Dictation on
Monday, January 3, 2005
3:51 p.m.
At the Place of Refuge

The Lord has kept me here, as of tomorrow will be eleven weeks, to perform a special work of establishing oneness to a greater degree on this land. The Lord has allowed daily atonements, and He has guided and visited and directed Himself, or sending the Prophets and the angels, gradually naming individuals to receive the next ordinances. And as of Saturday, the fifty ladies sealed to me, living at R17, had all received the training on the fulness of the law of Sarah in the law of Abraham, and also, all of them had received the love of God sealed within their minds and hearts as a daily increase as of that day. So through training and ordinance a greater oneness was established in this home, yet very few of the ladies have actually been with me during the heavenly sessions.

Also, the Lord has had me warn the people that we are not united, we are not one, because we are not one in the ordinances and the spiritual growth, and thus we were not favored of the Lord through our own lack of faith, and we were not empowered to bring forth the rock for the temple by December 31.

The Lord required a greater atonement on Thursday, December 30 into the 31, the morning of the 31, that His people would be spared. I thank Him for that privilege and gift. Not very much has been said about that greater atonement, because the people knowing of this gift being among them, they still have not been fervent unto a loyal oneness. So at our Sunday meeting, a great hush came over me, realizing we are now going to go through greater tribulation, yet the Lord in His mercy is allowing us to step forth and build the temple.

The First Presidency met at the temple site right at noon on Saturday, January 1. Instead of laying the first three blocks, we were to witness the first three pieces of cement forms stood up, and we were to be off the temple site by 1:00 in the afternoon. The Lord had me speak -- that goes in the record -- a warning to the brethren that we have fallen short from the Lord’s requirements three times. He has allowed us to go forward, but He has withdrawn the privilege to build this building, His temple, with a rock foundation where we could have learned the greater skills. He now allows us to go forward or build with skills we do know. And for the elect's sake this work and mission of building the temple is to go forward.

The people were told to live in a silence and a great hush over this land in a fervent repentance as we will now witness the Priesthood people driven in Short Creek and Canada; and all of us will be affected. And it will take great faith to be able to build this temple. The Lord has given the schedule of January 5 the walls should be formed, by January 8 the foundation should be poured. I have been going over the details of the temple design with the architect, brother Edmund Barlow Allred. Further ordinances have been performed for the men. Last night the holy anointings were given to brother LeRoy Jeffs and brother Merrill Jessop, and Friday night three ladies received the holy anointings: Mother Merilyn Jeffs, Paula Jeffs, Rachel Jeffs Nielsen. The Lord wanted these higher ordinances performed before I left this land. For most of the eleven weeks I have been withheld from the people and the family, giving a few trainings of warning and oneness.

Sunday I was withheld from the family until meeting time. I was able to speak with the family at our sing-song time, and then I gathered all fifty-one ladies that are on this land, the fifty plus Naomie being here when I am here, and I gave them a strong private training that they must abide the fulness of the law of Sarah in the law of Abraham or be rejected. They were taught that they must have the lively gift in lively exercise and increase to abide the fulness of the law. It took more than belief and desire, it took possession of the heavenly gift increasing in them.

I was to leave this land to go and meet the Bishop from Short Creek in Albuquerque. I have had everyone in place. As I was preparing to leave, the Lord took me in session this morning at 9:30, and kept me here on this land until now, showing me that some of our people who were going to meet me would be seen or they were followed. I have now called them and diverted
them to another city the Lord named. And I am preparing to leave this land now by 5:00.

I leave the blessing of God upon this people and this land. I have met with the First Presidency at 3:30 and had circle prayer. I am having to go in hiding in gentile clothes to travel among the wicked. I am having to leave the land in the back compartment, the sleeper of the big semi trucks. The Lord is having the other brethren of the First Presidency remain on this land and exert the faith that I will be protected and this land preserved. The enemy, the government officials and others are flying over this land daily, watching every step we make. The Lord showed me that as the walls of the temple begin to be raised, the powers of evil will rage against the Priesthood people everywhere, and it will take great faith for us to even survive. But there will be a people prepared to redeem Zion.

More marriages have been name which the Lord has confirmed and witnessed I must go forward with. May the Lord bless this family and this people is my fervent prayer. I end this dictation before I leave this land in summarizing the events of the last two and a half months, as I begin another mission of traveling in hiding among the wicked. I have organized my family, the fifty ladies into quorums of twelve, seven and three; one quorum of five of the older ladies, the grandmothers, and even one quorum of three daughters. That at 9:30 in their small groups, every night, they offer up a circle prayer asking the Lord to preserve me and bring me back to this land. And thus a constant exertion of faith will be exerted through the oneness established. And oneness can only continue and grow through the exertion of greater faith, praying the Lord to bless us. God bless the work of God. And praise God for God Himself and His purposes which cannot be stopped. How I yearn for the Priesthood people everywhere and say this, ending this mission of coming to R17 and preparing for the next, and yearning to return. I have told all the ladies they must now advance to the next ordinance and receive the holy anointings. And it will not just be a preparation ordinance, meaning it will not be an ordinance hoping they will prepare. It is a preparation ordinance for the endowments yes, but they must qualify, be declared clean every whit, filled with the Holy Ghost continually to receive the holy anointings.

I went to Morning Class this morning and the Lord showed me He wanted the message of the knowledge of God and His visiting this people presented to the young people. Millie’s testimony and Ora’s testimony in particular voiced to the young people that they knew God lived and have felt His all-consuming heavenly fire. And I had Ora tell the story briefly of what took place at R1 on October 11. And then I gave training that the presence of God will soon be among us and is happening now if we will but prepare. God bless the work of God in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.
Thursday, January 6, 2005  
*Tuscan, Arizona*

**11:20 a.m. Dictation**

We left R17 right at 5:00 p.m. on Monday, January 3 in the big semi-truck with Nephi Jeffs, Naomi and I. We traveled to SanAngelo, switched over into the other vehicles and then drove to ElPaso arriving about 12:40 in the morning Tuesday, stayed in ElPaso. And then in the morning rented another motel?? motel rooms to perform three sealings. First was Samuel Jeffs Nielsen and Emily May Keate, Jonathan Keate’s daughter. The witnesses were the Bishop William Edson Jessop and his first counselor Nathan Carter Jessop. The next sealing was Samuel Johnson Steed receiving Sarah Ann Jeffs. She was a Fischer, Mother Meg’s daughter. Then the Bishop William Edson Jessop received Naomi Beth Bringhurst, the former wife of Allen Steed, for time and all eternity -- Isaac Steed Jeffs witness, Nathan Carter Jessop witness, and for Sarah Ann Fischer Jeffs and also Naomi Beth Bringhurst I did a formal release ceremony in front of these witnesses for their own peace of mind so they wouldn’t look back to their former marriage with Allen Steed.

We got ready and met with Joshua Jeffs to give him monies for the R1 project. I called him back, had him connect with Seth Jeffs who is heading through Albuquerque to get a package to Uncle Merrill – $104, 800. I gave Joshua $10,500 for R1. We continued on to Tuscan arriving about 7:00 in the evening Tuesday night, January 4. We are continuing in this mission of witnessing what this generation is like. Also I had many phone call contacts. Went through the heavenly session through Tuesday night into Wednesday morning until about noon. The Lord kept me in place to show me I was to stay in that city. We had planned on heading onward. I told the men to get the vehicles serviced, winterized as the Lord showed me we were to get what we needed to travel a distance through cold weather. So I stayed in the motel room all the rest of the day -- night into Thursday morning.

On Wednesday morning -- I gave a training Tuesday night for one hour intending it for all the people at R17 that this is our one opportunity how to qualify for the presence and knowledge of God. I had organized the ladies into quorums at R17. As I was in a heavenly session Wednesday morning, I called my youngest ladies at R17, gave them a strong training and warning of preparation. That is recorded. I had instructed the Bishop to send Oliver Barlow away, Joseph I. Barlow’s son. He does not hold Priesthood. His former wife returns to her father which is Ralph Johnson.

I had Seth Jeffs drive to Albuquerque and then on to Short Creek and he gathered up five young people; the three stepchildren of Uncle Merrill and Lydia, named Daniel, age 9, Brigham age 12, and Suzanne age 14, also Richard Nielsen, Wendell’s son, and Patrick Dutson, Keith Dutson’s son. Those two young men will join the work force after they listen to the trainings. I had Joshua Jeffs deliver the training disks and transcripts to Seth. And those young people listened to the training. And Seth placed them under the covenant before they arrived.

Through the afternoon Wednesday, I read through most of the revelations the Lord has given since June of 2003, rejoicing in the Lord, His promises, how he has kept all His words and fulfilled them thus far. Toward midnight, I realized I needed to get the report if the brethren had met the Lord’s time schedule of January 5 to complete the forming up of the foundation and all the materials for the temple to get on the land at R17 by midnight, January 5. I called Edmund Barlow Allred at 12:30 and he informed me they only had half the materials. They didn’t have all the steel for the foundation and only one third of the inside forms was done. All of the outside forms was done, and they had a full crew working through the night. I asked the Lord to allow me to atone for our lack of faith and falling short in His requirements which He allowed through the night.

As I was calling the ladies at R17 to organize them into circle prayers, the Lord took me in hand. I had them awake at 2:00 in the morning and 4:00 in the morning for their circle prayers in my behalf. And at those certain times, the pressure actually was lifted for a short time. The Lord answered our prayers to strengthen me. But after the 4:00 prayers I went through the greater severity. I thank the Lord that He would allow them to continue on as there is much good there. And for the elect’s
sake, the Lord has told me He will continue the temple work, the building of the temple.

I had a revelation given me this morning in the form of a dream where the Lord showed me that brother Wendell Nielsen is going to go through a greater fiery trial. I am reaching unto the Lord to understand. It was as though I was with Annette, going over the affairs of children, governing my family. And then some of the children rushed in and said, “Where is Mother Nette? Where is Mother Nette?” And I told them, and they wouldn’t tell me what was happening. And I finally insisted, “What is happening?” and some of my children said, “Wendell Nielsen’s house is on fire.” And I realized in the dream that he was in the old rock house on father’s property in Salt Lake. It was as though he was under Father’s and my care. And something happened to where Uncle Fred and I were comforting Uncle Wendell, and yeared that he would stand true, and we loved him. And in the midst of this trial he said, “I am for God and Priesthood.” And he went through a greater trial, yet we were reaching for him to pass the test. So I am yearning unto the Lord to know how to help prepare him, also what this involves, whether it is his family in Short Creek or at R17 or R1, I don’t know.

We assembled. We finally left Tuscan around 11:00 in the morning. The Lord has directed we go toward California. End dictation for now.
Saturday, January 8, 2005
Pleasanton, California

1:35 p.m. Dictation

I am in Pleasanton, California, a city between Sacramento and San Francisco. We were favored of the Lord yesterday to perform six marriages which should go in the record at this time. Those were performed in the city of Ontario, California, a suburb of Los Angeles at a motel called The Aeries Inn and Suites. The witnesses were the Bishop William Edson Jessop and his counselor Nathan Carter Jessop. Isaac Jeffs was witness to my marriage with Shauna Jean Jessop, Aaron Jessop’s daughter and also the first marriage Daniel Jack Steed and Elvina Steed, both stepchildren of Joseph Steed. The heavenly fire was there. The power of God was there in other words. And more especially, the strength of heaven was felt during my sealing. I delegated William Edson Jessop to perform that one sealing for time and all eternity. Then I sent Shauna back with her father until I could gather her up.

We then drove through the center of Los Angeles as the Lord wanted me to witness that people in that place, seeking of the Lord to witness it through His Spirit. Truly, that is a dark place. We drove North intending to head up toward Washington state to take care of Mac Blackmore, but I was shown I must stop short of that and thus we ended up here at Pleasanton, California. I did watch the weather report and saw why we were stopped. One reason was the massive snow storm north of us would have stopped us anyway. And the Lord had told me through the night I need to stay in place for now while the storms pass by. I have been in a severe heavenly session through the night. I relate this dream.

It was as though I would be among the Priesthood people and then walk away and be among the faithful, and then come back among the Priesthood people. And as I would come among the Priesthood people, it was a socializing, a gathering of eating and partying friendliness, gaming activities. Many would greet me and then I would walk away and give training to individuals, or the people that were faithful. They seemed separate. And I would gather one and here out from among the socializing group who could join the obedient. I was shown a concern about my wife Lori not being steady in the faith. I was shown a concern about my sons Levi, Ammon and Mosiah wanting to be among the family and socialize, taking on a spirit of socializing and losing their focus, and even being tested toward the girls and my young wives. I saw that some of my young wives are not fervent. They are too friendly and social. So I was looking at the condition of the people both on the lands of refuge and the people of the Priesthood elsewhere.

I walked among the socializing group, and there was Guy Draper. His Priesthood name would be Guy Jeffs as his mother is married to my brother LeRoy now. He was known as Guy Draper Steed when his mother was married to Allen Steed. He waved to me, and I walked over and shook his hand, and he had real long hair. I said, “Guy, I am going to cut your hair. Why are you so slothful?” And he laughed and said, “Go ahead.” And as I did so, the hard covering around him, it was as though it was a clothing, started to break off. And by the time I finished removing the false covering and looked into his heart, he was dark like a black man, and yet he continued in a friendly manner toward me. And the Lord showed me the heart of Guy Draper, that he does not hold Priesthood, and he is a proud man.

The Lord has kept me in session until just after noon o’clock with the strong impressions that three men should be sent away from Short Creek. And I have just got off the phone with the Bishop in Short Creek and told he and his counselors to handle these three men this evening. I directed him to have Guy Draper’s wife, Martha Emack return to her father’s home. And Guy Draper take his two ladies that are the daughters of J. L. Jessop, girls that are leaning away from Priesthood -- to remove himself and those girls away from the community, repent from a distance. I told the Bishop that Royal Cooke does not hold Priesthood, and he and his entire family should leave UEP land and repent from a distance.

Then I discussed with the Bishop what bills the Priesthood owes the store and directed how to help pay that down quickly as those materials we purchased are for the sacred building at R17, and I didn’t want any legal issues coming against us that could reach those materials. I told the Bishop to
have he and his counselors handle Arthur Blackmore, the man that manages the store CMC, in Short Creek. And tell Arthur Blackmore he does not hold Priesthood. He and his entire family should leave UEP land, turn the store over to Robert Knudson, and remove his Radio Shack business off UEP land. The Lord showed me in a previous revelation that Arthur Blackmore would be a tool through his stores and his business connections to bring great corruption among our people there. We will now see what he is made of, if he has any loyalty to Priesthood or not. His god is money. And he has had feelings against father and myself particularly concerning marriage.

Some of the marriages that father and I -- the Lord has has us perform. I told the Bishop we had to take care of this while we still had control of those lands, and that we must not allow master deceivers to lead people astray. And a man is a master deceiver if claims to hold Priesthood and does not hold Priesthood. These men should come confessing when they lose the Spirit of God. They should clean up their lives. When they wait to be handled then the penalty is greater.

The shaking is taking place among our people. I also sent away Oliver Barlow, Joseph I. Barlow’s son, this week. So the cleanup and the gathering is taking place by handling unworthy men, and also through marriage sealings people are being gathered and protected. I have been informed that the enemy lawyers are wanting to come and meet the community of people. I have told the Bishop that if this takes place, I answer them nothing, and we must not help them.

The question was asked me last night as Uncle Sam relayed the message from our former lawyers, “What do we do about the Walter Steed case and the other cases pending?” The Lord showed me through the night that I must answer them nothing. And that our lawyers have already made a public announcement against us, that they have great differences with me in the handling of these lawsuits. Now they are wanting to help the opposition lawyers reach our community, bypassing me and the Bishop to protect the people and the people’s interest separate from Priesthood. So our lawyers are working against me and against the work of God. I did record the message to the Bishop concerning Sam Barlow, to give this message to Sam Barlow, that as long as Sam Barlow confides in our lawyers, I have nothing to do with Sam Barlow. I answer him nothing, because our lawyers have taken a stand against God and Priesthood. And even if we had any law cases, we could not use these lawyers. That the so called client-lawyer privilege of privacy won’t stand as these lawyers turn against us. And he must stop confiding in them. So I answer nothing. Their question isn’t even answerable where they wondered if they should press forward with the Walter Steed judge case where the judicial committee is wanting to dismiss him as a judge because he lives plural Marriage.

I have explained to the Bishop that this conspiracy of the government officials, the legislators, the Attorney-General, the courts joining with the apostates is bigger than just a case or two. They want to destroy the One Man rule and the government of God on the earth. The Lord has told me to rely on Him, the Lord our God, and Him alone to fight these battles, which puts every person on their own testimony among the Priesthood. Where do they stand? What will they do? Will they uphold God and Priesthood and the Prophet? Or will they give way to the enemy and reach for earthly security only and lose Priesthood? I love these men that have to be handled. I love them so much that I will tell them the truth, that they don’t hold Priesthood, and for the sake of their own families I tell them the truth. The Lord being my helper and our helper, talking of the faithful, we will go forward. God lives. He has the right to rule. And especially He has the right to rule among His Priesthood people on His consecrated lands.

I have given the Bishop directions to move all storehouse goods that we could use at the lands of refuge out of Short Creek immediately and move those goods to a leased farm in Nevada controlled by Steven Harker. I had already directed David Allred to move all the household goods from the North and South house that were stored in Short Creek out of Short Creek over to Mesquite, Nevada.

The Lord showed me the last two days that I cannot send my family back to Short Creek anymore if they don’t qualify to be on the lands of refuge, but that I will have to find safer places
among the gentiles, houses or wherever until they can qualify to be gathered again. I thank the Lord for His continued guidance. I yearn continually the greater degrees of faith can be earned by the greater degrees of atonement and sacrifice. I rejoice in the Lord in these experiences, praying that the powers of heaven will rest down upon myself and the faithful, that He will strengthen the workers at R17 building the temple, the families there are to be one, invoking the Spirit of God upon them and all of us in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.
Sunday, January 9, 2005

Around 8:30 p.m. Dictation

I was in the heavenly session beginning around midnight, appointed the ladies at R17 to join in prayer circles on the hour every hour through the night in their quorums that were arranged. And then the Lord withdrew the severity. I was up through the night until 6:00 in the morning, and the Lord took me in hand then. I was instructed to stay in place and not travel today. Around 10:30 or 11:00 I called R17 -- could not get a hold of the Bishop there. So I had Millie write my letter down which is recorded. I called Uncle Wendell to tell him to take charge of a meeting and I would be calling around 3:00 in the afternoon to talk in their meeting. I had Isaac Jeffs and Ben Johnson come to my room where they listened to the training I gave at the meeting -- about an hour training which is recorded and can go in the record.

We are behind schedule at the temple project. For some reason, the water won’t come forth out of the well. They don’t understand why the pump is not working. Their batching shut down for a time. I talked to Uncle Merril and I asked for his report about calling Arthur Blackmore. And Arthur Blackmore is a bitter apostate already. He says he will not move off UEP land, and I will have to get lawyers to come against him. He has kept rehearsing to Uncle Merril what he says Uncle Roy told him that a man shouldn’t receive his father’s wives. Uncle Merril has explained to Arthur in the past that perhaps that is so in a case that Uncle Roy was handling, but we believe in present revelation from the Lord. Uncle Merril has been careful with Arthur all through the years.

I talked to the Bishop in Short Creek. I had him report about the handling of the three men. I had instructed Guy Draper take his first two ladies away and leave the third lady at Mike Emack’s house. He willingly left. Royal Cooke was told to leave with his whole family and he is willing to leave and repent from a distance. The Bishop’s report concerning Arthur Blackmore was that as soon as he said, “You don’t hold Priesthood. You are to move away and repent from a distance,” he reacted in anger, “Repent of what?” And then he began accusing me on many issues, showing that he has already been apostate for some time. Arthur Blackmore’s wife Myrna has complain to the Bishop and asked to stay with the Priesthood. I gave the Bishop instructions to give her a place to stay, let her children go to school at a Priesthood school if they obey, and if Arthur Blackmore has no say in what they do. But we do not want his apostate influence among our children in the schools. The Bishop in Short Creek sent Willie Jessop and many drivers from his company, hauling the farm equipment to SanAngelo, a piece of land that Uncle Merrill uses to store incoming loads temporarily. They will drop the farm equipment off there and head back. They are moving the horses out to Beryl. They have moved a lot of the storehouse goods out to the Nevada farm of Steven Harker’s. I am just yearning unto the Lord for this Priesthood people.

Arthur Blackmore asked Uncle Merril, what’s wrong with the Radio Shack store, they got that approved by father. The Lord has shown me that Arthur Blackmore will be a means to bring great corruption into that community. Right as he accuses me of that corruption, he will be the means to bring corruption in for that sake of earning money. So I leave this on record, four men were sent away last week. These three including Oliver Barlow who willingly left UEP land. End dictation.
Monday, January 10, 2005
Pleasanton, California

7:00 p.m. Dictation

I am in Pleasanton, California. The Lord has kept me here. This is the forth night now. After we left Los Angeles area, we traveled north. The Lord had me perform the work by prayer and in the authority of the holy Melchizedek Priesthood and the keys and powers thereof, to deliver Los Angeles and that area over to the judgments of God. I also stood in the waters of the Pacific Ocean off the coast of SanDiego which is the southwest corner or border of the United States, holding my arms to the square, and also in the authority of the Priesthood and by the keys and powers thereof, delivered western and southern borders of the United States over to the judgments of God, asking the Lord to remove the spirit of protection for this nation and that He would now sent the whirlwind judgments to sweep the wicked off this land and to make room and place for the rise of Zion, continuing the work of binding up the law and sealing up the testimony against this wicked nation.

After we left the Los Angeles area, and listening to the news reports, there has been a constant deluge, or flood. They measure up to six inches of rain have fallen there and there is constant flooding, in the mountainous areas many feet of snow, some few deaths. I yearn that all men would repent. And I know the Lord must keep His promise that Zion will be redeemed and the wicked will be swept off this land. The Lord has held me in place, and He has showed me last night that He has had me witness the ways of the world that there may be a witness on earth. And I see fulfilled His prophecies that the people would be filled with sorceries and the revelations of satan would flow forth upon the people on this land. And I witness in their talk, their dress, their idolatry, their entertainments, their ideas even in their news reports, that there is a flood of the sin of sorcery or devil worship throughout this nation, even their advertisements or entertainments show a belief in supernatural powers of darkness and death and destruction, depicting admiration in mighty warriors who perform works of destruction on many. The video games, the movies, the clothing symbols, everything depicts the revelations of satan are followed. Truly it is like the unto the days of Noah, the people on this land and throughout the nations of the earth have only evil in their minds continually.

The government of the United States supports the persecution against our people. This state of Utah with the Attorney-General of Utah as the instrument, the Mormon Church, the apostate gentile Mormon Church, is the center of attack against the Priesthood, using the apostates who have recently fallen away. And now the Priesthood people are about to be driven as a people. The Lord named to me last night to have the Bishop in Short Creek, William E. Jessop, find a home or homes elsewhere in the cities among the gentiles for his family and that of Uncle Fred’s in as organized a manner as we can. We are fulfilling the directive of the Lord that the Priesthood people will be driven from Short Creek. The court is expected to rule a default judgment to take away our lands and houses on January 12 -- in two days. Also the Lord is having me perform marriages before our people are not able to be out and about, and yet even during the scattering, a gathering will take place.

The judgments of God are progressing among the people on this land, but the judgments of God have begun with the house of God as the Lord has promised. I thank the Lord for His promise, that even through the midst of all the drivings, persecutions, sufferings, and death of individuals, there will be a people on earth that will survive and be Zion.

In calling Edmund Barlow, the architect in charge of managing the building of the temple -- this evening I called him. He told me when I asked, “Surely the foundation is finished now?” He said, “No.” The equipment broke down. At least 300 yards was not poured and they now have a cold joint in the cement foundation. And at the time I called, early afternoon, they were just starting the pouring again. The Lord did not prosper us, which means we are not one. The Lord directed that there be a continuous pour of cement in the foundation. And Zion’s Camp fell short again. So tonight at about 5:30 I called brother Wendell Nielsen who was at R17. I read to him verses 30 - 37 in the August 11, 2004 revelation,
describing how the laborers in Zion’s Camp should conduct themselves, what their condition should be to be dwelling in constant increasing revelation in the heavenly gifts as the power to do. I told him to go to every Priesthood bearer on that land right now, one by one, or individual as he can and read verses 36 and 37 and then look them in the eye and say, “Uncle Warren wants to know if you right this minute are filled with the heavenly fire. Do you feel the heavenly fire of the Spirit of God?” I called upon him to discern the gift of discernment. He is now doing that work into the night. He wanted to go to their dinner gathering and I said, “No, make this as individual as you can. And if a few of the men are standing together, one by one ask that question.” Somewhere Zion’s Camp is not one. The Lord has promised to prosper us if we are one. Zion can only be redeemed through oneness exerted, the power of the love of God as the power to do. Through the devotion of a constant fervent faith do we exert the Lord God unto perfection.

I have just called the Bishop in Short Creek and gave him instructions to now find a place in Colorado or Texas for his family and Uncle Fred’s family. I am to call the Bishop at 7:30 tonight in a few minutes and give a training to a group of the principles of the private schools in Short Creek. I am also having a few of my ladies be trained in the higher order of Celestial Marriage, pray the Lord to bless them. God lives. The work of God goes on. And though I am in hiding among the wicked, the Lord and Father and those the Lord sends are near. And God bless the work of God. End dictation.
Wednesday, January 12, 2005
Los Vegas, Nevada

8:40 a.m. Dictation

My last dictation was Monday night. After my last dictation I called the Bishop, his counselors and the men who are the principals of the private schools in Short Creek and gave them a training. Those present are named in the record. I did record that training, giving the young people a training through these men, how to stand clean and pure even if they have to stand alone surrounded by the wicked, that the Lord will answer their prayers. I corrected five of the men strongly, because they had not advanced in training; yet reach for all to hasten in their preparation. I have just kept constant contact with the men at R17. I found out yesterday morning they had failed again in not pouring the foundation completely. The equipment broke down again showing that we are not one.

The Lord named more marriages to perform through the night Monday night into Tuesday, also naming that I should call the laborers at R17 and encourage them. Brother Wendell Nielsen completed his work of asking every laborer if they felt the heavenly fire in their work by about 1:00 in the morning. And I called him and got his answer that most did feel the heavenly light, but some few did not.

The Lord has been performing his work. In Los Angeles after we left that place, and after the Lord had me deliver that city over to the judgments, they were hit with several days of rain, great flooding, a land slide at a certain place, much damage done. The Lord humbling them, and yet they will not repent, talking of the world, the gentiles. To the north of us were many severe snow storms. We got the reports of flooding even around Saint George and in Short Creek.

I have directed the Bishop in Short Creek to move as much of the storehouse goods and possessions out of Short Creek. Much has been shipped to the lands of refuge. Other items have been shipped to the Beryl farm and the Nevada leased farm leased by Steven Harker. We have moved the horses out to the Beryl farm -- getting things out of Short Creek before the enemy is fully upon us. For those who will listen, the Lord has allowed me to give the warning that His consecrated lands in the United Effort Plan Trust are His. And in this test, the halfhearted will be given opportunity to make claims to the United Effort Plan lands in their own name. And wherever people will listen to me, and the Lord allows me to speak to them, I have told them, “Do not fail this test. Do not put your name on the Lord’s lands, or you will help destroy the Unite Effort Plan Trust.” Thus far, I have talked to the First Presidency, the Patriarch of the Church, my brother LeRoy, to the Bishop and his counselors, and John Wayman in Short Creek.

We traveled south through California and into Los Vegas. I leave on record the testimony against this generation and against the Priesthood people that I am not safe in our own community on Priesthood lands. The Lord had me hide in one of the most wicked cites on earth, Los Vegas in a large hotel. We left our vehicles there, renting another vehicle and drove to Mesquite, Nevada arriving around midnight at David Allred’s house that I directed he purchase. There at David Allred’s house I have Mother Mary and Mother Afton, two of the ladies staying in hiding as the Lord has warned me that Mother Mary in particular will be a target -- is well-known by our enemies.

As I traveled toward Mesquite through the day, I called David Allred and had he and two of his brothers Guy and Robert and also Roy Allred, Richard’s son, transport the ladies carefully, quietly down to Mesquite to David Allred’s house. And shortly before midnight, the last three of the seventeen ladies still in Short Creek arrived at David Allred’s. And David Allred picked me up in his car to take me to his house, transferring from the rented vehicle. And from midnight until 1:30 I gave a strong training and warning of what is coming upon the Priesthood people. And this group of people consisting of eighteen of my ladies with Naomi there, David Allred had three ladies, Rosa, Sondra and Mother Virginia and Isaac with his four ladies that are staying in Short Creek, those four ladies were brought also. All of them with David and Isaac present received the training and it was recorded, telling them of the tests and the events of today January 12. This is the day appointed by the court that a default judgment will
come against us. Even with the courts rendering judgments against me, and the Priesthood and the Church I answer them nothing. The Lord will answer them in His way. I encouraged all present last night to answer the world and the courts nothing. That if they are taken captive or hauled into court, to say, “I have nothing to say.” not even acknowledging that they are part of me through marriage. That is none of the world’s business. The ladies seemed firm and determined.

I told them in a private training in another room afterwards that three of the ladies of Father’s and I’s, Father’s family and my family, have been handled and have lost their place. And I named the ladies: Mother Sharon, Melinda and Janetta and that they were being offered repentance and rebaptism. And I explained how a person who loses the Holy Ghost can lose their Priesthood covenants and lose their place. When a person loses the gift of the Holy Ghost through continued doubts, fears, and worries, and unbelief evidenced by a hesitation to obey and to give their all where they don’t give their all. Many of the ladies I was talking to have been guilty of these things, and thus they received a strong training, and they should consider it a mercy that they were not allowed to step forward yet until they were more prepared -- forward in the redemption of Zion. But now their time is short.

Ida May, my wife, desired a blessing for her general health, and she was given that. Then David Allred asked that two babies be named. I was mouth -- David Allred and Isaac attending also. And his boy born through Mother Virginia, Father’s wife, was named Rulon David Allred Jeffs. His little girl born through Rosa was named Audrie Allred Jeffs. Those namings are recorded and can go in the record. I then had circle prayer in a bedroom with all seventeen ladies, arm to the square, dedicating them unto the Lord, asking the Lord to place His seal of protection upon them as they stand faithful and true. We said goodbye, and we left.

David Allred drove me past his new truss business and his Allco business now named Eagle Craft. Uncle Fred named the truss business Dagrow. Da - is David, g is Guy, for - r; Uncle Warren - ow – that was Uncle Fred’s description – Dagrow a truss company. And David Allred has been directed to build that up and then sell it that we could have a greater strength in the redemption of Zion mission.

As we traveled through California yesterday, we stopped at Modesto in a parking lot where I had good phone service, and I gave a training to the laborers at R17 who were gathered with the Bishop there. In summary I encouraged them to go forward. The Lord had not rejected any of them even though they had fallen short again, because they had not met His time schedule. The Lord had given them a few days to repent of their doubts and fears as some of them acknowledged they didn’t feel the heavenly gift alive in them. I then talked to Uncle Merrill personally and told him the Lord extended the schedule from January 20, to January 27 to have the temple dried in, the roof on and the tower up and extended the time to February 1 to have all the materials on that land for those four houses and any remaining materials for the temple in our possession and on the land by February 1. I told him to not tell this to the men but to just press forward and I would tell them when I came. I have been in contact with ladies, Millie in particular -- Ora in helping to train other ladies in the fulness of the Celestial Law. I must now be very careful with my phone calls.

Through the night we arrived here at Las Vegas. And I voice again, great is the wickedness in this place. Though the Lord takes me in hand in a heavenly session, I could feel even in my subconsciousness, the great pressure of wickedness and the evil powers pressing upon me, and the Lord keeping them back. I was shown what route to go today. Also that now many federal government agencies and even police in foreign nations will be looking for me as the courts rule against us and then call on the government to arrest me and declare me a criminal because I will not submit to the courts and to the government of this nation. And I declare again: They are thieves. And they will be murderers as they shed innocent blood among this people. And the Lord will answer them in His time and way. He has directed me to answer them nothing for now, and to seek unto Him for protection and deliverance every moment. And those with me will have to be constantly fervent, inspired, and no longer think as they have before. The enemy will be seeking me,
and yet their whole foundation of attack is lies and errors and corruption. This nation will defend the most corrupt acts, and yet persecute the virtuous and the pure and the innocent. They are only bringing the judgments of God upon them more quickly than ever before. Zion will be redeemed.

We will now go through the greater time of tribulation. This is a new era starting today where even the public, and the police, and the government agents, everyone will seek for me to be captured and the innocent of our people be driven and persecuted beginning with their government orders and then the halfhearted falling away and persecuting the faithful. This is the great and dreadful day of the Lord. This is the day of visitation. And the judgments have begun on the house of God as the Lord has promised. But the Lord has told me in revelations that are recorded that He will have a pure people purified through tribulation from among this Priesthood people. He has promised that through these experiences Israel will be gathered and Zion redeemed in fulness in this generation. I hold onto these promises with all my heart and a full faith. Pray the Lord to bless us this day as we go forward to fulfill His directives, leaving this testimony in the name of Jesus Christ, amen. End dictation for now. We leave Los Vegas around 9:00 a.m. Utah time.
Saturday, January 15, 2005
Lewisville, Texas

3:15 a.m. Dictation

My last dictation was Wednesday night. The Lord continues to take me through the heavenly session every night and morning which I rejoice in Him for that gift, yearning to increase, grow and understand. I was shown I must go northward toward Denver to perform the marriages. I had some people in Pueblo, Colorado, others in Denver. We were able to be on the road and in place by about 10:00 in the morning. And between 11:00 a.m. until 1:00 p.m. Thursday, in the little town called Castle Rock, Colorado at the Holiday Inn, exist 182 of the freeway titled Interstate 125, six marriages were performed which should go in the record at this point. The witnesses were William Edson Jessop and his First Counselor, Nathan Carter Jessop. John Roundy was a witness as his daughter Judith Roundy to Rulon Theodore Allred, he was Louis Barlow’s son. Then John Roundy received the daughter of Merlin Jessop, Ida Beth Jessop. I sent them on their way, then had Jerold Williams come in and witness the weddings of his daughters. His wife Elizabeth was present, Elizabeth Wayman formerly Rohbock, now Williams. I gave some trainings.

I told the Bishop from Short Creek to get back to Short Creek in case I called and gave a phone message to the men trained in Zion’s Camp staying at Short Creek. But thus far the Lord has not allowed me to call them and give them trainings for the last six months. He has shown me often how they are treating this mission lightly, many of them. I am greatly concerned about many of them coming under greater condemnation, because they have the greater light.

After the weddings I did as the Lord directed and returned to Colorado Springs, Colorado, and we went shopping for winter clothing and disguise clothing, meaning clothing that we can mix in with the public easily which we did until around 9:00 in the evening. Then it took a while to sort through it all. I received in the things that the Bishop handed me a copy of an anonymous letter showing that their conspiracy the Lord has told me is in place for the last two years is now coming out more openly. Anonymous electronic mail, to Willie Jessop, the son of Glade Jessop was under the name of Fletcher Smith claiming he needed to be in hiding still. But it showed a murderous spirit, all manner of accusations against me even trying to find another Prophet and raise up another Prophet among us, and to destroy and overflow Warren Jeffs was in this letter, trying to convince Willie Jessop to turn traitor and secretly give evidence to the authorities, promising immunity for Willie from prosecution. It weighed heavily upon me, and yet the Lord has carefully shown me that He has warned me all about this all along, and He has had me warn Zion’s Camp everywhere that they are residing about this conspiracy.

Retiring quite late, I went through the heavenly session into Friday morning. The Lord showed me I must go witness the city of Denver even attend one of their socials in their sports activity to witness the people if it was possible and then head toward Dallas, Texas. I had Nephi Jeffs come from R17 and I gave one hundred fifty thousand dollars to him through messenger. I did not let him see what vehicle I was in as I keep my vehicle hidden, even keeping my vehicle away from the lands of refuge as the Lord directed.

We drove into Denver which was not too far north from where we stayed, and I had Isaac drop Naomie and I off out of the car at the state capital. And I walked completely around that building, kicking the dust of my feet off against that state and peoples to continue the work of binding up the law, sealing up the testimony against this wicked generation. And I did record a prayer in the authority of the Priesthood as I stood in a spot next to the building and delivered that government, state and people over to the judgments of God. We then walked through the downtown area where all the big buildings are witnessing the people, went into a little restaurant and ate lunch. Truly this is a dark and wicked generation. None doeth good. All have rejected God and Priesthood. We saw high and low, the rich with their limousines, fancy stores and restaurants. And we saw the poor, beggars along the street. Those that I passed I gave some money to. And I was shown of the Lord that there are no poor beggars on the streets in Zion. All will be taken care of.

I drove through the city seeing the rich areas and then into the slums, the poor areas. In all the
big cities in the United States there are many Black people, Asian neighborhoods, Mexican neighborhoods. It is a great contrast in these big cities to be where the big office buildings are and then just a short distance from the office buildings is the slums in many of the cities. We then drove east on I70 to Salina, Kansas and then south to Wichita, Kansas and all through Oklahoma into Texas, arriving and getting in our motel room at about 3:00 a.m. It is 4:00 a.m. Texas time.

I have been yearning unto the Lord all day to show me if I should call Zion’s Camp trained in Short Creek, the many experienced elders there that have been told to tarry and remain in Short Creek to strengthen our hand in this mission. And for some reason the Lord keeps withholding the training where they could have a training of deliverance and not fall into error in a present test. I am seeking unto the Lord to know if there are traitors in Zion’s Camp or if men have lost Priesthood or what needs to be done. Are there some I cannot trust now? The Lord has specifically shown me great concern about Richard Allred who is now mayor of Colorado City. Also a great concern about Sam Barlow who continues his confiding in our former lawyers.

I called the Bishop two days ago and asked him what he told Sam Barlow, if he gave the message I sent him to give. I told the Bishop to tell Sam Barlow that all his questions about these lawsuits and other cases show that he is still confiding in the lawyers. And I answer him nothing and them nothing. They are agents of the court and they are now working against me, trying to reach the people independent of me and thus fighting against the work of God. The Bishop told me that he did give Uncle Sam the message that as long as he confides in these lawyers I cannot use him, I cannot talk to him. And the men need to go individually if it is their individual cases the lawyers are handling. Our lawyer Rod Parker declared in public announcement to protect himself and his law firm that he had fundamental differences with me. And he has tried to get Sam Barlow to go around me and give to the enemy lawyers the names of all the people living on UEP land so they can reach the people. The Lord has shown me this is the fine-tune test now. The government, the courts will offer our people to make any claims on UEP lands and houses. The Lord has shown me that if anybody steps forth to claim those lands and houses that belong to the Lord, they are thieves and they will lose Priesthood and their Priesthood blessings and be apostate.

The Lord has allowed me to talk to the First Presidency and the Patriarch of the Church, also the laborers and people at R17 and also the Bishop and his counselors in Short Creek and also John Wayman, otherwise I have not been allowed to tell the Priesthood people of this test. And the test is that we will rather be driven away from Short Creek and live among the wicked cities than to steal the Lord’s lands and houses from United Effort Plan Trust. It is coming out very openly that the government officials, apostates, false brethren and sisters and traitors from within have a murderous spirit and the conspiracy is growing more bold and will soon turn violent. This anonymous letter described violence and hate, and all the time blaming me for it all. My answer is to answer them nothing and the Lord will answer my enemies in His time. I am instructed to stay out of their hands and continue the work of God in His way which I do with rejoicing and yet yearning for our people. I can see, the Lord has shown me now, the day of warning is over. Our people will just go through the hard experience.

He has shown me I need to move my family out of Short Creek as quickly as we can, out among the wicked cities, finding houses here and there as it will be more dangerous for them in Short Creek. Yet I know all of this will not satisfy my enemies. They want my blood and to destroy anyone who is part of me and the work of God. The Lord has surely protected us. This whole traveling time He has opened up the way for the weather to clear for the roads to be clear and prepared the way where we could find a place to stay even in the middle of the night. I thank our Heavenly Father. Through these days I have had quorums of ladies trained and prepared in the fulness of the Celestial Law, reading through the revelations the Lord has given on how to be heavenly wives having experience by my direction of the Lord.

I have sent David Allred to find houses. I have sent the Bishop in Short Creek to find houses for he and Uncle Fred’s family, a few of them, in
southeastern Colorado. I just want to learn the will of God and do His will, and seek His will even now. I forgive all men and women and children and leave judgment to God, yearning that everyone would repent as far as they are able, and earn the Lord’s approval as far as they can. Yet hardly anyone will listen to me in this generation. Even among Zion’s Camp they are slow to listen, and they are slow to apply the trainings.

The Lord impressed me to relisten to the funeral talk He had me give the people at R17 at Barbara’s funeral and showed me how and encouraged me to see that before all of these events took place we were taught and warned. Before any of the men were sent away from R17 before this present persecution came outwardly against us in the form of lawsuits, we were warned about these things, offered the blessings of success if we would do it the Lord’s way. Now we are going through a new era where the government will seek my life and to capture me very vigorously and our people will be driven and the laborers building the temple will now feel the Lord’s judgments upon the Priesthood people because we would not prepare. Now we will be brought to our knees greater than ever. I do as the Lord directed, seek His will in all things, and dedicate the Kingdom of God upon the earth daily to His protection and increase. And ask Him to hasten before there is no faith left on the earth, send forth the overflowing scourge and the desolating sickness and the other whirlwind judgments to preserve the faithful and wean this Priesthood people away from the world. End dictation for now.
Sunday, January 16, 2005

Lewisville, Texas

11:18 p.m. Dictation

The Lord has kept me here. This will be the third night -- a suburb city of the bigger city.

Dallas, Texas. Through the heavenly session in the night and morning, the Lord took me through a severity until as late as 5:00 this evening. Naomie had struggles in obedience. Through this day the Lord had me give her many corrections and trainings showing me that the Lord wanted this set in order where Naomie had not been fervent unto the Lord. I asked her for confessions, and she expressed doubts and fears against herself. In the last few days she has questioned me on certain issues. I explained to her that the Lord wanted this corrected before I could go on to the next work and there had to be a perfect oneness between she and I. She has repented, come full measure. I had her get rest early this evening.

I have been reading through the letters from the people yesterday and today. Many people are yearning to be part of Zion. I made some phone calls, encouraged some people. But in general the Lord is keeping me from all peoples. I called Uncle Wendell about 10:30 this morning and told him the Lord wanted the meeting at R17 cancelled and I directed that everyone listen to the July 28, 2004, training on the dedication of the big house at R17. I called John Wayman last night and told him to start searching for houses to help scatter our people for the benefit of Uncle Wendell’s family. This morning the Lord showed me it was not my business to scatter the people unless He appointed individuals be scattered. It will be my mission to gather those He names by revelation. And so I called John Wayman this evening and told him do not go on that errand yet. I was having him meet me to bring me some private monies he had been collecting or setting aside. So I am having him stay in place. The Lord has only appointed William Jessop to find a place for his family and some of Uncle Fred’s family. The Lord has also told me to seek scattered places for the rest of my family that are in Short Creek which we are doing gradually. I am having David Allred find places in southern Nevada. And I have Nephi Allred, Richard’s son finding places in Albuquerque, New Mexico.

I have called on Jonathan Allred to the mission to be my communications man in Albuquerque, New Mexico. And I will move Gloria, Roy boy, my son, and Mother Jenny, father’s wife, now my wife to do his schooling in that place. The Lord has shown me great violence will come against my family first if they remain there. Then the violence will come against Uncle Wendell’s and Uncle Fred’s families. I am seeking the Lord to know what to do and go His pace, knowing that our people will have to go through these greater experiences as the Lord said to turn their hearts away from Babylon and to yearn for Zion and become Zion.

The Lord kept me silent today on this Sabbath day giving no trainings to any of the meetings anywhere. I did call a quorum of twelve ladies that meet nightly in my office at 9:30 for circle prayer and gave them instructions, fine-tuning their faith to become heavenly wives. I had Millie, Ida and Veda perform the work of training in heavenly comfort and then had Gloria and young Millie join. And they did that through the afternoon while I was going through the heavenly session, exerting their faith in my behalf. I have sent Seth Jeffs to Short Creek to finalize my communications there.

I did call the First Presidency last night to go to my office in the big house at R17. I explained to them, Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred, in a speaker phone call with only those two listening, that the Lord had warned me that we must find places among the wicked cities to scatter our family members gradually and that I had sent William Jessop and he had sent Lee Steed to find these houses around Pueblo, Colorado. Two houses has been found. William Jessop will have his family move there first and to prepare the way for Uncle Fred’s family to be scattered. We are to concentrate on building up the lands of refuge, the people not having a prepared place to go will bring a greater test on them in Short Creek and Canada. Only those named by revelation can go to the lands of refuge. The Lord is the architect of the redemption of Zion. He has the right and is testing His people. And He has shown me it is not my place to deliver them from this test, but to guide them through the test as they seek for guidance and
counsel. And the great deliverance is the Spirit of God, even the Spirit of God touching the hearts of wicked people to turn in our favor as needed. So I did stop John Wayman from going on that errand for now until the Lord directs it to be done.

I instructed Uncle Fred and Uncle Wendell last night to call their families and tell them to be ready for any directive without betraying what the next step would be. I read to Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred the letter from the opposition lawyers how they are now presenting themselves and the apostates as the deliverers of our people. And what a great deception is coming upon the Priesthood people, those who aren’t led by the lively exercise of the gift of revelation. This test will remove the halfhearted. I acknowledge the Lord in all things. I have been yearning for our people, willing unto the Lord to atone for those who can qualify for Zion to be given that opportunity that their repentance will be complete. I say again the Lord wanted myself and Naomie set in order, the gift of oneness exercised with the Lord in our connections before He would allow us to move on to the next directive.

I rejoice in the Lord our God. I admire and rejoice in the Lord for Joseph Smith and all the Prophets, yearning for the gifts of the knowledge of God to increase. All glory to God. May He continue His seal of protection upon my family, especially Naomie and those at R17 as they have come to the greater light, greater ordinances. And I thank the Lord for the degree of oneness there. May the Lord bless and prosper the efforts there to build the temple and the work of God go forward.

Edmund Barlow Allred called me today saying he had thirty-six windows made wrong. I just told him to get it done through John Neilsen Jeffs, the remake of windows. The redemption of Zion is a gradual setting in order of the house of God. The laborers are preparing for greater eternal blessings, not just of this life only. In the midst of their labor they are increasing in faith. God bless the work of God. Thank the Lord for God Himself. And His purposes shall not fail. May I grow and increase in the gifts of the heavenly powers of Priesthood. May the Lord’s work triumph is my constant prayer in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.
Tuesday, January 18, 2005

1:20 p.m. Dictation

I last voiced dictation Sunday night while I was at Lewisville, Texas just outside of Dallas, Texas. I experienced the heavenly session into Monday. In the heavenly session into Monday morning I was shown Marie Musser, David Musser’s daughter who has three children, who was married to David Harker, would now be given to Ray Jessop at R17, Uncle Merrill’s son, that David Harker was not able to exalt her. I have been shown how terrible the judgments will be and also how determined my enemies are to kill me. The Lord has shown me that as I continue faithful I will be a living witness to this generation and into the Millennium, though I will go through the experiences of life and the realities of yearning for this Priesthood people and for Zion. I am mourning over the fall of this nation and of the wicked.

I was shown that I must call the Bishop in Short Creek and have him gather Zion’s Camp in Short Creek, those who are called to tarry, and give them a correction lest they falter and fall and lose their faith in this day of greater trial. I did call the Bishop. He was fulfilling the previous assignment to move his children and a few ladies out of Short Creek to southeastern Colorado. At 9:00 in the morning he was in Grand Junction, Colorado traveling east and said he would be back today. And I will call him today and record that message.

I called David Musser and had him gather up his daughter by 11:15. I told David to have Marie with him on a speaker phone. They did so, and I told her the Lord’s message that her former husband cannot exalt her and that He had another worthy husband for her to be placed beside. She received that. And then I informed her that she was called to the mission of redemption of Zion and would leave by noon. I placed her under the covenants to keep sacred things secret and to live the fulness of Zion, the fulness of the United Order, the fulness of the first two great commandments. I had her with her three children taken over to Seth Jeffs’ house in Short Creek to leave by noon. I also called Aaron Jessop to tell him my new lady, his daughter, Shauna Jean Jessop Jeffs, should be at Seth Jeffs’ house by 11:30 ready to move on. I stayed in contact with Seth as he traveled. Shauna and Marie both listened to the training, the recording and read along in the transcript through the afternoon. It being about a four hour training. And I called and they again received the covenants. Seth Jeffs gave the words of the covenants to them.

I also called Jerold Williams. His new wife Amelia was with him, and I placed her under the covenants again after she had listened to the training of June 26, 2004. So everyone who comes on this mission of the redemption of Zion enters into covenants, listens to training, and confirms those covenants. And the Elders present make a record for the Priesthood history. So we are a covenant people. And the Lord expects us to keep our promises with Him, and He will bless us accordingly, according to our faithfulness.

I called my brother Nephi, as the Lord directed to have him come and connect with us, so I could ride in the big semi-truck, the back sleeper, the compartment behind the cab without being seen as we went into R17. He happened to be in Dallas to pick up a hoist like a crane that lifts men up high. He couldn’t get the one in Dallas and had to go to San Antonio. So I arranged to transfer my luggage into his vehicle. And I traveled to Austin which is between Dallas and San Antonio. It was in darkness. I did have a recorder on, and I went to the state capital buildings of Texas in Austin.

We drove around the block, and the police were everywhere. I got out of the car and started walking around the block, then walked up to one of the police women and asked if we could walk around the building. And she said, “The building is locked and closed but the grounds are open.” And then I saw other people walking on the grounds. I walked right up to the building at the bottom of the steps and performed the ordinance of kicking the dust of my feet off as a witness against this state and wicked generation. In the authority of the Priesthood delivering that state and peoples over to the judgments of God. I then sat on a little bench, and concerned that I was being watched, yet holding my arm to the square offered a brief prayer delivering the state of Texas, the government, the legislatures, the peoples that fight against the Priesthood over to the judgments of
God asking the Lord also to soften the hearts of the government officials in this state as long as we must be under their rule so that the places of refuge can be established, but in the Lord’s time send forth His judgments. I was concerned there were listening devices so I talked soft, and I walked out of the state capitol grounds. Then we drove and met Nephi not letting him see our vehicles. And from 8:00 until midnight we rode in the semi-truck from Austin, Texas to R17. The Lord favored us.

The Lord had me have one quorum of ladies join in circle prayer three times. And when I arrived, others were present ready for the training of the higher order of the Celestial Law. When I arrived I walked up to the temple grounds and saw that half of the flooring was on for the first floor which would be the ceiling of the basement, and they had raised the steel structure up to the third floor, the side poles or beams and were welding on and bolting on the cross beams. As we drove toward R17 we saw the light on this metal structure, thinking it was another metal building, but to our joy it was the temple structure rising up. The government officials have been flying over this site daily. We need the Lord’s protection, and we need oneness. I pray the Lord to be with me as I meet the brethren.

I went through the heavenly session through the morning and was shown I must go and seek of the Lord to judge each of the laborers and invite them, encourage them to reach for the heavenly gifts. Certain men have been named for the love of God to be sealed in their mind and heart. And we have the one marriage of Marie Musser to Raymond Jessop. I informed Raymond Jessop last night when I arrived that he would be receiving this girl, and that she should move right into his house as she arrived. I was up til 4:00 in the morning and met Seth bringing those two ladies and Marie’s children, introducing the new lady to some of the ladies who were up. I went into the heavenly session from 4:45 until around 11:30. And the Lord favored me with a quorum of three wives who were one in assisting me in that time of need.

Sarah, Ruth and Barbara Jessop, Uncle Merrill’s ladies will receive the next ordinance. Paul Allred, Nephi Jeffs, Guy Jessop and perhaps others will receive that ordinance of the love of God today as the Lord wills. My enemies are seeking my life. They want this work stopped. Me not answering the government and staying out of their way has made them hesitate in attacking our people as they would bring upon themselves lawsuits and an attack from some of the people for taking their house so called. I say it all belongs to the Lord. The Lord has not allowed me to talk to the men trained in Zion’s Camp staying in Short Creek. I will contact the Bishop here to arrange this. I received seventy-eight thousand dollars from the Bishop in Short Creek. I am giving eighty thousand dollars, two that I had already, to the Bishop at R17 for the temple project. The Lord is opening the way. God bless the work of God that the kingdom of heaven may come.

I witnessed Dallas, Fortworth and the neighboring cities. I drove through them yesterday. I witnessed the state capital, seeking the Lord to bless me with that gift of discernment and truly all those peoples are darkened. I walked through a shopping mall finding a new brief case book bag. All is corruption in the world. All is immorality. All is the spirit of death. And when their money system fails the people on this land and in this nation will go into anarchy, chaos and fighting. It will be terrible. I ask the Lord continually to send the overflowing scourge, the desolating sickness and the other whirlwind judgments in His time and way to preserve the faithful, make room for Zion by sweeping the wicked off this land. O Lord our God, hasten the time before the faithful are destroyed lest there be no faith left; yet I know He will have a people.

Yesterday morning the Lord gave me the name of the new baby girl born through Ruthie to be Michelle. And that there were other choice spirits waiting to come through this higher order of the Celestial Law. I and the ladies being filled with the Holy Ghost in the presence of the heavenly powers. And these choice spirits would be brought forth that would be faithful and fulfill the prophecy of faithfulness and living to the age of a tree. And this is what my ladies are being prepared for, and why a choosing is taking place in my family. I am yearning for all to succeed. End dictation for now.
Friday, January 21, 2005

3:30 a.m. Dictation

My last dictation was early in the afternoon on Tuesday. So this is dictation for the 19 and 20, Wednesday and Thursday in January.

The Lord sent me on the errand to shake every man’s hand and ask each one, “Do you feel the heavenly fire increasingly?” Whatever the answer, I said, “You must keep reaching for the increase. The Lord wants us to reach unto Him and He will bless us.” Nearly every man said, “Yes.” My son Mosiah said, “No.” And it is because he felt guilty for not being up in the morning when he should for the prayers of the men. Some answered, “I need to do better.” But I was encouraged that nearly every one of them said, “Yes.”

I met with the men at their 6:00 dinnertime and spoke. That message is recorded and should go in my record. I informed them of the extension of time the Lord set for January 27 for the outside walls and roof to be in place on the temple. I have yet to tell them about the January 28 beginning date of two more houses. On the temple, the steel structure is rising. All of the first floor deck is on, the sheathing, but only half of the trusses on the second floor are there in place. I found out in the last two days they still did not have many of the materials present on this land for the temple. The whole train load of plywood sheeting is stalled somewhere and the railroad company will not tell us where it is. Also, they discovered many of the steel beams were not ordered which has caused the delay.

The Lord directed that we put the walls up quickly so that the wicked cannot see into the building. And this has been weighing upon me that we haven’t been able to put any of the outside walls up. Just a steel structure with the columns and beams in place. I had called Edmund earlier in the week that they had to do the round foundation on each corner along with the rest of the building, and they finally got busy on that. Each day I visited the temple site, even late at night I have gone to encourage the brethren and to witness what kind of work crew is there in the evening and late at night.

I did not meet with the family Tuesday night, instead there was an 8:00 p.m. marriage of Raymond Merrill Jessop receiving Marie Musser Johnson, David Musser’s daughter, who has three children, former wife of David Harker Williams. I gave a strong training to Raymond’s family in the presence of the First Presidency. Naomie, my scribe, was also present. Raymond Jessop now has seven wives. He was named by the Lord to receive his holy anointings.

After the wedding I met with the family around 9:00 and we performed the ordinance of naming our new little girl born through Ruthie Jessop Jeffs. The Lord had me give this daughter the name of Michelle Jeffs, and that blessing was recorded and can go in the record.

I went through the heavenly session into Wednesday morning [January 19, 2005] and was told by the Lord to administer the holy anointings to Edmund Barlow Allred, Raymond Jessop and Joseph Steed. Others have been named for ordinances. Wednesday afternoon, January 19, 2005, I called the Bishop in Short Creek as the Lord directed me. The Lord has not allowed me to talk to the trained men trained in the redemption of Zion mission staying at Short Creek for six months. He has not allowed me to use them in the prayer circles and prayers of oneness. The Lord has shown me a great complacency has come over those men in general. Some are harsh with their families, many have treated lightly this mission. So I gave the Bishop quotes from the Teachings of the Prophet Joseph Smith about becoming darkened when they reject the greater light. I did record the message, but I told the Bishop, I told him to gather these men, about thirty-two in number at 8:30 Wednesday night. I have not heard from the Bishop yet. I will call him later today and give him this message for the people and hear a report about those men. I told him to name on the recording those who were present at the men’s meeting Wednesday night.

I did join the family at 6:00 or so for Book of Mormon reading, Alma chapters 53 and 54, pointing out special verses describing the army of the sons of Helaman, giving some training through that reading. I stayed for family prayer and then I went to the temple site. I also took the new wife, Shauna Jean Jessop Jeffs on a ride around the
property from 4:00 in the afternoon Wednesday until 5:00, dinner time. So I was at dinner prayer, Book of Mormon reading, family prayer at 7:00.

I went through a severe heavenly session into Thursday morning [January 20, 2005] just yearning unto the Lord that He would spare this people and bless them with success in becoming one. There is a great desire for success among the people on this land, yet the blessings of God are not flowing as we need them to be. It has me very concerned.

I have directed David Allred and also the Bishop in Short Creek to search for housing, David Allred searching for housing among the gentiles for my family who are still in Short Creek, the Bishop searching for housing for his family and Uncle Fred’s family. I received my mail when my brother Seth brought Shauna and this Marie Musser Johnson to this land. And in the mail I learned of the federal court in the Shem Fischer case declaring they will give default judgment by the end of January against us. So two courts are positioned to take away our lands and houses in Short Creek and Canada. And the fine-tuned test will be, as they invite the people to bypass me, and thus the people acknowledge the government as the rulers over the UEP instead of the Priesthood, the worldly government I mean.

I have met daily with Edmund Barlow Allred, the foreman on the job for the temple. Then I met Seth and walked around through the afternoon through the community naming where the next houses should be built and looking at possible housing sites, naming where the next four houses could be built. I had my wife Millie with me taking pictures of the temple showing the progress. We are keeping a picture history.

The planes fly over daily. They fly very low taking pictures. The Lord has shown me it is the government officials and also the news people. So when the planes fly over I usually step into the trees to stay out of site.

More men have been named to be trained on this mission. I called for Spencer Blackmore to come to R17. He will arrive today some time. Jim Oler and his brother Macrae have been driving the logs houses they have made from Canada to R17. I met with Jim Oler tonight, and his brother Macrae, named to him two more men: Allen Oler and Raymond Blackmore that will be trained perhaps next week, for the mission of the redemption of Zion. They wanted to get back to Canada in case I called the saints there Saturday night.

The Lord has kept me away from my family again, keeping me in session, and not allowing me to give them training. I hope this is making all of them reach harder. I have been yearning unto the Lord that He would allow more ladies to advance and come into His presence. Thus far the ladies have not been allowed to witness the heavenly session since I have come back here. This also ways on me heavily.

As I visited the temple site Thursday night [January ] from 11:00 until toward 1:00 in the morning. I talked to many men. I asked many questions why the crews were not busier, why there was not a greater push on the temple building itself. I asked Edmund and others, “Can’t we have certain tasks being done. We are suppose to be performing many tasks at once, not just the steelwork or one task at a time. And we are to have crews of people on the temple site. I counted only about fifteen men working at the temple site. Others are making the beam trusses, metal trusses, doing the cutting for the wood of the walls, the lumber that will be lifted up on to the decks as the floors are put in place. They are mainly waiting on steelwork to get done on certain spots, positioning the cranes to be able to reach the middle of the building.

I informed many men Thursday about preparing for the ordinances. I informed my wife Patricia and my wife Ida Vilate about preparing for the holy anointings. I also informed Sally Jeffs to prepare for the holy anointings. I informed Jim Jessop, LeRoy Steed and Isaac Jeffs to prepare to receive the holy anointings and have one of their ladies work with my wife Esther to get a white suit made.

I drove out to the rock quarry and they still do not have the rock for the temple. The saws are not operating. There is no cutting of rock for the veneer of the temple. I am greatly concerned, pleading with the Lord to show me what more to do that the strong push will happen now with the laborers and not at the last moment. That before a
failure takes place we clean up the people, and we succeed in the Lord. Every man I have met today, well in general I have said to them, “Keep reaching for the strength of heaven. The Lord wants to bless us.” I would ask them what they are doing and are they reaching for the strength of heaven.

Thursday night we attended to the ordinance of the holy anointings to three men. Present in the ordinance room in the meeting house with the quorum of the First Presidency, myself, brother Wendell Nielsen, and brother Fred Jessop. Others present were Joseph Steed, Edmund Lorin Allred -- we have known him as Edmund Barlow, and also Raymond Merrill Jessop. A record was made of that meeting and will be kept in the sacred place. I then met with Jim Oler and MacRae Oler at the temple site, talked to Doctor Lloyd Barlow about registering in the state of Texas as a doctor. I was informed that Merrill Keate’s baby was born at the hospital through natural birth. The mother and child will be out the day after tomorrow.

I returned to my room. Anna Mae was distressed as I met her in the hallway, because Wednesday evening I didn’t allow her in my room to bring me my food. So she immediately took on discouragement as though she was rejected, when in reality it was just a test to see what she would do. She has had the troubled feelings clear until tonight, Thursday night. I had to talk to her very straight that she can’t do this. She needs to be a success and not go on in failure with the same old bad feelings against herself. A wife needs to learn to pray for her husband and be ready to wait if he feels impressed she is not ready for the answer or that he doesn’t have the answers, never take on even an accusing against herself, because the devil will turn that to accuse against her husband in her feelings. We are working with them.

I stayed up reading many letters from the family. I finished reading what letters from the people I had or most of them from Short Creek Wednesday night. I have just been yearning over this Priesthood people. There will be a people prepared. The Lord has shown me this and declared it in His revelations. There will be a people from among the Priesthood people prepared to redeem Zion. My concern is are the people on this land of refuge the ones the Lord will use. This dictation ends at 4:00 in the morning. The Lord is taking me through experiences and a change in the heavenly sessions, and I yearn that it will hasten this process of purification, transfiguration. “What more can I do?” is my yearning prayer. “What more can I do so this mission of the redemption of Zion will succeed?” God bless the work of God, and all honor to Him.

End dictation for now.
Saturday, January 22, 2005

10:45 a.m. Dictation

The Lord continues to hold me in place. I seek His Spirit to be with me to see as He sees. The purpose of this record is to glorify God, acknowledge Him in all things, and to keep a record of the redemption of Zion being established in fulness. I record that portion the Lord allows me to witness and know as a testimony on earth of His doings with His children that can qualify for Zion and also His doings towards His disobedient children who have earned the Lord’s displeasure. The last two days and then also earlier in the week, the Lord has given me dreams and allowed me to remember sufficient to show me that there is a dark character among our people, a traitor who has family, who tries to present himself as part of us. I am seeking unto the Lord who this traitor is lest the innocent be destroyed.

It is a man among us who claims to hold Priesthood that will do much harm, unless he is detected and handled. Already in prayer circle in the sacred room the First Presidency delivered Arthur Blackmore over to the judgments of God that his influence would be diminished and he handled in the Lord’s time. Other men have also been placed before the Lord at different times through these prayer circles of the First Presidency. I am praying the Lord to open the way of protection for the faithful. And part of that protection is to give the people knowledge of who holds Priesthood and who does not hold Priesthood.

I went through the heavenly session yesterday, able to be up and about. I called brother Edmund Barlow Allred, the foreman on the temple project, informed him that the Lord wanted a minimum of twenty men on that temple site at all times working hard, even through the night. I told him about the sound proofing of the interior walls. The day before yesterday I had mentioned to brother Edmund that perhaps I could meet with the brethren. They could eat their meal on the temple site or close by and then I could meet them in the basement as it is enclosed as a bigger place. So yesterday in my call to Edmund he informed me they were serving lunch in the basement of the temple and were gathering. I was going to go toward the temple at 11:30 after having Naomi go lay down, and as I drove that way, the Lord through His Spirit stopped me, gave me such a strong warning to not go anywhere outside, and not go to the temple site. So I returned to my room. Edmund called me on the mobile phone and said they were gathered. It was noon, and asked if I could come talk to them now as I had wondered about doing the day before. I said, “Yes, I can come talk to them,” because I knew what the Lord had told me to tell the brethren to be fervent as a matter of our very lives and our survival. Again the Spirit stopped me. I didn’t understand. I finally asked to talk to Uncle Merril on the phone who was in this basement of the temple, and I gave him instructions that the Lord wanted a minimum of twenty men, at least twenty men at the temple lot at all times working hard. Also that his son Truman in Short Creek should move into his house to take care of his family there, and his son Dan Barlow Jessop be brought to this land eventually, of R17.

The Lord had me stay in my room in my area through the afternoon. I told Uncle Merril on the phone at noon that it would be better that they don’t ever take food in the temple. If they have circle prayers there it is fine. We are to pray while we are on the temple site but not to treat that as a common place. Often when people are eating they also join in lighter-minded conversation which is the habit of people generally. And as the day progressed, this is what the Lord showed me that He was displeased they were treating His sacred building as a common place to eat, be light-minded. And He stopped me. He did not want me to go participate in this thing. I got a note from Nicole and I didn’t understand it. She said they want the meals to be served at the temple -- as she wasn’t allowed to go there, because she is not set apart as a temple builder. Later in the day I wrote a note to the kitchen ladies at the storehouse that cook for the men, and I said we do not take any food in the temple. We do not treat it as a common place. And even serve the food just outside the temple lot. I emphasized this to brother Edmund and Uncle Merril when I saw them later showing how the Lord is watching the details of our lives to prepare a people for His presence and that we
should not treat His sacred building lightly in any way.

I did tell the brethren that I wanted to meet them -- have 6:00 prayer. I finally went to the temple site, gave these instructions to brother Edmund and Uncle Merril Jessop. The First Presidency drove there with Uncle Merril. Uncle Merril then informed me that the government agency called the environmental quality people. TCEQ have called with threats. They have their lawyer and legal authorities in place to come in with a search warrant on Tuesday next and come right on the sacred sites and examine what we are doing. So we have come to the controversy. I have said to Uncle Merril, “You know what the Lord said. We cannot allow them on these sacred sites, or we are rejected of God. The test is on and only the Lord can fight this battle.” I told him I would meet him at the 6:00 time at the storehouse. We now have two prayer circles going at that time. He meets with one at 6:00 at the storehouse, and he goes to the temple site at 6:30.

A few minutes to 6:00 Spencer Blackmore arrived. I gave him a beginning training about how to join the work crew through first listening to all the trainings. I taught him about taking his shoes off in the houses before he enters the houses and buildings. I told him to be Zion. I handed him the notebook of transcripts and all the disks of training that the men are suppose to listen to before they join the work crew. Yesterday, I also realized in the afternoon that two young men, Patrick Dutson and Richard Nielsen had joined the work crew on the temple without being set apart as temple builders. I told Uncle Merril at noon, “Get those boys off that area and to Uncle Wendell where they would be set apart as temple builders.” I then called Uncle Wendell and told him to search these boys out, set them apart as temple builders so they can work on the temple project. The Lord had directed no one join that effort unless they are set apart as temple builders. Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred performed that work for those two boys.

I informed Spencer Blackmore just before 6:00 last night that he was not to go on the temple site until he was set apart and given a blessing. He rejoiced to be here. I had him go over to the storehouse dining area. I walked over. I then gave the brethren about a twenty minute lesson and training that we have now come as it were to the Red Sea. Except we have been traditionated and taught in the Celestial Law all our lives, and the Lord expects so much of us. Put the transcript in the record.

I then walked back to the home where my family stays. We got the disk ready and sent the recording of the training I had just given over to the temple site so those brethren could hear the same word of God. I then joined the family for evening prayer. I gave them a strong training, called them to repentance, and told them that we now face the driving and persecution of the wicked coming against us on this land, first from the government officials. And the Lord was calling for a fast Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. I also told the brethren about the fast. I told the First Presidency also. I had the family retire quickly and not have the 8:00 reading as I had spoken up toward 8:00. I had the family listen to the training I gave to the men, replaying it from the disk. I hope everyone is sobered and determined.

Isaac arrived with some groceries we needed. I had sent him on that errand. And then young Rose, Esther’s daughter age 8, wanted to talk to me. So she came to the waiting room and had an appointment with me. I said, “What can I do for you?” She said, “I want an appointment with you so I can learn to get close to you.” I saw her mother had trained her that way. So she just told me about herself and her challenges with Patricia and the girls. She needs to do better. She talked to me just like anybody else wanted an appointment. She told me her concern about the boys trying to touch her in school because they sat by her. So I wrote a note to her teacher: Separate boys and girls in your classroom.

Then more girls seeing she got an appointment wanted to come in. And they asked for a class or a snack. So I got a container of cashew nuts out of my closet with chips and I went to the dining room to eat a little dinner and the girls down to Sweetie and young Millie, Ruthie sat around eating their little snack. Then somebody suggested since I had a new wife there, Shana, that I haven’t danced with her yet as I have done with some ladies in the past when they got married. So I had Millie get the song that we dance to. The ladies pushed one row
of tables to the side in the dining room and Shauna jumped up and wanted to dance which I did through one version of the song. Then I had Millie dance with me. And then Rosie said, "Father, can I dance with you?" Sure enough this 8 year old girl knew how to dance. I explained to everyone there is no dancing in Zion in public, but in private a husband and wives can be together. I could see it was a light-minded effort so I cut it short after Rosie's mother, Mother Esther danced a little with me. Many more wanted to and I just shut it down and told us, "Let's clean and let's be ready for the evening meeting curfew." I told the ladies to meet at their 9:30 prayer time. I retired to my room -- and then a couple of ladies there.

Just after 10:00 walked up to the temple site. I again dedicated that site unto the Lord that His protection and His angels would be there that the workers would not have accidents. I stood and observed and finally talked to many of the men where they needed to be more careful and safe. Some were working on welding way high and right below them were some working on carpentry assembling the walls. So I instructed Dr. Lloyd Barlow who was there to be the safety man as long he was there and encourage men to walk away from danger. And I went off behind the pile of earth that was stacked there on the temple lot, raised my arm to the square, invoked the protection of heaven upon the workers there that night. They have already had near accidents, and the Lord has preserved them miraculously.

They are seeking to get the main structure of steel and the beam trusses raised. The cranes have to reach into the building to reach the center. So they cannot assemble all the decking and floors until those big trusses are up. I told them as soon as they can, they must enclose the building and not let the wicked see into it. So they have precut all the walls sections, assemble them on the second floor up and then slide them down to the foundation and thus enclose the building. I hope and pray that can happen today. We must get that building dried in by the 27 as the Lord has appointed. Our enemies are seeking to come upon us and stop us.

I stood and counted the men. At the most I could only count fifteen on the temple site. So I called brother Edmund Barlow Allred and said, "As far as I can count, at most you only have fifteen men here not twenty." This was at 11:30. He was going to come up and see to that. I greeted everyone. They stopped work long enough to come shake my hand and then returned to their labors. I walked over to the rock saws next to the temple site and they finally were cutting the four inch thick stone that goes around the foundation. I had Jacob Allred who was running the saw measure each piece of stone and saw that some pieces were a little more than four inches, some one sixteenth less than four inches -- checking their accuracy. I walked over to the yard next to the temple lot where they are cutting the steel to size and assembling the wall packages, all the lumber, met some brethren there. I met Sidney Barlow and he drove me back to the house. And I gave him a training disk as he had missed the training at 6:00. So I arrived close to midnight.

I had a quorum of five ladies in here by midnight. And they rubbed my feet and arms. The Lord took me into session while they were all present. And the Lord had me in severe session through the night. I dismissed the four ladies told them to go to their areas by 4:30 and I have continued in this experience through the morning with Naomie present. I was conscious at 6:30 in the morning wondering unto the Lord if I should call Short Creek and talk to the people. By 6:40 He took me in hand and stopped me. And he withdrew me from all the people again this morning.

Jim Oler on Wednesday told me he wanted to get back to Canada in case I called the people Saturday night. I will seek the Lord's will whether I should call the people there or not tonight at our 8:00 time. So this morning I was kept from talking to the people in Short Creek and Canada as Canada connects with the work meeting. And I was stopped from being with the family and the people on this land. The Lord has been preparing my mind with how terrible it is going to be in persecution. And there are traitors still among us, talking of the Priesthood people. And that the greatest persecution will be from among those who are still among us. I can see it will be like the secret band of Gadianton, committing secret murders upon the innocent, trying to drive away those who support me and who will stay true to
Priesthood. I must get the rest of my family out of Short Creek.

Today some of David Allred’s brothers are moving to distant houses in ?”?? Nevada. As soon as they are in place I will have my family scattered. I must work on getting Uncle Wendell’s children out of Short Creek also now.

I thank the Lord for this experience and training, reaching for the greater atonements, greater faith, greater power with God. End dictation at 11:15 a.m.

Last night Merrill Keate came back to R17 with his wife and baby. The birth was normal. The baby turned into position on the way to the hospital. The Lord didn’t favor us in that way until she left. At the birthing they gave her some relief from her pain and weariness with medication and some after that baby came forth. I acknowledge the Lord in guiding us in those details. I gave Merrill Keate three thousand dollars out of my private funds to pay part of the hospital bill. It will come to about nine thousand dollars -- six thousand for the hospital and three thousand for the doctor. And he arranged for payments. So the Lord blessed us in that experience.

I was glad to see my son Levi and LeRoy’s son Wendell framing, assembling the wall packages that had been precut. Other Aaronic Priesthood bearers were up on the second floor putting down the sheeting. So our men and boys are getting experiences beyond what they have ever had, preparing them to learn other skills as they grow up. The Lord bless this mission to be successful. I am yearning that there will be a people the Lord can trust with His presence, with His blessings. The temple building itself will condemn us as a people if we don’t qualify for the ordinances. So may the Lord prepare every person on this land to advance.
Monday, January 24, 2005

9:10 p.m. Dictation

My last dictation was Saturday morning. I was able to get out and about. I visited the temple site, still yearning that the walls of the temple will go up to enclose the temple. I met Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred around 2:30 in the afternoon driving around and asked them to be present in my office at 4:00 in the afternoon. [Please put the names of all those who received the ordinances] We were together from 4:00 until 6:45 p.m. I told the brethren that we would meet at 7:30 to administer the holy anointings as there were four ladies named by the Lord to receive those ordinances. I got all ready, walked to the front door and the Lord stopped me that I much not go out that door. So I returned to my room yearning to know what to do. I wrote a note to Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred and told them we would postpone this until Sunday night. I wrote another note to LeRoy Jeffs and told him the same. I changed out of my suit, went in the work clothes up to the temple site. Then I returned to my room.

By 8:30 I sat in my chair, and the strong impression reminded me to call Canada. And I realized the Lord had stopped me from working into the evening on the ordinance work because of the faith of the people in Canada yearning that I would call. The Lord allowed me to speak for an hour to the Canadian saints giving them trainings of how to be Zion, even giving detailed counsel to children, to the fathers and the mothers also. That training can go in the record.

I went through the heavenly session into Sunday morning. The severity is increasing and yet the Lord renews me each day. The Lord gave me a message to give the people. Realizing that the government officials that want to come on this land on Tuesday are determined to destroy this work. The Lord had me call for a fast time Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday. In the heavenly session He showed me that I should call Zion’s Camp everywhere to join in the fasting and prayer circles. The Lord named the times of 7:00 in the morning, noon, and 6:00 at night.

We held a meeting, and I was allowed to give a training. We called the meeting at 9:00 in the morning. It ended by 11:30. The people were able to get to their areas before noon and offer the first prayer circle. The First Presidency met in my office and we offered a prayer circle. And then we attended to the ordinances of sealing the love of God in the minds and hearts of six men. [Put their names in the record.] William Benjamin Johnson, Warren Marshall Johnson Sen., Leroy Jessop, Mike Emack, Levi Jeffs, Joseph Steed Jessop. Then the First Presidency as a quorum set each man apart as a temple worker authorized to go to the inside of the temple.

I appointed the Bishop to have the people listen to the August 15 Sunday School training on faith in their afternoon session and then to listen to the Canadian training Saturday night during their Sunday evening time.

I was with the First Presidency Sunday evening going to Uncle Fred’s for the prayer circle there -- I being mouth. The Lord has directed me to move Uncle Wendell’s young children out of Short Creek and also Uncle Fred’s young children. And I did arrange Sunday night further to move all of my family out of Short Creek. I told Gloria with Roy boy, my son, Alice, Mother Jenny, and Maria to all leave at 3:00 Monday morning in the morning with Seth Jeffs. I told Seth to take them to Albuquerque, New Mexico where I have Jonathan Allred living as one of my communications men. I asked David Allred to provide monies to Jonathan to take care of the people there. I am setting up a communications network outside of Short Creek now to be able to transfer calls and get hold of people on the phone without being traced directly to me.

After the meeting and after the ordinance work in the afternoon Sunday, I called the Bishop in Short Creek and told him to gather the men who were trained in the redemption of Zion mission and have them join in prayer circles and fasting. They met together the first time at 5:45 Sunday evening. I called Jim Oler and asked him to have the men trained living in Canada to at least have their private prayers as they are scattered at their jobs. I called R23 at 2:15 in the afternoon and spoke in their meeting that Jerold Williams was holding right then and gave them a brief training on the ordinances needed and told them about the fasting and prayer circles for these three days. I then
called R1 and had all the people there assemble in Uncle Wendell’s home and gave them the message to join in fasting and prayer. And that was the one place that I was able to say there is a people that is united, that is one. I didn’t have to make corrections only told them that I rejoiced there was a oneness that the Lord will honor as they continue to exert themselves. So all of Zion’s Camp was called to join in the fasting and prayer as the Lord directed. I went to the temple site, witnessed them put the first outside wall in place on the southeast corner, the south side. I told Uncle Merril Sunday to gather the professional framers. Don’t send them and scatter them about to other jobs and have them join together on putting the walls together.

We prepared and meeting at 7:30 Sunday evening, going into the room by -- by 7:50, ten minutes to 8:00, Sunday night, there were present myself, brother Wendell Nielsen and Fredrick Meade Jessop, the quorum of the First Presidency, I had my brother LeRoy Jeffs with his wife Sally Ann Wayman Jeffs, Veda Barlow Johnson, Uncle Roy’s wife, and my two ladies, Father’s lady, Mother Patricia Keate Jeffs and my wife Ida Vilate Jessop Jeffs. There was also present my scribe Naomie Jessop Jeffs and Mildred Annie Jeffs as witnesses. And there was administered to the four ladies, Sally, Aunt Veda, Ida and Patricia their holy anointings. The record is kept at the proper place, not to be taken outside of the sacred place. We had a wonderful time. The power of God was present. The witness of the Holy Spirit was given to everyone that God lives. Many promises were given through faithfulness unto the end.

I went up to see their progress on the temple building, the walls on the outside, staying quite a while watching them set one small piece of 4’ to 6’ wide piece on the southeast corner. I came back to my room, went through the heavenly session through the night. It is marvelous what the Lord is doing with me and what He shows me. I was able to train three ladies further on the fulness of the Celestial Law this morning. And then I went to the morning class by 8:00 this morning. The Lord had me give a message to the young people and to the people in general who will listen to the recording on the humility of forgiveness and how to endure sweetly through tribulation.

I went to the temple site. I had Millie go with me. We have pictures being taken to keep a picture history of the temple being built. The sheriff in the nearby community, David Doran, called Uncle Merril and told him that a helicopter would be flying over the land that was from a television station, a news crew. And after I warned the people there about this, while I was on the temple lot, the helicopter came near, and I immediately walked over and got in the car with Uncle Fred and Uncle Wendell. We drove off the temple lot. I stayed with the brethren in their vehicle for some time as the helicopter kept circling coming close to the temple, hovering over us, going over all the buildings. The people have been joining in their prayer circles, I with the First Presidency at noon and also this evening at 6:00. Uncle Fred mouth at noon, and Uncle Wendell mouth at 6:00 this evening.

I have been reading through my mail making some phone calls. I had my brother Seth drop my family members off at Albuquerque because they were not named to come to the land of refuge. But he did bring Daniel Barlow Jessop, Uncle Merril’s son through his wife Madeleine, the former son of David Jeffs. I met them this evening. Gave a few instructions to Dan B. Jessop and sent him to his father Uncle Merril, told him to listen to all the trainings before he joined the work crew. He was very grateful to be here. I received from the Bishop, with Seth as the courier, one hundred thousand dollars putting the tithing record in the proper place and sending the monies over to the Bishop, Uncle Merril Jessop.

I was at the temple site this evening around 5:30 and a plane did fly over. I walked immediately to a trailer. If I am identified on this land, that will bring the wicked against us stronger so I have been very careful to not be identified. The brethren whistled and warned me they could see a plane coming near. I went over details with brother Edmund Barlow Allred, the architect on the design of the temple, and he gave me updated drawings. I told him the west foyer needed to be a little bigger than the six foot extension that he had drawn. And we went over many details how the building would be constructed. It is in their minds to not build the three foot thick wall by the 27, just the nine inch thick wall on the outside to dry it in. Uncle Merril
came by. We discussed some things. And he asked if the windows were suppose to be in, indicating just plastic being put in place. And I said, “No. The Lord told me it must be dried in with the windows in place so the wicked cannot see in.” The windows are darkened windows, tinted windows. So he was going to get Charles Jeffs busy on preparing the windows frames.

John Nielsen Jeffs came right to the gate at R17 having brought materials to the yard in SanAngelo. But he was not allowed to enter this land as the Lord had not named him to come to this land. That is how strict the Lord wants this kept.

I received tonight the recording of the message Bishop William Jessop gave to the members of Zion’s Camp trained and who are staying in Short Creek, a strong correction from the Lord through me; yet the Lord would not allow me to talk to them. We will put that in the record at the same place where I gave the message to the Bishop January 19. The Lord has shown me there is a traitor acting as though he is loyal and true. But He has not given me the name of the man yet. I am yearning unto the Lord for deliverance for the faithful through the day of tribulation.

I have told Uncle Merril that we cannot allow the government people to come on this land to touch our sacred places. That I would contact him in the morning what he should say and do, even telling him if I have to rebuke them I will go and do it. Whatever the Lord directs me to do, I will do. I called Uncle Merril and gave him the Lord’s message to have all the families stay in their homes beginning at 8:00 in the morning quietly saying fervent prayers. We are to sit quietly praying fervently to keep the wicked out. May the Lord bless us.

I am still having the quorums of ladies meet at 9:30 in the evening for their prayer circles asking the Lord to deliver us from the wicked. This Priesthood people have had it so easy, we have been so blessed with earthly blessings all these years, so many people hardly know how to exert fervent faith. I have been telling people through today, “Don’t just reach for the heavenly power, exert they heavenly power. It must burn within you. We have so much to do in just a few days. The temple must be dried in with the roof on. And I have told people we should be saying, “What more can I do? What more can I do?” Seeking of the Lord to show us where to do better. There has been an energy among the workers that is increased. I thank the Lord that He is touching their hearts. I told a few people I just don’t know what will happen if we don’t meet that January 27 schedule telling them to exert the faith to accomplish the work in time. We must meet this schedule for the Lord to fight our battles.

I have been reading through much mail tonight. People in Short Creek are yearning for my presence and to “come to Zion” as they say it. They don’t realize that to “come to Zion” is a step into a greater fervency. The Lord has told me I must not scatter the Priesthood people, but only to gather those He names. That is why I am yearning these lands of refuge will be preserved. I made final arrangement today naming where the ladies should go for the scattering of my family. I have recorded some of those messages. I called each group of ladies in Short Creek and told them to be ready to move today or soon. I have had David Allred attend to those details. Some will be at a rented house in Henderson, Nevada south of Los Vegas with Robert Allred watching over that household. Another house in another location in Henderson, Nevada with Sam Allred and his wife living there and some ladies with him. And then more ladies living at a house in a northwestern corner of Los Vegas of all places with Roy Allred, Richard Allred’s son, and his wife living there. So by Wednesday I hope all my family will be out of Short Creek.

I have sent Tom Cox and Sam Nielsen, Wendell Nielsen’s son, to the Fort Collin’s Colorado area to find two houses for Wendell Nielsen’s younger children and a few ladies of his. And today I called Roy Nielsen and Ezra Nielsen, Wendell’s sons, and called them on the mission to move away and take care of the few of Uncle Wendell’s family that is getting out of Short Creek. Uncle Wendell told me yesterday that some of these older children he has in Short Creek are not fervent, are not humble, not always obedient. So we named the younger children to go with certain mothers away from that community within the next week we hope. The Lord has directed that the families of the First
Presidency leave Short Creek, at least the young children with some mothers.

I called John Wayman and asked him to provide monies to Roy Nielsen and Ezra Nielsen, but to keep his name silent and away from that effort so he could help me still. He reported that it is amazing that Western Precision has all their bills paid up to thirty days. Their credit line is completely paid down, and he has the next payroll already paid. He asked what he could do for me, and I asked him to wire fifty thousand dollars to Uncle Merril right away to help him. So this gives Uncle Merril another one hundred fifty thousand dollars total that I have directed to be given him today. The Lord is opening the way, yet still we do not have all the materials on this land for the temple and the four houses. They don’t have any of the mechanical. They don’t even know what to do with it or what to order. Today, Edmund and Uncle Merril told me that it could cost a million dollars just for the mechanical of this building. They have no understanding to design it. So this is a test on the brethren to see if they will reach unto the Lord, because we need those materials here by February 1 by the Lord’s directive.

I asked Edmund Barlow what the square footage is on this building. He said around sixty-four thousand square feet, around fifteen thousand square feet per floor -- four floors -- between fifteen and seventeen thousand feet per floor he told me. On the temple they have the first floor and the second floor sheeted. They are just laying the floor trusses on the top floor now. I pray the Lord to give them the strength of heaven. I notice whenever I am around people stop. So I am careful -- encourage them to carry on -- that I am not a distraction to them. God bless the work of God. I pray He will allow me to atone, intervene and that He will perform His miracle for us tomorrow as the government officials have threatened to bring the search warrant with the sheriff and force their way onto this land. Only the Lord can fight this battle. I am willing to go through whatever the Lord requires even this night. End dictation for now.
Wednesday, January 26, 2005

8:43 a.m. Dictation

My last dictation was Monday night. In the heavenly session into Tuesday morning the Lord gave me the very words I should say to the government officials, but that I was to remain in hiding, not allow the government to know where I am. But I was to have Uncle Merrill and his counselors, and I also appointed LeRoy Steed to go with him, to go visit these government officials. I called Uncle Merrill a little after 5:00 a.m. and told him to meet me around 6:00. I told him to tell the brethren the Lord wanted all their families on this lands starting at 8:00 to remain silent, praying fervently, constantly from 8:00 until they were told to disperse and go about their duties. I wrote a note to the First Presidency brethren and they also came at 6:00 in the morning. By 6:30 I met with the First Presidency and the Bishop and his counselors and told Uncle Merrill what to say. I had typed up the words the Lord had given me in a manner that the government officials could understand. And I want that in the record right at this point. I read this to the brethren. We joined in a prayer of oneness.

The Lord appointed that Tuesday there should be beginning at 8:00 in the morning family circle prayers and then a constant prayer staying in their homes praying fervently for deliverance. I had a quorum of five wives in my office praying -- four of the five praying silently after the brethren left. I met with the family and told them how important this was as the government officials were determined to get a search warrant even Tuesday morning to come on this land and go on our sacred places.

I called Uncle Merrill a little after 8:00 in the morning. He said they called the government officials and they would not meet us at the sheriffs office where we requested to meet them. These are the environmental agency people. And the US government has given them great power to go on anybodies land and do what they please. Uncle Merrill told me this. I said, “You cannot meet them at our gate or on this land, because they will just have the news people there to make a spectacle out of this. We want this done privately and to deliver the Lord’s message. And the Lord’s message was the warning to the government officials that we are on the Lord’s side and if you come against us, the Lord will handle you. I insisted he find another place and so he called back and asked if he could meet them along the way. They said, “Only if you see us.” And he said, “Well, we will be in the sheriff’s vehicle.” So these brethren met the sheriff, rode in his vehicle toward SanAngelo and they met along the roadway. They got out of the car by Uncle Merrill’s story, and he gave part of the message.

We had all of Zion’s Camp praying. The Lord had me call the Bishop in Short Creek to gather the brethren who were trained in this mission to meet at 8:00 in the morning circle prayer and sit silently praying for two hours until 10:00 a.m. and then a circle prayer to dismiss, then noon o’clock until 2:00, and then 6:00 in the evening until 8:00. I called R23 and talked to Rich Allred to get the message to the people there as Jerold wasn’t available, had the brethren there do the same and the people sit silently praying in their homes. Then I called R1 to do the same. So all of Zion’s Camp everywhere was praying. I called Jim Oler to arrange the Canadians in circle prayers if they could. So everyone was informed and everyone praying. Because if the government officials come in with their search warrant to look where they will and desecrate our sacred places then the Lord would not protect us, and we would be driven. This was a matter of our very lives. It is as though we came up to an experience like ancient Israel came up to the Red Sea and only the Lord could fight this battle.

Uncle Merrill reported that the supervisor or director of this certain environmental agency was very abrupt and angry, determined to come on our land. But when he met this man as everyone was praying everywhere in Zion’s Camp, when they met along the roadside, Uncle Merrill said he was only able to give half the message and then the government officials’ hearts were softened and they declared, “Oh, we just want to work with you.” Their hearts were touched by our announcement that they cannot come on our sacred places unless they are members and appointed by the Lord.
They indicated they had flown over and seen raw sewage water on the ground by the trailers. They wanted to come near the rock quarry just to view the land but not the actual quarry. So Uncle Merril with the brethren drove these sheriff and these men on the border of the land. They went right to the trailers. Uncle Merril wasn’t aware that one of the septic tanks was clogged, blocked up. He said he would take care of that. They drove on the west border and just looked toward the rock quarry and then drove off the land. So the Lord favored us greatly. I was at the temple site by 11:15 leaving word at the house at 11:00 that Uncle Merril should find me at the temple site which he did just before noon and gave me the word. He informed the brethren who met in circle prayer at noon according to through Lord’s appointment on the fast day. I walked down to the First Presidency home and had circle prayer with Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred and told them of this, how the Lord had performed a miracle in delivering us from our enemies. It is truly a great training for all of Zion’s Camp.

I explained to the family later Tuesday, when I gathered them at 4:00 in the afternoon after they had been sitting in their rooms praying all day, I explained to them what a great miracle this was and also a great training we had just received how the Lord will work with His people in redeeming Zion. I warned them against relaxing their faith once a blessing is given. That now we needed the temple dried in, the structure in place by the 27 of January. Now we know what to pray for next and everybody needs to be as fervent praying for that to happen and the blessings to flow as though our enemies were upon us, about to drive us.

After talking to the family a little later I met with the brethren, the laborers in the basement of the temple, about eighty in number. And I gave a training there similar to what I voiced to the family. Both trainings should go in my record. I talked with the brethren and then remained working until toward 10:00 as I felt impressed I was suppose to be back to my area knowing the Lord would take me in hand.

I can see that the ladies that have received the holy anointings still need to learn the gift of oneness which we are working on. And they have received the training on dwelling in exalted thoughts as they help me. The Lord is so kind and merciful and patient working with us, training us. Everyone must realize we must have the heavenly fire and powers burning within us to be able to be in the presence of God. Just after midnight, I laid down, and the Lord took me in hand. I dismissed some of the ladies and through the night I went through one of the most severe atoning experiences and also revelation was given concerning the temple that the Lord was extending the time for certain tasks to January 31, but by the 27 the roof and the sheeting of the roof should be on. By the 31 of January the windows should be in, the round portions framed and even the doors on the east and west entry. So the Lord is favoring us.

This morning I called the Bishop and Edmund Barlow -- Uncle Merril and Uncle Edmund by a little after 7:00 and told them the extended time how the Lord was giving us every advantage. I recorded what I said to the Bishop and Uncle Edmund so you can put that in the record. I then called Tom Cox and Abraham Draper Barlow and told them that they were to come to R17 and help design the mechanical effort. They would be visitors, go back to Short Creek and through Tom’s business order all the electrical and mechanical needs for the building. I had sent Tom Cox on the errand to find two rental homes for Wendell Nielsen’s family, a few ladies and young children of Wendell’s. And I appointed Roy Nielsen and Ezra Nielsen to move into those houses. They found some houses in Loveland, and Fort Collins. And Tom Cox is there now when I called him. So I have arranged for them to come to R17, receive training. They will have to be set apart as temple builders first to join the crew.

I go to work with the brethren today and speak to them at noon. The Lord bless us today. The Lord is giving every advantage. He has held back the cold weather. Right in the middle of winter we have had mostly warm weather, sunshiny days. We have had some windy days, cool periods, but it has been marvelous that as the structure of the temple is built and until the roof is on, we are being favored to hasten on this project. God lives. This is His mission and work we are engaged in. Zion will be redeemed and is being redeemed. I yearn for my ladies. The Lord revealed through the night
that some of the ladies and some children continue in jealousies and bad feelings of doubt and fear and worry which I need to discuss with the brethren at noon. The Lord bless us and hasten His work. End dictation at 9:00 a.m.
Wednesday, January 26, 2005
R17

8:43 a.m. Dictation

My last dictation was Monday night. In the
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worry which I need to discuss with the brethren at noon. The Lord bless us and hasten His work. End dictation at 9:00 a.m.
Saturday, January 29, 2005

11:25 a.m. Dictation

My last dictation was the 27 of January in the morning. I was kept from the people most of January 27, as that was the Lord’s schedule time to complete the roof and the walls of the temple. Though I knew the Lord could send His miracles, He had shown me the day before on the 26 the brethren had lost their oneness. There was hardly any progress made. The Lord kept me from the people most of the day. I had reports from the mothers that some of my daughters were having struggles in their obedience. It was in the afternoon around 12:20. I took Hannah, young Barbie, young Patricia and Rosie for a ride around the property where they were allowed to go. We stayed away from the dedicated places, the temple site and so on. I brought a little snack and drink with us for them. And instead of naming all their bad and correcting them and warning them, I gave them a pleasurable ride of training and told them about what was on the land. And they saw the animals, the deer. They had plenty to say. And I gave them training how to be quiet and listen when they are around their father, and they would learn more than if they were talking.

Patricia, my daughter through Gloria, about age eight, has had a major battle with lying. She is a natural liar, doesn’t tell the truth. She is emotional. She tries to get others to be deceitful and lie. So I dwelt on that without naming names, always naming how to be a good girl and a faithful mother in Zion, asking if that is what they wanted to be and they said, “Yes,” always naming the solution without really naming the problem individually in front of each other. I could see they were really thinking as I named what to do. I have reassigned Patricia to Lissa, away from the other girls where Lisa will keep her busy one on one in doing good. I have reassigned Josephine to be with Paula to work in the storehouse away from the other girls. They were helping each other be wild and disobey or emotional and fight against each other. And all this right when we need to be Zion.

We spent about an hour together. They are a batch of girls that are very talkative. I got a few words in here and there. Finally they quieted down and listened. We had a very enjoyable time. I dropped them off to school about toward 1:30. I had a recorder with me, and I sent the recording to be copied for Annette to hold onto to play once in awhile this recording to the girls so that they could remember the training. It was a mixture of listening to them, telling them about the land, the buildings, the mission, and inserted thoughts of training we needed. So they didn’t really feel any get after, just an enjoyable training. I yearn the Lord to touch their hearts through the pleasing invitation of the words of love. They must grow up wanting to be close to their father not fearing their father, or they will continue in their secret evils. I talked to them about wanting to tell on themselves if they do wrong, always be a truthful person and so on.

Thursday afternoon, I talked to the First Presidency in the car they ride in, told Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred the Lord had warned me strongly about Richard Allred and James Allred in Short Creek that they are men that will run faster than they are sent. Richard Allred in dictating the Priesthood over him in making decisions, performing so called Priesthood works. Jim Allred I was shown a concern of not responding and even seeking in his heart those who are not appointed to him, giving into that dark temptation. I did not name the specifics to Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred. I have dictated the dream the Lord has given me.

Yesterday, I warned the brethren about Orval Johnson being darkened, becoming angry and an enemy. I have not talked to these brethren about other concerns yet. The Lord has not shown me who that traitor is that seems so pleasant toward us and yet is as dark as midnight. I am reaching unto the Lord for that understanding that the work of God will be protected and we not join with that traitor. I asked these brethren for their prayers in my behalf.

I have been yearning over all the ladies being ready and trained to come into the presence of God and to be a wife living the fullness of the Celestial Law. And hardly any of my ladies have been allowed by the Lord to be trained. He is causing them to reach and exert their faith stronger than ever. And as I go among the family, they all seem to be reaching.
I finally went among the brethren, twice; one in the afternoon and one in the evening. And then I went back after midnight. I just went to encourage the brethren to press forward. The Lord wants to see if we are determined to continue on. Finally after midnight, after we had not met His schedule, I knew what had to happen, an atonement had to be made. I just said to many of the brethren shaking everyone’s hand, “Let us press forward.” I made sure there were twenty men on the temple lot still.

**[January 28, 2005]** I returned to my room toward 1:00. Went into the heavenly session. I went through a great severity of atonement with rejoicing. The Lord keeping me in hand yesterday until about 9:00 in the morning, Friday the 28 of January. And the Lord showed me that a cleanup had to begin. I did meet with Uncle Merrill, calling in this Jared Allred, a fifteen year old boy of Richard Allred, and Paul Allred his brother. I released Jared Allred from the mission revealing to him that I knew and the had shown me he had immoral evil thoughts. He needed to go back to Short Creek, clean up his mind and his life, stay busy in the good, and thereby hopefully he could be a strength to the work of God there. I sent Paul Allred to take his young brother, Jared Allred, immediately off this land back to Short Creek which he did. They went to their car, and gathered their things and left. So the cleanup began.

The Lord had directed also and I called in my three sons, Levi, Mosiah and Ammon with the Bishop sitting there and gave them a warning from the Lord and a training. And I told them the story of Eli of old, how he lost his place by not correcting his own sons, but allowing them to continue in evil and that I must not do that. I must not allow my sons to continue in wrong. That I loved them too much and didn’t want to let them have a failure. But I told them they were displeasing the Lord by not getting up in the mornings and making it to their prayers and then sleeping in the day and not reporting for duty. In particular, Mosiah would not get up and would sleep even past noon. He had the physical trouble in his brain and was on medication and he went through a couple of years, two years at least, of these medications that made him sleepy. I insisted he get off the medication during the last year. He has brought with him this habit of sleeping. Now we are breaking him out of that habit and I gave him this message. Also Levi sometimes in staying up so late doesn’t wake up, Ammon also. They agreed to do better. So the Lord had me begin with my sons also.

I then went to the temple site at noon and met with all of the brethren, about eighty in number with the Bishop and his counselors. I gave them the Lord’s message that they displeased the Lord Wednesday, the 26 of January. The oneness was lost. They had lightened up on their faith. And I already was handling some, sent one young man away. I yearned that repentance would be the cleaning up, and all of them could remain. I recorded the training. I told them that Thursday they had gained more favor with the Lord by a greater exertion of oneness and that yesterday needed to be a giant spiritual growth along with getting a lot of the work done. I informed them that now the Lord wants always on the temple site at least thirty men working hard until we meet the January 31 schedule.

I named how the Lord appointed certain ladies to do the flowerbeds on the temple lot after the temple was dried in, and we needed the grounds prepared to beautify the temple lot while we beautified the inside of the building. The brethren seemed encouraged. I corrected the leadership, tried to organize them better. I told them to always have a man here that everyone reports to and they the foreman or the Bishop should not always be gone doing other things unless they had a man appointed. Edmund came to me later and named Kelly Fischer to be the assistant foreman on the temple job. I felt a warning. I talked to both of them a little while later and saw a concern in Kelly. The Spirit warned me. Finally that evening, last evening, after I had gone to the temple, and was assisting securing the walls, working on the temple, the Spirit warned me to not have Kelly Fischer a crew boss, just a laborer as long as he is there. The Lord named Guy Jessop to have that experience. So I called Edmund Barlow Allred the foreman and said, “The Lord names Guy Jessop to be your assistant foreman not Kelly Fischer. Give Guy Jessop that job.” He had already talked to Kelly Fischer about this so I told him to just quietly use Guy Jessop.
They were finally getting the walls up on the third floor. I was involved with bolting them to brackets to the steel structure -- four brackets per column attaching to the wood framed wall. I got a couple of the columns done, as I was working on the third column LeRoy Steed, Wendell Nielsen, and the doctor, Lloyd Barlow, walked up to me up on the third floor and informed me that LeRoy Steed’s wife Kate Jessop Steed was bleeding since after lunch, was very weak. And they informed me that Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred had gone ahead and participated in a blessing. They asked what they should do. The three of them stood around silently while I reached unto the Lord to know what to do. The only answer He gave me was go and see her. As I walked out, Uncle Wendell asked what he should do. I said I can go with LeRoy. You can stay with what you are doing.

So LeRoy Steed, myself, and the doctor drove over to LeRoy Steed’s house just a short ways from the temple on the land and I walked in and took her by the hand. I asked the Lord to strengthen her, reaching to know what to do. I had her checked and then stepped back in the room, stood there praying what to do. The Lord showed me that my brethren in the quorum of the First Presidency had stepped forth participated in an ordinance and then afterwards came and asked the Lord what to do. All of these brethren had done this and that I was not to step forth and give her another blessing, but the blessing they gave her was not effective as it could have been, because her husband and these other brethren had stepped forth to give a blessing before they asked the Lord what to do and now were asking Him what to do. I was to just have her go to the hospital and be checked and that would be the greatest blessing she could get right now. I was going to go to the temple site to continue work, but I felt the Lord’s concern. I yearned what to do, yearning that the quorum of the First Presidency would not lose their oneness with the Lord. And so the Lord had me write this little letter to the brethren which I dictate into my record, His message to them.

10:00 p.m.
Friday, January 28, 2005
Dear Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred,

The Lord asks you brethren why He was consulted last instead of first on the condition and blessing of LeRoy Steed’s wife. When the word of the Lord is within reach and He is not sought after until after an ordinance or administration is performed, then there is no virtue in that ordinance. The virtue in a blessing is not in the position you hold alone, but the virtue is in learning the will of God and performing an ordinance by His direction. The Lord wanted this correction given so that we as a quorum will increase in oneness with His will. I love you brethren.

Warren S. Jeffs

So I have been yearning for these my brethren in the quorum of the First Presidency as well as all of Zion’s Camp through the night. I know that the brethren have been repenting through the night. I rejoice that the Lord touches the hearts of the faithful. Whom the Lord loves He will chasten, because He wants them to improve and do better. And Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred are as little children in the Lord’s hands. We just must beware and not get enthusiastic in blessing people. We must make sure we are in oneness with the will of God, and that is the lesson of yesterday’s and last night’s experience.

Also last night after I told Leroy Steed to transport his wife Kate to the hospital, his wife, the Peine girl, Carol Peine, he said wanted to talk to me. She displayed a flood of fear and doubt about herself, because she was having bad feelings. And I finally pinpointed it that she had jealousy against another sister wife still within her. And I gave her a training how to overcome that. I had her shake my hand and asked her as I held her hand, “Do you feel the heavenly peace?” She said, “Yes.” I said, “As long as you feel the Spirit of God the Lord is willing to work with you. Now go give your husband a big hug.” And she did. And I drove Leroy Steed and the doctor over to the big house to give him the white Lincoln to use, the most comfortable car to travel in. We call it our ambulance. The Lord bless us.

I have been yearning for my family seeing the Lord is not advancing more of them in the experience of coming into the presence of God and the higher ordinances of the Celestial Law.
Yesterday, three, Millie, Naomie, and Patricia, my wife, Father’s lady and also Millie my wife came to a oneness of the heavenly powers in administering in the law of Sarah. I rejoiced in that. I will be able to use them to help train others. But thus far the Lord has withheld this.

I came back to the house after seeing Kate Steed, and I sat and ate a little dinner. Many of the ladies walked in and just were anxious to be there.

Earlier in the evening I came back to the house and witnessed my young wives having quite a party washing the car where I had just appointed my daughter Teresa to wash the car. Later when I came back again they were still at their party. I felt a great concern that these girls who had witnessed the presence of God were just in a party spirit, no fervency to come into the Lord’s presence among them. And young Ida was right in front of it in her enthusiastic way influencing the others. And she has had the most experience among them of the heavenly sessions. I will yet train those girls how to better prepare lest they lose their place.

I gave some words of instruction to the family as I sat there eating. And this was before I wrote the letter to the First Presidency brethren. I could feel everyone is anxious to learn and qualify. I do not see any dissension or withdrawal among the ladies, only an anxiousness to qualify. So the Lord is having them reach and would not allow me to remain among them, because I am always reaching to know what to do next, yearning the Lord to guide me what to do, who to bless, who to teach.

And as I sat in my room past 10:00 last night, the Lord did not name anyone to come and receive training or experience. Three of the ladies were in the room just rubbing my arms and legs. I had Naomie stay as usual and Patricia and Millie left. I went into the heavenly session through the night until nearly 11:00 this morning. Kate and Ida were here for what an hour rubbing me, and yet I just had them go out.

I am observing that the ladies that come and assist me, they are tested with falling asleep to see if they will be fervent and pray for me. I observe the only ones the Lord allows to stay in here with me are those that don’t fall asleep as I go through the heavenly session. Thus far nearly every lady has failed that test. Naomie knows by experience she must be fervent at night while I am in the heavenly session. None of the other ladies have come to that fervency yet. So I need to train more ladies and I have. I have mentioned this to many. The Lord even brings me forth out of the session to wake Naomie up if she is asleep at times as He wants a witness and a helpmate ready as I am in those atoning sessions for a wise purpose in Him.

[January 29, 2005] I was shown through the night that I must work with these young ladies, these younger wives, lest they get silly and just go on in a social religion and lose their place. I was shown the quorum of the First Presidency is one, is receiving the correction and the Lord wants us to not run ahead of Him before we are sent on any ordinances and blessings. I have been having dreams about the distressed conditions that will come upon the people, and how individuals will step forth and perform great wickedness even though they have been part of Priesthood. I have seen myself in hiding in different circumstances. I have seen the hearts of ladies of other families that are in Short Creek that they are not one with their husbands. I am yearning for this people. We will go through the great and dreadful day of the Lord. And we know what the Lord spoke through the Prophets. Only the miracles of God can preserve our lives and we must individually be in a condition to earn that protection. I pray the Lord to bless us today.

I told the brethren and also the family yesterday, “We must meet this schedule of January 31. The Lord has been so merciful. I have not strongly condemned anyone. I did explain that judgment would come upon us. That no more ordinances that would advance the brethren would be given until after the 31. They needed to exert their faith. The Lord has kept me right here on this land atoning daily for this people lest His judgments come upon them through their lack of faith. Individuals are qualifying. The work is progressing quietly. Individuals are advancing in spiritual growth. Once the structure of the temple is dried in then only those named as temple workers can go inside the building; and there must be advancements.

I am having concerns that my enemies are trying to find me. I don’t know how much longer I can stay on this land. If we were a people perfectly
united with the Lord no evil power could enter in this land and harm us. But I will have to go out among the wicked in hiding to gather the faithful. And that gathering will include among Zion’s Camp those who have already received this mission and not all qualify right now. And that gathering is taking place by ordinances and training.

How great our Heavenly Father is. I yearn that He will guide me to do His will, that He will be the Ruler and Teacher, and Lawgiver of this people. And I will be an instrument to do His will in all things. I only want to live in the revelations of God and do His will through the Priesthood over me, my father and Uncle Roy, all the Prophets. I am God’s servant and their servant. I am the least among them all, yearning for the Lord’s promises to be fulfilled concerning all of them, all the Prophets through establishing the fulness of Zion. And that is why this record is being kept, to lay a foundation for the fulness of Zion to be established, showing the Lord is guiding this work. And thank God for His constant revelations and His will being given and His protection over us.

The revelations of God are the protection of God upon His people. And then His almighty power fulfilling His revelations and His will protecting us. Oh, that we would be humble and see this and not turn to our light-mindedness and fallen nature of selfishness. May the Lord strengthen us this day, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.
Monday, January 31, 2005

2:44 p.m. Dictation

My last dictation was Saturday night last. How greatly I have been yearning and praying that the powers of heaven will be among Zion's Camp. I did go among the men Saturday afternoon and evening. I instructed the Bishop late Saturday night to just carry on with the labors unless in appointed otherwise on Sunday. I experienced the heavenly session. The Lord in His loving kindness allowing me to intervene and atone daily in behalf of Zion's Camp and the work of God, and thus Him doing it. And through into Sunday morning the Lord had me see and know His will. And I called the Bishop at about 6:20 in the morning Sunday and told him the men were to work hard through the day and not stop for meetings. The Lord wanted a minimum of forty men on the temple site at all times working hard.

I directed that the families listen to the May 23, Sunday School training. I asked the First Presidency and their families, our families to listen to the October 17, 2004 General Meeting in the afternoon. The Lord kept me from the First Presidency Saturday and Sunday. But I did go to the temple site among the men late Sunday night and gave some directions and organization. The Lord told me to tell brother Edmund and also Uncle Merril that they did not need to get the tower done by Monday night, only get the roof on and dried in.

I experienced the heavenly session into the morning this morning. I was shown that my daughter Becky needed a strong correction as she was continuing in bad feelings in this mission. I have recorded that letter as it includes instructions that could be given any person on this mission. I was told to tell Uncle Merril that no one should be sleeping today, every man and boy should be on that job. I sent Isaac to make sure my sons were not sleeping even though they might have been up late in the night working.

I quickly went up to the temple site by 11:00. I directed these men that they had to start enclosing the building on the entryways before noon or they wouldn't make their time tonight, and they had to move all their building efforts to the outside areas, and not use the inside as a construction area of the outside walls. I have been telling everybody to reach for the strength of heaven and it is now time to run, pick up the pace; and everyone has been responding.

I met with the First Presidency for the noon prayer circle and gave them instructions. They were grateful to have received the letter of correction concerning the issue with LeRoy Steed's wife receiving a blessing before asking the Lord what they should do. I gave counsel concerning our families going into hiding, that our family members must be quiet and not call back to Short Creek that they may be protected from our enemies.

The Bishop in Short Creek was called last night. I told him to organize the men trained in Zion's Camp still staying in Short Creek to join in the three two hour circle prayers and sitting silently praying for today. The Bishop informed me that Uncle Sam Barlow informed him the apostates have organized a new trust. And two of the trustees on that apostate organization is Winston Blackmore and Richard Holm, showing that our worst enemies will step forth to take over the lands and houses belonging to the UEP trust. I told the First Presidency at our noon meeting to read the book of Mosiah 23, and 24 concerning Alma the older how their worst enemies gained rule over them, and how the Lord delivered them. I allowed the First Presidency to read the letter I wrote my daughter Becky, to keep it in confidence but to show them that this is now a matter of life and death for all of us.

I have been going among the men and then checking to see if the directives are fulfilled. There is a good Spirit among the men. They are hastening the pace. And will go among them again shortly here at 3:00 which is the time I am at this dictation. I have gone among all my family, told all the ladies to not fall asleep, be fervent in prayer, pray more than read and more than writing - pray fervently, be alive in the heavenly gifts exercised. We see miracle after miracle happen. Brother Edmund had ordered thirty-six windows the wrong size. Now the window installers have broken many windows and those windows that were extra are now being used. So we are sure grateful. It will take the strength of heaven the
remaining hours of this day and a oneness exerted beyond what we have seen before in order for this job to be accomplished in the Lord’s time. It can be done.

I have told the First Presidency to not step in and distract the men, but they can go on the temple site and bear influence with the Lord through their faith. Many of the men stop to greet us, and stop their pace when they see us. So we go forward. Any man I meet I say, “It is time to hasten.” and they are responding. May the Lord prosper His work on the earth. I am yearning unto the Lord to preserve the sacred record and the revelations He has given and the witnesses on earth along with that sacred record to establish the Millennium in fulness, Zion in fulness, with living witnesses as well as the written record. I pray the temple will be built, accepted of God and preserved as a place that the sacred records can be hidden, the Priesthood records.

I went through a heavenly session Sunday from around noon until nearly 3:45. The Lord held me in place to keep me away from the meetings. The power of God was here. Three of the ladies that have assisted me were sick and the Lord had me bring them in, hold their hand and bless them through His power. And they were healed or were able to be healed quickly after that as the evil powers wanted to afflict those who were assisting me. I thank our Heavenly Father for caring for us and watching over us so closely. I am yearning He will heal the arm of my little son Merrill so there will be no disability. I can see the evil powers are trying to enter into this home in any way. Thus may we exert greater faith.

The Lord has been showing me in the heavenly sessions that I will be going among the wicked again in hiding in order to gather the faithful. And He will have me witness the destruction of this nation. Oh, may this people be Zion. Only Zion will remain. The cut will be so complete. Those who are not Zion among the Priesthood people will go down with the wicked. May the Lord bless us. End dictation a few minutes to 3:00 p.m.
Tuesday, February 1, 2005

9:40 a.m. Dictation

My last dictation was yesterday in the afternoon. All of Zion’s Camp everywhere fasted and prayed yesterday. The men and boys at R17 continued their constant labors. Many have been up night and day without sleep for several days, going through the great training of reaching for the strength of heaven. The Lord appointed the temple to be dried in which includes the windows on, the outside doors hung, the roof papered and sealed -- of course the walls up.

Yesterday morning I gave the Bishop and brother Edmund the foreman specific directions to start framing in the ends of the temple where the doors will be hung before noon and move the wall building of the round walls outside, and put more men on certain crews. I witnessed they gave directives. I went among the men several times yesterday, about one and two hours between times. At 3:00 and 5:00. I went back at 6:00 and talked to the brethren and gave directives to double certain crews and to hasten in their pace. I witnessed brother Merrill Jessop running up the stairs, joining in the tasks, giving directives. Brother Edmund was generally on the job giving directives. Certain round walls were built the wrong size and had to be adjusted, holding up the wall raising crew which was my brother Isaac, Ben Johnson, Seth Jeffs, Dixon Kapsos. I told them that they themselves need to get busy and fix the walls, which they fervently responded to.

Rulon Barlow, Alvin Barlow’s son, was placed in charge of framing on the building by brother Edmund. I kept voicing the last few days that our slowdown will be the round walls being built, as I saw they were not being built in time. I finally stepped in, asked Rulon Barlow, “Where are the walls to be raised?” and none of the walls were built that needed to be raised first which were the sections without windows. I directed, “You will have to at least double the crew here.” He says, “I was getting the sections with the windows done first, then going to start on these.” I said, “No. We are ready to raise the walls now. How many walls can you get me in an hour?” He said, “Four.” This was at 8:00 last night. I said, “How many do you have to get done?” He said, “Sixteen.” I said, “No, you will have to double ???.” So they jumped on the crew and got one wall made.

Still, they would not do as I directed. I started helping them, carrying the sheeting that covers the outside of the wall. I stood there to make sure this got done. His little crew was hustling. I got that wall section done. I helped push it out with these brethren. I was directing the crane crew, “This is what you have got to do next.” I had the wall raising crew be in place. I watched that first section be raised up on the southeast corner on the upper walls. I walked down, hauled a few more pieces of sheeting. And I said to those men, “I want to see this next wall done faster than anything, any wall you have done before. And they hastened. In the midst of that, Rulon Barlow standing by me with a nail gun in his hand said, “Will you get me my nails in that box right there?” which he could have reached for. I went and reached for them, emptying the box there were just a few sets ?? handed to him. And he made the comment, “I just didn’t want to run out.” I detected through the Spirit of God that man delighted in directing me.” Still he would not double the crew on these certain walls that were holding us up; these walls that had to be built. He was doing everything his way.

Everyone was busy. The first floor of the temple was filled with men, and mostly young men performing their tasks, even people running from task to task to get their materials. Finally, I found Edmund Barlow past 10:00. I said, “Edmund, I have told that man, Rulon Barlow, time after time what to do and he will not obey me. You go see to it that they double the crew and build the walls we need right now.” And he went right to it. By 10:30 I saw a second crew established. I made sure there was a flow of work. I noticed brother Edmund was out of my sight from about 8:00 until 10:30. I have yet to find out what happened. I walked around with brother Merrill looking at different things. I saw him on the site. I would tell him, “Here is out bottleneck or the area we are falling short. We need to do this and this.” And he would always react proper. I saw him getting so exhausted. Finally, I walked over to the car where Uncle Wendell and Uncle Fred were and there was Uncle Merrill sitting resting. I suggested Uncle Merrill go get some rest. He was determined to stay on the job.
I came back to the house before 11:00 with a heavy weight resting upon me, seeing what was happening, that there was not oneness in place. I had plead with the Lord through the afternoon and evening to intervene. And the Spirit whispered, “I will do what I will do, according to their faith.” And I saw it was my duty to just keep praying for them, and His will be done. Having confidence that He could favor us with the success, always saying, “I know you do right, Heavenly Father.” By midnight, looking out my window, I could see they were not done. I knelt with the ladies who were present, three of them in my room and offered a thank you prayer for this experience, for the work done, and acknowledged the Lord in all things, and that I was going forth as a witness to discern what was taking place.

I went alone to the temple site. There I met Spencer Blackmore wandering past midnight. He was at the temple lot gate. I shook his hands and said I loved him and thank you for what you are doing, I said to him. And his reaction was, “We didn’t whip it. Where do we need to do better.” He was wondering if he was even worthy to be there, he was so humbled. I said, “Stay encouraged, stay on the job until this is dried in. Let us show the Lord we mean business.” And then I went among the men meeting each man saying the same thing, “Stay at it. Let us show the Lord we mean business. Thank you for what you have been doing. Continue on.” Just trying to encourage all the men. I could not find Rulon Barlow. I had instructed him before I left an hour and a half earlier to get a crew going, and he get up raising walls, leave other men making the walls. Finally, when I came back I met brother Edmund and he said he finally gave the directive that I did that morning to move all the wall making effort outside and clear the room so they could frame in for the doors. Finally, they were doing it, yet it was past midnight, past the scheduled time.

Many men were wandering, exhausted, wondering what they should do. I saw some men weeping. Others I saw just continue on in their work, having had experience that they must just keep going, knowing that was the next test -- Would we stay at it? I met most of the men. They needed a break, the restroom, a drink, whatever. Many of the young men were still determined, but we lost the oneness. I continued to encourage the brethren. Russell Johnson came up to me with tears in his eyes asking what he could do. He said, “I know very little about what you go through Uncle Warren, but I know you atone for us. What can I do to atone so that you won’t have to.” I said to him, “Just pray for me tonight, fervently. I will see what the Lord does.”

I kept looking for Rulon Barlow because Edmund had directed him to move the wall crew outside, but nothing was being done again. Many of the men were busy moving the built walls, the walls they had formed, out of the building as Edmund had directed. I had told Edmund at 10:30, “No matter what happens tonight, you keep going until this is dried in.” And thus he was on the job.

I came back to my room at the house just a few minutes before 1:00 in the morning, sent Patricia and Millie out. Naomie remained as she is appointed to assist my at night, by the Lord. I went through the heavenly session. All of that is in the Lord’s hands which I rejoice in Him for. His message this morning that is recorded, and then I sent to the Bishop and to brother Edmund, the foreman on the temple job is that we must have that temple dried in by 6:00 tonight, and we will still be accepted of the Lord. But the Lord had me dismiss Rulon Barlow. He is not allowed to step on the temple site or even come near the temple. And he is called to repentance and make confession. But he is proud and aspiring.

Many of the people on this land are qualifying. Some still have bad feelings. The Lord will have me talk to the brethren tonight or at least if they are fervent and faithful. I will go the Lord’s pace on all of this. I will be calling my family to repentance. I end this dictation at 10:00 rejoicing in the Lord for this great experience, knowing He will have a people prepared for the fullness of Zion, yearning unto the Lord to allow the temple to be built and go forward, willing to clean up this people on this land and in all of Zion’s Camp. This call for confessions and repentance will be made as the Lord directs. Praise God from whom all blessings flow. I adore him and rejoice in Him who created us, our loving Heavenly Father, in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.
Friday, February 4, 2005
Big Spring, Texas

12:37 a.m. Dictation

My last dictation was February 1 on Tuesday morning. The Lord kept me in my bedroom all day. I had such great yearnings on Tuesday seeing we had lost the Lord's approval. We did not meet His schedule. Yet the Lord had me call and write letters to Uncle Merrill and brother Edmund Allred, the foreman on the temple job, that if the people and the brethren would dry in the temple by 6:00 that night, we would still be accepted of the Lord; yet the Lord did not have me go among the people. When it came to 6:00 I called my brothers to have a report of what was accomplished, and they were not even near done. The windows were not in, other tasks were not done, the roof was not done. The round sections of the building were not complete. And the Lord showed me that we were an earthly Zion's Camp, using earthly strength. I was also yearning over the family that the ladies were not advancing in ordinances or training. I was kept silent that day.

I had Naomi go get some rest, but I felt such a weight and pressure upon me that I retired to bed early -- by 9:30 in the evening. The Lord took me in session. Each night includes a severity of atonement. I always feel the Spirit of burning peace, yet yearning for the Lord to allow me to intervene so that His mercy could be extended to the people. And I have been yearning since that time if the Lord would still accept the temple and the people and even if the Bishop and also the foreman on the job were accepted still as they also had often turned to earthly judgment and strength.

I went through the heavenly session until 1:30 in the morning and then still with such weight of yearning. I was in my chair until into February 2, which is Wednesday morning. I just spent the whole early hours of the morning having ladies rub my headache and body aches. I felt sick from the flu through the day Wednesday. But I spent the night teaching and preaching to the ladies. Finally found somebody would at least give half an earnings the Lord had for us and the warnings.

The Lord took me into session from 7:30 until 8:30 in the morning and gave me the dream that I dictated in a letter to my son Ammon warning him to not depend upon his own earthly strength. I dictated that letter, was in my room in the morning. I got ready for the day and in the afternoon by 2:30 until 4:00, I visited the temple site, shaking every man's hand saying, "Thank-you" for their labors, "Stay encouraged. Let's show the Lord we mean business. Let us keep going until this is done." Uncle Merrill told me at the temple site he hoped to be done drying in the temple by 6:00. I saw that there was so much work to do. He wanted me to meet with the brethren for the gratitude prayer to be offered then. The Lord kept me from them.

I handed the letter to my son Ammon at the temple site and told him to go to his room at the house and sit quietly and read through the letter twice and pray about it. I say him later the next day on Thursday, and he was grateful to receive the letter.

Two of my ladies got closer on Wednesday, Joanne and Kathie. Certain of the ladies are close; those who have received the holy anointings in particular. I did write a letter of strong warning to Paula. And she wrote a note back voicing gratitude to know where she could do better. I gave training to Kathie. I had Naomi and Millie bear testimony to her of the heavenly sessions, and she wept with joy and rejoiced in the training. I had the ladies go out with only Naomi staying and retired by 12:30 in the morning, early Thursday morning and went through the severe heavenly session. Through the night the Lord had me name more men to be trained, that Rulon Barlow, Alvin Barlow's son, does not hold Priesthood and he should be sent away. That my wife, one of Father's ladies, Mother Winnie, has lost her place, must be sent away and that I was to warn all the people. I was to leave after meeting from R17.

I called the Bishop in Short Creek and he happened to be headed toward his family in hiding in Colorado. I told him about Rulon Barlow being handled. I arranged that I would call Lyle Jeffs which I did, and told him to gather up David Steed Senior, tell him that Rulon Barlow had lost Priesthood and that David Steed should gather up his daughter Maryanne Steed and take to his home as her husband did not hold Priesthood and she does not have a sealing. I wrote a note Thursday morning to Uncle Merrill to have him handle Rulon Barlow and send him away from R17 immediately.
That note is recorded and should go in my record. I also wrote a note to Uncle Merrill telling him there would be a 2:00 meeting in the afternoon Thursday. I wrote a note to the First Presidency brethren to tell them to meet me at 10:30 for ordinance work and that we would have a 2:00 meeting.

I had my brother Nephi and my brother LeRoy Jeffs be witnesses, and Nephi gathered the men who would be advanced in ordinances. And I met the First Presidency as a quorum. We met at 10:30. I was mouth at our circle prayer, told them that certain people were handled, others would be advanced, and we would hold a meeting. I told them we greatly displeased the Lord as a Zion's Camp in not meeting the schedule. That even as I met these brethren Zion’s Camp had still had not met the Lord’s Schedule in drying in the temple. I want the names of the men in my dictation record at this point who received the ordinance of the love of God sealed within them and all of them also received the ordinance of being set apart as a temple worker authorizing them to work inside the temple.

In the midst of that ordinance work I walked outside with my brother Abram and told him I wanted him to take Mother Winnie away from R17 before the 2:00 meeting. I gathered up Mother Winnie and told her she was released, needed to be rebaptized and restored to her ordinances. I said, “The Lord allowed me to intervene for you that you would have the opportunity to repent and that you, Winnie, would be sent to live with my ladies scattered in the gentile cities and could work toward repentance.” I told her that she sinned against knowledge. And she was in the same condition as Melinda, having received the advanced ordinance of the love of God sealed within her and yet broke her covenants. I told her to pack and I would be sending her away soon. In the midst of the ordinance work Abram drove off with her as I had told him to leave before 2:00. Winnie left a note yearning to qualify, expressing gratitude for the correction. She also wrote a note to the family trying to send a message to everyone to learn from her hard experience. I just shred that letter and did not let the family read it.

I told my brother Nephi after the ordinance work that he would be driving me off the land after the meeting in the afternoon. The workers and all the families were gathered to the meeting house for General Meeting at 2:00 in the afternoon. And the Lord had me speak first and give His message. The families were called upon to be honest with Him, the Lord, and repent. And it would be better if they have an honorable release from the mission than to have to be sent away. I announced the handling of two people; one of them was one of my ladies. That if any continued on that land with bad feelings, they would turn traitor against God and have to be sent away and lose all their Priesthood blessings. And all the men were told to have their ladies make confession and clean up their lives. I told the people the Lord was very displeased with this group of Zion’s Camp, but He would allow us to continue building the temple. That meeting can go in the record of course.

I had Uncle Fred and Uncle Wendell bear testimony and speak. I stood up at the end of the meeting, yearning unto the Lord to know if it was time to present the April 19, 2004 revelation to this group of people in its complete form, and the Lord stopped me again, knowing that once I read a revelation of God to the people, they must live that revelation. I have often wondered if I should read that revelation to that group of people at R17 and every time the Lord has stopped me because it will condemn the people greater.

After the meeting an ordinance was performed for Ruth Steed Jessop, Uncle Merrill’s wife, the First Presidency doing that work. She was set apart both as a temple builder and a temple worker. I told her she was appointed to help do the flower gardens on the temple site. I told the people part of the judgment upon them was that the Lord was withdrawing me from them. And they needed to exert great faith to bring me back because they could not advance without me being there. I did instruct Uncle Fred and Uncle Wendell of the First Presidency at our First Presidency meeting where I had corrected them earlier about not participating in ordinances except the Lord appointed it. They asked, “What do we do if the presiding elder comes and asks us to assist in administering to the sick?” And I simply answered them, “Think of who you account to and receive direction from the one you account to. You do not account to the presiding elder. You don’t receive direction from
him to join in ordinances. You would receive it from the Lord through me.” So they learned a good lesson there.

After the meeting I met with Uncle Merril and brother Edmund Allred the architect and I began by giving both of them a strong correction from the Lord. I read from section 93 quoting Uncle Roy saying at one time in 1832 or so, when that revelation was given that the First Presidency of the church was under condemnation for not teaching their children correctly, explaining that Joseph Smith had taught his children, but he had failed in making sure they obeyed his teachings. And I explained this is what these brethren had done. They give directions but they don’t make sure their directions are carried out, and they allow other crew bosses to dictate. Through their lack of communication they allowed the failure to happen.

I also told brother Edmund Barlow Allred, “Do not be afraid of me. Our relationship cannot be fear. You must have great faith exerted. Be inspired to be ahead of the schedule.” I told him about him about Rulon Barlow. I told him the story of the nails and how Rulon Barlow delighted to dictate me. I told other stories with what had happened that day. I told these brethren they left a vacuum of government. They didn’t step in and make sure things were done. They needed a better communication, reporting and accounting in place from the men. And that when the Lord speaks, the job will get done.

I directed Uncle Merril to continue on with the building of the temple, that only those set apart as temple workers could go in the temple. I directed Uncle Merril to start the Nephi Jeff’s home and try to get it done as quickly as the last house. That our priority is the temple. I told him to do the outside work, get the stone started right away. They don’t have to wait to be directed to put the stone on the building and also do the cement work for the entryways. They don’t need to wait for a separate directive to go right after it. And brother Edmund work with the framers inside the building. I told Uncle Merril to have a door keeper at the temple to make sure no one goes in that building except by appointment of the Lord who have received the ordinance of a temple worker. We discussed communications. Uncle Merril went to get the men busy. I told brother Edmund to bring me his set of the drawings of the temple without betraying what the rooms were about. I gathered in Ben E. Johnson and Rich Allred from R23 and told them I needed them to go to R23 in case I went that direction. Then they could come back to R17 to be present when their ladies deliver babies. They arrived two nights ago and helped on the temple work Wednesday, building the temple. They arrived Tuesday, worked on the temple Wednesday and Thursday. Their two ladies who are expecting delivery stayed at R17 for now. I met with them and told them to take the trainings from R17 to R23 for the people to listen to before I arrived, listen to the Thursday meeting before I arrived at R17[R23].

At the meeting I told the people to not talk about the temple and what is inside of it, not talk about the holy anointings if people receive it, to keep the Lord’s confidence as a training to receive the holy endowments.

I then met Seth Allred, my son-in-law, my daughter Shirley is married to him. He sought counsel of how to be with his wife which I gave. I then met with brother Edmund Allred and also Tom Cox, Abraham Draper Barlow and Mike Emack. And I showed them some of the drawings of the inside of the temple. The Lord named these brethren to seek unto the Lord for inspiration on the mechanical workings of the temple, the heating and cooling and so on. So they were given that directive.

I had requests from many ladies to talk to me before I left. But instead of that I went up to the temple to walk through the temple and witness that it was dried in and ready for the next step. I looked at the big outside doors. I told the brethren that built the doors, Edson Jessop and James Dockstader they needed to get stronger hardware on the doors, hinges and doorknobs. The temple was clean. Just a few tools were at the doorway.

At dinnertime from 5:30 til 6:00 I gave a training to the family before I went to the temple site. And I told them about Winnie being sent away and losing her place. I encouraged them to stay at R17 if they would and succeed there. If they are sent away -- I just helped them realize my ladies had received the advanced ordinance of the love of God sealed within, that my family is in a
little different position before the Lord as the other men's families because they had received the greater knowledge and light. I have many ladies anxious to talk to me. Many wrote letters.

After I went to the temple site, I went back to the house and prepared to leave.

Four ladies wondered if they should leave that land and go where they could prepare further. Lorraine wondered about it, more fearful that she would lose all her blessings if she had any more bad feelings. Also young Millie wondered, yet said she would do what I said. I received many letters written after the meeting on the strong warnings given from my ladies.

I finally left R17 around 9:45 p.m., my brother Nephi driving us out in a large truck, a semi truck. I read letters along the way. My wife Amy, or Ada Marie is her name and also my wife Becky voiced they needed to be sent away for now where they could earn the privilege to return. These two ladies were sent away once, became fervent and returned. Becky in particular said she has just got use to being without me, does not feel a closeness. She is going through an emotional reaction to the training instead of a humble reaction. Amy confesses to doubts, fears and worries against herself and feels a darkness. So I seek unto the Lord to know what to do for these ladies as my ladies are in a different position from other ladies on that land, having received the greater ordinances and the trainings of the fulness of the Celestial Law. That is where Winnie sinned greatly. She advanced to understand the fulness of the Celestial Law, yet was not allowed to participate. For any of my ladies to be sent away and they don't qualify quickly, they may never see me again. So I yearn unto the Lord to show me what to do for them.

We drove to SanAngelo, switched cars. Then we drove North to Big Spring, and that is where I am at this time. It is now 12 minutes after 1:00 in the morning. We stopped to retire. I seek unto the Lord to know what to do.

This morning I received a dream that I am still seeking understanding as it may involve this mission. That I and a certain wife with children were out among the wicked and we found a place in hiding in a wicked woman's house, very immoral wicked woman. She had the evil pictures and magazines just spread commonly throughout her house. And part of my family with me, finding a kindness in this wicked woman, started to feel comfortable through her kindness, and yet she was so corrupt. And I warned my lady with me strongly, "Do not be here. We do not want to be among this wickedness." I saw this lady invite in two guests, wicked men, showing their nakedness in a gross corrupt way. And I determined to hide this wickedness from my children that were with this certain wife. And I was allowed to deliver my family from this wickedness. And this corrupt woman wanted us to stay and showed such friendliness. And I saw in her a desire to help us lose our virtue and corrupt us. We were delivered from her for a time. And then I found myself sent back to the very same place, this wicked harlot and corrupt woman trying to corrupt me and my family. I opened one of the magazines and it related great destruction, where the Lord had sent some of His judgments upon the world in certain places. It was as though the pictures in the magazine became the visual experience of witnessing those destructions. And this corrupt wicked woman saw the same destructions and read about them. Then I saw her turn back to her wickedness and corruption. And the Lord showed me that even though many of the wicked will witness judgments of God, they will not repent, they will just turn back to their wickedness. And I marveled and have yearned unto the Lord what this meant as I finally got away from that. He showed me that I would be sent among the wicked again, and even though judgments come upon the world, those wicked people will not repent.

Now I am out among the wicked waiting on the Lord to know which direction to go, knowing He can guide us and deliver us, willing to go and do all that He directs, Him helping us. I did call John Wayman in Short Creek by 10:00 this morning and told him to head toward Amarillo, Texas to meet me which he should be there by now. We will make arrangements to meet tomorrow. The Lord bless us and preserve us, place a shield of protection around about us and all of Zion’s Camp and all the Priesthood people who can qualify, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen. End dictation at this time.
6:10 a.m. Dictation

The Lord has shown me a greater meaning of the dream he gave me early Thursday morning. That the immoral woman as a harlot, representing the United States of America, offering to myself and the Priesthood people all their corruption and immorality. In this dream where I saw this immoral woman witnessed the judgments of God in a certain place on earth, yet her heart was hardened and she sought after immorality, corruption and death even more fervently. The Lord showed me that this is the condition of this nation and that I would be witnessing more of what this nation is like on this mission. I am seeking the Lord to strengthen me, knowing a witness -- for the Lord can only do that mission through the power of the Spirit of God, seeking the shield of protection.

I also dictate that I went through the heavenly session from about 1:00 in the morning until 3:00 in the morning. I felt impressed to call Amy and Becky my wives at R17 both of whom expressed bad feelings and even wanting to be sent away from the mission. I called them and talked to them very straight showing them they were in a different situation than they were previously. That they had the greater ordinances and received the love of God sealed within them. They were sinning against the greater light. They could not just leave the mission as though they had not received the greater light, but they could lose their place if they were sent away. Amy was humble, even unto tears. Becky was hardened. I finally kept Amy at her duties and I removed Becky from her duties as a school teacher and not allowing her to work with the children for now. I am yearning unto the Lord to deliver them from this darkness.

I am directed to go east, meeting John Wayman first before we do so. God bless the work of God and the Kingdom of God toward the fulness of Zion established among a prepared people. End dictation.

Dictation Note

Putting on the record that I met John Wayman around 9:15 a.m. February 4, 2005 in Lubeck, Texas, and he gave a consecration of thirty thousand dollars for the cause of Zion and of Priesthood. I kept ten for needed funds, and I sent John Wayman with twenty thousand of that toward R23, meeting the drivers from there, Rich Allred and Ben E. Johnson in Kansas. So I have received the thirty thousand, distributed it -- ten thousand with me, twenty thousand to R23 under Jerold Williams direction.
Sunday, February 6, 2005
New Orleans, Louisiana

9:45 a.m. Dictation

I am in New Orleans, Louisiana, the Lord having sent me here to witness but not partake of this celebration of the world called Mardi Gras. And this is a party held each year in this city that lasts many days, where people from all over the world gather, and it centers where two streets join, Canal Street and Bourbon Street. And the main center of their activities is on Bourbon Street. That is a common term in this city and state, depicting immorality and corruption running over beyond measure. And the Lord has sent me to witness this for the purpose of knowing that the mob spirit is already in this nation and very easily will this nation crumble into anarchy and mobocracy.

I seek unto Heavenly Father for His Spirit to be the guide that sees all truth and guide my expressions as what I have witnessed is too terrible, too dark for pure minds to dwell on, except for the purposes of God fulfilled. And as the ancient records preserved the stories of the destructions of nations, so this record must contain the condition of the people. And as the ancient records of the Nephites and also the Jaredites will yet be brought forth in fulness, and show that as Uncle Roy said those people were adulterous, and murderous people, thus it is in this generation. Yesterday, I witnessed the spirit and condition of Sodom and Gomorrah full and overflowing. The cup of iniquity is overflowing constantly in this nation.

My last dictation was early Friday morning after midnight when I was in Big Spring. The Lord told me to go east and toward this city New Orleans. I was in Big Spring, Texas. And I had called John Wayman the day before to come and meet me and bring me some needed monies, some other papers. He had driven to Amarillo, Texas by Thursday evening. I found out that through the night he just stayed in his car and drove around, parking in different places, sitting in the backseat hiding. He didn’t want to be followed this time. He had brought other needed items to me in the past, but had not been able to meet with me. I would send a driver to go meet him somewhere and then have the driver go different directions to make sure they were not followed, because my enemies are seeking after me. Finally, I was able to meet with John Wayman, Friday. And when we met, he said he had not seen me for a little over a year face to face. We had talked often on the phone. I asked him to come disguised, which he did. We drove north from Big Spring to Lubeck, Texas, and there met in a parking lot. John Wayman got into my car -- his car; it is in his name -- that he lets us use. I had Ben Johnson as the driver at that moment. And the three of us sat in the car. John Wayman consecrated thirty thousand dollars. I put ten in my reserve fund. And I asked him if he would run another mission. I handed back twenty thousand and asked him to go north to meet Rich Allred and Ben E. Johnson who were in Nebraska. I called Rich while John sat there, and told him to come south into Kansas and meet John Wayman at Liberal, Kansas. Just naming a place, not as a permanent meeting place but for this one time only. John Wayman willingly did this. He said he would do whatever I directed of the Lord.

While we were together I spoke to him for about twenty minutes giving a training on how we must stand true to God and Priesthood and not join with the enemy through this attack coming against us. I explained how the brethren in Short Creek, of which he is a part, are under condemnation for not advancing in the truth, just receiving a training but not advancing. So I gave him a brief training without reading the new revelations on the next ordinances he must earn to advance, namely the love of God sealed within him and also the holy anointings. I explained how a people are brought into the presence of God through ordinances, entering into covenants, and keeping those covenants, especially keeping sacred things secret. I told him to unite his family quickly. That it was not my mission to scatter everyone, but it was my mission to gather everyone. But that the Lord had allowed the First Presidency to remove their children, and I, all of my family from Short Creek. And I am using John Wayman to help support Uncle Wendell’s families, send monies to Uncle Wendell’s sons who are taking care of his family in hiding. I asked John Wayman to raise a little more money as soon as he could for other needs. The Lord has prospered his business, which is Wendell Nielsen’s business, Western Precision. I thank the
Lord for faithful people. I am in financial hiding, meaning nothing on this earth is in my own name legally, according to the government records, except for perhaps a car which I am having the Bishop sell.

I got word Friday that Thomas Rohbock Williams, now Jerold Williams son through Elizabeth Wayman Williams was in the hospital. He had used a nail gun and shot a nail that hit a piece of metal and ricocheted, went up into his head in his cheek bone right behind the eye. There was a miracle. Through the day keeping in contact and praying for him, I learned that the nail had not gone into the brain, and not damaged the eye, but had gone above the mouth. They had to go in through the mouth to pull out this nail. The first surgery failed. They tried a second time and succeeded. Thomas’ natural father is Ron Rohbock. The phone answerer told me that Mother Alicia and Mother Libby were emotional, ready to rush down to the hospital. I gave word that no they should not go. They should stay in hiding as best they can to be protected. As far as I know, they obeyed.

I had talked very straight and direct to my wife Amy and also my wife Becky from 3:00 until 5:00 in the morning Friday. And so I called them back. I called Becky back and she was much sweeter. She had such a kind spirit in her conversation with me in the early morning that she had the “I don’t give a care” attitude, “I might as well go” the bordering on the “I can’t” spirit -- “I can’t, and I don’t care”. Even a rebuke with sharpness didn’t penetrate her hard heart. Before I hung up the phone early morning, she had come to some tears, but I adjusted things so that she was not on school or on children where she would just go to the storehouse and work quietly. At noon when I talked to her, she was very humble, very cheerful, very determined to do right. I got word while traveling that all night Thursday night into Friday morning, my son Mosiah was missing at R17, meaning he didn’t sleep in his room. And so I called Millie and had her write a note asking Uncle Merrill to look into this. I have not heard word yet.

Through Friday we drove towards New Orleans and about 11:30 at night, coming into the capital city of Louisiana, called Baton Rouge the Lord took me in hand and showed me I must stop. I felt the weight of the heavenly powers upon me, and I said, “Brethren, I must stop now.” And so one of the near exits where we were driving on the freeway, we existed and got off, and found and were blessed with good accommodations at a motel. We knew we were headed toward this city of New Orleans where hundreds of thousands, perhaps over a million people have converged, not knowing what we would find. And verily it is so as we witnessed the streets filled with people.

The Lord took me into session after we settled down. I was shown that I must go and witness the mob spirit in New Orleans. I was given greater understanding of the dream I had been given Thursday morning, which I have related in a training. I called in Isaac Jeffs and Ben Johnson the drivers and Naomi also was present listening to a little training Saturday morning in a motel room in Baton Rouge. That is recorded. I told the dream depicting the immoral, corrupt harlot woman in a house where I and the Priesthood family had to stay. And I worked hard to make sure the Priesthood family would not partake of this corruption. And then we had to return. We left that house and returned to this corrupt woman’s house.

The Lord showed me that the woman represented the condition of the United States of America. The house is this land that we live in, and under this wicked government. And that after we returned a second time, we were gathered out and delivered, showing that this Priesthood people will be driven and scattered among the gentiles, and they will be tested to see if they will partake of the world after all their training to come out of the world. And those that stay clean and true and pure will be gathered out and not have to return. I witnessed in this dream how this woman watched great judgments and earthquakes and death and her hard heart dismissed it and continued all the more in corruption and immorality.

So I told these brethren and Naomi how we must go through this test and this witnessing to have our thoughts exalted to the heavens, through prayer rejoice in the Lord, forgive all men and women, not get our feelings upset no matter what we witness, and yet our hearts will be sickened at the corruption, but rejoice in the Lord for His patience with His children, allowing them to prove
themselves, and He will handle the wrong doers. But it was for us to stay clean and pure.

We left around 7:00 in the morning and drove toward New Orleans. Along the way, I called different people. I talked to the Bishop in Short Creek, talked about some issues among the people there. I asked him to send me a package of means for the R17 mission. I talked to Seth and arranged the communications and the travels. I have had him become acquainted where my family is and set up the communications in the different houses. I told David Allred to supply the Bishop with the Priesthood books and tapes for the people as needed, having my ladies at one house do the tape coping. I had David Allred remove the storage of Priesthood books, disks and tapes out of Short Creek, and he will just send a small supply to the Bishop as needed. That way our enemies will not get hold of all of our supplies, our Priesthood supplies.

We arrived in New Orleans at 10:00 R1 time, that is mountain time, Utah time which would be 11:00 a.m. Louisiana New Orleans time as they are in the central time zone. I instructed Ben Johnson to go immediately and find a hotel so he would have a place to land or stay. I told Isaac to drive around, let me see what was happening. And we drove right to canal street where it intersects Bourbon Street. Naomi and I got out of the car and began walking up and down the sidewalks. We realized that there would be a parade pass by where we were. I told the men to find out the schedules of the parades and help me understand what happens at these celebrations. I spent yesterday reaching for understanding. I witnessed that this generation is completely overcome by the devil. I thank the Lord for Him sending His Spirit to be upon us as a shield of protection to be able to witness the corruptions of this world and yet not partake of them. I instructed the brethren: Do not partake of their drinks or their ways, and do not take on an earthly curiosity, but desire exalted thoughts through prayer, think those thoughts and let the Lord be the judge and He will enlighten our minds to see the truth and yet not partake of evil.

From 10:30 a.m. until 2:30 in the afternoon, Naomi and I walked up and down Canal Street. We went down Bourbon Street to gather where the center of their corruption is. And the people were just gathering. It was not crowded at first as we walked up the street one direction. As we came back, it started to get crowded as the city government had advertised where the parades would be. And it showed me that the city governments promoted all this corruption for the sake of money, getting game. I witnessed the police everywhere in all these areas. The state government had called in the highway patrol, the state police, and we saw the highway patrolmen everywhere among the people, and yet they were partaking of all the corruption and the spirit of the partying. This is a great party of hundreds of thousands of people from everywhere in the nation and the world that has absolutely no intelligent purpose. Their only goal is to be immoral.

We waited for a long time. The parade started further in the city and was to go on the Canal Street where we were. So we went and found a little bite to eat. The mixture of the races was marvelous and amazing -- the Black race with the Whites, of course there were the orientals and others, the Mexicans. I saw the gathering of the rich and the poor. The expensive hotels are right on these streets where the rich can come. The hotel guards would stand at their driveways and their doors to protect the rich so they could be in this great party and their rich ways protected. And the poor and the rich mixed together in one great ugly, dark immorality.

Finally, at 1:00 in the afternoon the parade started to pass by us. This Canal Street is a divided road, buildings on each side and in the middle where the trains run like an amtrak, mass transportation trains. So the tracks were in the middle of the road which made the roads wider. The parade went down one side of the road and back the other. And as I watched this, the crowds just gathered by the thousands and thousands. I had walked some distance down this road through yesterday. The crowds were gathered. The floats which are trailers pulled by little tractors, little meaning they all had farm tractors pulling them it looked like on this first parade. These floats depicted in the most part festivals of other cities, and some the Greek or Roman gods of ancient times. These floats were painted bright wild colors with faces of partying people. Nearly every float had a statue, usually in a gross and uneven way
depicting a face. On these floats it was like a boat where mostly women would stand on each side. These floats were decorated, painted, and these people on the floats, sometimes thirty to fifty people on one float would take plastic necklaces made out of plastic beads and it was a constant --- the crowd was constantly yelling, screaming and reaching for these mostly women to throw beads, beaded necklaces, worthless, plastic beaded necklaces to the crowd. Thousands and thousands of necklaces being thrown everywhere. And the crowd around us everywhere would take these necklaces and put around their neck. Some would have dozens of necklaces around them, talking of the crowd.

I had Isaac come over and stand with us. I told Ben Johnson to stay in the motel room and guard the sacred record which he did. And we watched from 1:00 til 2:30 this total useless party of people reaching for the beaded necklaces. Some beads were six inches big, some were just the tiny eighth of an inch large. Some necklaces were small; most were quite large. In all the gift shops along the roads they had these necklaces for sale, literally everywhere. And I witnessed that the tradition of this people and the promotion of the city government and state government was to draw the people together through these necklaces -- totally useless. Through the day I would see these necklaces on the ground; people just walking on them, useless and yet in the parade as the people threw these necklaces out, the people just yelled, whistled, screamed, reaching, wanting these necklaces, glorying in nothing. I know that is part of the story, but you will see that this is how their immorality was being shown and their total idolatry of selfish will was shown. There was constant yelling on the streets, this little group, that little group. No unity except in immorality which is all individual selfishness. Everybody looking to be immoral with somebody else.

I will describe the people now. They come from every climb or every social order of life. The streets were filled with the Negroes and were young and old. The Whites were there mixing with the Negro. It was just as though everybody had joined for immorality. And everybody was looking at everybody; everyone was trying to show themselves off as far as how they were dressed. It was a little cool being winter, and yet it is along the coast where it is a little warmer. Most people had long sleeves or jackets, but as the afternoon went on, it got a little warmer. People started showing their true nature. I saw the rich White people, the poor White people. I saw the old and the young and a lot of older people, a lot of older white people.

I witnessed the homosexuals hugging, kissing. Those were the sins of Sodom and Gomorrah. Everybody -- in general, the people were looking for liquor, beer, some hard liquor. There were liquor stands everywhere on the streets. The people would walk up and down the streets with a glass of liquor or a can of liquor in their hands. Some were large bottles so it would be a couple of courts of liquor as they would walk around. They had located on different places along the streets these body painters where they would use a spray paint, a little spray gun, an air gun, and spray paint on people's face. The people on the floats throwing necklaces would mostly wear masks. Everybody would hide their face and you couldn't see who they were. The crowd started to wear some masks at that time. They had these large ugly hat of every color and size. But mostly the party centered around getting necklaces and looking at each other with -- I will call it wanton immoral eyes, wanting to corrupt themselves and each other. There was a degree of peace, meaning that the people from every way of life had joined together and set aside their differences. There was no talk or debate on any issues of life, just everybody walking around. Some standing back watching, but most reaching and screaming for these necklaces.

The stores were all open. The hotels were full. As we had sought for a room, all the big hotels along this Canal Street and in the city were full. We were blessed to find the last two rooms at one certain motel and acknowledge the Lord in this. And that is what I sought to do all day Saturday was acknowledge the Lord in what I was going through and witnessing, meaning He is in control. He will judge His children, handle them in His time. In seeking to be a witness for the Lord, I just yearned to understand what He wanted me to see. I am giving that understanding in the order that it happened.
This parade ended toward 2:30. And I attempted to walk toward Bourbon Street and suddenly as the parade ended, the crowd dispersed and thousands of people went toward Bourbon Street. On Bourbon Street are the nude bars, wild music, and that is where the center of activity of corruption takes place, and the people in this party know this. I decided to go over to our motel room at 2:30. And I then told Isaac Jeffs and Ben Johnson that they two should go watch what is happening, go down Bourbon Street and witness for me and call me on the mobile phone. I spent some time on the phone while they were gone. I talked to Seth and arranged him going to R17 -- yes, I couldn't get hold of Seth for a while.

Isaac and Ben called from among the crowd and it was wild and yelling. The people could be heard as they tried to talk to me. And they were appalled at what was happening. That as it began to get dark past 5:00 our time, which would be 6:00 Louisiana time, they described to me that as it was getting dark, the people drinking more liquor, the party centered on the white women. Black and white men mostly would take these necklaces they had collected and taunted the women, tempted them: I will give you this necklace if you will show your naked body was what they were doing. And Isaac and Ben were so shocked they didn't want to look around much. But because it was happening everywhere, they couldn't help but witness it. And they watched as the crowd was smaller, nearly every woman was approached by men to open up their clothes and show their nakedness by giving them these necklaces. And if they didn't do it, they would get together as crowds and surround the woman.

Along this Bourbon Street in particular, in the French Quarter, there are balconies filled with people, and all the people had was these necklaces, and they were calling to the crowd down below saying, "Show yourself," pointing at each other and saying, "I will give you this necklace if you do." Anyway this is what these brethren saw. They came back to the motel room by 5:00 in the afternoon our time, and I could see I was not going to let Naomie go there and be subject to this taunting and tempting. I also could see that the Lord had warned me about the mob spirit and I needed the Lord's protection -- the evil powers knowing who we are.

I organized the motel room so that Naomie could push a big couch up against the door and stay here and just pray for me, and I would go with Isaac and Ben to witness this what the Lord wanted me to witness. I also called the family at R17 and I talked on speaker phone and said, "I want all of you to just go to your areas and pray silently for me until I call back. I am going to go where there is great danger for us. Let us ask the Lord to preserve us." And I sent word to the First Presidency to do the same: sit silently and pray for me and those with me. We had to walk a good mile to get to the center of this activity from our motel room. I did leave a mobile phone with Naomie which I called or she called me through this experience. I was gone from just after 5:00 p.m. R1 time to just before 9:30 p.m because I had them have their prayers at R17.

I was reaching unto the Lord of what He wanted me to witness and where wanted me to go. And as I got to Canal Street the crowds were gathering for another parade as the city had organized many parades each day going down different streets, but being around the Canal Street. And this parade at night was the biggest parade advertised. I just note what I witnessed through the night. That in this parade nearly every float, every vehicle painted and decorated, carrying people was larger than the afternoon parade, than anything in the afternoon parade, covered with lights flashing. And like the old ships would have a statue, an idol on the front of the ship, every one of these floats had a statue or a depiction of a Greek or Roman god -- the ones that I saw, and I saw many. Others depicted other corrupt things, corrupt ideas, brightly painted. The crowds would stand and watch any people marching in the parade like the military or the music bands from the high-schools or whoever, but when the floats would come, the people would rush to the fence line that the police would set up to hold back the crowds, and they just yelled and screamed for these necklaces.

Then I walked down Bourbon Street from Canal Street and there the crowds were so thick. At certain places there were balconies full of people, the crowd was just stationary, you could hardly get through. It took a long time to walk