temple while on the two visits she mentions.

Sincerely your Brother,

O/S Elder J. Wood, Pres. Alberta Stake

We have been to the Temple erected by your church wherein are to be performed the sacred rites in accordance with your faith.

The first time I was strongly impelled to describe to you my impressions. I did so but before the completion of the letter, I received some news that so affected me that acting upon the spur of the moment, I destroyed the document in its entirety. The continued feeling within me of dissatisfaction as to something left undone, coupled with the desire upon the part of the members of my household who had not visited the temple, led to our second visit to Cardston, in which you so kindly consented to accompany us, notwithstanding the inclement weather and personal inconvenience to yourself which the journey entailed. It was because of this and many other evidences of your friendship that has given me the privilege to presume to bother you with what after all may be foolish fantasies of a too impressionable mentality. To me it does seem so, for never before in my life have such powerful impressions been infringed upon my inner consciousness as during my visit thru the Temple. Especially was this true at our second visit. The impressions of our first visit were repeated with such overwhelming intensity and variety of detail that I must positively inform you of my experience. It seems to me it were a sacred duty upon my part to do this, and knowing as I do that your friends will lightly ridicule what to me is a personal matter, I am going to give you in detail my experience in the hope, that if it is well, maybe it is something more than imagination, that you and others of your faith may wisely analyze and correctly use whatever may be gleaned from this letter.

A fortress in time of storm, was the first thought that shaped itself in my mind with my first view of this ancient, yet modern temple; mellowed with the spiritual usage of ancient civilization and customs, yet alert, virile, and watchful.

A grand, solemn, strong, beautiful, useful house of spiritual progression which seemed to be the embodiment of architectural expression of ancient civilization and glories suddenly reincarnated and for a future and higher civilization than our own. Strength and beauty exaggerated the more flimsy houses

and buildings of the town and gave a painfully obvious example of how the soul within is expressed thru the material body, either in the individual or nation, or a race, either in the man or his architecture. Try how I would I could not get away from the feeling that the town itself was inferior to the latest building, so new and yet so old. Even the electric lights failed to change this thought, that the Temple, and the town, represented two different epochs of humanity's spiritual development expressed in architecture. The town embodied the present epoch--art, science and invention harnessed purely for trade or commerce, irrespective of past or future development. The Temple embodies the accumulated knowledge of the ancient world combined with the modern inventions of science and inspiration as the road to a higher future development so near at hand. Let me put it down even another way. There is a place called Cardston. A Temple linking the past with the present has been built at Cardston and the town has become a collection of flimsy huts nestling at the foot of the Temple which will continue to function for the spiritual purposes for which it is raised.

Just as the exterior impressions compared with the present and future epoch, so did the interior also reflect comparison. Of the beautiful and artistic effects I need not dwell; abler pens can describe the interior from this viewpoint. Sufficient for me to say that the shape of the Temple is a cross, that each apartment is symbolical in artistic and structural effects of some stage of humanity's progress thru the ages. In fact, everything physical is a stepping stone to spiritual progress as such is typified in these ceremonies. All this was kindly and intelligently explained to us by Mr. Duco on one occasion and by Mr. Wood on the second visit; but I am afraid I was very indifferent and inattentive upon both occasions, for which I tender them my sincere apologies. I had no intentions of being rude or discourteous, but from the moment of entering the Temple until leaving, I was placed in the position of having, as it were, to listen to and grasp a dual narrative all the time, with the result that so engrossed was I at times that I am afraid I was so absent-minded as to appear inattentive if not positively stupid.

I have stated that my impression of the exterior of the building was that of a place of waiting for a higher civilization than our present one. This would suggest a condition of emptiness, but that is not what I mean. An ordinary newly erected building has no atmosphere at all until it has been inhabited some time; after which, it has, as it were, a living atmosphere. What kind of an atmosphere this is, is largely determined by the spiritual development and thought of the persons using and inhabiting the building. This applies especially to places of worship or consecration, and is very noticeable to a sensitive person. Sometimes such an atmosphere is agreeable, exalting, etc.; son, crimes very much the reverse, [72] depending upon the spiritual harmony or otherwise of the persons under this atmospheric rule; but was not so as far as it was concerned while outside the Temple. I could not understand the overwhelming scene of ancient atmosphere which the building actually possessed in its very granite blocks in spite of the fact that I know a few months previous these stones had been laid, yet the feeling of age predominated. I dismissed the feeling as well as I could by thinking that the place of the structure was responsible for the suggestion of age, but when I entered the Temple, how quickly I found there was nothing to suggest to me that present atmosphere of which I have spoken, but was it empty?

Emphatically no! Time and again as I listened to the speaker explaining some phase of the building or its meaning, I would be seeing beyond him some illusion of kaleidoscopic nature, depicting what he was describing, only more completely and vividly. The characters were so plain to me that I required all my self-control to keep silent from room to room. This continued and only ceased when we were out in the frost and snow once more.

There was no set plan for presenting these pictures to me. It seemed as if when I thought something mental, a picture instantly presented itself in explanation of some word of the conductor, which would have the same effect. I was not afraid, only awed by the wonder of it all and the fearful impressive feeling that I received which seemed to imbed every little detailed scene into my brain, from which it will ever remember and record; and vivid as it all was, these incidents herein related are the ones upon which I received instructions.

The scenes which I observed of an historical character seemed chiefly to verify and amplify the speaker's outline of past history, and so I do not feel impressed to record such, except to state that the same patriarchal characters whom I observed directing and influencing the early movements of the Church, were the same down through every age and epoch, and as the scenes advanced to more modern times, I saw among these spiritual characters and counselors, persons whose features I had previously observed as being in the material body on other historical occasions.

It seemed as though the temple was filled with the actual spiritual bodies of these previous leaders of your church, each seeming to have the work that person was engaged in whilst in the flesh. In that temple I saw persons who were leaders of your church, during its march across the American desert, now engaged in helping these higher patriarchs under whose orders they seemed to be working. It was these latter spiritual leaders, if I may use that term, who seemed to be instructed to show me the scenes here recorded.

I can give no time as to the happening, except that the impressions I received were of actual present or immediate future.

I saw first a brief but comprehensive sketch of the present state of the world, or as you would term it, the Gentile Kingdoms. Each country in turn was shown--its anarchy, hunger, ambitions, distrusts and warlike activities, etc., and in my mind was formed from some source the words, "As it is today with the Gentiles."

I saw international war again break out with its center upon the Pacific Ocean, but sweeping and encircling the whole globe.

I saw that the opposing forces were roughly divided by so-called, Christianity on the one side, and by the so-called followers of Mohammed and Buddha on the other. I saw that the great driving power within these so-called Christian nations was the Great Apostasy of Rome, in all its political, social and religious aspects. I saw the worldwide dislocation and devastation of production and slaughter of people occur more swiftly and upon a larger scale than ever before. I saw an antagonism begin to express itself from those so-called

Christian nations against your people. I saw those with a similar faith to yours in the far east begin to look toward Palestine for safety.

I saw the international world war automatically break down, and national revolution occur in every country, and complete the work of chaos and desolation. I saw geological disturbances occur, which helped in this work as if it were intended to do so. I saw the Cardston Temple preserved from all of this geological upheaval. I saw the international boundary line disappear as these two governments broke up and dissolved into chaos. I saw race rioting upon the American continent on a vast scale.

I saw hunger and starvation in this world; I saw disease produced by hunger, strife and chaos complete the end of this present order or epoch. How long these events were in reaching this consummation I do not know, but my impression was from the outbreak of the international war these things developed [75] into a continuous procession, and almost ran concurrently, as it is with a sickness, the various symptoms are all in evidence at one and the same time, but in different stages of development.

My intensified thought was "What of the Church, if such is to become of the Kingdoms of the earth?" It was immediately answered by a subconscious statement. "As it is in the church today," and I saw these higher spiritual beings throughout the length and breadth of the air, marshaling their spiritual forces, and concentrating them upon the high officials of your church upon earth.

I saw the spiritual forces working upon those officers, impressing and moving them, influencing and warning them. I saw the spiritual forces begin to unfold these things into the minds of your elders and other high officials, especially during their spiritual devotions and official duties, and those activities which exalt the mind of the individual or groups. I saw the impressions take hold and inspire the more receptive and spiritual men, until it was all clearly revealed to them in the way the spiritual patriarch desired.

Again I seemed to hear the words, "As it will be". I saw the high officials in council, and under inspired guidance issue instructions to your people to reconsecrate their lives and energies to their faith, to voluntarily discipline themselves, by abstaining from all those forms of indulgence which weaken the body, sap the mentality and deaden the spirit or waste the income.

I saw further on, instructions given whereby places of refuge were prepared quietly but efficiently by inspired Elders. I saw Cardston and the surrounding foothills, especially north and west, for miles, being prepared as a refuge for your people quietly but quickly.

I saw elders still under divine guidance, counseling and encouraging the planting of every available acre of soil in this district, so that large supplies would be near the refuge. I saw the church property under cultivation of an intensified character, not for sale or profit, but for the use of the people. I saw artesian wells and other wells dug all over that territory so that when the open waters were polluted and poisoned that the people of the church and their cattle should be provided for.

I saw the fuel resources of the district develop in many places and vast piles of coal and timber stored for future use and building. I saw the territory carefully surveyed and mapped out, for the camping of a great body of the people of the church. I saw provision also made for a big influx of people who will not at first belong to the church, but who will gather in their tribulation. I saw vast quantities of surgical appliances, medicines, disinfectants, etc., stored in the temple basement. I saw inspiration given the elders whereby the quantity, quality and kind of things to be stored were judged, which might not be attainable in this territory in time of chaos. I saw defensive preparations working out the organizations of the camps on maps. I saw the mining corridors used as places of storage underground; I saw the hills surveyed and corrals built in sequestered places for cattle, sheep, etc., quietly and quickly. I saw the plans for the organization of the single men and their duties, the scouts, the guards, the nurses, the cooks, the messengers, the children, the herders, the temple guards, etc. I saw these things going on practically unknown to the Gentile world, except the Great Apostasy, whose knowledge and hatred is far reaching, in this day of its temporary power. This was going on piece by piece as the Elders were instructed so to do.

I saw the other officials obeying the inspired instructions, carrying their message and exhorting the people to carry out, from time to time the revelation given them, whilst all around throughout the Gentile world the chaos developed in its varying stages, faction against faction, nation against nation, but all in open or secret hostility to your people and their faith. I saw your people draw closer and closer together, as this became more tense and as the spiritual forces warned them through the mouth of your elders and your other officers. I saw the spiritual forces influencing those members who had drifted away, to re-enter the fold. I saw a greater tithing than ever before. I saw vast quantities of necessities supplied by members whose spiritual eyes had been opened. I saw a liquidation of properties and effects disposed of quietly but quickly by members of the church, as the spiritual influences directed them.

I saw the inspired call sent forth to all the church, to gather to the refuges of Zion. I saw the stream of your people quietly moving in the direction of their refuge. I saw your people moving more quickly and in larger numbers until all the stragglers were housed. I saw the wireless message flashed from Zion's refuge to Zion's refuge in their several places [78] that all was well with them, and then the darkness of chaos closed around the boundaries of your people, and the last days of tribulation had begun."

--Sols Caurdisto

THE DREAM OF THE PLAGUES

Contributor 5:411

The present times seem to be more than usually prolific of prophetic dreams among the Latter-day Saints. In nearly every settlement the people have been warned of events soon to occur; and visions of the future glory of the Kingdom of God upon this earth have passed like a panorama before many of those who love God and obey His commandments. Some two or three years ago, I had retired for the night, when suddenly a glorious messenger appeared at my bedside and awoke me from my

slumber. The light of his presence filled the room, so that objects were discerned as clearly as at noonday.

He handed me a book, saying, "Look, and see what is coming to pass." I took the book in my hands and, sitting up in bed, examined it carefully and read its contents. In size this book was about seven by ten inches, opening like a copybook and bound in beautiful covers, on the front of which was stamped in gold letters its title, which was *The Book of the Plagues*. The leaves were printed only on the front side of each, and were composed of the very finest quality of pure white linen, instead of paper. The typography throughout was in the finest style of the printer's art. Each page was composed of a picture printed in colors as natural as art can copy nature, which occupied the upper half of the space, below which was the printed description of the scene represented.

On the first page was a picture of a feast in progress, with the long table set upon a beautiful lawn, over which were interspersed clumps of fine shrubs and towering trees. In the background through the foliage, could be discerned a stately suburban villa, adorned with all the ornaments of modern architecture. The landscape presented the appearance of midsummer. The sky, and indeed the whole atmosphere, appeared of a peculiar sickly brassy hue, similar to that which may be observed when the sun is wholly eclipsed, and the disc is just beginning again to give its light. Throughout the atmosphere small white specks were represented, similar to a scattering fall of minute snowflakes in winter. About the table a party of richly dressed ladies and gentlemen were seated in the act of partaking of the rich repast with which the table was laden. The minute specks falling from above were dropping into the food apparently unheeded by all, for a sudden destruction had come upon them. Many were falling backward in the agonies of a fearful death; others drooping upon the table, and others pausing with their hands still holding the untasted food, their countenances betraying a fearful astonishment at the peculiar and unlooked for condition of their companions. Death was in the atmosphere; the judgments of God had come upon them as silently and swiftly as upon the proud Sennacherib and his host of Assyrians.

In one corner of this picture was a small circular vignette, showing the front of the store of a dealer in pork. The wide sidewalk was covered by an awning supported on posts at the outer edge, and on this walk were shown barrels of pork, long strings of sausages, fresh slaughtered hogs, piles of smoked bacon and headcheese; and along the edge of the walk, next to the store, beneath the front windows, [81] leaned a number of large hams and pieces of side meat, reaching across the whole front, except a small space at the doorway. There were twelve of these pieces, and on each piece was painted a large letter, in order to make as a whole the word abominations.

Below this scene was the description: "A Feast among the Gentiles, commencement of the Plague." And in smaller type below, a note saying that the particles of poison, though represented in the picture, are so small as to be invisible to the naked eye.

On the next page was another picture. It was a street scene in a large city. In the foreground were the residences of wealthy city merchants. The character of the buildings gradually changed;

along the view and in the distance were shown the great buildings of trade and commerce in the heart of a large metropolis. On the sidewalks throughout the long vista, the busy, throbbing, rushing crowd had been cut down like grass before the mower.

Again it was a midsummer scene. The same atoms of poison were falling through the air, but their work was done; the same sickly brazen atmosphere that seemed thick with foul odors laid upon the earth, in which no breeze stirred a leaf of the foliage. Upon the balconies of the richly decorated residences, across the thresholds of the opened doorways, along the walks and upon the crossings, lay the men, women and children, who a few days before were enjoying all the pleasures of life. Further on, the dead were everywhere. Houses of business that had been thronged with customers stood with open doorways, frowning upon streets covered with the dead. Across the thresholds of the banks lay the guardians of wealth, but no thieves were there to [82] take the unlocked treasures within. The costly merchandise of a thousand owners laid untouched upon the counters and shelves. In the noonday glare of the sickly sun, not a soul was shown alive; not one had been left to bury the dead--all had been stricken or had fled from the death-dealing plague and the doomed city. Along midway upon the street, a hungry drove of those horrible ugly slaughterhouse hogs, (which may be seen in the pens attached to the filthy slaughtering places in the outskirts of many cities), was tearing and devouring the dead and feasting upon the bodies of rich and poor alike with none to molest them.

Below this picture was the description: "Progress of the Plague among the Gentiles. A street scene in a large city." Nearly fifty of these pictures I carefully observed, wherein the fearful effects of this and other plagues were almost as vividly portrayed as if I had actually seen them.

The last scene in the book was descriptive of the same plague

as the first. A beautiful park-like, grassy prairie was surrounded by elm and cottonwood trees, the area embraced being about eighty rods across. In the centre of this enclosure was a large cone-shaped tent of a bright purple color, about thirty feet in height by twenty in diameter at the base. Midway in height in this tent was a floor dividing the inside into two stories. Near this tent was another, a round wall tent, about thirty feet in diameter, and nearly as high as the first. This was clean and white. Leaving a space of about a hundred yards from these central tents were hundreds of small rectangular wall tents in rows, reaching as far as the surrounding trees, each tent clean and white, and appearing to be of a size suited to the wants of [83] an ordinary family. Not a human being, animal, bird or vehicle was in sight. Not a breath of air appeared to be stirring. The same atmosphere as in the previous pictures, with the atoms of poison, was represented, and the same time and season of the year.

Below this picture was the description: "A camp of the Saints who have gathered together and are living under the daily revelations of God, and are thus preserved from the plague." I understood from this that each family was in its tent during the hours of the day that the poison falls, and thus were preserved from breathing the deathly particles.

Handing the book to the messenger, who all this time had remained by my side, he vanished from my view as suddenly as he had appeared. I awoke my wife, who was soundly sleeping, and commenced to relate to her what I had just beheld. After telling her the description of the two pictures at the beginning of the book, and commencing on the third, this third picture and all up to the last was suddenly taken from my memory, so that I have never been able to recall them; but still I remember that they were scenes about the plagues and judgments.

In the revelations given to the Prophet Joseph, among the many plagues and judgments portrayed, that given in the Doctrine and Covenants, Sec. 29:17-20, has always seemed to me to fully coincide with what has been related in the account of that dream. But whether that plague or another is meant, it does not matter. Plagues will come and the wicked must suffer; but the Saints will be preserved by the very principle for which the wicked persecute them, which is present revelation from the Almighty.

* * * * *

"And I saw another sign in heaven, great and marvelous, seven angels having the seven last plagues; for in them is filled up the wrath of God And the seven angels came out of the temple, having the seven plagues, clothed in pure and white linen, and having their breasts girded with golden girdles. And one of the four beasts gave unto the seven angels seven golden vials full of the wrath of God, who liveth forever and ever....

And I heard a great voice out of the temple saying to the seven angels, Go your ways, and pour out the vials of the wrath of God upon the earth. And the first went, and poured out his vial upon the earth; and there fell a noisome and grievous sore upon the men which had the mark of the beast, and upon them which worshipped his image. (Rev. 15:1, 6, 7; 16:1, 2)

THE VISION OF S. M. FARNSWORTH

Nauvoo--1844

I was engaged in working on the temple (at Nauvoo), and had gone home to dinner, and after dinner I started back to work, it then being about one o'clock. The day was a beautiful, clear and pleasant one, when suddenly the heavens became overcast and assumed the appearance of a drizzly day, like unto the approach of an equinoctial storm. The Saints looked very much downcast and overcome with sorrow. The Twelve Apostles were counseling the Saints to prepare for a great journey to the west. The people were running to and fro in the streets of Nauvoo, preparing wagons, outfits, etc., for this journey. Many hundreds started, and their wagons extended to the west as far as the eye could reach. This journey appeared to be a great undertaking, but was accomplished much easier than was expected. I saw the Saints after they had arrived at the end of their journey, and they began to prosper and were cheerful again.

Suddenly, a dark cloud appeared in the east and was driven to the west like a great tornado that seemed as if it would destroy everything before it. It halted when it came to the mountains and one of the brethren remarked, "It is going to break away." And as we looked at it, it broke up and began to scatter and go

around the mountains. Then the sky began to grow dark and misty and haze over from the four points of the compass, gathering up like the approach of a big storm, which continued until everything was [86] enveloped in extreme darkness; and it continued to grow blacker and blacker, until it appeared to me that all our enemies were against us; the elements were against us; God and His Prophet had forsaken us, and there was no ray of hope, or light, to give us comfort, but it seemed as though we would all be utterly destroyed.

All at once, President Brigham Young unexpectedly came into the midst of the Saints, and said, "Brethren, stand still, and see the salvation of God", and tried to comfort and cheer the Saints, but his words had no effect on the people. He then turned around in haste, and had the Church in a body encircled by three strong bands, (I saw no women or children in this circle) which he commenced driving with a Masonic mallet, followed by the Twelve Apostles. Each tap of the mallet drew the hoops tighter and tighter. This was the first time that I noticed the absence of Brothers Joseph and Hyrum, and I felt much troubled and weighed down in consequence of their absence. Brother Brigham and the Twelve continued driving the hoops, their countenances being very resolute and determined, showing no signs of mercy.

I thought to myself, the brethren could not stand it, when suddenly, the hoops burst asunder, and about two-thirds of the men scattered and ran away. I looked up and saw an opening in the clouds above, and also the heads of four or five heavenly personages above the clouds, looking down through their aperture upon us. I cast my eyes around and saw Brother Brigham smiling, and then knew that our troubles were over.

Those heavenly personages came down in the midst of those who remained, and blessed them with all that their hearts could desire and life was a pleasure. When the clouds burst asunder, they turned with a ten-fold vengeance upon the heads of our enemies, and I noticed that those of our brethren that ran away, were of that class that were complaining, rebellious and had not lived up to their privileges. I felt in my heart, that the Lord ought not to put us to such a severe trial, when one of the angels came to me and said that "it was actually necessary to bring the Church through as close a place as that, in order to sift out those that were among you that were unworthy of the blessings you now enjoy." I also saw that Brother Brigham had a large table spread with all the luxuries of life, and as starvation seemed to stare us in the face, I thought this trial was a good scarecrow, as no person was hurt, being only frightened enough to make them run away. Language cannot describe how happy and contented we all were; being of one heart and one mind, we enjoyed every blessing we desired. Soon Brother Brigham jumped up and clapped his hands and cried out, "Now boys, for Jackson County," and we were all on the move in a short time.

The next scene I remember, I was within a short distance of Jackson County, arm in arm with one of the brethren walking directly south, being on the west side of the street or road. We saw an old mobocrat walking toward us, looking the very picture of despair. When he got opposite us, he raised his head and as our eyes caught his, he screeched aloud, withered and passed away, as a thing of naught. The vision closed, and I found myself standing in the street, where I was when it commenced.

* * * * *

"Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man who sowed good seed in his field; But while he slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way. But when the blade sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also. So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? Whence then hath it tares? He said unto the servants, An enemy hath done this.

And the servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up? But he said, Nay; lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them. Let both grow together until the harvest, and in the time of harvest, I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the wheat into my barn; and the tares are bound in bundles to be burned." (Matt. 13:22-29)

THE VISION OF M. SIRRINE

England--1846

Dear Brother Hyde, I take the opportunity to drop these few lines to you. I am not in the habit of repeating dreams or visions, but in consequence of the heavenly impression that a certain dream or vision left on my mind, I thought that I would relate it to you.

I preached in Bolton on the evening of the 16th of December (1864), on the resurrection of the dead. After meeting I went to the house of one of the brethren, and retired to bed at about eleven o'clock at night. I had not been in bed long before this singular occurrence took place.

I viewed myself traveling in company with two or three of my brethren in the ministry, and we were conversing on the principles of the kingdom of God, when, all at once, a very fine looking man fell in company with us. He said, "Well, brethren, how do you all do?" We looked at him, and said, "You have got the advantage of us, for we do not know you." He said, "If you will keep it to yourselves whilst I am with you, I will tell you who I am." We told him we would. By this time we had arrived at a brother's house, where we intended to stay all night, for it was then getting evening. We all went in, and were seated in a private room, when the following conversation took place.

Said the stranger to us, "My name is James. I am one of the twelve apostles that was on this earth in the days of our Saviour, and you now see my resurrected body. Handle me, and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones as you see me have." We then viewed him very closely, but, oh, the beauty and glory of that body; would to God that I had language to describe it. His flesh and skin looked so beautiful and pure, and his cheeks bloomed like the rose. I then took my hand and laid it on his cheek, but he said to me, "be careful, do not handle me too much, for I am very choice of my immortal body."

Said I, "Brother James, how did the people treat you and the rest of the Saints in that age of the world?"

Said he, "Very much the same as they treat you and the twelve at the present time; they mocked and derided us; our names were cast out as evil; the priests contended with us; they told the

people we were false prophets, imposters, and not fit to live on the earth, just as the people say at the present day about the twelve that God has sent in this dispensation."

"The truth is," continued he, "the people are the same now that they were then, and the pure principles of Christ they will not receive, any more at the present day than they would when we told them the truth; and in that day only a few believed our testimony, and but few will receive the truth at the present day."

Said I, "Brother James, the people have got a chapel reared to your name in this country; I wonder if they would let you preach in it."

"Oh no," said he. "They would not let me preach in their chapel any more than they would one of the twelve of the present age; for if I should, my preaching would come in direct opposition to all their false traditions. You know my writings. What little of them they have, they do not practice, although they are not half so plain as when I wrote them, for the plainest part of my writings they have taken away, and if I should go and tell them of it, they would not believe me. So all that can be done is to preach where you can get an opportunity, and gather out the honest; then the rest will be cut off from the earth, for all the Lord does is to warn people, and when they reject His warning, He cuts them off from the earth by His judgments."

I then said to him, what do you think of P. P. Pratt's poem that he has written to his wife and family at Council Bluffs, Missouri? He replied that it was very good; it expresses the feelings of his heart in a plain and forcible manner. He further added that there once lived a sister in Rome who wrote a piece of poetry on the persecutions that we pass through, which I think full as good as Brother Pratt's; she was a faithful sister, had great faith in the twelve apostles, for I taught her myself the pure principles of the gospel.

I then asked him what he thought of the twelve apostles that we had now with us, that are the leaders of the Church of Jesus Christ, of Latter-day Saints. Said he, "They are good men, and if the Saints will follow their counsel, they will be exalted in the kingdom of God."

Said I, "They have learned many great and glorious principles since the organization of the church."

"Yes," says he, "but they are all but babes yet to what they will be when they get their immortal bodies, as you now see me have."

Said I, "How long have you had your resurrected body?" He did not answer me definitely, but said it had been some time.

Said I to him, "I wish that I had my immortal body, as I see you have; how glad I should be."

Says he, "It will not be long, if you are faithful, before you and all the rest of the Saints will have just such a body as you see me have."

By this time, I thought that supper was ready, and we were called into another room. He said, "If you will not tell who I am, I will take supper with you."

At this I awoke, and behold, it was a dream. Some may think that it was nothing but a phantom of the brain, but to me it was something glorious and tangible, and which I never shall forget in time nor in eternity; for it is verily true, just as I have related it, and it makes my heart rejoice every time I think of it.

Oh, the beauty and glory of that body! Language cannot describe it; therefore, I feel willing to pass through sorrow and affliction whilst in this mortal body, that I may obtain a glorious resurrection. Even so, Amen.

I remain, as ever, your friend and brother in the gospel. M. SIRRINE. (Manchester, December 24, 1846; Millennial Star, Vol. 9:29)

(Note: In 1844 Mephibosbeth Serrine was selected by Brigham Young to preside over branches of the Church in Connecticut and Michigan. After the death of the Prophet Joseph, he presided as a pioneer captain.)

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And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:... (Joel 2:28)

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THE VISION OF AMANDA WILCOX

Salt Lake City--1868

This, in part, is what Sister Wilcox has to say: During the latter part of May 18, 1868, President Heber C. Kimball and I were standing in front of his place, on North Main. After a few moments' conversation he turned to me and said, "Now, Sister Amanda, I am going to tell you something." Looking south, he observed: "What do you see? I told him that I did not know any of the places on Main Street except Brother Wells', Bishop Hunter's, William Jennings', Walker Brothers and the Tithing Office. He then remarked, "I will begin with Brother Wells' place (present site of Templeton Bldg.). It will be torn down and a six-story building will be erected on that corner. All of the houses south of that place will be removed to make room for buildings that will average from three to six stories high.

"Now we will come back from Fourth South to the Council House corner. (Present site of Union Pacific Bldg.) Here a large fireproof building will be erected with an addition to it on the west. Where the Tithing Office now stands (Hotel Utah site), will be constructed a building that will be a credit and honor to the inhabitants of this whole intermountain region. The land around the Temple Block will be owned by the Saints and this will become a city of beautiful buildings.

"Next comes the Temple. What do you expect to see there?" I told him that I expected to see the Savior, Joseph, Hyrum and others. He said, "Have you seen the Temple picture?" I said that I had not. He then put his hand on my shoulder and said, "Now look."

"Oh, how white and beautiful," I exclaimed. He then removed his hand and the vision was gone. He then asked me if I knew

where the Prophets, Joseph and Hyrum were. I told him that I knew, and he said, "This must be kept a secret."

He told me that the trials of the Saints would be hard to bear until the square of the Temple was reached. Before that time, however, our brethren would be imprisoned until the penitentiary shall be full, and some of them would be removed to other places. Mothers would weep for their husbands, and children would cry for their fathers. Some would die, and sorrow would fill the hearts of every Latter-day Saint.

Continuing, he said: "When the Temple roof is on, it will be somewhat better, but when the building is completed the Evil One will be shut out. The prayers of the Saints will be heard and the sick will be taken there to be healed. The Spirit of God will rest upon his people, and work for the dead will be continued night and day. You will attend the dedicatory services on the third day, and if you will come to this very spot, after the meeting is dismissed, you will hear a mighty voice cry out, 'All is well.'"

I attended the services on the third day, and went to the designated spot, and heard the voice, as he said I would, repeated three times.

He then went on to say, "An army of elders will be sent to the four quarters of the earth to search out the righteous and warn the wicked of what is coming. All kinds of religions will be started and miracles performed that will deceive the very elect if such a thing were possible. Our sons and daughters must live pure lives so as to be prepared for what is coming.

"After a while the Gentiles will gather to this place by the thousands, and Salt Lake will be classed among the wicked cities of the world. A spirit of speculation and extravagance will take possession of the Saints, and the result will be financial bondage.

"Persecution comes next, and all true Latter-day Saints will be tested to the limit. Many will apostatize, and others will stand still, not knowing what to do. 'Darkness will cover the earth and gross darkness the minds of the people.'

"The judgments of God will be poured out upon the wicked to the extent that our elders from far and near will be called home. Or in other words, the gospel will be taken from the Gentiles and later on will be carried to the Jews.

"The western boundaries of the State of Missouri will be swept so clean of its inhabitants that, as President Young tells us, when we return to that place, 'There will not be left so much as a yellow dog to wag his tail.'

"Before that day comes, however, the Saints will be put to a test that will try the integrity of the best of them. The pressure will become so great that the more righteous among them will cry unto the Lord day and night until deliverance comes.

"Then the Prophet Joseph and others will make their appearance and those who have remained faithful will be selected to return to Jackson County, Missouri, and take part in the upbuilding of that beautiful city, the New Jerusalem.

"Now, Sister Amanda," he continued, "a few words to you in relation to your children. Do you know who they are? They are Joseph and Ephraim combined. The Evil One will make an effort to darken their minds in relation to the gospel, but they will come through all right."

Sister Wilcox closes her narrative with the following statement: "As soon as I reached home, I made a record of what Brother Kimball had told as I knew that every word of it would come true. I did not see him again until the next Sunday. After meeting he bade me goodbye, and that was the last time I ever saw him."

THE VISION OF JOHN TAYLOR

Cedar City, Utah

A prophetic incident occurred at my father's home at Cedar City, Utah, at the time a conference was being held there, at which Pres. John Taylor and George A. Smith were present. Elder George A. Smith was asked to conduct the morning session of the conference, as Pres. Taylor wished to rest, as he had held meetings with the different wards and stakes between Salt Lake City and Cedar City. Pres. Taylor did not attend the morning session of the conference, but remained at our home to rest in order that he might attend the afternoon session. He, with all of the authorities, stayed at my father's home during this conference.

Pres. Taylor wished to go to his room and lie down and rest, and asked my mother to tell him if he should oversleep by the time the morning session was over. My mother was busy preparing dinner for the visitors and was surprised when Pres. Taylor came walking into the kitchen. She asked him if he was not able to rest, as he hadn't been gone long; whereupon he related a vision that he had in his room.

He saw Salt Lake City become a great and beautiful city with cement streets and roads and the people had become wealthy. Great beautiful homes covered the city, and he said that the city was [100] extended almost to the point of the mountain (south of the now, 1951, state prison. The people had become indifferent to the counsel and advice of the authorities of the Church, and were more interested in the accumulating of wealth than they were in living their religion, and at this time there began to be war and bloodshed.

He saw blood running down the gutters of Salt Lake City as though it were water. People were fighting among themselves until it became so serious that the entire Church records were all taken across the Colorado River. President Taylor said to her: "If you are alive at that time, be sure that you are not far behind the records, because after the Church records leave and are secure, the very powers of hell will be turned loose, and there will be such destruction that but very little life will remain.

Not only Salt Lake but other adjoining cities will be destroyed, and in the east, in Missouri, in Jackson County, civilization will become entirely extinct. All means of transportation, such as railroads and highways, will be destroyed; the only means of travel will be on foot, and all manufacturing of all kinds will be entirely destroyed. Be sure when you see these things come, see

that you have buttons, needles and things to work with in order to make yourself clothing, thread and cloth as far as possible because all tools and every kind of machinery will be destroyed. It will become such a destructive war that the sufferings and drivings of the people from Nauvoo will only be as a drop in the bucket as compared with the suffering that will take place at this time, until one-half of the people will not follow the leaders and one-half of the others will die and turn because of the sufferings they will have to go through; but the Lord will bless those who stay with the authorities, and they shall not all be destroyed.

They will travel south and will finally form a circle something

like a horseshoe before they return to Jackson County, Missouri. Those who will be privileged to help build Jackson County will be those who are willing and glad to obey the counsel and advice of the authorities placed over them, and they will not only be willing to listen to their counsel and advice, but will ask that they might receive it in order to be guided and protected out of this great time of want and distress. The Saints will be taxed so heavily that they will cry to the Lord day and night for deliverance.

He said also that we would be few in numbers and would assist the Lamanites in building the New Jerusalem in Jackson County. The vision was so terrible that he asked the Lord to close it, but he saw that those who would keep the commandments and adhere to the authorities of the Church would survive and He would protect them as He did the children of Israel.

After telling of this vision, he said to my mother, "Sister Lunt, see that you always listen and obey the counsel of the authorities and stay with them."

The above experience my mother told me many, many times and she held this experience sacred.

In witness that the above is true, I hereunto sign my name this 9th day of January, 1951, at Mesa, Arizona.

O/S Edward Lunt

(From the Lundwall Rare Manuscript File, Microfilm Roll 2)

Note: The above account of John Taylor's vision was first obtained from Edward Lunt by N. B. Lundwall. From this original account have arisen five others which are nearly all identical, with the exception of two in which someone has taken the liberty to include quotations that have no valid reference.

THE VISION OF JOHN TAYLOR

(As related by Wilford Woodruff)

Salt Lake City, Utah

I retired to bed about half past nine. That evening I had been reading a revelation contained in the Doctrine and Covenants and my mind was calmer if possible than usual. I could not sleep. I felt a dreamy feeling coming over me, and soon I became partially unconscious as to where I was.

Presently I discovered that I was in the Ogden Tabernacle sitting on a back seat to avoid being called upon to speak. After the second hymn was sung, I was called to the stand. I arose and said that I did not know that I had anything special to say further than to bear my testimony as to the truthfulness of the Gospel.

Then I seemed to be lifted, as it were, out of myself and said, "Yes, I have something to say which is this: Some of the brethren have been asking me concerning coming events, and I will now tell you some of the things which will shortly come to pass.

I then found myself wandering about the streets of Salt Lake City and noticed on the doors of every house, including my own, badges of mourning, and said to myself, can it be possible that I am dead? Just then I heard a voice say, "No, you will live through it all." No one seemed to be passing along the streets and everything was as still as death, except the prayers of the people that could be heard [104] in the houses. I saw no funerals, and the scourge or whatever it was, seemed to be under control.

I then looked over the country; in every direction as far as I could see, a similar condition prevailed. I then passed eastward above the earth and looking down saw many people coming west, mostly women who were carrying small bundles on their backs, and I thought it strange that there were so few men among them. They were on their way to the mountains, and I wondered how they could get there as the railroads were abandoned and the rails were in bad condition.

I continued on my way passing through Omaha, Council Bluffs, and Iowa, and saw many women moving about in an excited manner. Sickness and death prevailed on all sides. The inhabitants of Illinois and Missouri were in dreadful condition, the men and women killing each other in the most brutal manner.

Next I visited the City of Washington, D.C., and found the place deserted and in ruins. From there I went to Baltimore and on the square, where stands the monument of 1812, dead bodies of the inhabitants of the place were piled in heaps. While there I saw mothers cut the throats of their own children and drink the blood in order to quench their thirst. The waters of the Chesapeake Bay were so befouled from the effect of dead bodies that the water could not be used. Sickness and death prevailed throughout the city and the stench was something awful.

I thought surely that this must be the end of suffering, but when I visited the City of Philadelphia, I found the place in ruins and the smell from dead bodies was beyond anything one could imagine.

In New York I saw men crawl out of cellars, ravish beautiful women, kill them and rob them of their jewels. I saw parents eating the flesh of their own offspring and then roll over and die. Looking back while on my way to Central Park, I saw fire break out and a heavy wind carried the flames over the city, and all the buildings, wharfs and ships in the harbor were burned. The stench from the burning bodies was carried by the wind across the Hudson River spreading death and destruction wherever it went. The sights that met my view on all sides were so horrible

to look upon that it would be impossible for me to describe them.

After these scenes had passed, I found myself standing on the left bank of the Missouri River, just opposite to where stood the City of Independence and soon discovered that the states of Illinois, Missouri, and part of Iowa had been swept clean of its inhabitants and the surrounding country was a complete wilderness.

A short distance across the river, I beheld twelve men dressed in their temple robes standing in a square with their hands raised, and it was made known to me that they represented the twelve gates of the New Jerusalem. They then consecrated the grounds and laid the cornerstones of the city and temple; and while they were doing so, I saw myriads of heavenly angels hovering over them. I heard the most beautiful music and singing that I ever listened to and these were the words they repeated: "Now is established the Kingdom of our God and His Christ which shall no more be thrown down or given to another people."

I then saw a multitude of people coming from various directions to take part in the upbuilding of the city and temple and even the angels were on hand to assist in the glorious work. A great cloud arose above them and many of the saints were clothed in their temple robes.

All of a sudden I found myself standing at the pulpit of the Ogden Tabernacle, yet I could see the building of the city of Zion and temple going on and the cloud that hovered above the place.

I had become so animated by this time that I called upon the congregation to listen to the sweet music and singing of the angels that seemed to fill the house. Then I heard a voice say, "Now has come to pass that which was spoken by the mouth of Isaiah the Prophet, where he declares that `Seven women shall take hold of one man saying, We will eat our own bread and wear our own apparel, only let us be called by thy name to take away our reproach.'"

By this time I was so exhausted that I staggered backwards, and Brother Franklin D. Richards and some of the other brethren caught me before I fell. I then asked Brother Richards to apologize for me stopping so abruptly in my remarks, and to tell them that I had not fainted, but was overcome from exhaustion. I then rolled over in bed and the clock in the City and County Building struck twelve.

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"Behold, vengeance cometh speedily upon the inhabitants of the earth, a day of wrath, a day of burning, a day of desolation, of weeping, of mourning, and of lamentation; and as a whirlwind it shall [107] come upon all the face of the earth, saith the Lord.

And upon my house shall it begin, and from my house shall it go forth, saith the Lord; First among those among you, saith the Lord, who have professed to know my name and have not known me, and have blasphemed against me in the midst of my house, saith the Lord." (D. & C. 112:24-26)

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The Christians of the first century were continually led by dreams and visions. By revelations given in this manner, they were forewarned of many dangers; they escaped many calamities; and their lives were often very miraculously preserved. ("Masterful Discourses of Orson Pratt"; p. 558)

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NEWMAN BULKLEY VISION

A vision seen by Newman Bulkley, veteran of the Mormon Battalion, on January 8, 1886, in Springville, Utah.

I retired to rest about 9 o'clock in the evening. In a short time I drowsed off to sleep, and it seemed as if the spirit of my dead wife was hovering round about me.

Suddenly I awoke, and sleep departed from me, and the vision of my mind was opened, and I beheld the members of the Senate of the United States. And while in session they were hurled from the hall by an unseen power. They rallied again, and the second time they were thrown from the hall. They rallied the third time and were again thrown from the hall with such violence that a great number of them were killed. All those that remained alive had the name of "EDMUNDS" printed on their foreheads.

Next I saw a whirlwind commence in the center of the House of Representatives which increased until it frightened all the members out of the House, and they then scattered to various parts of the United States; and the inhabitants of the city of Washington, D.C., became frightened and scattered until the city became almost desolate.

Then I saw a great tumult commence all over the United States, which ended in a great deal of blood [110] being shed. And a great many of the people who had heard our Elders preach, and had believed what they heard, but had not had the courage to embrace the Gospel when they heard it, gathered what little effects they could take with them, and came to this people in the Rocky Mountains.

Then I saw many thousands of women and children take refuge in the timber, hazel rough, or any place they could conceal themselves from the turmoil that was going on in the States. And when word reached this people of their situation, there were hundreds of Seventies called upon to go and hunt them up and bring them to this people in Utah.

Then the Government of the United States patched up their difficulties, and elected a new Congress, which assembled to do business. The crusade continued against the Latter-day Saints.

Our enemies attributed all their troubles to the Saints, and the crusaders raised such a howl and sent forth their petitions to Congress, that the first business they did was to order one hundred thousand of the best and most able-bodied men that could be obtained, to come against us.

When this became known to the Saints, instructions were sent forth for all the inhabitants of this territory to gather into the valleys, as near as possible to the Temples. And the people

gathered into Salt Lake, Cache, Utah and Sanpete Valleys, and to St. George, until there was a family to nearly every acre of land, and all the country around was filled with our people. And water broke forth, where before there had been no water, so that all the land could be cultivated.

I saw, also, that all the old men who had honored their Priesthood, became spry and young again.

I also saw that the greater number of those who had gone into polygamy for the principle thereof, had to go to prison; while those who had embraced it for lust, escaped, as the officers appeared to care nothing about them.

I saw no preparation of any warlike demonstration in the midst of the Saints, but all appeared to have the spirit of peace and contentment. And when the soldiers came near our borders, the United States officers and all the Gentiles were seized with fearfulness and left in haste by night and day, until they all got outside of the borders of this people and united with the soldiers.

Then the army surrounded this people on every side, and there was no possible way of escape. They then raised their standard and sent forth a proclamation to all who wished to save their lives to come to them for protection. And about one-third of our men and as many women as they could persuade to follow them, went over to the army and joined it.

Then I saw the preparations commence for the entire destruction of the Saints. It consisted in their gathering together all the combustible (explosive) material they could obtain, and making a complete wall all around this people. It looked to me to be some fifty feet high, and from six to ten rods wide on the bottom.

During the time of their gathering this combustible material, our people were laboring in the Temples, endowing men with the FULLNESS of the blessings of the Priesthood, for their protection.

And when the army had fired their combustibles, these men, endowed with the FULLNESS of the Holy Priesthood, walked along, like sentinels at their posts, and waved their hands, and the flames, smoke and ashes that were intended for the destruction of the Saints, turned upon our enemies. And when this combustible matter was consumed, and the fire and smoke had cleared away, lo and behold, the enemies of this people were not to be found.

During all this time, our people were laboring in the Temples day and night, endowing the Elders of Israel with the FULLNESS of the blessings of the Holy Priesthood, until they got the number of fifty thousand endowed. During this time the Temple in Salt Lake City had been completed, and in one of the rooms situated in one of the towers, Jesus and Joseph, with their council, were sitting. Then preparations were made for the fifty thousand to go down to the Center Stake of Zion, with Jesus and Joseph at their head, riding in their chariots of fire. They seemed to be somewhere about six to ten rods above the earth.

While all these scenes had been transpiring, the remnants or Lamanites of the land had gathered in from all quarters east of

the Rocky Mountains, and some had come from South America. When our brethren passed down to the Center Stake of Zion, the remnants went forth and redeemed the land of Zion.

When my attention was drawn back again to the mountains, I saw that the young men and middle-aged men had been called away upon different missions; and the old men and women and children had to do all the farm work; and all those who were laboring to build up the City of Zion in Jackson County, had to [113] be sustained from these valleys, with the exception of the remnants of the house of Jacob. The buffalo and other game had returned upon the plains to feed them until they could be taught the art of agriculture.

The earth in the valleys was sanctified and cleansed so that it brought forth in its strength, and instead of its bringing from 15 to 40 bushels of grain to the acre, it brought forth from 100 to 200 bushels. The water broke forth in the parched ground, and all these valleys were filled with the Saints of the Most High, who had gathered in from the nations of the earth, to be schooled in the Temples that are now built and that will yet be built, to prepare them to go forth to the Center Stake of Zion.

I saw all this pass before the eyes of my understanding; and when it had passed once, it was repeated again, which occupied about the whole of the night. I turned over and tried to sleep, but sleep had fled from me, and soon it was daylight. I was not asleep, but was awake the whole time, and I arose, filled with the glory of what I had seen, resting upon me.

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This vision was originally published in a small pamphlet which is very rare at the present time.

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For God speaketh once, yea twice, yet man perceiveth it not. In a dream, in a vision of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon men, in slumberings upon the bed; then he openeth the ears of men, and sealeth their instruction. (Job 33:14-16)

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THE VISION OF THOMAS CARDON

Logan--1886

I seemed to stand away north beyond all the settlements that have since been made, and looking towards the south I saw many settlements that had been made, as far as the vision of my mind could gaze, and the people seemed in trouble and many were leaving their homes to get out of the way of being persecuted. After this had been going on for some time, I saw a small thread-like line lying on the ground and it was drawn from north to south beyond any of the settlements that were then made. But I also saw many of the settlements of the Saints that have since been made, and the small line extended south beyond them all; and it seemed that but few persons noticed it at the time, but as it grew larger more persons began to see it and began to choose for themselves on which side of the line they chose to live.

Some preferred the east while others chose the west and others again preferred standing over the line with a foot on each side of it and seemed undecided as to which side they would go, as they seemed to want to wait and see which would be the safest side to be on. Others would stand on one side for a while and then cross over back and forth for some time and seem to want to keep friends with both sides in order to secure their safety. And as the trouble increased and the people were looking for more difficulty to come along as though they expected some great calamity to come upon them, the [116] line constantly increased in size until it was difficult to cross; and those who stood with a foot on each side found it impossible to remain so, and the most part chose to go to the east side.

I then wondered why the separation took place and found that those who stood on the west side were those who chose to keep ALL THIS COMMANDMENTS OF GOD and live according to the principles of the Gospel, while those on the east side were those who had been accustomed to find fault with the brethren and presiding officers of the Church and those who did not have a testimony for themselves that this was the work of God and were afraid of the finger of scorn and the calumny of the unbelieving world; and they seemed to wonder that if this was the work of God, why He did not come and deliver them from the destruction that seemed to await them.

Those who were on the west side seemed to stand farther away from the line than those on the east side, and they also seemed to anticipate danger and retreated further away into the mountains and other places of safety. I then heard a great noise and looked to the southeast and saw great black clouds that rested upon the east, and they seemed to be rolling westward toward the line and an immense mob-like army was under the clouds and they came with the clashing of arms and other warlike demonstrations and with great threatenings against the people on the west side of the line and with full determination to destroy them. When they were within a few miles of the line, those people who were on the east side with a hope of saving themselves from being destroyed started toward the army and a few of those who were on the west side [117] came up to the line and threw themselves over and started to run toward the army also. But when they met the army, they were all utterly crushed by their advancing columns.

This scene caused me great trouble of mind to see so much suffering and destruction of the lives of men, women and children who had once identified themselves with the people of God; and I prayed to the Lord that He would stay this great army lest the Latter-day Saints would be destroyed. Also after much prayer and supplication, I saw a bright light in the heavens in a southeasterly direction, and under the light was a beautiful white cloud, and the light and the cloud moved toward the east. Then I saw two personages on top of the cloud who were surrounded by the light, and they came down and stopped when about twenty feet from the line.

One of those personages seemed much older than the other and pointed to the one on his right hand side--then I knew that it was our Heavenly Father and His Son Jesus Christ. Then I looked toward the army and I saw that the black cloud had entirely gone and those who composed the army fought with each other until they were all utterly destroyed, after which I looked toward the west and saw the Saints coming toward the personages who

still remained above the line with cheerful countenances, and I felt to rejoice at this deliverance, and I began to wonder and cried out with heart full of gratitude and thanked the Lord for this deliverance.

I wondered if I was asleep or awake and stretched out my hand to pinch my arm to make sure which it was; but this I know--my eyes were open. I was much fatigued in body but buoyant in spirit.

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"When the Son of Man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then he shall sit upon the throne of his glory; and before him shall be gathered all nations; and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth sheep from the goats; the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on his left. And he shall sit upon his throne, and the twelve apostles with him. Then shall the king say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.... Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels." (Matt. 25:32-35, 42)

THE VISION OF LORIN C. WOOLLEY

1886

In about the, year 1886, after having retired to rest, all of a sudden I appeared to be standing on a high range of mountains, from which point I could see a cordon of Elders reaching from Yucatan, South America, north to the Arctic regions. Then there appeared a black cloud in the Balkans traveling westward. It only reached to the shores of the United States when it seemed to stop and go back to its starting point. Then it came again and covered all the eastern part of the United States and north into Canada. As I looked, I saw what appeared to be large birds (now interpreted as being airplanes) emerge from the dark cloud; also horseless carriages appeared, (automobiles) all loaded principally with women, travelling westward. We made no attempt to stop them.

As the cloud traveled westward, groups of men holding the Priesthood seemed to run in circles, one in the center of each group, rebuking the cloud through prayer. The cloud would stop and start again and it made headway until it reached the Missouri River west of Independence. At this point, three groups of Elders with three men, (instead of one as before) in the center of each group, formed in circles, one group being in Canada, one group in the United States, and one in Mexico, (Lorin Woolley being in the center of the center circle). As we prayed, the cloud went back. I could see clearly from Yucatan to the frozen north.

A black cloud also arose over the Pacific Ocean and traveled eastward as far as the Sierra Mountains, where it was arrested, not reaching Utah.

In relating the above to President John Taylor and others of the brethren, President Taylor said the vision showed two wars, the first reaching only to the Eastern shores of the United States, while the second would reach to the shores of the Missouri

River. The Asiatics will over-run the Western Coast, but will not be able to hold it. He said, "It will be a war of desolation."

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"And at that time shall Michael stand up, the great prince which standeth for the children of thy people; and there shall be a time of trouble, such as never was since there was a nation even to that same time; and at that time thy people shall be delivered, every one that shall be found written in the book." (Daniel 12:1)

VISION OF A. ERICKSON

Early 1930's

The voice of warning crying unto me, concerning the great and dreadful day of the Lord and the destruction of the wicked, which shall shortly come to pass. The voice of the Great Spirit does reveal these things unto me, even the Holy Ghost that does bear witness of the Father and the Son. Therefore, I call unto all to repent of their wrong doings and their wickedness, and join the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

It is essential that ye be baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, that ye may receive instructions and be taught the truth by the Spirits which are in Heaven.

Thus declareth the voice of the Great Spirit which is within me, even the Holy Ghost. For thus saith the Spirit unto me, it is your burden and responsibility that these things made manifest unto you shall be made known unto the world.

Prophecy unto this people, for their sins have come up unto me, and they are not of me. He who will not hearken unto the Law of My Word, shall sink [122] into unquenchable fire. Therefore, I extend a warning unto all who will hear the word of their Great Creator, to repent of their sins and evil doings, lest God's judgment come upon them and destruction overtake them.

All these things I make known unto you concerning the Great and Dreadful Day of the Lord, and the destruction of the wicked, which shall shortly come to pass, and is even now at our doors.

Behold, this people, they esteem one another according to their possession of wealth, and not according to the value of the soul. They look upon the wonders of the earth and marvel, but fail to see the poor people who suffer in want around them and among them.

The whole earth is now ripe for destruction, and it shall shortly and speedily come upon the inhabitants of the earth, for God shall hasten His work, and great destruction shall quickly overtake the evildoers, and who is there among them that can escape God's holy law and His chastening hand?

I see our church represented by a high building, and we are in the top thereof, or the most recently constructed portion, which is very shaky; and I perceive that this last constructed portion is going to fall, and we must get down to the lower part of this great structure, which rests solidly upon its foundations. And while I am thus viewing it, the top, or last part built, does crash with a loud and fearful crash.

I see sheep grazing in the valley and on the mountain side. My Master tells me to watch them and not let them graze too far away from camp, because the sky gathers blackness and a bad storm is drawing near. I call three times, and the last time they hear me and come swiftly toward camp.

And thus does declare the Holy Ghost unto me: Beware, lest ye be destroyed with the wicked, for these things shall shortly come to pass.

Poverty and starvation shall sweep the land, and there shall be large masses of destitute people, masses of humanity starving. And as a witness to this truth, you shall see large headlines in the newspapers declaring starvation and hunger; and pictures of masses of humanity but a short way off who are starving. I warn you all to look to God; call on the Mighty One, even your Heavenly Father. Keep His commandments and lay up supplies against this time.

Starvation shall sweep the country, and in certain places, people will even harvest cactus and prickly pears, and prepare food for themselves and to sell. And I see that food becomes so scarce that soldiers are stationed to guard the plates of those who are eating that the hungry may not steal their food.

Because of the wickedness of this people, they are brought down into bondage, and their money which they have prized so highly, becomes increasingly worthless. I see the time when a cheap room in a hotel will cost \$9.00. Then I see a law passed declaring U.S. money is of no value; and the rich bemoan the loss of their great piles of money. I see silver coins lying around in the dirt, and I look around and see still more of them, and in certain places, they are in piles on the dirt. Greenback bills become worthless scraps of paper, and have no value. [124] And thus it shall be that U.S. money becomes worthless.

I see industries collapse. The gasoline and oil industry is symbolized to me by a great pipeline that extends out of the earth a mile or so into the sky, thence a mile to the north, and thence down to the earth. Then I see this great man-made structure is leaking badly at the south, and then it springs a leak at the north, and then it falls northward with a mighty crash.

Thus it shall come to pass that the gasoline and oil business shall first fail in the south, and it shall spread to the north, until there is a complete oil and gasoline failure. And none shall be hauled over the rails because of the great failure. Traffic and industries shall cease because of the want of oil and gas, and great consternation shall seize upon man.

And it shall come to pass that wickedness shall increase, and many women in general shall partake of whoredoms for hire, for women shall exceed the men in number. And I see many men turning to robbery, and to liquors and strong drink, and their children are deprived of the teachings of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

The Lord God shall send forth flies extra early, and they shall attack the evil doers, the children of the devil, and fear shall fall upon the wicked, insomuch that they shall not move out of their places.

But the more righteous shall flee unto Zion. And I see large crowds coming to Utah in such great numbers that they have to be handled in masses, or in herds like cattle.

And again, I see this same fly as it is revealed to me by the Great Spirit. It is quite a large and fiery red or brass colored fly sent to attack the wicked. Pestilence shall spread from its bite, insomuch that the flesh shall fall from off the bones, and the eyes from the sockets, and the tongue shall not speak.

I also saw a dog and a gray bitch wolf, and the wolf is exceedingly heavy with pups to be born. They shall increase in numbers, and shall be ravenously hungry, and they shall not hesitate to attack man; and because of their great numbers, they shall overpower and devour him. Man shall try to tame these beasts, but to no avail. Their purpose is to destroy.

And tornadoes shall come right here in our own west; and I see a dark colored rainbow appear in the Southern sky, followed by another great sign across the whole sky like a checkerboard, and the Lord God shall speak with a mighty voice of fierce and sweeping winds, and buildings, automobiles and people shall be swept away. And I see also that written words shall appear in the sky as a sign and a warning of great destruction. High winds shall spread over the country with tornadoes and cyclones in various places. Houses shall be blown to pieces and some carried up into the air. The government will issue tents to the homeless. I see a great storm that shall come suddenly, sweeping up glass and causing it to rain down on many, causing much bloodshed. Fire and smoke shall spread over the land and many strange sights shall be seen.

The ocean shall become exceedingly rough in the winter months, and a fear shall arise in the [126] hearts of the people for the safe return of their relatives and friends and those who must go to sea; for it becomes impossible to cross in the winter months, and all must cross by or before the last ship of the season, or wait until the next season when the ocean calms. And at this time, the ocean shall be out of its bounds, or regular water levels, and shall rise up and wash away many towns along the seashores. And afterwards, other people will come in and reinhabit these towns, bringing with them food that is not produced in the ocean-swept country. And I see the water mark on the side hills, high above the towns.

I look up above the eastern horizon and see a woman dressed in a white robe, which also encloses her head, excepting her face; and she is sitting at the foot of a great white cross, which has golden stars in it. As I look upon this scene, it moves toward the north, and I am told to write of great and bloody wars to come.

Again the vision of my mind is opened and I see two emblems through dark clouds; they are the emblem of the American Legion and the American flag. And as I look at them, they appear to be on a government building. They begin to fade away until they have completely vanished from my sight. I see only the government building without either of these emblems.

And I see a crowd of people looking at this great wonder in the sky, and they are somewhat afraid, but not enough that they repent of their wickedness. And I see one man make an effort to pray to the Lord when he sees this great sign, but he makes a

failure or mockery out of it, and everyone at the gathering breaks up and leaves in confusion.

I see that the judgments of the Lord are poured out upon all flesh, and it is shown to me that this great sign and wonder marks the time when great signs and wonders shall appear in the sky; and this is the time when the wicked shall be destroyed.

Then I see the US flag with all its bright colors in the northwestern sky; and then it disappears and another flag appears in its stead, which is plain and without colors; but made up of many different parts. And the meaning of it is made clear, that the people of the US will disagree and divide up and split up, forming many separate organizations, until the central government is completely overthrown, and the nation is in civil

chaos--without civil administration or leadership.

And it shall come to pass, that the French nation shall bomb the eastern seacoast of the US with a deadly poison gas, and it shall spread over the land like a blanket of thick heavy smoke of a dirty white or a light yellow color; and it does spread over the land with wind and carries with it to all it touches.

A war shall come in this land, for I see a war in the west. I see a mighty gun that shoots from the mountains of the Lord toward the east, drops of rain, as it were, each drop carrying death wherever it hits. First a beam of light comes out of the west and extends across the sky towards the east, and then I see two lines of clouds come out of the west following along each side of the beam of light. And I see them in the east fortifying themselves against these raindrops of death.

Salt Lake County shall be colored red with many light snows, and northern lights shall come in these times, and be seen out of their regular bounds, and shall show in regions where they have never been seen before. And in that day, the sun shall lose its brightness, and darkness shall fall upon the face of the earth; but it shall come to pass that in certain places of the more righteous, the countryside shall be lighted by a miracle line unto a beautiful lamp in the sky, for it is the will of the Lord that certain crops of the righteous shall not fail, and the interior of rooms shall be lighted by a miracle, and even the inside of buildings and mines.

I see hay come down out of the sky like manna from heaven to feed hay-eating animals, and many haystacks of the righteous increase of themselves by the power of God.

But upon dense populations of the wicked, smoke and vapor and dampness and a dark cloud shall settle down and encompass their houses, and shall not rise. When these low clouds appear, there shall be lightning and explosions in the air, the worst that have ever been heard. I see these rapid swirling clouds moving swiftly close to the ground, causing great friction and noise; but to the west, they play out, and toward Utah the sky remains clear.

And thus it shall be when the Lord begins to hasten His work in the destruction of the wicked. There shall be a great sign and all shall see it, for low clouds shall be seen floating low to the ground.

And the Great Spirit or the Holy Ghost declared unto me, A. Erickson, that the very time of these low clouds is the time appointed by the Lord [129] when the wicked shall not stand. Therefore, know ye that when these low clouds shall come, the wicked of the earth shall be destroyed; and the sun shall lose its brightness, and the earth shall become cooler as a result; causing more clouds to form and come low to the ground, indicating the beginning of the Great and Dreadful Day of the Lord.

And I see these low clouds coming down over the hills and moving with the wind, causing intervals of dimmer sunshine and cooler temperatures. And I begin to hear thunderings and see tornadoes coming over the hills and across the valleys.

And when the temperatures of the earth have fallen because of

the low clouds, people will be obliged to go into one room of their houses, and to huddle about their heater to keep warm, and cold and hunger shall come upon man, for this is the time when the wicked shall be destroyed from off the face of the earth.

The word of the Lord came to me, saying that books containing the word of our Heavenly Father and Savior and the Holy Ghost, shall be speedily transferred to Zion, just before the great and dreadful day of the Lord.

It is revealed to me by the Holy Ghost that in a deep narrow gorge, in a southeasterly direction from Salt Lake, hidden records are concealed. (This gorge is newly made, geologically.)

And it shall come to pass that the climate will not follow its proper seasons, and the leaves shall fall from the trees in the spring. I see a mighty hail storm coming, and it shall come upon the ungodly and [130] destroy the crops of the earth. A frozen hail stone is shown to me of enormous size, it being several feet thick.

And in that time, rain shall beat against houses with fierce and sweeping winds. Thunder will roar continually, and lightning shall flash with blinding streaks. Quick moving clouds shall appear, and giant hail stones raining down from the sky shall pierce big holes through buildings and automobiles; and the hearts of men shall be filled with fear.

People's bodies are now charged with downward flows of electricity instead of upward flows. The downward flows have a destructive influence upon their bodies, while the upward flows have a good influence. For this reason shall great distress be caused among the people.

I see carrots brought in out of the field freshly dug, yet they are wilted and become soft, having lost their freshness and good flavor, because of the wrong charge of electricity.

The sun shall be seen to fail to follow its true course, and the earth shall be thrown out of its regular way, and the hills shall crumble down and rocks shall fall from their places, and the whole earth shall tremble and shake. I see the sun, and it is sinking low in the northeast, and I see two kinds of clouds, those that are split up by conflicting currents of air, and those that travel with the wind. I see bright sunshine and then dust comes in whirlwinds over the ground. Then darkness suddenly comes

and I see the stars, and some appear like they are falling. Thus a great darkness shall come in the daytime, and it shall cause great confusion to many. Cities will be [131] without light, and so great shall be the darkness that many caught away from home shall not be able to find their way back.

And water shall spring forth out of the ground with much pressure, and shall rush down over cliffs and down canyons in increasing volume until it floods the lower lands. And the ground shall cave in with deep and wide cave-ins, and water shall rush into them; and fire and smoke shall be seen.

I am shown, and I look up into the sky and see another planet slightly towards the north or in a northerly direction; and I see that it is similar to our own earth. I see that it is a land of green vegetation, and streams, and creeks of water like unto our own planet. As I look upon it, I see that it is close enough to our earth that its clouds and the clouds of our earth come together and mix and pass by one another. I see a dark strange cloud with whitish smaller clouds around it, and it comes down low over the hills leaving a white snow covered strip of country underneath it and behind it.

And now after this time, I see a lowland country in the region of the North Pole, and it is overshadowed and surrounded by mountains of ice, excepting one outlet where the ice is melted away. I see that this land is warm, that it is cultivated and its vegetation is abundant, and that it is inhabited by many of the Lost Tribes.

I see the last of many dwellings finished in Salt Lake Valley, and I see the water rising up until the buildings are submerged and the people are forced to leave. I even see the great Temple of the Lord half under water, and the water still rising. Later on, the water subsides, and the valley is reoccupied.

After the time of desolation, the same land that was desolate shall now become rich in vegetation, and I see the whole land luxuriant with vegetation, trees and undergrowth, which before was desert wasteland.

I see Salt Lake in the near future with her habitation numbered by the mile, or miles, instead of blocks. I also see around about a new beautiful country of choice vegetation, especially of fruits and food stuffs, growing rank, large and rich, with no noxious weeds.

I suddenly see the Lord Jesus Christ come in a cloud out of the Eastern Heaven with great brightness. I am taken up suddenly from those around me to meet Him, not even having time to tell them that the Lord is coming to redeem the earth. I see that He has come surprisingly quick, and that this time is shortly before us. I see that He is wearing about a four-inch red stripe over his shoulder and down across His breast, and that the rest of His robe is very white. I see that His coming is very soon, and that because of the suddenness of His coming, many of us will not have the time to properly dress ourselves to meet Him. Thus is the glorious coming of Christ to rule and reign on the earth for a thousand years as King of Kings, Lord of Lords.

I see immortal people walking forth from low clouds. I shake hands with them and recognize them as of many nationalities. I see many resurrected women, some with babies in their arms

who were taken from them by death, but now are theirs again to raise to maturity.

The Indians or Lamanites shall become a white and delightsome people. They will move north into Canada where they will have more range for their cattle. I see three generations: a grandmother who is quite dark, a mother who is not quite so dark, and a daughter who is white.

A new and different kind of airship shall come that shall have no wings and no gasoline motors, nor carry fuel of any kind; its shape being something like a ball which carries within itself the necessary electrical instruments which control the power of gravity over it so that the ship may be maneuvered through the air at a snail's pace or very swiftly as preferred. And I see many finer ships come after it, with many new improvements, but of the same flying principles. These are heavier than air machines

and very commonplace.

God has given some men double the brains of others, to develop and increase in knowledge. To some He has given seven-fold, with sufficient periods of time for development; and unto others He has given more, and unto others less. And this He has given unto them before they were born into the world.

I see ancient men compared with our present day men, and the ancient man is far superior to our present-day man in faith, in truth, and in the ways of God.

I see an old gray headed man who has the mind of a 16-year-old; he has patterned his life after his own ignorant desires. I also see another man who is around 90 years old, or a hundred, who is not gray, but looks young. He has kept the commandments of God and obeyed the word of wisdom in all things.

* * * * *

And now I, A. Erickson, do declare unto you, my brothers and sisters, that these things are all true, and shall shortly come to pass according to the Word of God, for they are made known unto me through the Holy Ghost, which does bear witness of the Father and the Son. And now, do not thank me for these things, but thank God, your Father in Heaven. Even so, Amen.

Visions of Departed Spirits and of the Savior

VISION OF THE SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE AND U.S. PRESIDENTS

by Pres. Wilford Woodruff in the St. George Temple

I will say here, before closing, that two weeks before I left St. George, the spirits of the dead, gathered around me, wanting to know why we did not redeem them. Said they: "You have had the use of the Endowment House for a number of years and yet nothing has ever been done for us. We laid the foundation of the government you now enjoy, and we never apostatized from it, but we remained true to it and were faithful to God." These were the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and they waited on me for two days and two nights. I thought it very singular that notwithstanding so much work had been done, and yet nothing had been done for them. The thought never entered my

heart from the fact, I suppose, that heretofore our minds were reaching after our more immediate friends and relatives. I straightway went into the baptismal font and called upon Brother McAllister to baptize me for the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and fifty other eminent men, making one hundred in all, including John Wesley, Columbus, and others; I then baptized him for every President of the United States except three; and when their cause is just, somebody will do the work for them. (1877, J.D. 19:229)

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I am going to bear my testimony to this assembly, if I never do it again in my life, that those men who laid the foundation of this American Government and signed the Declaration of Independence were the best spirits the God of heaven could find on the face of the earth. They were choice spirits, not wicked men. General Washington and all the men that labored for the purpose were inspired of the Lord. Another thing I am going to say here, because I have a right to say it. Every one of those men that signed the Declaration of Independence with General Washington called upon me, as an Apostle of the Lord Jesus Christ, in the Temple at St. George two consecutive nights, and demanded at my hands that I should go forth and attend to the ordinances of the house of God for them. Men are here, I believe, that know of this--Brothers J.D.T. McAllister, David H. Cannon and James C. Bleak. Brother McAllister baptized me for all these men, and I then told these brethren that it was their duty to go into the Temple and labor until they got endowments for all of them. They did it. Would those spirits have called upon me, as an Elder in Israel, to perform that work if they had not been noble spirits before God? They would not. I bear this testimony because it is true. The spirit of God bore record to myself and the brethren while we were laboring in that way. * * * (Rept. of Pres. Wilford Woodruff, Gen. Conf., April 10, 1898, pp. 89-90)

VISION OF DEPARTED SPIRITS

by Horatio Pickett

March 19, 1914

"While working here in the St. George Temple, I often thought of the great expense and the time and labor necessary to support the Temple, and to perform the necessary ordinances therein for the salvation of the dead; and the question often arose in my mind: Do they (the dead) know what is being done for them and do they appreciate the sacrifice that is being made by their brethren and sisters in the Temples for their benefit?

"I often asked the Lord to give me sufficient of His Spirit that I might have a better understanding of the Temple work than I had. One day while at the font confirming, when a large list of women were being baptized for, the thought again came into my mind: Do those people for whom this work is being done, know that it is being done for them, and, if they do, do they appreciate it? While this thought was running through my mind, I happened to turn my eyes toward the south-east corner of the font room and there I saw a large group of women. The whole south-east part of the room was filled; they seemed to be standing a foot or more above the floor and were all intently watching the baptizing that was being done; and as the recorder

called a name, one of them--a rather tall, very slim woman, apparently about 35 years of age, gave a sudden start and [140] looked at the recorder. Then her eyes turned to the couple in the water, closely watching the baptism; then her eyes followed the sister that was being baptized as she came up out of the water and was confirmed, and when the ordinance was completed the happy, joyous expression that spread over her countenance was lovely to behold.

"The next one called seemed to be a younger woman, a little below the average height. She was of a nervous, emotional nature, could not keep still, seemed as though she wanted to jump into the water herself, and when the ordinance was finished, she seemed to be overflowing with joy, turning from one to another of her companions as though she was telling them how happy she was.

"The third was a large muscular-looking woman, not fleshy but bony, masculine build, very high forehead and intelligent countenance, hair streaked with gray and combed like elderly ladies used to wear their hair when I was a lad. She seemed to be of a more quiet, stoical nature than the others; no outward demonstration of what her feelings may have been, but there was a look in her eyes that seemed to say that she appreciated what was being done fully as much as the others did; and when the ceremony was finished, she nodded her head slightly and moved her lips as though she might have said, `Amen'.

"Just as the work for her was finished, there was a noise in President Cannon's office as though a book or something might have fallen to the floor which caused me to turn my eyes in that direction; and though I turned back instantly, the vision had faded [141] and gone and with it also had gone all doubt and queries that may have been in mind on the subject. I was satisfied, and am still satisfied that our friends behind the veil know and realize what is being done for them and are anxiously waiting for their time to come.

"I do not think it would be possible for any person to look into the faces of those women as I did and see the earnestness with

which they were watching the proceedings, and the joy and happiness that shone in their faces as their names were called and the work done for them, and not feel as I do. This was not a night vision nor a dream, but was about three o'clock on a bright, sunny afternoon while I was standing at the font assisting in the ordinances thereof." (The Vision, N. B. Lundwall, pp. 142-143)

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And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come. (Matt. 24:14)

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Where there is no vision, the people perish. (Proverbs 29:18)

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MANIFESTATIONS OF THE SAVIOR

Many visions and dreams were never written down and published because of their sacred and personal nature. A few, however, were recorded because of the message and general nature of the manifestation. Seeing the Savior should be the grand objective of every Christian. The beauty and joy of such an event is described in the following three visions or dreams.

Vision of Lorenzo Snow (September 2, 1898)

My father, Lorenzo Snow, went to his room in the Salt Lake Temple, where he was residing at the time. He dressed in his robes of the Priesthood, went into the Holy of Holies, there in the House of the Lord and knelt at the sacred altar. He pled with the Lord to spare President Woodruff's life, that President Woodruff might outlive him and that the great responsibility of Church leadership would never fall upon his shoulders. Yet he promised the Lord that he would devotedly perform any duty required at his hands. At this time he was in his 86th year.

Soon after this, President Woodruff was taken to California, where he died Friday morning at 6:40 o'clock, September 2, 1898. President George Q. Cannon at once wired the sad information to the [144] President's office in Salt Lake City. Word was forwarded to President Snow who was in Brigham City. The telegram was delivered to him on the street in Brigham. He read it to President Rudger Clawson, then president of Box Elder Stake, who was with him, went to the telegraph office and replied that he would leave on the train about 5:30 that evening. He reached Salt Lake City about 7:15, proceeded to the President's office, gave some instructions and then went to this private room in the Salt Lake Temple.

President Snow put on his holy temple robes, repaired again to the same sacred altar, offered up the signs of the Priesthood, and poured out his heart to the Lord. He reminded the Lord how he had pled for President Woodruff's life and that his days might be lengthened beyond his own; that he might never be called upon to bear the heavy burdens and responsibilities of Church leadership. "Nevertheless," he said, "Thy will be done. I have not sought this responsibility but if it be Thy will, I now present myself before Thee for Thy guidance and instruction. I ask that Thou show me what Thou wouldst have me do."

After finishing his prayer he expected a reply, some special manifestation from the Lord. So he waited--and waited--and waited. There was no reply, no voice, no visitation, no manifestation. He left the altar and the room in great disappointment. He passed through the Celestial room and out into the large corridor leading to his own room where a most glorious manifestation was given President Snow. One of the most beautiful accounts of this experience is told by his granddaughter, Allie Young Pond.

"One evening when I was visiting Grandpa Snow in his room in the Salt Lake Temple, I remained until the doorkeepers had gone and the night watchman had not yet come in, so Grandpa said he would take me to the main front entrance and let me out that way. He got his bunch of keys from his dresser.

"After we left his room and while we were still in the large corridor, leading into the Celestial room, I was walking several steps ahead of Grandpa when he stopped me, saying: `Wait a moment, Allie. I want to tell you something. It was right here

that the Lord Jesus Christ appeared to me at the time of the death of President Woodruff. He instructed me to go right ahead and reorganize the First Presidency of the Church at once and not wait as He had done after the death of the previous presidents, and that I was to succeed President Woodruff.'

"Then Grandpa came a step nearer and held out his left hand and said: `He stood right here, about three feet above the floor. It looked as though He stood on a plate of solid gold.'

"Grandpa told me what a glorious personage the Savior is and described His hands, feet, countenance and beautiful white robes, all of which were of such a glory of whiteness and brightness that he could hardly gaze upon Him.

"Then Grandpa came another step nearer me and put his right hand on my head and said: `Now, granddaughter, I want you to remember that this is the testimony of your grandfather, that he told you with his own lips that he actually saw the Savior here in the Temple and talked with Him face to face.'" (Temples of the Most High, N. B. Lundwall (comp.), 15th ed., pp. 140-141)

Manifestation to Melvin J. Ballard

(Melvin J. Ballard, a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, saw Jesus in a night vision or dream.)

"When I was doing missionary work with some of our brethren, laboring among the Indians, seeking the Lord for light to decide certain matters pertaining to our work there, and receiving a witness from Him that we were doing things according to His will, I found myself one evening in the dreams of the night, in that sacred building, the <Salt Lake> Temple. After a season of prayer and rejoicing, I was informed that I should have the privilege of entering into one of those rooms, to meet a glorious Personage, and as I entered the door, I saw, seated on a raised platform, the most glorious Being my eyes have ever beheld, or that I ever conceived existed in all the eternal worlds. As I approached to be introduced, he arose and stepped towards me with extended arms, and he smiled as he softly spoke my name. If I shall live to be a million years old, I shall never forget that smile. He took me into his arms and kissed me, pressed me to His bosom, and blessed me, until the marrow of my bones seemed to melt: When he had finished, I fell at His feet, and as I bathed them with my tears and kisses, I saw the prints of the nails in the feet of the Redeemer of the world. The feeling that I had in the presence of Him who hath all things in His hands, to have His love, His affection, and His blessings was such that if I ever can receive that of which I had but a foretaste, I would give all that I am, all that I hope to be, to feel what I then felt!" (Sermons and Missionary Services of Melvin Joseph Ballard, Bryant S. Hinckley, p. 156)

Dream of Orson F. Whitney

I, Orson Whitney, thought I was in the garden of Gethsemane, a witness of the Savior's agony. I seemed to be standing behind a tree in the foreground of the picture, from which point I could see without being seen. The Savior, with the Apostles Peter, James and John, entered the garden through a little wicket gate at my right, where he stationed them in a group, telling them to pray. He then passed over to my left, but still in front of me, where he knelt and prayed also. His face, which was towards

me, streamed with tears, as he besought the Father to let the cup pass, and added, "not my will but thine be done." Having finished his prayer, he arose and crossed to where the Apostles were kneeling fast asleep. He shook them gently; they awoke and he reproved them for their apathy. Again he bade them pray, and again crossed to his place and prayed, returning as before to find them sleeping. This happened three times, until I was perfectly familiar with his face, form, and movements.

He was much taller than ordinary men, and though meek, far more dignified than any being I had ever beheld; and he wore a look of ineffable tenderness and compassion, even while reproving His disciples. My heart went out to him as never before to anybody or anything; I loved him with all my soul. I wept at seeing him weep, and felt for him the deepest sympathy.

Then all of a sudden the circumstances changed, though the scene remained the same. Instead of before the crucifixion, it was after. The Savior and the three Apostles, whom he had beckoned to him, now stood in a group at the left, and were [148] about to take their departure, ascending into heaven. I could endure it no longer, but rushed out from behind the tree, fell at his feet, clasped him around the knees and begged him to take me also. With a look of infinite tenderness, as of a father or an elder brother, he stooped, lifted me up and embraced me, saying as he did so in the kindest and gentlest manner possible, while slowly shaking his head and sweetly smiling, "No, my son, these can go with me; for they have finished their work; but you must stay and finish yours!" Still I clung to him and the contact was so real that I felt the warmth of his bosom as I rested upon it. Gazing up into his face, I once more besought him, "Well promise me that I will come to you at the last."

Again he smiled sweetly, and there was a look as if he would have gladly granted my request had it been wise to do so. He then said, "That will depend entirely upon yourself."

I awoke with a sob, and it was morning. This dream made a wonderful impression upon me, paving the way to my thorough conversion, which soon followed. Among the things it taught me was not to sleep at my post, and to regard first the duties of

my mission, and not to allow anything to interfere with them.

(Jensen's Biographical Encyclopedia 1:660-662)

CONCLUSION

The Latter-day Saints have been led by the spirit and power of revelation for many reasons--visions being one of the media through which the Lord has directed them. Mormonism has not been founded upon speculation, popular opinion, or--as many churches have originated--controversial and misinterpreted versions of ancient scripture. The Lord has clearly manifest His will and given an abundance of warnings and directions to help save the people from impending devastations and destructions.

The Lord sent a messenger to prepare the world for the second advent of the Lord Jesus Christ. This, too, has been one of the "signs of the times", as a voice of warning to the inhabitants of the earth to prepare themselves for that which is to come. For when He comes, it will be His right to rule and reign over the "kingdoms of this world"; and those who have listened to and obeyed His teachings and warnings will be saved in His Kingdom.