

SUNDAY DISCOURSES OF BRIGHAM YOUNG WINTER QUARTERS, IOWA

Sunday 16th [April 1848]

weather pleasant AM was at Meeting. Bro Young preached on various subjects relative to our going West. He said, it has been said by many, that it was not [ne]sessary to take so much provision this year, as last but said he, I should not feel willing to start with one pound less provision this year then those who went last year for their Crops were destroyed last year through carelessness and alth[ogh] they gave got 2 thousand Achres plowed, they have got no Fences. and what know we but they will be destroyed. I tell you I have no confidance in them, that they will preserve their Crops. John Taylor himself would lay in bed and let his Cattle destroy his Crops.

and if they do watch, the Indians might ride through and destroy it. for we know not but there are thousands of them in the Neighborhood

he then said that a brother who had writon back from the Valley, said, they had not left all the Thives back in Winter Quarters. for some of them had found their way to the Valley. he then swore with up lifted hands that a theif should not live in the Valley after he got there if he knew it, for he would cut off their heads or be the means of haveing it done as the Lord lived. for they had tormented this People long enough &C &C.

Sunday, 7th [May 1848]

. . . PM we were addressed by Presedent Young on various subjects. he apointed a gard to protect the

Cattle & City both day and night as long as we stay here. William Cuttler and James Comings were apointed Captins each to take their ten men every other day and place them on the most prominnant points of land to gard their Cattle from the Indians while feeding. &C &C he said he was thronged all the time with folks coming to be Sealed and he wished the Saints to understand that all these things would have to be done over again and that he could tend to sealing no more till he got to the Valley and after I am gone said he let no one else try to seal any one. if they do the[y] will burn their fingers. try it if you want &C &C &C.

Sunday 14th [May 1848]

. . . after which bro Brigham arose, and some pointed and appropriate remarks. he called upon the Lord to bless this place for the good of the saints. and curse every Jentile who should attempt to settle here, with sickness, rotenness [rottenness], and death also to course the Land of Missouri that it might sease to bring forth Grain or fruit of any kind to its inhabitance, and that they Might be cursed [with] Sickness, rotenness and death. that their flesh might consume away on their bones, and their blood be turned into Maggots. and that their toments never sease, but increase until they leave the Land, and it be blessed for the possessions of the Saints.

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*from the Diaries of Mary Haskin Parker Richards, 1846-1848, LDS Church Archives.*

### THE DEAD RAISED!!!

It will be recollected that among many wicked things published against the Saints of late, both in the American and English papers, there was an account of one Harris, who had been lecturing against the Saints in the State of Illinois, U.S., who had been murdered, being found shot through the head; and that great excitement prevailed against the Saints, &c.

We are happy to learn, however, from the *Warsaw Signal*, published in Illinois (about twenty miles from Nauvoo,) that the said Harris was still alive and well, and was delivering four lectures in Warsaw.

Now, how he came to life we know not; but as the fact of his being dead has been vouched for by many of the English as well as American papers, we naturally conclude he must be raised again from the dead, in order to warn the world against "Mormonism."

What effect the preaching of one from the dead is producing among the enemies of the Saints we have not learned; but one is apt to think that it must overthrow "Mormonism."

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Source: Pratt, Parley P., ed. *The Millennial Star*, Vol. 2, No. 5, September 1841, p. 75. Liverpool: Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day.

[June 1840] The Prophet and myself, after looking at his horses, and admiring them, that were just across the road from his house, we started thither, the Prophet at this same time put his arm over my shoulder. When we had reached about the middle of the road, he stopped and remarked, "Brother Coray, I wish you were a little larger, I would like to have some fun with you." I replied, "Perhaps you can as it is," not realizing what I was saying, Joseph a man of over 200 pounds weight, while I scarcely 130 pounds, made it not a little ridiculous for me to think of engaging with him in anything like a scuffle. However, as soon as I made this reply, he began to trip me; he took some kind of a lock on my right leg, from which I was unable to extricate it, and throwing me around, broke it some three inches above the ankle joint. He immediately carried me into the house, pulled off my boot, and found at once that my leg was decidedly broken; then he got some splinters and bandaged it. A number of times that day did he come in to see me, endeavoring to console me as much as possible.

The next day when he happened in to see me after a little conversation, I said, "Brother Joseph, when Jacob wrestled with the angel and was lamed by him, the angel blessed him; now I think I am also entitled to a blessing." To that he replied, "I am not the patriarch, but my father is, and when you get up and around, I'll have him bless you." He said no more for a minute or so, meanwhile looking very earnestly at me, then said, "Brother Coray, you will soon find a companion, one that will be suited to your condition and whom you will be satisfied with. She will cling to you, like to cords of death, and you will have a good many children." He also said some other things, which I can't so distinctly remember.

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Source: Howard Coray Journal, typescript, BYU Archives and Manuscripts, p. 8,9