

# ZION'S LANDMARKS.

DEVOTED TO THE DEFENSE OF THE PRIMITIVE BAPTISTS.

"TO THE LAW AND TO THE TESTIMONY."

VOLUME II.

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, NOVEMBER 1, 1869.

NUMBER 23.

## Correspondence.

EDGECOMBE COUNTY, N. C., }  
September 23, 1869. }

*My Dearly Beloved Brothers and Sisters:*—It is through much weakness that I make the attempt to write, but it feels like it is impressed on my mind and I can't get it off, for I have tried with all my might. So, with the help of God, I will try to tell you what I hope the Lord has done for my poor soul. The feeling first came on me that I had to die, and what to do I did not know, for I felt like I wanted to do something to appease the wrath of a sovereign God, and it came into my mind to try to recompense evil with good. I worked at that with all my might, and every chance I could get, when I thought no human eye could see me, I was on my knees trying to pray, and all that I could say was, "God be merciful to me a sinner." I worked on in that way sometime and thought I was getting along very well. There was a day appointed for Elder Cooper to preach at Pleasant Hill, and I went to hear him. As soon as he commenced preaching, my mind was torn all to pieces, for I never had such a feeling in all my life; it felt to me that nearly every word reached my very heart; I got so bad off that I felt like I could not bear it; but I thought when I got away from there that feeling would leave me; but, blessed be God, instead of getting better I got worse, for when I got home I could not eat, and when night came it felt to me that I could not bear to lay down; I told my husband nothing of my feelings; after lying down I could not rest, so I set upon the bed nearly all night, and it was a night long to be remembered by me, for it felt to me that every sin that I ever committed was brought plain before me; and I can tell you all, that I never had such a feeling before nor since, for I was all over in a tremble. I felt like I wanted to

humble myself lower than the earth, but I was afraid to move from where I was, for it seemed to me that the devil would lay hold of me every moment; so I past through the night, and about the time the day broke I got up and opened the door and felt glad to see the light of one more day, but did not feel like I could live; I lay down on the side of the bed, and it did not seem like I lay more than five minutes, whether I was asleep or not I cannot say, and I saw a man standing on the hearth, and he was looking right straight at me, and I thought it was the Lord; I rose on my feet and raised my hands above my head and cried out and said, "Lord, what shall I do?" He said, "Fear not." I opened my eyes and saw no one, but it felt to me like that burden was gone in part. I went on so awhile, and then I got so bad off in my feelings again that I could not sleep, and I was lying in bed, distressed in my mind, when these words came to me: "If you believe with all your heart you shall be saved." And I can say with truth, there was a great change in my feelings, for I felt rejoiced in Spirit, and my whole desire was Christian company and to hear preaching. But I did not feel as good as they looked to be, still I craved their company. I went to meeting one Saturday and there was a young lady related what the Lord had done for her, and it brought such a feeling on me that I could hardly keep my seat. I went home with a burden on my mind and that so heavy, that I said in my heart, if the Lord spared me to see the next meeting that I would go, and so I did. After preaching they held conference, and I thought I would go forward, but it appeared to me that there was two things had hold of me, and one pulled there and the other pulled me back; so I kept my seat until they were about to break up, when I ventured forward and related what I hope the Lord had done for my poor soul,

and was received and baptised on Sunday. For the first four days the cares of this world and the temptations of Satan appeared to be banished from my mind, and singing and praising God was my employ, and after that doubts and fears arose, and I began to think that I was deceived and had deceived the rest, and by communion time I felt like I could not bear to partake of it, and had like not to, for it felt like I was sinning in every thing I done. Before the time come again to commune, I dreamed one night that I was at the foot of a hill, and there was a stream of water came out of that hill and it was so clear that I could see the bottom plain, and there came a man to me dressed in a long white garment, and he took me by the hand and turned me round and led me down that stream until the water came to my breast, and then turned me round and baptised me and led me back to the same place, and he asked me if I was satisfied, and I awoke. Although it was a dream, I think it gave me more satisfaction than anything I ever dreamed, for it felt to me that I never should be afraid to partake of anything that the Lord had laid down here for his people to go by. But God bless you all, I have found it another way all along my journey, for I remember well that at one time, while I was meditating on the works of God, these words came to me plain: "It is the Lord's doings, and it is marvellous in our eyes," and I think it is indeed.—My dearly beloved brothers and sisters, can it be possible that any one should see so much in slumbers and ways and yet be deceived.—Some say there is nothing in dreams, but I think that old brother Lawrence said in his writing that it mattered not how the deliverance came, asleep or awake. One more thing I will mention. I saw in a dream the place where the Lord was crucified; I saw the cross and the body of Jesus laid down, and I

saw the blood running down from the cross, and I can tell you, my brothers and sisters, it was a pitiful sight to me. Brothers and sisters, after writing what I have, I am in a cold and lifeless state, and fear I am deceived, for when I would do good evil is present with me. So you that love the Lord indeed, tell me is it thus with you? Brothers and sisters, pray for me, that my faith fail not, nor my candle go out by night.

Yours truly, a poor and afflicted sister, as I hope,

SOCIETY MOORE.

SHELBYVILLE, BEDFORD CO., TENN., }  
October 19th, 1869. }

*Dear Brethren:*—It is for some cause or another that it has come into my mind to write something for the Landmarks, though I hardly know what course to pursue, as I never undertook such a thing before. Though if the Lord will, I will try, for as of myself I am nothing, and without the help of the Lord I cannot move my pen along, and I am dependent on my heavenly Master for sustenance of this natural body, and especially so for all Spiritual blessings. I thought of nothing of the kind until He saw proper to open the eyes of my understanding, then I began to beg for sustenance of Him and everlasting life. For, poor mortal that I am, He caused me to see who I had to look to. Then my mind began to travel—"Lord what wilt thou have me to do?" I tried all in my power and could do nothing. I have left my bed to seek some secret place and lonesome, when man knew nothing about it, but still no place would give my poor soul ease or rest until at the unexpected and appointed time, I was forced by His love and power, to let loose the things of this world. Then, O my brethren, I past through death, and I do believe if there ever was a time when I loved Christ and His people, then that was the time.—There was a space of time when I was killed, if I ever was, that I