

# 1794

## Prophecy on George the Third

Communication given to Joanna Southcott in 1794 and sent to Mr. Pomeroy, Christmas, 1800.

Rev. Sir,

I shall send you a few of the Prophecies given me in 1794 and 1795. Should I enlarge on them, the year would be at an end before they could be copied out. The wondrous dream, and vision shewn me in 1794, from Christmas Day to Old Twelfth Day, of what should come upon this nation, and all others,—would be too tedious to mention. And also what was explained to me, the eleven Sundays I was ordered to fast, from Michaelmas until the Sunday before Christmas. And then I was ordered not to fast. But this I shall omit, and come to the purpose. In January 1795, I was still visited by dreams. One night I dreamt I was going to some place with George Rowe and Charles Taylor. We had eleven miles to go, and it was late in the night. We had to go down a lane: Charles went into a field; George and I went into a house that was large, and full of spinning-wheels, which turned the webs of the threads. They were all over the house: we broke them in pieces to go through. When we came to the door, I missed my cloak; I went back to find it,—but George pursued his journey. I went back, and got into the street; I know not where,—and finding myself alone, and midnight coming on, fear overtook me; my legs trembled. I could scarcely put one foot before the other. I thought something shook me,—and a double shadow came before me; I looked behind me,—and I saw a simple ass, and my fears vanished. I asked some one, if they could direct me back to the house, and they said, I must go up the lane again;—I said, “I could not,” so I pursued my journey, wandering alone. At last I came to a double door, which opened of its own accord; and I found it was the same house I came out of. I asked if M—— was come back? They said, “No.” Then I awoke with the confusion of my dream. Simple as it may appear,—very extraordinary it was explained to me; therefore if the dream was simple, the meaning is great:—

“And now the mystery I’ll explain,  
And now unto Isaiah thou must come;  
This is the web thou sawest in thy dream,  
But to a garment it shall never come,  
I’ll break it off as thou’st already done.  
For all their works shall never cover them,  
And all their labour it now is in vain,  
I will break in pieces, like thy dream;  
Their cloaks to cover they shall never find,  
Just like thy dream, must leave them all behind,

In the dark passage they will surely go;  
To find the way they will never know.

“A sudden shock I say will surely shake them all.  
Their hearts shall tremble, and their feet shall fail;  
But now I'll bring it plainer to thy view;  
Thou seest the shadow double before thee go,  
Deep is the mystery, I tell to thee.  
The simple woman in the street was found;  
The ass behind;—here let them hear the sound.  
Wandering together, yet they were alone,  
But now the other mystery comes on;  
The fulness of the time is surely come,  
And I am present in the woman's form,  
Their eyes are holden for they cannot see;  
I tell them all things are a mystery;  
For in the street thou surely didst pass through,  
The ass behind thy footsteps she did go,  
This is the way thy master went before,  
When loud Hosannahs they did cheerful hail;  
The double-door I'll open to thy view;  
The boughs cut down and spreading branches too,  
This was the gloomy path I trod alone,  
And in the garden to assist was none,  
For my disciples went another way,  
When Judas did his master then betray;  
But in the Hall thou knowest there were two;  
And now I'll bring it plainer to thy view,  
For the two men thou seest in the Hall;  
When for the other thou didst simply call,  
And now observe how they did put the C,  
And wandering from—thou didst put the G.  
And now I bid thee both together bring,  
I ask, of man, whom they will have their king?  
But, first of all, I do appeal to thee,  
Christ's kingdom come is answered now by thee.  
Then now, I say, thou art come to George—the Third,  
He must resign his kingdom up to God,  
For after him no other king shall reign.<sup>1</sup>  
A Saul comes after, but he shall be slain.  
And then My kingdom I'll unite in peace,  
And wars and tumults shall for ever cease.  
In David's days, the wars did still go on;  
But peace and plenty came by Solomon,  
And then the Queen of Sheba shall be here,

<sup>1</sup> Under the dominion of evil.

And every nation they shall know and fear,  
 For to the South they surely shall give up,  
 And to the north I will not keep them back.  
 And I will save the remnant left in the war.  
 The heavenly pillars I will surely shake,  
 And earth's foundations tremble, and shall quake.  
 The raging sea shall swell with mountains high,  
 The foaming billows reaching to the sky.  
 The hearts of men shall tremble all within;  
 While loud Hosannahs shall my saints proclaim.  
 So stop thy fears—

—I wandered from thy dream.

Charles the First beheaded was,  
 When Christ came first, they pierced him with a spear.  
 Charles the Second did avenge his wrongs;  
 Forgave all those who humbly to him came,  
 Yet after that he did forsake his crown,  
 And in an oaken tree his life preserved.  
 Wide is the field for those who knowledge have.  
 They every year the branches do cut down  
 In honour to their King and Country's crown  
 And so the branches they're cut down for Me.  
 And now I say you're come to George—the Third.  
 See what has happened;—G does stand for God.  
 Then let the C and G,—together come,  
 Christ paid the ransom for the sons of men?  
 Then God and Christ must now together reign.”

Joanna Southcott.

[Extracted from *Watch*, No. 4; see also *Express Leaflet*, No. 15.]

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## Perfect Obedience

Ms 1794

Joanna Southcott:—At his second coming it was to be completed by his being the conqueror first in the woman, to make the last branch end like the first, perfect in obedience as Eve was before the Fall, that the words might be fulfilled in the Revelations, the marriage of the Lamb is come, etc. Readiness is perfect obedience to all the commands of God and for me to prove disobedient in one thing would prove fatal for me.

[Extracted from *Had They Had Knowledge*, p. 38.]

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## Concerning Mr. Hicks's House

A Dream of Joanna's, in 1794.

Joanna dreamed that she was at Mr. Hicks's house, at Exeter, who was a builder, where there was a room full of dirty bridles, from which he rubbed off the rust himself, and cleaned them, at which Joanna marvelled, considering he had so many servants.

### ANSWER OF THE SPIRIT.

"I tell thee here the rust is deep,  
 The rust on all men fast doth creep,  
 The builder he must rub it off.  
 The servants have not strength enough.  
 So, like the builder, I'll begin  
 To call together every man.  
 Into my house let all appear,  
 And they shall know that I am there;  
 But such as do refuse to come  
 Will, by the rust, be quite undone,  
 Or else, I say, it will eat them through.  
 I'll bring it plainer to thy view.  
 Will not the rust the iron eat  
 Till there's no man can rub it bright?  
 This is a truth thou well dost know,  
 The ploughshare, and the coulter too,  
 When it is clean must be kept so.  
 See how the word thou'st put on high,<sup>2</sup>  
 Because below there was not room,  
 Then to the purpose thou must come.  
 So now of all men I do cry,  
 Their voices they must lift on high,  
 And every voice I'll surely hear."

Finis.

Joanna Southcott.

[Extracted from *Still Small Voice*, No. 63.]

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## Upon the Duty of the Jews

Given 1794.

"Now let them clearly read their Bible through,  
 And I will tell them what they ought to do;

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<sup>2</sup> She wrote that word too high above the line.

That unto Abraham surely I did swear,  
 They were my chosen ones,—and now they are;  
 But if they will now hearken unto me,  
 From Moses now these truths they must see.  
 Remember how when first Jehovah spoke,—  
 The Heavens were on fire, and vanished into smoke!  
 And then, they said, my face they could not bear;  
 For they should die, if God to them appear'd.  
 But if that Moses—he would intercede,  
 They would hear him, if he their cause would plead.  
 Now Moses was a type of Christ foretold,—  
 By all the prophets prophesied of old:  
 Then now from Moses, they to Christ must come,  
 And I will tell them what their forefathers have done;  
 And now in Israel shall no more be said,  
 The father's sins upon the sons be laid:—  
 For Abraham's virtue shall ne'er save the sons,  
 But all must answer now for what they've done.  
 I will not now the present Jews condemn  
 For what their cruel forefathers have done;  
 But to the purpose thou must quickly come,—  
 And their past faults thou no more shall say to them,  
 But to the present come, and God obey.  
 Now to the Rev. Pomeroy they must come;  
 For in my Church my mind it was made known.  
 'Walk in the light,' while you have got it here;  
 The day of darkness now is drawing near,  
 And then you'll hear the solemn midnight cry,—  
 And where's the man who's worthy to receive  
 The blessings I am waiting now to give,  
 To bring them back to Adam's fallen race?—  
 There is not one but has my laws transgressed!"

Joanna Southcott.

[Extracted from *Still Small Voice*, No. 24.]

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## The Preparation of the Heart

Taken out of the Sealed Writings, Jan. 6th 1806.  
Written May 3rd 1794.

### THE SPIRIT

“The preparation of the Heart, and the answer of the tongue are both from the Lord. He that will not believe, shall perish through unbelief; for the end of all things are at hand, for it is I the Lord have spoken it.”

### JOANNA

After these words were spoken to me, I was ordered to pen the feelings of my heart, concerning the People that I was acquainted with, of the Methodists; who said, my writings were not from the Lord. This was my answer:—I can appeal to thee, my God, I do forgive all men; but must own with shame, I cannot forget: I wish to have all injuries buried in oblivion, never to be remembered any more;

But Oh! the follies of my heart!  
Why do these thoughts arise;  
And every injury done to me  
Lay spread before my eyes?  
All past offences, now appear,  
As strong within my view  
As though they were this minute done  
And old things, now were new.  
But let old things be done away,  
And new things now appear;  
And every heart united be  
In Christ, our Saviour, dear:—  
That Satan may no more destroy  
Our unity and peace;  
Our hearts unite, dear Lord in thee;  
And every jarring cease.

### THE SPIRIT

“Is this the language of thy heart?  
The Lord will grant it thee;  
In perfect love unite your hearts,  
In bonds of unity.  
This heavenly music shall appear,  
In every heart and voice;  
The devils shall all rage and fear,  
And angels shall rejoice

To chain the power of darkness down;  
 That have destroyed your peace;  
 In Christ shall all united be,  
 And every jarring cease.  
 Then now be strong and stand like men,  
 With salt be seasoned well;  
 And pray for power to stand against  
 The fiery darts of hell.”

JOANNA

That power dear Lord is all in thee;  
 Thou knowest our feeble frame;  
 No power hast man to help himself,  
 But what from Jesus came.

THE SPIRIT

“I know your weakness, and your power;  
 I know what man can do:  
 Ask; but believing to receive,  
 And I will give it you.”

JOANNA

But O that faith, dear Lord of life,  
 Must surely come from thee;  
 Thou art the author of our faith;  
 Our finisher must be.

THE SPIRIT

“Thou’st spoken right I know it well;  
 The power of man is small;  
 But I that died to vanquish hell,  
 Hath died to give you all:  
 All that you ask in humble faith,  
 Believing in My name;  
 My promise is, to cast out none,  
 That thus believing come.”

JOANNA

All this dear Lord, I know it true:  
 Thy promises are sure;  
 Our fearful hearts cannot believe  
 Unless thou giv’st the power.  
 For though we know the promise true,  
 And thus we may believe;

Yet subtly doth Satan come,  
 And all our hopes deceive.  
 For when he cannot sore affright;  
 In his own shape appear;  
 He will come as an angel bright  
 To thy best followers here.

THE SPIRIT

“I’ve heard the reasoning of thy heart,  
 And know the sentence just;  
 The tempter of mankind how strong  
 He will mankind molest.  
 But am not I the strong man armed,  
 To keep him by My power?  
 And him I’ll bind with cords so strong,  
 He shan’t My saints devour.  
 Then come all you of little faith,  
 And I will give you more;  
 I died to rescue every soul,  
 That trusteth to My power.”

JOANNA

Dear Lord, thy goodness and thy Love,  
 My soul cannot deny;  
 But humbly I may say Amen,  
 To what my Lord doth say.

THE SPIRIT

“And dost thou humbly say Amen?  
 And so ’t shall be to thee,  
 And every true believing soul,  
 That doth rely on ME.  
 I freely come to seek and save;  
 With open arms receive:  
 And will not scorn the meanest name  
 That doth in me believe.”

JOANNA

Then now dear Lord, grant that thy love  
 May fall on every heart;  
 Thy quickening spirit from above,  
 To every soul impart.  
 For none dear Lord can come to thee,  
 Unless thou giv’st the power:

By nature we are fallen so low,  
 We cannot rise no more.  
 Corrupt we are in heart and life;  
 Our adversary's nigh:  
 And like a Lion doth pursue  
 Our utter misery.

#### THE SPIRIT

“All this I know as well as thee;  
 Man's practice is unclean;  
 There is no good that can be found  
 In the dead sons of men,  
 Until the quickening grace of God,  
 Be printed in their heart;  
 That from the evil of their ways  
 They're drawn for to depart.  
 But Oh! the Stubborn hearts of men,  
 Are all concealed from thee:  
 How strongly to resist My love  
 Perfidious man will flee.  
 I come to save the World that's lost,  
 With open arms of Love;  
 And died upon the cursèd cross  
 The guilt of man to move.  
 Yet thus did they resist My love,  
 And hug their pleasing sin;  
 With pleasure eat forbidden fruit,  
 While poison is within.”

#### JOANNA

Dear Lord, thy sentence all is just  
 Against rebellious man;  
 I know thy love they did resist,  
 And gloried in their shame;  
 To trample on thy heavenly love,  
 Rebellious man hath stood,  
 And hugged the serpent in their arms,  
 That poisoned all their blood.  
 Yet still dear Lord some pity take,  
 On wretched sinful men;  
 The poison of the deadly snake  
 Runs strong, through every vein;  
 Too strong for fallen man to cure;  
 The poison lies so deep,

Must be the heaven's physician sure  
To bring the blood more sweet.

### THE SPIRIT

“All this I know as well as thee;  
But mildness will not do;  
Therefore My Spirit is provoked.  
And I My work shall shew,  
With *tumult* and the *dreadful war*:  
And famine next shall come;  
The sword of vengeance from above,  
Shall go through every land.  
For I have whet My glittering sword,  
And bathèd deep 'twill be;  
For I'll not sheathe it up again  
Till sinners do comply;  
To own I am the living Lord;  
And fear My Holy Name;  
Then shall My Spirit be impressed  
On every soul of man.  
But first shall My devouring sword  
And famine make the way;  
For conquering I will conquer now,  
All those that don't comply.  
No longer shall My patience bear,  
To hear My name blasphemed;  
No longer will the sinners spare  
That do not fear My Name.  
For near upon two thousand years,  
I've borne with sinful men;  
Since on the Cross of Calvary,  
My blood for them was slain.  
But Oh! how few regard My Love,  
How few regard My pain;  
How few think on My bloody sweat,  
When I for man was slain.  
How few think on the Cross I hung;  
How few regard My name;  
How few despise the cursèd sins  
That causèd all My shame.  
But now My shame is past and gone,  
And the victorious hour  
Is come, that on the sons of men  
I shall fulfil My power.

But first will I a *warning give*;  
 And those that do believe;  
 And trusteth in My mercies great;  
 They mercies will receive.  
 But those that do despise My word,  
 Of warning them before;  
 Shall feel the terror of My rod;  
 And feel My mighty power.  
 The time appointed, is at hand,  
 That I shall visit all,  
 With sword, with famine, and the Plague  
 That on My Name don't call.  
 Therefore let none be mockers now;  
 Nor think this will not be;  
 For I that am in heaven so high,  
 Have all these things decreed.  
 I've sent My angels unto thee,  
 To warn all men before;  
 That of the blood of every soul,  
 That I may now be clear.  
 And this shall be a sign to thee:  
 My servants *soon shall come*;  
 For I will so incline their hearts  
 That My will may be done.

“And now remember thy first writings of the pondering of thy heart.

“ ‘Why do these thoughts arise?  
 And every injury done to me,  
 Lay spread before my eyes.  
 All past offences now appear,  
 As strong within My view;  
 As though they were this moment done;  
 And old things now are new.’  
 So is it with the Lord of life;  
 Old things do now appear;  
 The past and present in his view,  
 What he for man did bear.  
 But old things shall be done away;  
 And new things, now, shall come:  
 The Lord that sitteth on his Throne  
 Will make an end of Sin.”

JOANNA

If this be thy decrees, dear Lord,  
 Awake the Shepherds' voice;

For to call back the wandering sheep:  
 Let all in thee rejoice.  
 Ah! make them now awake dear Lord,  
 As men from frightened sleep;  
 And from the Altar to the porch,  
 Thy faithful servants weep.  
 And may they daily cry to thee,  
 Thy wandering sheep to spare;  
 And bring them back into thy fold,  
 Oh! Thou Redeemer dear.  
 For Paul we know, may plant in vain,  
 And Apollos water too;—  
 Unless thou dost their labours bless,  
 Their preaching will not do.

#### THE SPIRIT

“Their labour I will surely bless,  
 If they obey My word;  
 And crown their preaching with success;  
 For *My Name is the Lord.*”

#### JOANNA

Dear Lord incline them to believe,  
 And they will all obey;  
 For when they know it is thy will,  
 Thy servants can't say nay.  
 With willing and obedient tongues,  
 Thy Truth shall fly abroad;  
 And all thy faithful servants shall  
 Obey their King and God.

#### THE SPIRIT

“My faithful servants shall obey:  
 My laws upon their hearts  
 Shall deeply be imprinted strong,  
 That they may not depart.  
 But those that carelessly do hear,  
 And slight My heavenly word,  
 Shall feel the terrors of My wrath,  
 And *know I am the Lord.*  
 I caused My servants for *to err*,  
 For ends they did not know;  
 That every truth may be more clear,  
 To all mankind to shew.”

## JOANNA

Dear Lord, thy wisdom, O how deep!  
 How wondrous doth it shine!  
 As high as the heaven's above the earth,  
 So high from all mankind!  
 In wisdom is thy knowledge hid;  
 In wisdom is made known;  
 In wisdom, thou reveal'st thyself;  
 And thou art God alone.  
 So Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
 One God, in presence three,  
 Thy wondrous wisdom when revealed,  
 How wondrous great they be.  
 How foolish is the heart of man,  
 Thy wisdom to dispute;  
 Let every tongue be silent now,  
 And every mouth be stopped.  
 The Pearl of great price, dear Lord,  
 Let us dig deep to find;  
 And sell our foolish wisdom now,  
 Since there's none in mankind.

## THE SPIRIT

"The wisdom of the prudent men,  
 'Twas I alone concealed;  
 That they might see with eyes more bright,  
 When I the truth revealed."

## JOANNA

But Oh! the follies of my heart!  
 Why do I doubt within,  
 The truth of thy revealèd word  
 When I so much have seen?  
 Pardon dear Lord, my foolish make,  
 Thou know'st my timid mind;  
 Forgive the weakness of my heart;  
 Thou Saviour dear most kind.  
 I would believe thy promise Lord;  
 Help thou my unbelief;  
 But while I am thus left alone,  
 My soul is full of grief.  
 For as a sparrow on the house,  
 Thou know'st I stand alone:  
 And to assist, in any thing,  
 Dear Lord, thou know'st I've none.

For who hath this report believed;  
 Or who thy threatenings fear;  
 As it is the cry of every heart,  
 ‘Things will bide, as they are.  
 ‘For who hath ascended up on high;  
 ‘Or who thy counsel know;  
 ‘To condescend to such as me  
 ‘Thou wilt not stoop so low;  
 ‘To such a worthless worm as me,  
 ‘Thy secret truths to shew.’

#### THE SPIRIT

“Yes, I will stoop to such as thee;  
 My Law is upon thy heart;  
 And not a word that’s in thy mouth  
 Shall ever more depart;  
 But all shall come upon the Land,  
 As I Myself decreed;  
 But those that call upon My Son,  
 For them *he’ll intercede*.  
 For him have I exalted high;  
 And those that do him fear;  
 My Son for them *shall intercede*;  
 For I his voice will hear.  
 But every proud and scornful heart,  
 Shall suddenly come low;  
 And that I am the Lord alone,  
 Shall every creature know.”

#### JOANNA

Is this thy just decree O Lord:  
 That Judgment to the Line  
 And righteousness to the plummet lay  
 In thy appointed time;  
 Judgment is thy strange work O Lord:  
 Dear Saviour intercede  
 And pierce the sinners’ hearts to turn;  
 Thy dying word to plead:  
 And cast their eyes, to Calvary,  
 And see their bleeding Lord:  
 And now abhor the cursèd sins,  
 That made their Saviour bleed.  
 And may they praise thy dying love,  
 And meditate with shame;

How long thou hast invited them;  
 While they despise thy Name.  
 Dear Lord, thy sentence all is just,  
 Against rebellious men;  
 For who can plead the sinners cause,  
 But thy belovèd Son?  
 Then now, what shall I say, dear Lord,  
 My eyes run down in tears;  
 Thy sentence, I must own is just,  
 But Oh! the sinners spare:  
 And may they daily flock to thee,  
 As Doves to windows fly;  
 And may they hear thy pardoning voice,  
 Cry out; their Saviour's nigh.

#### THE SPIRIT

"I'm nigh to save all that believe,  
 And now obey My call;  
 The blood that I've already shed  
 Is enough to save you all;  
 All that believe and do Obey,  
 And fear My Holy Name;  
 Shall find My mercies still as great;  
 For I am God, the same,  
 As when I Nineveh did spare;  
 When they My Word believed.  
 And every Soul in humble dust,  
 Before the Lord did grieve.  
 But let not Nineveh arise  
 In judgment to this land;  
 But let them know I'm not in jest,  
 My judgments are at hand."

#### JOANNA

Then now dear Lord, what shall I say,  
 Thy heavenly will be done;  
 And may the sinners daily cry  
 To thy belovèd Son.  
 And now, O ye inhabitants  
 Of England be wise;  
 And the long sufferings of the Lord  
 And all his warnings praise;  
 That in the midst of Judgments, he,  
 His mercies call to mind,

And warned you of approaching ills  
 That you might mercy find.  
 RETURN, RETURN O ENGLAND!  
 Return without delay!  
 Appease the Son with due respect;  
 Your timely homage pay:  
 And his long suffering and his love  
 Now quickly call to mind;  
 In humbleness appease his wrath,  
 That you may mercy find.  
 His Judgments now alarm your fears,  
 His love your souls awake;  
 And think of all that he hath done,  
 That you may heaven partake.  
 No longer slight his mercies now,  
 Nor spurn his offered grace;  
 But humbly come with broken hearts,  
 His mercy to embrace.  
 For can you think your backs are brass,  
 Or sinews, iron be,  
 That you can dwell in endless flames  
 To all eternity?  
 But Oh, the trembling of my heart,  
 It doth for sinners mourn;  
 And therefore, I must once more cry—  
 O England return!

#### THE SPIRIT

“But O, far short dost thou now come  
 To love My creatures more;  
 Than I that suffered on the Cross  
 And so long with them bore.”

[Printed from a MS. copy. See also the Communication dated Jan. 6, 1806,  
*First Book of Wonders*, pp. 74–84, and *Full Assurance*, pp. 14–16.]

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