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**Document: “A Beautiful Box of Gifts and Emblems of Presence
Given to Calvin Green as a Token of Eternal Blessings....Copied
November 25th 1847”**

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Document: A Beautiful Box of Gifts and Emblems of Presence Given to Calvin Green as a Token of Eternal Blessings.... Copied November 25th 1847."

Canterbury Shaker Village Archives, #788.



A Beautiful Way
Of Gifts and Emblems
Of Presence
Given to Calvin Green as a token
Of eternal blessings from all the
Eternal and heavenly Parents

Presented to a Mortal Instrument by
our loving friends for Sally Wells

Calvin Green 25th 1823

The Word taken from
the out side of the Box Explaining its
(Contents)

Receive with Wisdome (with this Box)
a Book of Comfort from the
holy Father and a
Greatest Plate of eternal life which
they must truly wear at my hand

Your Soul is as your Crown is bright
Your love is pure and holy
Your soul is anchored in the light
Your walk is meek and lowly
Your prayers ascend unto My Throne
And every secret feeling
To all My Angels well is known
My minister sweet healing

A Crown of Fortitude From
Mother Ann

I am thy tender Mother Ann
When you was a babe of innocence
in your natural Mothers arms
I put forth my hand and blessed
you Then it was that I cried
to My Heavenly Father for you
Saying O my God here me thy
humble Servant and set thy seal
upon this Child that he may abide
in my love forever Then did I see
My blessing become a Crown of fortitude
upon your head And I saw descending
from the Throne an Angel having

great power saying This Reason
One will I bear safely on over
the seas of time and he shall
not be cast away by the fierce winds
of passion Now say I
your Mother I love that fortitude
with which you have walked on the
waters of affliction never ceasing to sound
the trumpet I placed in your hand
for remembrance of which I give
you an Emblem of the Crown which
you have worn so long that you
may in sweet love remember me
Mother Ann

A Sword Of Victory
From Father William

My Mothers sword hath cut you down
and given you the victory

1

When first I knew my Mothers voice
To sin and bliss her was my choice
Dap in my soul she thrust her sword
Which made me bow before the Lord
When I again rebellion felt
She thrust her sword up to the hilt
And planted deep the fear of God
Which made me tremble at His word

2

This is the sword of Godly fear
And in your soul its marks appear
Thro all the changing scenes of fate

You've felt its power strong and great
 Conquering nature's passions base
 To rise and fill her holy place
 And now your work is nearly done
 And you've a sword of victory won

A Swift Winged Comforter
From Father James

Be joyful now saith Father James
 Who loves and blesses all his lambs
 I am a Shepherd meek and kind
 I'll never leave one lamb behind
 As long as they will forward creep
 I'll lead them on thro' waters deep
 And give them from my golden cup
 A precious everlasting drop

2
Soy this they are made bold and strong
And all swift to stem along
This is the truth you can declare
Saying I know I have my share
For Mothers love without controll
Spare not her rod upon my soul
Ah! then thou art a rightful heir
And in Christs Kingdom have a share
3

I see thy name on Wisdoms Throne
Where all thy work on earth is known
To now rejoice in holy mirth
That thou art of the second birth
Conceived in light brought forth in love
A rightful heir to joys above
While yet you dwell in Mortal clay
My Comforter shall be your stay

A Trumpet of Declaration
From Father Joseph

When you was yet young
In the prime of your youth
I gave you this Trumpet
A Trumpet of truth
With which you have opened
The gospel most clear
To all who approached you
And wanted to hear

Your work with this Trumpet
On earth is nearly done
But when to the heavenly
Worlds you do come
You'll again have to sound it

To Nations abroad
And back them to honor
And glorify God

My Child be comforted
I give you an emblem of this
Trumpet and when you behold it
and think of Me pray for the
young that they may grow up in
innocence and purity

A Sapling of Love
From Mother Lucy

Receive this line its truly thine
My finger hath plucked it for thee

Because I do know in your soul ^{How} there does
'A Fountain of sweet purity
You live to see order o'er spread your border
And grow like the Cedar of faith
Whose branches are bending and dew drops depending
To water the base of your path

Receive this little line as
a token of blessing and remembrance
from me your affectionate
Mother Lucy

The whole is sealed with
a Ring of wisdom from the
Rich Plentiful

A Word Of Love
From
Brother Seth & Mills
To Calvin Green

Hark ye and listen dear Brother and friend
While I in sweet love with you're feeling debund
I was call'd to leave you but yet I am near
And stay in sweet union I frame with you here
I impress you with feeling the time had now come
For ^{the} word on the ~~best~~ to be taken therefrom
Showing the Gifts it safely contain'd
And many rich blessing you truly have gain'd

This privilege was granted me
by My Holy Mother Wisdom
and from this may you forever feel
my grateful thanks which are due to you

for the many kindnesses you bestowed
upon me in my last days of
affliction and pain

at Little More in Decr after my decease
I went all around from House to House
to have my blessing every where and when
I entered my writing room at the Office
I saw it set out with many beautiful
pieces of Furniture Sweet scented Vines
Branches and Flowers Some of these
were before known to Me others were not
Among other things was a beautiful
square Table with a sweet scented
Rose Bush Lamp and Ink stand
upon it This said I my kind Dr Calvin
shall have even so said Father Joseph
and now it is yours ^{very} bliss it when you have the most time to sit and
enjoy its sweet fragrance

A Table of Faith and Great Scented
Rose Bush from Dr. Seth's Will



Good Brother Calvin you see this bears heavy marks of
tribulation. Oftentimes when My soul has been
under deep tribulation Concerning spiritual writings The will
Of God has been wrought to Me On the sweet Odours
from this Rose Bush