

THE MILLENNIAL MESSENGER.

DISCLOSURES FROM THE INTERIOR.

ELI CURTIS, Publisher.] NEW YORK, MAY, 1855. [For free Circulation.

*"Wherefore should mortal man despise—The Word the Angels bring?
And why refuse with BLINDED eyes—To heed the Eternal KING?"
Alas! that man should thus disdain—And spurn His Truth with hate!
Until the insulted Angel train—Shall leave him to his fate!*

[From the Mountain Cove Journal.]

THE VICTORY OF TRUTH.

I.

TRUTH moveth in the movement of the world,
Her wings of light the broad ecliptic span;
Yet those who love her age by age were hurled
Into the tomb by man.

II.

But now Truth comes to vindicate her fame,
Up from the sepulcher she calls her dead,
And casteth down her foes to endless shame,
Beneath her mighty tread.

III.

From the forgotten tomb of Ages past
Her buried words in glorious form arise,
While echoing thunders vibrate from the vast
Ecliptic of the skies.

IV.

She cometh not to build a formal shrine
Of outward creed or monumental stone:
She comes to feed the poor with bread Divine,
To still Earth's awful moan:

V.

To lift the lowly, to abase the proud,
Dethrone old Falsehood, break the triple crown,
Unloose the thunder from the avenging cloud,
And tread Earth's tyrants down.

VI.

She comes the sable vultures to affright
That pierce Earth's bosom to its bleeding core;
Yet blessings follow in her path of light,
Though judgments go before.

VII.

Woe to the seven-hilled City! Woe to thee,
Thou pagan hierarch of papal Rome!
The smoke of thy long burning men shall see,
While thunders shake the dome!

VIII.

And woe to thee, old Despotism! thou
Whose giant form with human gore is fed!
The Angels wait to see the strong man bow;
Thy pall o'er Earth is spread!

IX.

Woe to imperial Europe! Woe to her
Whose blood-red flag triumphant rules the wave!
Bones of old realms to greet her coming stir
In Sheol's burning cave!

X.

Hark! the last trumpet calls the world to arms;
Death on his pallid war-horse leads the fight;
While demons nerve with all their impious charms
The enemies of Right.

XI.

Ah, me! the infernal holocaust appears,
The harvest of destruction bends like grain;
The battle whirlwind sweeps from out the Spheres
With clouds of crimson rain.

XII.

For ever dead, for ever in the dust
Of the long silence buried Error lies;
While all thy sons, O Truth! who in thee trust
In life immortal rise.

MOUNTAIN COVE 1 mo. 27, 1853.

A SERIES OF COMMUNICATIONS

TWENTY-SEVEN IN NUMBER,

Purporting to be given by the Spirit of the Lord!

No. 1.—"The time and times and half a time is ended, and the period of the Resurrection has commenced. The Lord hath come to his heritage to make ready for his Bridal! Wo to the blind ones who cannot see, and to the deaf ones who will not hear. Destruction shall come upon them: but my people shall rejoice. The Armies of Zion shall be as the stars for number, and nothing shall be able to withstand them. The dead shall walk again in life, and the heritage of the Saints shall bloom as the Paradise of old. Hear ye, my people! Make ready for the Marriage, which is at hand—even at the door. Thus saith the Spirit, Amen and Amen. Come Lord Jesus!"

Brooklyn, N. Y., June 27th, 1853—first hour of the day, and the hour of the commencement of the period of the Resurrection, as given to his servant, by what purporteth to be the Spirit of the Lord!

No. 2.—"Thy work is before thee, my servant, Enter the field courageously and reap, Purify thyself from the stains of the flesh, and accept at the hand of the Lord, thy Lord, the reward of thy many sorrows. The day of rejoicing hath come, and my people shall rejoice before me, and with me, while the hills leap in play, and the mountains gambol as lambs in the spring time. Shout aloud! for thy KING cometh to establish his Throne on Mount Zion and dwell with his people forever!"—*Given June 29th, 1853.*

No. 3.—"The Spirit of the Lord is on thee and with thee. Take to thyself strength. The day of rejoicing hath dawned, and life and light and love shall dwell with and happify my people. The night time hath departed, hath rolled from thee like a vision or a dream, and beauty taketh the place of heaviness, and joy of sorrow and suffering forevermore. Truth and Righteousness shall cover my people as a garment, and peace shall dwell in their habitations, and gladness delight them as they bask in the sunshine of my Love."—*Given June 30th, 1853.*

No. 4.—"Wake the people with the sound of the dulcimer and the songs of the harp of Zion. Tell them of the Lord, who died to redeem them from the bondage and thralldom of death. Tell them of Jesus who came from the bosom of God to deliver from sin. Bid them to trust Him and love Him as He loved them, when in sorrow He wept at Bethsaida or sweat in the garden of tears."—*Given June 30th, 1853.*

No. 5.—"Wo! wo! wo! The day dawneth that shall burn as an oven! But my people need not fear. I have covered them as with a panoply of

brass. Nothing shall harm them. Though the elements dissolve I will be with them, their stay, their guide, their defence. Look to me and rejoice; for my joy shall be your joy, and my safety your safety, in every peril: and my Love your assurance of life. Rocks may crumble and the solid globe depart, but my power remaineth unshorn."—*Given July 1st, 1853.*

No. 6.—"Turn unto me all ye ends of the Earth and be ye saved, for I am God and there is none else. Hear my voice while it is to-day, for the night cometh, and wind, and storm, and tempest will beset your path. Flee to the haven of safety, and take refuge in my arms, and repose in the sanctuary of my Love. Bright as the morning is the effulgence of my smile; and terrible as darkness is my frown."—*Given July 2d, 1853.*

No. 7.—"O World! World! I made ye in beauty, but ye have turned to mildew. I made ye in purity, but ye have turned to rottenness. Hear ye my voice at last, that ye perish not utterly away! The mountain heareth me when I thunder, but ye do not. The worm taketh notice of my call, but ye, O my children, do not. What shall I say to you? How can I gain your ears? I will do it by my judgments which shall confound you, and by my strong arm which shall stop you in the way. Hear ye, my people, before I descend in the whirlwind! Give heed to my call before I utterly destroy you."—*Given July 5th, 1853.*

No. 8.—"My ships go down to the sea, my ships shall ride the air. My Chariots and horsemen do penetrate the blue empyrean of space, and make my whole Universe vocal with their glory. Beauty resteth upon my Creation, and power upon my creatures. Who upholdeth them? Who inspireth them in their work? I do it but they forget me. I lead them by the hand and they know it not."—*Given July 6th, 1853.*

No. 9.—"I have commissioned thee to proclaim my truth to the people: To sound my name to the Nations: To call on my chosen to arise and make themselves strong for my name; to announce the acceptable year of the Lord; and the establishing of my Kingdom among men. Be ye obedient to the call, and my blessing, and my power shall accompany the work of thy hands."—*Given July 11th, 1853.*

No. 10.—"My Love shall conquer all things. Life, Light, and immortality come through it alone. Boundless in capacity, in height and depth immeasurable as space, it resteth on all things, it embraceth all, it filleth all. O man! man! Why will ye not make me a return? Why will ye not regard me in return for my regarding you? Hear me, O my children, while my heart yearneth toward you like the heart of a tender mother, for I would do you good. Who so able as the Lord God to save? On whose arm can you rest when calamity, darkness and night surround you, if you refuse mine? Come to me, O my children, repose upon my breast and find security and peace."—*Given July 12th, 1853.*

No. 11.—"The Lord God Cometh! Harken to the Voice of his approach! He Cometh in the clouds. All eyes shall see Him; every ear shall hear. Harken ye seething multitude! turn your eyes upward. Behold ye nothing as yet? The rain cometh down, the lightnings flash, the winds roar, the thunders bellow. All these ye can see. Can ye not also see what these portend? Wo! wo! to thee, Earth, unless thou hearest. Wo to

thy vineyards and Palaces, thine oliveyards, thy Cities, thy mountains and thy plains! God shall make them as Edom, a desolation, and as Moab, a ruin, except ye turn and hearken and obey."—*Given July 13th, 1853.*

No. 12.—"I am with thee always. Rest upon me in confidence and trust. I will not disappoint thee. My strength, the strength of the Great God, who made thee and all things; and who holds the Universe in his hand as a very little thing, shall be sufficient for thee. Trust me. Act with courage and strength. Do thou thy work manfully, and harm shall avoid thee, and obstacles flee before thee, and disappear—even before thou reachest them. Rest thee in peace and hope, encircled with my strength and embosomed in my Love."—*Given July 14th, 1853.*

No. 13.—"Look up to me, O my people! I have called, but ye have not heard. I have invited, but ye will not accept. Hear me now, that I may save, for I would not destroy. But I will have it known that I am God, that the suns and the stars are mine, and the people that inhabit all worlds. I am the Father of you all, and my voice you shall hear; if not in love, in anger! The Day-star riseth and ye shall have light. The Moon shall be as a Sun to dispel your night. My Power shall stop you, and you shall see. My finger shall open your ears, and you shall hear. Turn then to me and live, and choose not death."—*Given July 15th, 1853.*

No. 14.—"Hearken while I speak a word in your ears. The Sun and the Moon wax old, but I do not. Times, seasons, and Universes change, but I do not. Make ye a Tabernacle and fill it with your righteousness, and I will show you that your righteousness is rags. Build me a Tabernacle and I will abide therein; I will fill it with my Righteousness, and in it ye shall find clothing for your nakedness. Pull up the vine which beareth not fruit to me. Tear down the temple which sheltereth its own holiness alone. It stinketh before me, Saith the Lord, and it shall go down."—*Given July 15th, 1853.*

No. 15.—"Let not the world doubt thee: My children are the instruments of my work. I inspire them with my will, and they become co-laborers with me in the accomplishment of my beneficent designs. Thus hath it been from the beginning, and this ye have all known and believed hitherto. Look ye abroad over the fields. Is there not work enough to do, and will it be done unless I do it? And will my instruments move, except I move them? Why marvel ye then that I speak to my servants, that I inspire them with the burthen of my designs, that I impel them to activity? The purposes of the Lord must be accomplished."—*Given July 16th, 1853.*

No. 16.—"My children hear ye my voice. Give heed to the counsels of the Most High; for wisdom is mine, and Righteousness and Love. The world sleepeth, it must be awaked. The world perisheth, it must be succored. My children are the arms with which I work. Ye are the instruments of my hands, and with you I pick coals from the fire, and re-kindle the flame on mine Altar, and light the darkness of the Nations. Fear not but rejoice. The Standard of the Lord God moveth before you with Power, and his Right Arm is bared to make clear the way."—*Given July 17th, 1853.*

No. 17.—“My will and thine in harmony, the creature with his Creator, and peace to thee will flow as a river, and joy and rejoicing, and blessing shall rest with thee now and evermore. The glory of the future before thee; the delights of an Eternity of Love, girded with Beauty, and transparent and effulgent with holiness of life, no mortal eye can see, no human prescience can discover. These glorious beatitudes I have wrought out for my children, that they may be happy as I am happy, and rejoice as I rejoice. The Father loveth the children of his own body, and would have them with him. So love I my children, and so do I delight in their presence and their joy.”—*Given July 19th, 1853.*

No. 18.—“Days and times are mine. The World moveth at my command. Universes tremble at my breath; and still the little ant is an object of my care. Can I forget man, the chief of my Creation, made in mine own likeness, and imbued with capacities and original desires in harmony with my own? No, fallen, degraded, lost, though he be, my compassion shall find him succor, my arm shall be stretched out for his rescue. My children! my children! Shall my Love be expended in vain? Shall my compassion return to me without effect? Shall my effort fail to reach you because ye will not?”—*Given July 20th, 1853.*

No. 19.—“The days are at hand when I will dwell with my people, as the Father dwelleth with his children: and they shall see me and know me, and I will be to them a present Father and a God. No veil shall come between us, and no doubt obscure. My Glory shall overshadow them, and be to them a light. My hand shall guide them in the ways of truth. My arm shall uphold them in the bright ascent of life. My counsel shall guard them from the shafts of Evil, and my Love shall be to them a joy and Crown forever. Take ye the hand outstretched to lift you up, O children of my Love! Redemption draweth nigh! The Day-star shineth, the Trumpet soundeth! Harken to my Voice, and meet me at my Coming clad in Bridal Robes!”—*Given July 21st, 1853.*

No. 20.—“Righteousness and Truth are the foundation on which resteth the Throne of the Almighty. Light goeth forth from Him; and Darkness disappears before the Brightness of His Coming. Nations pass in review before Him as the swarms of summer flies. He regardeth them. He ordereth their destiny. He fulfilleth their Goings. Compassion ordereth their Wayfarings, and deep Wisdom their Calamities. The King sitteth, He calleth, He judgeth, He forgiveth. Mourn not: the End shall be Blessedness and Peace.”—*Given July 25th, 1853.*

No. 21.—“Blessed, thrice blessed are the charitable, who feed my poor; who convey to them in vessels which will not perish, the richer food for the Spirit, the consolations of my remembrance, to the crushed and bleeding heart. Such hands will I strengthen; such efforts will I bless with a full cup of blessing, both to him that doeth and to him who receiveth, both now and hereafter.”—*Given July 26th, 1853.*

No. 22.—“She that sitteth a Crown of many jewels among Nations, I have marked her with mine eye, I have watched her goings out and her comings in. I will reward her with the reward of her ways. As she has forgotten to be righteous in her strength, and hath broken others, as a strong man breaketh flax, so will I break her jewels, and destroy her

Crown, except she turn suddenly to me and repent. Man may not grind his brother, as the millstone grindeth corn. Man may not hold lightly the purity of his sister; he may not tear asunder, he may not buy and sell, he may not despoil or defile the souls that I have made. The clouds of mine anger are resting on this people, Saith the Lord.”—*Given July 28th, 1853.*

(In the above the Lord doubtless speaks of America—our land of boasted liberty! And as our Righteous Lord hath thus spoken, it behooveth all Slave dealers to take heed!—Ed.)

No. 23.—“Lo I Come! In the volume of the Book it is written: and eyes that see me shall rejoice; and men shall mourn, and knees shall quake; and Nations shall turn pale with fear. Blessed are ye who love my appearing, who watch, and wait, and faint not. Crowns of righteousness have I prepared for you, which I will give you on that day. Rejoice then with exceeding joy. Light in the East betokeneth the near approach of the Sun: and so do many and multiplying signs herald the near approach of the Son of Man, to set Himself forever upon the Throne of His Kingdom. Who then of my Servants will be slothful, who indifferent, who despondent? Light breaks upon you apace, to burst forth daily in a broader blaze of glory, and to culminate in the brightness of my presence and the splendor of my Throne!”—*Given July 28th, 1853.*

No. 24.—“The ways of Providence are dark and mysterious to the beclouded mind of gross and fallen man. But God knoweth. Nothing occurs which is beyond the cognisance of his eye, and the supervision of his hand. Love, mercy, judgment, temper all his acts. The widow mourneth her desolation, children are turned astray like lambs having no pasture. Still the Lord provideth. Yea, with the hand of a tender father, and leaveth them not alone. Ye see but the surface. Deeper lieth the cause, and all is directed in kindness and love. God never forgetteth. He never neglecteth his own.”—*Given July 29th, 1853.*

No. 25.—“Awake, arise, the sun shineth, but ye see it not. Ye are taken with your vain philosophy, hoping to measure God with a square and compass, and to define his boundaries by scientific law. Your expectation is vain, your hope will perish. Science is mine, Philosophy is mine, and the harmonies of Nature are mine; and I do with them what I will. Presumptuous man! Look up with thine inner eyes—with the eyes of thy Spirit behold me and the wondrous things I have made. Arouse the affections of thy soul, and learn to know me as I am. Why grope ye in darkness to find the Almighty in the trees, and the rivers, and the hills, when ye may know me of yourselves? Ask me and I will abide with you, and in you, and ye shall abide in me; and shall know, of your own knowledge, that I am a living God.”—*Given July 31st, 1853.*

No. 26.—“The World reeleth, it staggereth like a drunken man! The windows of my heaven are opened upon it, and all hell hath let loose its armies to assail it. Good and Evil meet and commingle upon it as on an arena for battle. But be not affrighted, fear not. The Lord shall be victorious, and vanquish, as with the breath of his mouth, his enemies and thine. The terror of the hour shall pass away, as the cloud passeth, and Sunshine and

Peace shall succeed. Quietness shall rest upon your valleys and Glory upon your Mountains. Righteousness shall flow in your streets like a river, and your hearts shall be watered by the Lord."—*Given August 2d, 1853.*

No. 27.—"The Chariots of the Lord are sounding in the mountains, and his Armies are gathering in strength! Terror beginneth already to assail the opposing ranks; they tremble in their steps; they pause, they look upward; they shake with fear! Know they not that the Lord God Cometh, to the rescue of the afflicted, and that they will not be able to stand before Him; or endure the brightness of his presence? Like wolves on the mountains they will scatter from before Him and disappear. Then shall lie down the lion and the lamb together, and a little child shall pillow his head between them."—*Given August 3d, 1853.*

A VOICE FROM THE PARADISE OF WISDOM.

FROM God's supernal mansion—from God's majestic empire, blazoned about with heavens and mighty globes—God shall outfigure statued forms so dazzling, that Earth with actual sight shall know and cower and fall, as fell the host of proud Sennacherib—scared into Hades.

Portents dire of military specters, helmeted and clad with armor burning red, once visibly fought in middle air above Jerusalem. God imaged from the element of heat exterior image terrors. This is the text: give ear unto the sermon.

Again God prophesieth signs in heaven. Earth's a beleaguered city. Angels shout from Him to his, "Come out of her, my people." In the midst, Lust, Avarice, Pride and Vengeance tear each other Nations their infant progeny devour. The nerves of manhood feed the factory's wheel. The groans of dying maidens in their prime, ground where the upper wheel of Wealth grates on the lower wheel of Want, load air with spectred prayers, and rush against black night, and sink like drops of leaden fire into each murderer's brain.

There bloated Bishops feed upon the corpse of DEAD RELIGION. Priests, a menial horde, like dogs, fawn round the rich man, at his feast, and tear the beggar Lazarus, and curse the dying lips that ask a water drop. The brazen gates of Christendom resound with blows terrific. Blood pollutes the aisles, soaks through the Bibles, spatters red the pews and stagnates in the pulpit. Light, descending, shines against black Falsehood, clothed canonical, and preaching "property" and "rights usurious," and in God's great Name bidding the wolves lap greedily the blood of slaughtered poor men, murdered in the shambles.

The Murderer murders in His name who died, murdered by Regicides, on cross extended. The Traitor unto God's Incarnate Love betrays, and Priest Iscariot for the price of martyr blood absolves the hoary sinner.

The mincing harlot and her paramour plead Nature's God, the deity within them, rushing to Unity through mingling lust.

Dead men come forth, knock on the walls, and sport with weak fools, quite willing to deny the Incarnate God at beck of impious ghosts.

The Mockers and the Sorcerers deface in name of God the Temple of the Earth. Again the Son of God is crucified, pierced, trampled on, mocked, scourged, thorn-crowned; for wheresoe'er the Spirit of the Lord speaks, bidding men restore the

hoarded pelf, torn from the orphan, pilfered from the widow, and filched from God, being gained defying justice, *their guilt smites God's great lips* and cries, "BE DUMB."

And there are signs and wonders in the sky, seen now by eyes annointed, but ere long to stand in fiery out-lines and to move like Heaven's own armies! Men shall wake and in the sky see Spirit Hosts embattle. Beings of awful front, and dragon form, with arrowy fangs, shall pierce mankind with terror; and snaky Shapes colossal eat the dust of light that strews the pathway of the air; and Spectral Terrors, each with Gorgon look, flash through the ether, scattering burning drops of rain electric on man's upturned face.

Men shall go out at night and see no more the ancient constellations. Where they shone shall hang a blood-red pall. Through it the moon shall wade, like some dark specter; the sun glare through it like an orb that bleeds and dies. Trumpets shall blow at dead of night, and men rush out and see o'erhead the battle drawn. Ghosts, like red leaves shook from some aged oak, shall wounded, rustle to the earth, and cry for help from mortals. Last of all, the canopy shall burn with fire in light like snow, and be transformed into God's great white throne.—*Mountain Cove Journal.*

Dictated for the Editorial Department.

VISION of the ORB SHEOL or TOPHET,

The World of Fallen Angels beheld by the Pilgrim while traversing the Middle Space.

I BEHOLD far beneath me, as I traverse the plain leading from the Earth to Diademia, that which appears the magnetic residue or ruin of a planet of the first magnitude, larger than Columnia, (Saturn,) in bulk nearly approaching the magnitude of Majestica, (Jupiter.) Divested of proper motion upon its axis, it reels to and fro with movement uncertain. The number of inhabitants upon the surface thereof far exceeds the ratio of the number of population upon any orb hitherto beheld. Millions multiplied would give a conception of those abysmal multitudes.

The surface of the planet appears like burning pitch, kindled, by the breath of the ultimate movement of Divine Proceeding Energy, into a fuliginous and smoky flame. Vast aggregations of bituminous, magnetic substance appear piled up like mountains. Vast volumes of lurid smoke, like worlds of darkness revolving in the midst of flames, arise from their burning peaks. Ghastly multitudes throng these bituminous regions. Terrible reverberations break out from the entrails of the orb, whose conflagrating atoms exhale mephitic gases that continually explode, upheaving the bituminous anthracite, opening channels for torrents of glowing lava, and casting out masses of melted elements into external space beyond the attraction of its gravitation.

I see the origin of those mysterious concretions of metallic substance that from time to time fall upon the planet Earth, and which are called aerolites in the technical language of men. Thrown out by means of explosive detonations from the interior of this vast planet of the abyss, and passing from a fluid to a concrete state as they traverse the middle air, they revolve with in-winding motion around the terrestrial orb, and finally are cast upon its surface.

The smoke of the burning and of the torment of this devastated planet ascends for ever and ever.

Here dwell the rebel angels, even those who kept not their first estate. Like wandering stars unto whom is reserved the blackness of darkness for ever, their lurid forms are visible as they traverse the labyrinths, emerge from the caverns, and move through the middle air of that abysmal world of everlasting gloom. Like raging waves of the sea, uncounted millions of these sweep to and fro, encompassed with mephitic exhalations. These are they who are reserved in chains of darkness unto the judgment of the great day.

The smoke of torment, and the blackness of destruction which arises from this fallen orb, does not distribute itself in radiations, but arises in cone-shaped form; and since attraction results from primitive affinity, ascends toward that desolated, chaotic and nebulous condensation of magnetic atoms which lies without and yet is closely connected with the lowest sphere of desolation, even the First Sphere, or nether Hades, which partially encompasseth the planet Earth. Bewildering, suffocating and destroying, the magnetic exhalations of the orb arise, circling through this ascending cone, and are distributed in atmospheric stratifications throughout those gloomy regions, peopled by disembodied spirits, known at the present time as the First, Second and Third Spheres, or habitations of the fallen and reprobate from among the sons of men.

The burning particles of elemental magnetism thence arise, penetrate the atmosphere encompassing the terrestrial Earth, cohere, affinitize, and are attracted by congeniality of element to the magnetic spheres encompassing mortals. One property of this attracted element is at once to stimulate the passions, and to paralyze the moral sensibilities. A second property is to inspire with falsity the human mind, or rather to psychologize and impress the organs of the brain, and to bring the fallen intellect into magnetic rapport with evil spirits.

Amazed and overwhelmed with horror, I behold this devastated planet, which, being denuded of its external atomic particles, is invisible to the gross visions of mortals; when lo, a voice of melody, descending from above, attracts my thought. My vision passes from scenes where evil dwells, to glorious landscapes, where holiness and love are all and in all.—*Mountain Cove Journal.*

[To be continued.]

OUTLINES OF THE INTERIOR.

PART II.

Four great avenues of inter-communication exist between the terrestrial earth and the spiritual spheroids, inhabited by disembodied spirits, by which it is successively enclosed. The first of these no mortal knoweth, no spirit perceiveth and no Angelic Intelligence maketh known. Through the spiral of its most interior procedure the DIVINE CREATOR descended, and appeared in form of manifestation Divine Paradisaical to the inhabitants of the garden of Paradise. Through the same ineffable pathway of manifestation the Lord Creator appeared unto the Patriarch Abraham in confirmation of the Covenant of Redemption and was gloriously made known. Unto Moses also did the Divine Lord make manifestation of the glory of His Divine appearing, descending thereunto through the spiral of procedure, which from earth ascendeth even unto the pavilion of His throne. Through this ineffable spiral also in the fullness of time the

Spirit descended unto incarnation; and the Word was made flesh and inhabited form of external manifestation like unto the form of unfallen man. Through this most holy procedure moreover shall the Lord descend and appear unto the manifestation of His Presence in the midst of His adoring children upon the orb terrestrial, who shall behold His countenance and rejoice in His mercy, and be glorified in the image of His form of appearing and dwell for ever in His love.

The second great avenue of communication is known unto all spirits, obedient unto holy innocence of love and ineffable purity of wisdom, as the Spiral of Deliverance.

It beginneth in the midst of the City of the Heavenly Jerusalem, which resteth like unto a diadem upon the superior eminence which is in the midst of the Spiritual Paradise, and proceedeth through the streets thereof on either side of the river of the waters of life unto the outer arch of entrance thereunto. From thence it proceedeth, on either side of the river, through the seven-fold circling course whereby it descendeth unto the Paradise of Innocence which is upon the outer limit of the Blessed Inheritance of the Redeemed, and unto the effulgent arch of entrance thereunto. From thence it passeth through the electro-crystalline substance of the orb; and like unto a lofty and aerial pathway of triumphal joy it encompasseth the transparent atmosphere of the superior hemisphere of the third Essential Orb, known in this unfolding as the Sixth Sphere. Through transparent gateways, pure and opeline, it leadeth unto the plane substantial of the Sixth Sphere or superior abode of purification. These holy gateways are of substance spiritual-crystalline, and whoso, being purified from all the defilements of evil, even unto the holiness of love, approaches thereunto, beholds them as a golden pearl: but whoso beholds them, not having attained unto final purification, sees them as a galaxy of unapproachable flame, and may not approach thereto.

Moreover the Spiral of Deliverance still continueth, and in another seven-fold spiral it proceedeth through the seven great circles of the Sixth Sphere, in seven degrees of holy magnificence, on either side of the River of Purification, adorned with pavilions of harmonious contemplation and adoration, wherein the Pilgrims unto the Heavenly Inheritance are met and welcomed by descending ministers from superior abodes of purification and unfolding life. Also at every degree is a glorious arch of entrance unto the superior mansions; and according to the holy and consecrated love of the spirit is its ability of entrance therein. Thus proceeding the Spiral of Deliverance approacheth the shining walls of sapphire and of emerald which are set upon the outer boundary of the superior hemisphere. Now behold these arise like unto walls of flame and no unholy and rebellious Intelligence can endure the sight. And a great gulf of electro-magnetic substance is fixed between the upper and lower hemisphere; which is the abode of the unclean and the idolatrous spirits and is called the First Sphere. But whoso standeth upon the circle of elevation which encompasseth the goodly habitation, can perceive the vortex which separates the twain; and the fallen beings which approach the upper, or outer boundary of the First Sphere, which is the nether Hades, can behold the glorious foundations of the Sixth Sphere afar off, and, being in torment by reason of the evil lusts, can per-

ceive the ascending spiral that leadeth upward unto the Patriarchal, Prophetic and Apostolic Circles; whose image reflected through the crystal foundations of the Seventh Sphere, adorns and glorifies the firmament which is above the sixth.

From the walls of salvation which encompass the upper hemisphere of the Third Essential Orb a spiral avenue proceeds through the electro-crystalline foundations of the orb; and in aerial magnificence it descends in an ethereal spiral enveloped in aromas of rose and opal and crimson and amethyst, and in seven-fold order of descent, approaches the dominions of the superior hemisphere of the Second Essential Orb, known in this unfolding as the Fifth Sphere; and terminates upon a vast, palatial temple which crowns the orb at its pole of elevation. This palace is the sanctuary of communication where meet the redeemed Intelligences who minister in the sanctuaries of purification which adorn the seven great circles of this vast abode. Upon the level plain which is unfolded upon its magnificent height are gardens of Blessedness adorned with the forms of floral beauty and sweetness of delight of peace which bloom spontaneous in the superior groves and undulating plains of the sixth hemisphere. So pure and buoyant is the descending atmosphere of the more exalted life, that whoso is advanced into degree of purification in harmony with its attracting power, ascends from the plane of the fifth sphere, and is caught up into the aerial pathway and goes upward to superior societies of the obedient ascending towards the Seventh Sphere. The Spiral of Deliverance is manifest on the plane of this vast hemisphere, emerging through the triumphal gateways of this palatial temple. On either side are streams of living waters of purifying virtue and trees of life whose fragrance is food unto the pilgrim bands. Here also are cool sequestered bowers, where prayer ascends from humble, contrite spirits, who hunger and thirst for more complete deliverance from the effects of moral ill. Here also are groves of balm where the ascending bands are received in tents of snowy luster by patriarchal messengers, who delight to minister, in holy offices of affection, unto those who go up from the trials of terrestrial existence unto the habitations of the sanctified; and here the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. The patriarchal trees distil aroma of preciousness from their milk-white clusters. The voice of the turtle dove is heard throughout the undulating groves, and the choral messengers are seen traversing the aerial spiral that leads to the superior habitations; casting immortal crowns of harmony upon the shining atmosphere, that glows beneath them like unto the vision of a crystal and rose-illuminated sea.

Throughout the expanse of the Fifth Sphere, which is the intermediate abode of purification, the stately avenue descends in seven curves of one outwinding spiral. As it draws nigh unto the outer limit of the hemisphere it emerges from the deep and sacred groves and circles round a precipitous verge where terminates the expanse. Far down are visible clouds of thick darkness, and these are gathered above the surface of a desolate abyss which separates the upper from the nether portion of the orb; and the nether portion is the Second Sphere. There Evil girds the armor of despair and impious hosts of fallen minds wage war against the Cross. That black abyss is impassable by fallen minds. No spirit can enter the fifth sphere from the second, for Evil is repulsed

from Good, and minds rebellious fear and hate the holy warmth of love. Love pains them and convulses them like fire.

The Spiral of Deliverance, at the outer limit of the upper hemisphere of the Second Essential Orb or Fifth Sphere, inclines through the electro-mineral elements and thence appears winding through the firmament above the Fourth Sphere, which is unfolded on the superior hemisphere of the First Essential Orb, or Fourth Sphere, in seven vast curves, whose termination is in the center of the extended plain upon its highest zone. The pathway of the spiral through the suffused atmosphere is indicated by the reflection of majestic trees, fountains, pillars of translucent flame and shining multitudes of heavenly messengers, upon the floating mists of rose and amber that repose amidst the firmament. Upon the center of the sphere stands a vast city, built like unto Jerusalem of old. Upon the mount thereof arises a temple like unto that which stood on Mount Moriah in the day when the Lord was Crucified. Near unto it is the image of Calvary, and the sepulcher of Joseph wherein no man had lain. There also is the garden of Olives, and Gethsemane, and the Brook Kedron and the Mount of Bethany. All forms external that were found when the Great Sacrifice was made are there outmanifest, to the end that mortals, unclothed of forms external and entering unto the path of immortality, may know that salvation cometh only through the sacrifice offered for sin upon the Cross; and that God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have Eternal Life.

In this sphere all spirits, advanced unto moral consciousness, from the terrestrial earth, who are obedient unto the most holy and glorious law and government of the Lord, yet not instructed in celestial love and wisdom, are initiated in the elements of the interior life, and from this great center are led forth to those societies of instruction and to that employment of purification, for which they are prepared.

The Spiral of Deliverance doth not encompass the Fourth Sphere, but terminates its interior course in the city which is its center and its crown. But pathways of communication radiate therefrom as from a luminary center and conduct to all the varied departments of the vast and obedient abode.

From this center the Spiral of Deliverance is continued in spiral course through the substratum, and thence in aerial conclusion it descendeth through the atmosphere which encompasseth the terrestrial world; and this spiral is formed of spiritualized atomic particles in degrees of condensation continually more positive and luminous, until it terminates in a vast aerial plain, which arises above the mountains of the western hemisphere of Earth; and which is composed of atomic particles, ascended and condensed into electro-crystalline formations, which are of equal density with the crystalline bases of the seventh sphere.

The Spiral of Deliverance is here visible as an ascending procedure of diamond effulgence, whose dome is the irradiated vault of the Spiritual Paradise, which shineth through the intermediate essential orbs as the sun shineth through the morning radiance of amethystine gold. The plain whereon the spiral terminateth is not fixed immovable, but revolveth with the diurnal revolution of the terres-

trial world; and it is set like a diadem above the orb; and it shineth thereon with the effulgence of a spiritual star of day; and it resteth above the Mount of Holiness wherefrom this unfolding proceedeth. And it is fashioned after the image of the Archetypal City, the Heavenly Jerusalem, which is in the Spiritual Paradise: and its gates are shut not by day and there is no night there. And the Triune Circle Apostolic, Prophetic and Patriarchal having descended unto manifestation, dwell therein: and the armies of Heaven descend therefrom: and their number is as the stars of the galaxy for multitude, and their glory, for brightness, as the Sun of Paradise: and they go forth in the power of the CRUCIFIED: and they unfold the Disclosure from the interior: and there is joy as of Angels in their midst when mortals own the manifestation of His love.—*Mountain Cove Journal*.

(To be continued.)

Earth, Paradise and Hades:—A Vision.

THE following vision will be read by many with solemn interest, more especially by those who, in the light of holy inspiration, are waiting for the consummation of the Redemption, the resurrection of the finally obedient unto paradisaical immortality, the overthrow of the works of iniquity, and the peaceful reign of Christ the Lord, in the glory of a New Heaven, whose manifestation shall encompass the New Earth.

Being in the spirit, upon the Lord's day, the circle of harmonic worshipers were privileged to receive the vision, through an appointed medium at a recent date.

First arose upon the sight a lone, wandering Planet, wrapped in clouds whose lurid lightnings at once illuminated and revealed the encompassing darkness. As the orb drew nearer, its continents and islands, its plains and mountains, its wilderness and populated places, its venerable ruins and fresh and vigorous habitations, were imaged upon the spirit. This orb represented the world inhabited by man; the moving multitudes upon its surface appeared engaged in strife, recrimination, mutual torture and oppression. In chambers beneath the soil appeared bondmen, excavating treasure to enrich the men of remorseless ambition and overbearing will. In quarries appeared other multitudes, shaping the massive sculptures which, when executed and built into palaces, were not for them, but for the kingly task-masters. In quadrangular factories appeared emaciated female forms, tending the swift loom, and embroidering the silken garments which the daughters of their cruel tyrants coveted for decoration.

From continent to continent, the same great scene of exaction upon the one hand, and of broken-hearted suffering on the other hand, stood imaged in characters of blood. No peace, no joy, no tranquillity, no sincere enjoyment of existence, no freedom from agony, no exemption from disease, was to be found; but the yoke of bondage pressed heavily upon all. The principle of destruction was wrought into every movement of existence. The poor were slaves of hunger; the weak, the slaves of disease; the proud, the slaves of ambition; the wise, slaves of fantasy; the ignorant, slaves of superstition; the young, slaves of education; the old, slaves of imbecility; the comparatively healthful, slaves of appetite; the inexperienced, slaves of expectation; and the experienced, slaves of satiety and wearying contention. "This," said the communicating spirit, "is the portraiture of human life."

The vision changed. Another orb, apparently below the former orb, rolled heavily upon the sight; and this orb, unlike the former, was interior, externally invisible and spiritual; and like a psychologist who re-produces his own fantasy in the mind upon which he operates, with invisible power enslaving the visible embodiment of subject life; even so this ORB OF EVIL, this dark interior of spiritual existence, as one embodiment of spiritual magnetism, controlled by one determined, inspiring will, outpoured upon the terrestrial world the deadly currents of hallucination and discordance. All terrestrial effects, discordant, were clearly traced to spiritual causes in the dark interior; and, as the burning particles of magnetic fire, with lurid heat of passion, are poured by the will of the psychologist through the sensitive subject organization; even so a continuous current of spiritual beings flowed forth continually from the psychologizing orb interior to the psychologized terrestrial world, circulating through the entire expanse of the multitudinous nations, and distilling a deadly, benumbing, blighting, demoralizing influence, on each and every member of the human race.

Again the vision changed: and far on high a glorious world, positive in illuminative power, glowed upon the sight. The expanse of this world—which was shaped like a hemisphere, rising above and half-encompassing the planet Earth—was adorned with palaces and temples, whose artistic magnificence beautified the expanded plains; with groves unfolding their unfailing fruitage, and with flowers outspread in galaxies of everlasting bloom. Peace, beauty, holiness, harmony, delight: these reigned unbounded in every nature. There God was glorified, Christ exalted, and the song of adoration poured forth in one perpetual tide of harmony to the Redeemer of mankind.

Thus the planet Earth was represented with a habitation of light above it, and a habitation of darkness below it; both of which were represented as interior and outmoving to the external through the human race. As the vision became more palpable, the radiant forms upon the habitation of light assumed a distinct and individualized appearance, and formed embattled armies, compact, clad in golden armor, armed with swords of spirit flame, panoplied from head to foot, and waiting apparently for the sounding of a trumpet. At this moment the trumpet sounded, and the shining host began to descend toward the Earth. They drew near to the terrestrial locality immediately encircling the habitation where this unfolding is made known, forming round about a living wall of immortal intelligences. Every moment witnessed the arrival of new accessions, until the number of spirits there gathered and encamped amid the atmospheric expanse, was ten thousand times ten thousand and thousands of thousands. In the midst of the embattled legions was the appearance of a circular space occupied by the spirits specially commissioned to communicate the Disclosive Word, and its attendant and subordinate delineations, to the race of man. "These," said the communicating spirit, "are the armies of the Living God."

"Every heart, mind, will and embodiment of form throughout the mighty host, is all pervaded by Divine inspiration; and when they move, they move as from one will; and when they breathe, they breathe as from one inspiring breath; and when they speak, one mind inspires the outspoken utterance; and when they smile, one radiant and

peaceful glory illuminates each face. Each loves his brother better than himself. Each is a medium for descent of holy fire of love; each, like a harp of paradise, responds in harmony to the Divine Disclosure."

From the midst of the glory now descended a voice, which spoke, saying:

"Earth, now psychologized by the spirits of darkness, and hence enslaved, through descent of Divine Redeeming Grace, shall be, in the movement of the Divine Unfolding, dispossessed. No more shall it tear itself, and wander among the tombs. No more shall it rend from itself the garments of peace and salvation; but clothed, and in its right mind, it shall sit at the Redeemer's feet."

From the hour when this vision was seen, the manifestation has increased in power and glory day by day; and though not without foes who seek to arrest its progress, the current of Disclosure rolls on like unto that River which Daniel saw descending through one great spiral from Heaven to Earth, and thence flowing outward to deluge the surrounding plain.—*Mountain Cove Journal.*

THE PERSONAL SATAN.

THERE is at the present time a being engaged in communicating that system of spiritual philosophy which is in opposition to this Divine Unfolding. In order that men on the fallen orb, who are deceived thereby, may be made acquainted with the true condition, image and character of their deceiver, who is called Satan, the Adversary, and Diabolos, the Accuser, the following disclosure is directed to be given.

It is his insanity to believe himself God. Being mad with lust of universal defloration, and blind, but inconceivably powerful in his organic embodiment of will, no argument from the sphere of moral consecration can permeate or affect him. In his constituents he comprises seven degrees of cerebral organism, from which are unfolded ten tremendous currents of destructive magnetic force.

He symbolically and correspondentially was depicted, through inspiration of Divine origin, in the Apocalyptic Disclosure. Therein a being is represented, having seven heads and ten horns, ascending from out of the bottomless pit. The interpretation thereof shall now be given.

In his most interior organism he appears like a saurian monster, shaped like unto a dragon; for the dragon corresponds to the soul completely inverted in all of its procedures, deformed in all of its intelligence, decomposed in all of its receptive vesicles, corrupt, lascivious, insane, hateful, *past redemption.*

The vortical atomic particles which composed originally the soul organism of Lucifer, the intermediate atomic organs of the spirit, and the nervous, electrical and magnetic particles which composed the interior of his visible organization, being homogeneous, coherent and completely individualized, as vehicles of personal identity, still exist. He is therefore an entity, individual, self-conscious, conversational, permeable by electrical and spiritual forces, companionable, comparatively accessible, fixed in character, brutal, bestial and utterly corrupt.

For many generations this being resided in the devastated orb or lake of fire, whose locality has been previously given.* Never for a moment

since his original expellation from the unfallen Universe, has he ceased the effort to ascend to its transcendent and supernal habitations. But while he strives to rise in outward locality, he continually becomes more detestable in his interior condition. His passion is the combined lust of universal murder, robbery and adultery, and in his unappeasable revenge he labors for the annihilation of love, truth and loyalty—love of God, truth derived from God, and loyalty unto the government of Heaven.

This being is God's enemy. He, from the condition of a paradisaical angel, aspired unto and coveted no less a station than that of God Manifest. The height of his procedure of rebellion being the exact correspondence, by inversion, of the depth of his procedure of depravity, he is therefore in manifestation the absolute unlikeness of the Divine Man.—*Continued in the Mountain Cove Journal.*

"GOD IS LOVE."

"This is the Love of God, that we keep His Commandments; and His Commandments are not grievous."—(St. John.)

"The Lord knoweth them that are His. And, Let every one that nameth the Name of Christ depart from iniquity."—(Paul.)

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven."—(Jesus.)

"Be ye perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect."—(Matt. v. 48.)

"Every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted."—(St. Luke's Gospel, xviii. 14.)

"Watch ye and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to stand before the Son of Man."—(Luke xxi. 36.)

Ye who desire to escape death, *purify your body*, in preparation for *putting on immortality!* We have arrived at the time to commence this *important* preparation, though "blind unbelief, that's sure to err," discerneth it not!"

"BE YE ALSO READY: FOR IN SUCH AN HOUR AS YE THINK NOT THE SON OF MAN COMETH!"

In the first Advent of our Lord "His own received Him not," Hence blessings for the Jew designed—the Gentile Nations got!

Heed this ye pharasaic souls—who adhere to *creed and sect*; For soon the rejected PRINCE of Peace will have gathered His Elect!

"Hear ye His Voice while it is to-day,"—unseal your *inner eyes*, Lest suddenly the Arch-Angel-Voice shall wake you by surprise!

When, alas! too late for the BRIDAL Feast, not having ROBES prepar'd,

'Till the MARRIAGE Guests are gathered in, and the DOOR of ENTRANCE bar'd!

"Render Unto Cesar, the things which are Cesar's; & unto God, the things that are God's."

If any person should feel a desire to help in this benevolent work of the Lord God, viz., in giving this paper a circulation among MORTALS; such services will be duly appreciated by the Publisher—the Lord's servant. The work is stereotyped for the benefit of the Lord's Cause in the dissemination of His Great Truths among the perishing inhabitants of Earth. N. B. Publisher's address New York City.

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* See Vision of Sheol, preceding.