This witness was repeated to me from time to time: and again for the last time, when three weeks ago Sunday morning, in a meeting at Lamoni, the Spirit of God came to ask

me the question, "Will you move now to this office?"

Conditions I will not here name were and are such I felt and still feel the call could not have come at a time more difficult for me and mine. I prayed God the matter might rest for a time. The question was repeated, and when I hesitated, again persisted, upon which I finally answered, "Yes, Lord, I will move now." I did not at the time know the conditions under which I would be required to move. I, however, unreservedly gave this my pledge to God, and as I have kept other pledges made Him in the past, I want to keep this one.

The church being so disposed, I am then ready to move in and occupy; and so far as I may endeavor, the work shall have the best I can give, little though it may be. And I shall trust God and the people that my part shall be a success.

D. T. WILLIAMS

For the last eight years I have given my life to the missionary work of this church. I have found no place to turn All of us have found strenuous times. All of us have had our trials and our troubles and our temptations, and yet we have all had the gracious manifestations of the Spirit of the Almighty to us and we have been blessed by him in our labors. To most of us at least, I presume to all of us, God has given the testimony that the thing in which we have

engaged is the work of himself and his Son.

God, too, has given to me some testimonies, and one of those testimonies I want to call to your attention this morning. I still have a desire to give my full, unlimited, and unreserved service to this people. In the past God has told me that some day I would stand in the place in which I am standing now. This came to me nine years ago. I was laboring then in the office of priest in the Ottumwa, Iowa, Branch. I remember that I went to the place of meeting one Sunday evening. It was my part to speak to the people of God. I had chosen a subject that was hard for me to speak upon because I knew it would come in conflict with the ideas of some of my elders and especially so with my father, who was a priest in the church, and previous to the time of my being selected to the office of the presidency of the branch he had labored in that place. I am sorry to say it, but it is true, that at that time my father was a user of tobacco. I am glad to add that since that time he has ceased that habit. When I went to preach this Sunday night the subject which www.LatterDayTruth.org

I had chosen, and I believe under the inspiration of Almighty God, was the question of temperance, the latter half of my subject dealing with the question of tobacco. My father was present. Many of my elders were present and as a young man just starting in my ministry I felt it was a hard position for me to be placed in. Yet I determined that I would do my best, and when the latter half of my subject was reached the Spirit of God came down upon me like a mantle from on high. I was enfolded in that sweet and holy influence which many of you have often felt. After that sermon was preached my father came up and shook hands with me and said, "My boy, that was certainly fine."

I went home after the service. I went to my rest, and the voice of God as audibly speaking to my spiritual ear as I am speaking to you to-day, told me of my future work in just these words, "You are called to be an apostle." I saw nothing; I had no dream; I had no vision; I heard no other words; but I did have that testimony and that testimony I give to

you to-day for what it may be worth to you.

I am glad to serve this people and serve my God, and if I can serve in this place better than any other place, though the trial be great and though the burden be heavy, I will thank God that I have the disposition to so serve.

F. HENRY EDWARDS

When I was about three days old there were certain spiritual manifestations given to my parents which made them realize that the time would come when I would occupy in this position to which I am now called. As a young boy I grew up with the idea that some time I would serve this church and God as a missionary. As soon as I was old enough and the call came I accepted the responsibility as a priest, and either just before that time or just after that time, when I was about eighteen years of age I, too, received definite knowledge for myself that the time would come when I should be called upon to accept this responsibility. That evidence came repeatedly.

When I left home my father, who is something of a visionary man, told me that he expected I would come back home holding some other office. I thought it would be some years before I was called to this position. I thought, therefore, that I would go back home as a seventy. I knew from the experiences that came to me last year in college that something would happen in this conference that would affect my life, and so I thought probably I would be ordained into the seventy. I thought that until six weeks ago, or about the sixteenth of August, and then in the Mansion House at Nau-