

# Moroni 9

## Chapter IX

The second epistle of Mormon to his son Moroni

<sup>1</sup>My beloved son I write unto you again  
that ye may know that I am yet alive

but I write somewhat that which is grievous

<sup>2</sup>for behold I have had a sore battle with the Lamanites  
in the which we did not conquer

& Archeantus has fallen by the sword

& also Luram & Emer

yea & we have lost a great number of our choice men

<sup>3</sup>& now behold my son

I fear lest the Lamanites shall destroy this people

for they do not repent

& Satan stirreth them up continually to anger one with another

<sup>4</sup>behold I am laboring with them continually

& when I speak the word of God with sharpness

they tremble & anger against me

& when I use no sharpness

they harden their hearts against it

wherefore I fear lest the spirit of the Lord hath ~~ceased~~ <sup>ceased striving</sup> ~~ceased~~ with them

<sup>5</sup>for so exceedingly do they anger

that it seemeth me that they have no fear of death

& they have lost their love one towards another

& they thirst after blood & revenge continually

<sup>6</sup>& now my beloved son

notwithstanding their hardness let us labor diligently

for if we should cease to labor

we should be brought ~~under~~ <sup>under</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> condemnation

for we have a labor to perform <sup>whilst in this</sup> ~~whilst~~ tabernacle of clay

that we may conquer the enemy of all righteousness

& rest our souls in the kingdom of God

<sup>7</sup>& now I write somewhat concerning the sufferings of this people

for according to the knowledge <sup>which</sup> I have received from Amoron

behold the Lamanites have many prisoners

which they took from the tower Sherrizah

& there were men women & children

<sup>8</sup>& the husbands & fathers of those women & children they have slain

& they feed the women upon the flesh of their husbands

& the children upon the flesh of their fathers

& no water save a little do they give unto them

<sup>9</sup>& notwithstanding this great abomination of the Lamanites

it doth not exceed that of our people in Moriantum

for behold many of the daughters of the Lamanite<sup>s</sup> have they taken prisoners  
& after depriving them of that  
which was most dear & precious above all things  
which is chastity & vertue  
<sup>10</sup>& after that they had none this thing  
they did murder them in a most cruel manner  
torturing their bodies even unto death  
& after that they have done this  
they devour their flesh like unto wild beasts  
because of the hardness of their hearts  
& they do it for a token of bravery

<sup>11</sup>O my beloved son  
how can a people like this  
that are without civilization  
<sup>12</sup>& only a few years have passed away  
& they were a civil & a delightsome people  
<sup>13</sup>but O my son  
how can a people like this  
whose delight is in so much abomination  
<sup>14</sup>how can we expect  
that God will stay his hand in judgement against us  
<sup>15</sup>behold my heart cries  
Wo unto this people  
come out in judgement O God  
& hide their sins & wickedness & abominations  
from before thy face

<sup>16</sup>& again my son  
there are many widows & their daughters which remain in Sherrizah  
& that part of the provisions which the Lamanites did not carry away  
behold the army of Zenephi has carried away  
& left them to wander whithersoever they can for food  
& many old women do faint by the way & die  
<sup>17</sup>& the army which is with me is weak  
& the armies of the Lamanites are betwixt Sherrizah & me  
& as many as have fled to the army of Aaron  
have fallen victims to their awful brutality

<sup>18</sup>O the depravity of my people  
they are without order & without mercy  
behold I am but a man & I have but the strength of a man  
& I cannot any longer enforce my commands  
<sup>19</sup>& they have become strong in their perversion  
& they are alike brutal  
spareing none neither old nor young  
& they delight in every thing save that which is good  
& the sufferings of our women & our children  
upon all the face of this land

doth exceed every thing  
yea tongue cannot tell  
neither can it be written

<sup>20</sup>& now my son I dwell no longer upon this horrible scene  
behold thou knowest the wickedness of this people  
thou knowest that they are without principle & past feeling  
& their wickedness doth exceed that of the Lamanites

<sup>21</sup>behold my son I cannot recommend them unto God  
lest he should smite me

<sup>22</sup>but behold my son I recommend thee unto God  
& I trust in Christ that thou wilt be saved  
& I pray unto God that he would spare thy life  
to witnes the return of his people unto him or their utter destruction  
for I know that they must perish except they repent & return unto him

<sup>23</sup>& if they perish it will be like unto the Jaredites  
because of the wilfulness of their hearts  
seeking for blood & revenge

<sup>24</sup>& if it so be that they perish  
we know that many of our brethren have desented over unto the Lamanites  
& many more will also desen over unto them  
wherefore write some what a few things  
if thou art spared & I should perish & not see thee  
but I trust that I may see thee soon  
for I have sacred records that I would deliver up unto the

<sup>25</sup>my son be faithful in christ  
& may not the things which I have written grieve thee  
to way thee down unto death  
but may christ lift thee up  
& may his sufferings & death & the shewing his body unto our fathers  
& his mercy & long suffering  
& the hope<sup>of</sup> his glory & of eternal life  
rest in your mind forever

<sup>26</sup>& may the grace of God the Father  
whose throne is high in the Heavens  
& our Lord Jesus Christ  
who sitteth on the right hand of his power  
until all things shall become subject unto him  
be & abide with you forever  
Amen.—