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A group of Brethren, members of The Church of the First Born, were gathered around the table one evening to eat supper. Brother Jim Darling spoke in prophecy telling them if they would not close their eyes this night, He would show them the beginning of His wrath, and they should go and tell it as they go. They were strong to believe that God would show them great things. They all went out into a clearing. Some took chairs, some blankets, they sat on the rocks and on the ground. They built a fire for it was getting late and dark was coming on. They were very quiet, talking very little. They kept looking up in the sky because they felt what ever God was about to show them would be from God in Heaven. They had no doubt God would show them something.

First of all there was a square object, dark, like a cloud in the sky. They knew it wasn't a cloud. It was like a sheet stretched by the four corners, very tight. Lightning began to flash in it, then an object came up. When the lightning flashed they could see it was an eagle, it got bigger and the closer it came to them they could clearly see it's eye and the claws on it's feet. It looked exactly like the eagle on our dollar bills.

More things began to come into sight, one would pass then the other things came untill the great inventions of the world today had passed in view. At first it was buggies without horses, There were various kinds and they seemed to have eyes. They appeared as though they were bugs with big bright eyes and had shells on top, one after the other, chasing the others of different sizes and shapes all over the sky. They appeared to run on strips like ribbon, going this way and that way, going faster and faster, thicker and thicker, running into one another.

There was fire and smoke and then the air planes. They came in different shapes, with mens faces and shapes of different designs on the noses of the planes. They saw war and the planes used in World War 1, fighting in the sky. They saw great balls of fire streak out across the sky and burst into thousands of stars. Big round pipes shooting upwards with pieces bursting from it with fire and smoke. They saw smoke rise up like a big mushroom, growing bigger and bigger. They saw the land with no living thing on it. Trees burned to a crisp, stumps standing, some leaning over, not a leaf or a blade of grass anywhere.

They saw floods and trees uprooted, houses and everything rolling in destruction. They saw the bulldozers and the land moving machinery that is used today to build roads through the mountains. The bulldozers came up against houses going through them crushing them into nothing. Trees pulled out by the roots. They saw cannons, guns, tanks with tracks and tractors.

They saw people, people, people marching, marching. A woman in a black veil, dressed in black to the ground. She walked behind a casket on a wagon, pulled by six white horses. There was a single horse with a saddle, a pair of boots, and a hat tied on it. The horse pranced all the time, stepping

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higher and higher until they thought the man would be unable to hold it. It threw its head, stepping high with its mane waving. There were many people looking and marching. The vision continues on until day was breaking in the east. The last thing they saw was a Woman in White with a scroll in her hand, she held the scroll up as she passed out of sight. Then there was a terrible noise, like war, coming closer and closer. They heard guns and cannon fire to the southeast of them but never saw the source of the noise. Thus the vision ended.

There is only one person living of the family that was old enough to see this. She is JANIE BEASLEY of Monteca, California, 447 North Grant, Apt. C. Rosa Bohall, my aunt, came to my house in 1959, in Jerome, Idaho. She told me the vision she saw it. She had a hard time to keep awake during the vision. To do so she stirred up corn bread and baked it over the fire. She had two children at the time. She saw the Woman in White holding the scroll high, as day dawned and the Great vision came to an end.

Brother George Huffman told many times of visiting these brethren and they told him of the vision. They called that ground, Holy Ground. In the beginning they were true brethren with the spirit of God. It is believed all are now dead who saw this, unless twin children of Fred and Mary Smith, may still be living.

Brother Jim Darling was the man who prophesied, his wife was Etta Darling. Others who saw this were Joe Abe Morris and wife Sarah, Joe Bohall and wife Rosa, Brother Abe Barnhart, Brother Fred Smith and wife Mary, their two or three children, Janie Morris Beasley, Margret Cassidy, Morris Dellie, Morris. These are all I can think of but there were lots of other brethren among them from time to time. Bro. Fred Smith's wife died he later married Sister Maud Cooper of Parkland, Oklahoma. Bro. Ed Smith who now lives in Tulare, California, December 21, 1970, says he has heard about this vision all his life.

I am Golda Tyree, my father was Bill Toles. I am 65 years old. My mother was born May 14, 1887, she lived to be 82. She was 10 years old, had been baptised when she saw this vision. We took her to a war movie in Jerome, Idaho, of World War 1. The air planes were fighting in the sky, tanks on tracks, and guns and bulldozers uprooting trees, pushing houses down, we had to take mother out. She said she could not stand it for it was the Great Vision over again. In 1963 mother was sick in bed, out of sight of television, President Kennedy's funeral was on television. She began to tell us how she had seen it in the vision.

The prophecy said, "I will show you the beginning of My Wrath." We know all of this has been fulfilled before our eyes, December 21, 1970.

WALLIE PAYNE WISTER OKLAHOMA & WEBB DARLING
THE MOUNTAIN IS NEAR KUSOMA, OKLAHOMA