

Glen Falls N.Y. Feb 11 1893

Albion, W. T. Doubrage,
Greeting you
& peace be unto you.

Jesus, Christ, came to earth,
Creation being completed, except
man. Christ took upon himself a
body, then made Adam, in his
image. Christ with power, fixed
the warp of predestination on the
earth, handing it to the Father,
on his Heavenly Throne. Man's free
agency, is the filling up, of life's
web. Christ remained here, having
the power, of being visible, & invisible.
He, stood by the Prophet, as they
wrote, & gave them what to write.
They felt his presence, whether

They saw him or not, doubting
nothing. He was a visitor, in the
garden of Eden. Happy were the
days of Adam, & Eve, then & there.
Time rolled on, Satan came there,
& made a speech. He is a decent
looking one, on Eve would have
been frightened, & Adam would have
ordered him to go away. His speech
was remembered, & they acted accordingly.
& at this day, his followers hunt
his cause, by their being so much
worse, than he would have them
be. His eternal punishment is unchangeable.
As we go up, & are laden, by
faith, we move, & move, behold the
goodness, & wisdom, of God.
Christ's love is boundless, with
pity, he made garments, for Adam
& Eve, to wear, as they popped out
of the garden, into the coldness
of the new thorny world. Christ
love, constrained him, to continue
his visit, kindly he asked Cain

from heaven when his visit is there,
where Abel was. He was in the
burning furnace, & with two angels
that had bodies also, ate &
washed their feet, in the shade of
The Tree, near Abram's tent,
His work was vast, & well done,
When that body, was born in
Bethlehem, his spirit entered with
its first drawn breath, this
was necessary, as his full work
in redemption must be completed.
Can it be, that He, who is perfect
in all beautiful formation, is
is without form. No, Moses
saw his back, & his hand covered
Moses, in the cleft of the rock, as
he passed by.
Faith, is needed every where, not
those made faith, but God given
faith: break & His storehouse
down will open, & abundant supply
will be given, nothing lacking,
It is needfull to walk close with God;

I have been very near Him,
There was form, on the mount of
Transfiguration
The farther we get up Jacobs ladder
The nearer can be true wisdom
ways, I saw an article in the
Inter Ocean, when the writer gave very
surprising credit, to accumulated
wealth of the South, from slave labor.
& more to the whites, who twice out
numbered them, & each one done twice as
much, on the average, in production
as the Negro. Looking down, I see the
difference very great, of 4 millions in
Africa, & 4 millions rescued, & brought
into civilization, placed in the care
of the best educated & cultivated
intelligent class of people, where
they became part of their household,
& were becoming Christianized, for in
The last time, a return as teachers
of charity to their native land.
Satan made stump speaker, & held
Thanks giving, to see 800,000 skulls
& 7 billions dollars spent, L. S. S. Hull