



To My CHOSEN people,
even Zion of the North

THE FIRST BOOK OF WILLOW

REIGN AND MINISTRY

An account made by Willow to her brethren and sisters in the latter days, for the intent of repentance and of hope to turn those in idleness and deceit to see their human error. The purpose of this work is to lift, urge, and inspire the whole human family to turn their energy towards the support of their brethren and sisters who need them. This work speaks of the Kingdom of Light, as well as the kingdom of Darkness on the Earth. By sharing this message through a Christian framework, she speaks with the voice of power and authority in the attitude of admonition to urge those elect children of the human family to action. Using the spirit of indignation through the admonition of the Lord, she aims to wake up those in high places to see that their acts of pride and lasciviousness have led to the whoredomes and the atrocities that afflict the whole human family.

CHAPTER 1

Willow begins the record of her people in these Latter days—She speaks through the words of Isaiah and of his prophecies to the children of men in the Latter Days—she accounts of the lasciviousness of the elect of God’s people to the poor, the weak, and the needy. She speaks of that Great and Spacious Building that has no foundation, and accounts of how the act of pride will cause it to fall in the last days; she recounts the words of Isaiah to the children of men, and accounts for the prophesied destruction which will fall upon them, if they do not repent before the Great and Terrible Day of the Lord.

1 Come, Come, ye Saints of Zion: Listen together. Repent ye, repent ye, for the kingdom of Heaven is nigh at hand. Listen to the voice of Him who calleth, “make your paths straight.” Yea, listen to the voice of Him who reigns in all light, charity, and goodness; He who is the father of all righteousness, yea, listen ye together.

2 Come, come ye Saints, and listen to Him, The Great Jehovah; The Great I Am. For, for this cause have many to mourn. Yay, and for this same cause have the small righteous branches of my kingdoms to rejoice; Yea, all twelve tribes, and those of Levi; Yay, all of those scattered about the Earth who patiently and steadfastly wait and watch for my coming; Yay, all those children of Light who watch for me, and look for the signs of that Great and Terrible Day.

3 Yay, oh ye wicked and perverse generation; know ye not that I shall come, in the not-so-distant future? Know ye not that I shall come again to rule and reign upon this Earth?

4 Ye say that thou art watching; thou sayest that thou are waiting steadily for My coming. Yet, ye are not; nay, ye are not. Oh, ye people who call yourselves “the chosen.” Ye bold, ye beautiful, ye rich, and thou drunken of the things of this world; Yea, all ye who come close to me with your lips but stay far from me with your hearts; yay, even they who say that they, themselves, have drunk out of that bitter cup: death and carnage lay before you. Yay, ye people who are puffed up, who wear high heads and stiff necks; listen ye together to the voice of your Creator; your One True King.

5 Yay, ye people who call yourselves of Zion but, yet ye stink of your own filthiness: of your flowers and your rich potpourri, of your fine spices, and of your clean linen. Oh, fear ye, and be chastened; all ye who walk after their own paths, and seek ye after your own light; Oh, ye wicked and perverse generation, listen together.

6 Thou people of Zion, even those who call themselves that “Zion of the North,” even Cardston; and all the lands round about, listen ye together to the voice of Him who calls you. Yay, He calls you by name, yet ye heed him not. Your eyes and your ears are turned yet away towards that Great City of Sodom and Gomorrah.

7 Yay, ye look only to that which pleases the senses of the flesh. All those who call themselves “my people,” yet they look not to me, but at their own reflections. Yay, they say that they walk in my light, step in my footsteps, and seek after my ways; yet they are wearied by the heavy burdens placed upon them by the praise of their brethren; yay, all those who run faster than they have strength; yet ye are often toiling and wasting your energy and talents for that which is of naught; you work and toil only to receive the praise of your brethren. Yea, all those who wish to find gain, and who have become lifted up in pride, because of the work of their own hands; all those who wish for the gain and the praise of his own brother; all those who wish to be seen of men in high places. Yay, those who desire to hear their own voices, and who wish to be called of by their brethren, “thou great, thou righteous, thou ruler, and thou peacekeeper.” Thou fool, who treasureth up that which is of naught; that which moth doth eat up, and the corrupt steal; yea, all they who seek after the praise of their own works, and by their own hands, they have received their reward.

8 Yay, all ye people who look down upon the poor, and the heavy laden who wish for rest; thy brethren and sisters who cry up to me from their dark corners, and waste places. Know ye not that the least of these, thy brethren, are in similitude of me; these are they who ye must serve, and in doing so, ye only serve me; yet ye will not. You deny me of your substance, yea, ye deny the beggar and the wayward child; ye deny even your professed Lord, and Saviour, even Jesus Christ. Know ye not that I hear their prayers, and I count their tears against you; yea, even ye accuse me, your Lord and Saviour amid these your brethren, to be evil because of their poverty, and their sufferings because they lack the same gifts wherewith ye have been so graciously blessed; ye turn your hearts away from these thy brethren when ye, yourselves, are supposed to be my hands and my feet; yet, when the beggar crieth out to you, ye heed him not. What say ye for yourselves?

9 All those who call yourselves perfect; thou fool, who call out “Rah-Cah” to thy brethren; yea, all you who spit and scorn your brethren and your vulnerable sisters due to their poverty; know ye not that ye are all mine; all One Eternal Family? Turn your eyes from your brother’s soot, thou fool and turn ye to your own reflection; Yay, turn your own eyes towards your

own awful and filthy state. See ye not the dirt and the dried blood under your fingernails and upon your own hands? Look, ye, for yourselves, at the gallons of blood soaking your own garments: yea, those who call themselves mine elect, listen together.

10 First, take ye the beam out of thine own eye, before thou reach for the rod which is in thine brother's eye. Forgive the debtor, heal the sick, lift the heavy laden; feed the poor; clothe the naked; give to him that asketh. Oh, ye rich, and perverse generation, know ye not how to give good gifts? Which of you, having children, who ask of you a fish, would offer them a serpent? Yay, ye wicked and perverse generation, ye have your reward.

11 Yay, and to those who walk with the clinking shoes, high necks, and haughty countenances; who cause our Earth Mother to stink due to your whoredomes and your abominations; yea, ye women who cause others to mourn and lament because ye have cast them into your shadows. Yea, all those who cause the chest to puff, and set their noses way up high; Yay, all those who look down upon their own sisters and children with necks of iron and brass: ye have your reward, and it be not in Heaven.

12 Yea, ye who walk with wonton eyes, and who ignore the elderly, the disabled, the poor, and the weak; all ye wicked and lascivious, who care more of your own face paint, your spiced soaps, your fine linens, your grand mansions, and that great and spacious building; you have already all the riches in this world in your hands; yet ye thirst that impenetrable thirst which none can quench; yea, even all that which ye have, all your earthly gain cannot quench that thirst which is in you. You whores who call yourselves the mothers of Zion: ye have your reward.

13 Thou man, thou fool, who seek for the fine things of this world; all those who seek only after your own riches, instead of the support of your own children; all you men who perverse the right ways of the Lord; even Him, who ye profess to be your King and your Redeemer, yea, listen together.

14 Oh man, fear ye and tremble: you, even yourselves, are the harlots of the flesh; yea, your kind wives and your innocent children's cries reach out to me by the night. And, even I, your God, count their tears which water their pillows; and count them against you. Yet, ye hear them not. Yea, ye think that ye know better than they; ye think that thou art holy, yet ye are not. Ye are nothing more than a robber and a thief to the poor, to the needy, and to the poor of spirit; ye are the whore which walks upon our Mother Earth and who cause the heavy heads to hang down, and the hanging hands to dangle at their sides. Yay, ye harlots of your mother; ye fool who deviate from the True Lord's paths, and pervert his ways and cloud the eyes of your children; ye who harm your own family so that your beautiful, precious daughters, and your strong stalwart sons do not recognize me; know ye not that ye walk in the similitude of me? Know ye not that they follow in your footsteps? Yet, they do not know me.

15 Your precious children look about for me in the darkness, yet, born to the righteous, they cannot see the light. Yay, ye husbands and fathers who deny your children of every good thing: of your love, your hugs, and your kindnesses. Yay, even ye deny them of that which is of true worth: ye deny them of your Devine Father's love. You rob them of His gifts and His righteousness, which He intends to rain down upon their heads; and yet, you deny their parched lips with even the smallest cup.

16 Oh, ye wicked men, who hold yourselves up high, and deny the whole Earth of My goodness, mercies, and love; only to replace it with your own shadows, and the illusion of your own light; Yea, your wives and your daughters walk like that of the prostitute; tinkling along in their heels and finely adorned apparel; yet their fine potpourri does not hide the stink of your own filthiness.

17 Yea, oh man, listen to your Devine Creator; your True Heavenly King, and walk ye in his ways, and seek ye after His light. Turn your hearts towards me; yea, turn your eyes to the Heavens, and your tent doors towards my temple. I come speedily, and my time is nigh at hand.

18 Turn all ye into your closets and close their doors. Let not your hearts fail you. Cry out to me with a broken heart and a contrite spirit. Be ye steadfast, immovable, kind, humble, charitable, and generous with your substance, while ye wait for me. Feed ye the poor; clothe ye the naked; embrace the weary heart; lift the hanging heads that hang down and dry the dripping eyes that are set down; hold the hand and steady the knee of thine brethren and sisters; silence their fears and make peace for all those whose tears fill the Earth.

19 Yea, turn ye away from your wicked ways: your whoredoms, your abominations, and your perverse thoughts; turn ye from your unrighteous dominions, your unrighteous judgements, and from your own self-righteousness. Only they who come unto me as a child, with a broken heart and contrite spirit, may enter the kingdom of Heaven; be ye clean, be ye pure, even as I am.

20 Let not your stink fill the earth; let not the ground cry out against you for your own unrighteousness; let not the pillow become wet with your families' tears for my sake.

21 Repent, and come unto me, even Jesus Christ, who stands with open arms waiting to receive you. Bring forth My Zion, walk in My paths; yea, even the footsteps of Him who made you and who has lent you breath; yea, even He who has loaned to you His energy and of His light; who has gifted you the use of His priesthood power to bless His children; who as gifted you the power to walk as He walked; to speak with His voice; to give, and take upon you, His body and His blood. Turn ye from your wicked ways and come unto me. I am waiting with arms outstretched still. Yea, come unto me and be filled with that Light and that love that has no end. Come unto me and turn ye away again to feed my sheep.

22 My time speedily cometh; ye must repent quickly before the great and terrible day of the Lord; even the last day. Remember, remember, that ye must fill your lamps with my oil, even pure oil, before the bridegroom cometh. Be, ye mindful and watchful for my coming; as I will come as a thief in the night; and yet, if ye hear not these, even my words, then your salt shall lose its savour and will be for nothing.

23 If ye hear not these things, you too will find yourselves in the waste places of the earth with your brethren who are poor; and all your gifts, which the Lord has so graciously given you, will have come to naught; your riches will crumble to the dust. Your grand mansions will burn and tumble to the ground; and will be no more; your beautiful wives and daughters will be ravaged, tortured, and feasted upon by men, women, children; also, by beasts of the land; and of the fowls of the air; even they who will pick their

bones, and the varmints of the earth will feast upon their flesh. Their bones will pile high, and the stink of death will become so great that none can inhabit your lands of old. Yay, and your sons will sleep against their own swords, while those men with gentle hearts will rest eternally in their own blood.

24 Yea, your high places and your great and spacious buildings, which ye yourselves know have no foundation, will soon crumble to the dust; and will stand no more. Your riches will be pillaged, your cupboards left bare, and your families will be devoured as by wolves of men in the night. Those who ye see not; yea, even those who ye have denied of your succour and of your substance; yea, all they who shall take and shall reap of your spoils, even the spoils of your hands; and then will they live as kings and as rulers of your lands; and remember, remember, all ye, that even yourselves, will be no more.

25 Yet, ye will cry up to me from Satan's chains, but your voices will not be heard; your voices will be stopped by him who feeds you. In that day, I shall say, even I, the King of Kings, that ye never knew me. Then, and only then, shall ye reap all that which ye have sown. Then, and only then, shall your tongues burn, and your skin squelch from that heat which shall devour your whole souls.

26 Repent ye and save yourselves and your children by carrying my cross. Look ye forward Saints! My work is not yet fulfilled, but my time is nigh at hand; I commeth speedily, so repent ye, before I come; because, if not, at that time, it shall be too late for you. In that great and final day, ye will all be judged.

27 Be ye ready for my coming.

CHAPTER 2

Willow speaks through the words of Alma from the Book of Mormon— and recounts of the Lamanites, the Nephites, and the Anti-Nephi-Lehi's from chapter 24. She calls her brethren and sisters of the church to repentance. She reminds them of their brethren the Lamanites, and in how they were more righteous than the Nephites. She speaks in the attitude of admonition in accordance with Isaiah's words to the children of men in these latter days. She calls all unto Christ for repentance of their sins to stop the pain of sin and prevent future suffering.

1 Bury your weapons of peace, my brethren and sisters. Or rather, bury your weapons of war for peace (Alma 24:19). Be ye clean, even as the Lamanites. Yay, even they who had only but one wife. Oh man, ye fool, do ye think that ye are better than they? Yet even the Lamanites loved but one wife. Yay, they loved and served their precious wives and children better than even those of the Nephites.

2 Yay, even those Lamanites who were said to be the wicked posterity of Laman and Lemuel, who Nephi prophesied to be a cursed people; even Nephi, he of old, the prophet who said that the Lord placed a curse upon the skins of the Lamanites and made them dark, because of the foolish

traditions of their fathers. In the which was a misunderstanding, as God loves all his children. No son or daughter is greater than the rest; not one gender, and not one colour of their skins is loved above another.

3 Yay, oh man, be not fooled by the Pharisees and Sadducees of thy people: all are loved of God, and his love is unconditional and eternal. Yay, Christ loves all men, even these the Lamanites, who were more righteous than their brethren the Nephites, who had the word of God.

4 Yay, even the Nephites had God's word, but they were corrupted by their pride and self-righteousness. They were corrupted by their own riches. Yay, they were tempted and led away, even by that old serpent who calls himself the "prince of this world." Be not fooled by the deceiver, who corrupts Christ's paths. Ye see that ye can only have but one master: for, if any shall love the one, they shall despise the other.

5 Hold yet firmly to the rod of iron and press forward through the shadows and mist. Yay, do not be blinded by the darkness; do not follow ye after that deceiver who creates winding paths to deceive and confuse the minds of the children of men to be lost; Yay, be ye not ashamed by the mockery and the haughty countenances of the rich and pervasive. Yay, all they who can be seen in that great and spacious building that has no foundation. Know ye not that it shall fall?

6 Press forward saints! Have courage! Press on and come forward, even unto the fruit of the tree, which is most desirable and precious. Partake of the fruit and be filled. Yay, even seek ye after Him, whose path is strait. Even him who is the father of all righteousness. Brethren and sisters, walk each after His ways, follow in His footsteps, and feast upon His words.

7 Yay, brethren and sisters, remember even the Lamanites, even these who were more righteous than those of the Nephites; in so much, that when converted, many became a delightful people to the Lord; Yay, even so much that many called themselves the people of Anti-Nephi-Lehi.

8 Oh, remember, remember, thy brethren the Lamanites, even the people of Anti-Nephi-Lehi. Remember how each man, woman, and child prostrated themselves upon the Earth, and before God that day, when their brethren came to war. Those left of the Lamanites were angry with them for joining the people of God; Yay, insomuch that they came to war against their righteous brethren to change their ways and to remove their king.

9 Yay, even these, who were left of the Lamanites, were deceived by the Nehors and stirred up to anger against their brethren, the Anti-Nephi-Lehi's; in so much that they did come upon their brethren as lions. Yay, even they did fall upon them with the sword. But instead of returning hate against the remaining Lamanites with their own swords, these righteous children of God fell upon the Earth before their brethren in the attitude of prayer and of faith (Alma 24:21). Yay, even they, allowed themselves to be slain by their brethren; Yay, and in the self-same moment that they fell by the swords of their brethren, they did so while praising their god; even that Jesus the Christ of Nazareth.

10 Yay, remember, remember, your brethren and sisters who fell. One, by one, they fell by the sword, because they refused to stain their own swords, no more, with their family's blood. Yay, they buried their weapons of war deep into the Earth as a testimony of God to Him. Yay, these righteous men

and women would not take up their weapons of war again against their brethren. For, they feared God and would not that they may be corrupted again by that deceitful one against Him. Yay, even they cherished the atonement of Christ, insomuch that they would lose their own lives. Yay, they loved their Savior so much that they sacrificed their own lives for Him. Can ye say that ye are better than they? Nay, ye cannot.

11 Oh, remember, remember, your brethren the Lamanites: even they, who called themselves the people of Anti-Nephi-Lehi. Oh remember, ye fools, in how without meeting any resistance, their brethren did slay a thousand and five of them, yea. Ye speak of this in your synagogues, and ye reflect the law of consecration in your temples; yet, knowing all these things, many do still curse and spurn at these thy brethren. Do ye not remember that even the Lamanites were one with Christ, and were blessed for their sacrifice? Yay, even these thy brethren were received into Heaven to dwell with their God (Alma 24: 22).

12 Do ye not remember, how, even in death, the Anti-Nephi-Lehi's converted their remaining brethren? Yay, when the Lamanites did witness that the Anti-Nephi-Lehi's would not flee from their swords; Nay, neither did they turn aside; nor did they turn to the right hand or to the left. Nay, but each gave of themselves to their brethren, or rather, they gave themselves to their God; in so much that they allowed themselves to lie down and to perish: each praising their God, yea, even in the very act of death by the sword. Can ye say that ye are better than they? (Alma 24: 23).

13 Oh, ye wicked and perverse generation, remember, remember your brethren, the Lamanites: in how after witnessing this, even they did forbear from slaying their brethren. Yay, even those who slew many, were grieved for their acts by the sword. Yay, their hearts had swollen within them for the cause of death to their brethren, who had fallen by their own swords (Alma 24:24).

14 Yay, even they repented of the things which they had done. They threw down their weapons of war and would not take them up again. Yay, we see that even these remaining Lamanites were stung for the many murders which they had committed to their brethren. They were stung by the much blood on their own hands. Yay, and they fell upon the Earth, even as their brethren, the Anti-Nephi-Lehi's.

15 When these remaining Lamanites saw the testimony of their brethren, their hearts were swollen with the love of God. Remember how it came to pass that they did praise His name; and they, even those Lamanites, did prostrate themselves upon the Earth as their brethren, relying upon the mercies of those whose arms were lifted to slay them (Alma 24:25)?

16 Oh, remember, remember, your brethren, the Lamanites: in how there was not, yet, even one wicked man, woman, or child, who was slain from among them. Nay, all were righteous and pure through the atonement of Jesus Christ.

17 Yay, and even, in the self-same moment they did bare their testimonies of Him through the shedding of their own blood; even they, those people of Anti-Nephi-Lehi, brought more than a thousand of their brethren to the knowledge of their God. Yay, in the very act of perishing, yea, even in that selfsame hour, did they serve and praise their God; and it was felt by all.

Yay, oh remember how the people of God were joined by more than the number of those who had been slain (Alma 24: 27).

18 Thus, we see that the Lord, our God, even that Jesus Christ of Nazareth, can overcome all evil; yea, and in the self-same hour can compel his children to do good. Yay, by allowing, even these, thy brethren to use their own agency, Christ worketh by miracles. Thus, we see that Christ, our Lord, can work a mighty work in many ways, even unto to the salvation of all mankind (Alma 24: 26).

19 Yay, remember, remember, that these things are true. Yay, and even remember all ye these thy brethren, and come even unto Christ, your Lord and Saviour; even Jesus Christ, the One True King. The One and Only Begotten of the Father, who loveth all of his children, every single one. Remember Him, always, in your hearts; Yay, even Christ the Lord, who is no respecter of persons. Yay, even He who alloweth the sun to rise and to set upon all his children who make up the human family. Repent ye, repent ye, all ye children from near and far, and come unto Him: his arms are stretched out still. Come unto Him, and repent of your sins, and trouble yourselves no more.

