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## METEORS.

Did you ever see a meteor  
Flashing in the noonday light?—  
For I think there must be meteors  
In the day as in the night.  
Any child can tell the reason  
Why we do not see them fly.  
For a brighter light is shining  
In the merry noonday sky.

Did you ever see a tyrant,  
Be he peasant, king, or knight,  
But you thought upon the meteor  
As it flashes in the night?  
It may scare the timid gazer  
As it rushes swiftly by,  
But no one can point its ending,  
Nor its birth-place in the sky.

Did you ever see a bigot,  
Be he lawyer, judge, or juror;  
But you said, "Just like the meteor,  
As it flashes in its fury!"  
You may hear a rumbling echo,  
A flash! a hiss!—and then  
The light that was to rule the world  
Is dead and gone again!

O! yes, there must be meteors  
That are flashing every hour,  
But their course is so erratic,  
That their light must lose its power—  
Though they will with a keen willing,  
And they had the best desire,  
There's no danger that a meteor  
Will set this big world on fire.

JAMES DUNN.

## DISCOURSE

*Delivered by President Wilford Woodruff at the General Conference, Salt Lake City, on Sunday afternoon, April 7, 1889.*

REPORTED BY ARTHUR WINTER.

While the Sacrament is being passed to this congregation I will try to make a few remarks; but whether or not I shall be heard by this assembly I cannot say.

If after the scene we have passed through during the last hour any man can answer his mind and satisfy himself before an assembly of this kind to occupy the position that I do, unless he is assisted by the God of Israel, he is made of different material to what I am. That which we have had before us this

afternoon is a testimony to heaven and earth that what has been presented here could not have been witnessed in the midst of any other people on the face of the earth, unless that people were the children of God. Here we have had ten thousand men and women lift up their hands in a vote to sustain not only the Presidency of the Church and the Twelve Apostles, but other men in their various positions, and without a dissenting vote. Where on the earth can a scene of this kind be seen except among the Latter-day Saints?

I feel it my privilege, right and duty to now make a few remarks with regard to myself and the dealings of God with me. But before doing that I will say that the Lord has never set His hand, in any age of the world, to perform a work among the sons of Adam, but He has prepared an element for that work. You will see this in the whole history of His dealings with the human family. It is so in the generation in which we live. The God of heaven, having set His hand to carry out His great purposes and decrees, which have been revealed in the records of divine truth, has been under the necessity of preparing a people to take hold of and to perform the work which He has decreed should come to pass. Ten thousand of that people are before me today, with tens of thousands throughout the land.

With regard to myself I will say that in my early youth, while reading the Bible—the record of Judah, and the New Testament—I read of Jesus Christ, of His Apostles, their works, and the dealings of God with them, and of the doctrines which they received and taught to those around them. There was something glorious in those principles which the Savior of the world and His disciples taught in their

day. I had a great desire in my boyhood and youth that I might live to behold a people who were inspired of the Almighty, and who had power and authority to go forth and teach those principles which I read of within the lids of the Bible. At that time I could not hear them taught. They were not taught by any person within my knowledge. But, as I have said, I had a long-ling desire that I might live to behold a people on the earth who would teach these principles to me. I spent many a midnight hour in my mill, and among the rocks, in the forests and in the fields, in pouring out my soul to God and praying that I might live to behold a people on the earth who would teach these principles. In answer to my prayers, the God of heaven promised me that I should live to find such a people. He promised me that I should have a name and a place within the House of God and among His people—a name that should not be cut off. I am strongly impressed today, in reflecting upon our history and the history of myself, and the position which I occupy, with the promises of God to me in those early days. They have been fulfilled; and this day has crowned the pinnacle of the responsibility which is placed upon my head. I marvel when I contemplate these things, which are in fulfillment of the promises of God unto me. And when I say this of myself, I speak of hundreds of the Elders of Israel who have been moved upon in the same manner that I have been. Those with whom I stood connected in the early period of the Church—the Prophet Joseph Smith, Hyrum Smith, and those men that laid the foundation of this Church and kingdom, together with other Prophets and Patriarchs—have passed away. They are on the other side of the veil. I still have the privilege of