

Preliminary draft.

This could change slightly after further analysis.

Wellington, New Zealand, Aug. 10, 1893

Dear Bro. and Sister Smith:

I did think I should be able to write to you a letter this mail but I resided [at] Long Point Parametta and was about eight days could not get home, the storm was continuous for several day sand the line was obstructed bridges pushed away and land slides prevented my getting home. I labored constantly with Sister Brunns family. She is a member in her fifties she has had twenty one children thirteen are now living, 10 are now at home three are away. We were moved upon by the spirit of the Lord to bring the family if possible to a deciding point. The Lord directed me what to do. I addressed them by name the two youngest were at school but the rest made their decision and O how my heart rejoiced. There are two moments in the family imbecile an inheritance transmitted by the father who used intoxicating drinks but they are a very excellent family the father was a very capable man but killed himself by liquor drinking, he died eight years ago.

When I reached Wellington I find we had only pm Tuesday till Thursday today to prepare my mail, and we have had dire work I assure you.

I do not want you [to] think I have stopped [writing] you. O no, no, but I am so sorry that you do not place yourself in the channel of light. We want you [to] stand up strong and firm pressing forward and upward bearing aloft the banner of truth. I beseech you my brother to put on the armor and the third angels message will triumph and we are to triumph with it. O that the Lord would open before you the treasures of his unspeakable love. The perils of the last days [are] upon us and there is yet much to be done. I can see in the Chicago exhibition the great act that is to bring the Sabbath of the fourth commandment [2] before all nations, tongues and people. The day of God's

preparation is near very near. Where do I stand Where do you stand? Our souls are of value and our influence is of value. God wants every jot of our capabilities now vitalized by his Holy Spirit. O how my heart longs and thirsts to see you just where the Lord would have you clothed with the armor of light. Our trumpet [is] giving no uncertain sound but the very message the Lord would have you bear.

I love you and love your family would that the golden chain of heaven would bind up yourself and every member of the family with Jesus Christ. I long after you and my soul longs to have Wilton [?] take his place under the blood stained banner of Prince Immanuel. The angel with the writers ink horn will soon place a seal upon the foreheads of all who are loyal and true to the commandments of God. Then the four angels will let loose the four winds. I send you with this copies of letters written to Leroy Nicola and Bro. Van Horn, also one just receive from Brn. Fanny Bolton to Sister Tuxeford. I have just received a letter from Eld Daniels full of precious things but we cannot copy it. It will be ready for next American mail. We would be much pleased to receive a letter from you and know how you are prospering. My faith clings [?] to you and my heart is full of love to Jesus and I love your whole family and [it] seems as though I cannot give [?] up that [any] one of them shall be left outside the city of God, heaven is worth a life long persevering untiring effort let us press the battle to the gate and be more than conquerors through him that hath loved us and given his own life for us. Do not falter now. Do not give the enemy a chance to triumph now. Jesus lives to make intercession for us, he will be with us if we will be with him. This must go into the mail. Love to all the household [?].

[Signed] Ellen G. White

Transcribed by Michael W. Campbell & Merlin D. Burt, May 12, 2004.