

# THE BOOK *of* MORMON

## Chapter One.

I, Mormon, record the things I have both witnessed and heard, naming it the Book of Mormon. About the time Ammaron hid the records unto the Lord, he approached me when I was around ten years old. Though I had begun to acquire knowledge in the manner of my people, Ammaron recognized me as a thoughtful child with keen observations. He instructed me that when I reached the age of about twenty-four, I should recall the things I observed about our people. At that time, I was to go to the land Antum, to a hill named Shim. There, I would find sacred engravings deposited unto the Lord. Ammaron directed me to take the plates of Nephi for myself and leave the remainder in their current location. On the plates of Nephi, I was to engrave all the observations I had made about our people. As a descendant of Nephi, with my father also named Mormon, I remembered Ammaron's command.

At the age of eleven, my father carried me into the land southward, reaching Zarahemla. The land had become covered with buildings, and the population was as numerous as the sand of the sea. In that year, a war erupted between the Nephites—consisting of the Nephites, Jacobites, Josephites, and Zoramites—and the Lamanites, consisting of the Lamanites, Lemuelites, and Ishmaelites. The latter groups were collectively called Lamanites; the two parties were Nephites and Lamanites.

The war commenced in the borders of Zarahemla, by the waters of Sidon. The Nephites gathered over thirty thousand men and engaged in multiple battles, defeating the Lamanites and causing many casualties. The Lamanites abandoned their plans, and peace prevailed for about four years, free from bloodshed. However, wickedness spread across the land, prompting the Lord to remove His beloved disciples. The cessation of miracles and healing occurred due to the people's iniquity. Gifts from the Lord ceased, and the Holy Ghost did not descend upon anyone due to the prevailing wickedness and unbelief.

At the age of fifteen, with a somewhat sober mind, I was visited by the Lord and experienced the goodness of Jesus. Despite my efforts to preach to the people, my mouth was closed, and I was forbidden to preach because they had willfully rebelled against God, leading to the removal of the beloved disciples. I remained among them but was prohibited from preaching due to the hardness of their hearts. The land became cursed for their sake.

Gadianton robbers, among the Lamanites, plagued the land, causing the inhabitants to hide their treasures in the earth; and they became slippery, because the Lord's curse prevented them from holding or retaining their possessions. Sorceries, witchcraft, and dark magic prevailed across the land, fulfilling the words of Abinadi and Samuel the Lamanite.

## Chapter Two.

In that same year, war erupted again between the Nephites and the Lamanites. Despite my youth, I was large in stature, leading the people of Nephi to appoint me as their leader or the leader of their armies. Thus, in my sixteenth year, I led a Nephite army against the Lamanites, marking the passage of three hundred and twenty-six years.

In the three hundred and twenty-seventh year, the Lamanites attacked with overwhelming power, frightening my armies. They refused to fight, retreating toward the northern countries. We reached the city of Angola, took possession of it, and prepared to defend ourselves. Despite fortifying the city, the Lamanites overwhelmed us, driving us out of the city and the land of David. We marched to the land of Joshua on the western borders by the seashore, gathering our people as quickly as possible.

However, the land was infested with robbers and Lamanites. Despite the impending destruction, the people did not repent of their evil deeds. Bloodshed and carnage spread throughout the land, leading to a complete revolution.

The Lamanites, led by King Aaron, confronted us with an army of forty-four thousand. I, with forty-two thousand, faced him and emerged victorious. This occurred three hundred and thirty years from the commencement of these events.

The Nephites began repenting of their iniquity, crying out as prophesied by Samuel the prophet. Thieves, robbers, murderers, and practitioners of magic and witchcraft filled the land. A profound mourning and lamentation arose throughout the land, especially among the people of Nephi.

Observing their sorrow before the Lord, my heart initially rejoiced, hoping for the mercies of the Lord to transform them into a righteous people. Unfortunately, their sorrow was not unto repentance but rather the lamentation of the damned. They cursed God and wished for death, yet still fought with the sword for their lives. My joy turned to sorrow again, realizing that the day of grace had passed both temporally and spiritually.

Thousands perished in open rebellion against God, becoming heaps as dung upon the land. This marked the passage of three hundred and forty-four years.

In the three hundred and forty-fifth year, the Nephites began fleeing before the Lamanites, pursued until they reached the land of Jashon. The city of Jashon was near where Ammaron had deposited the records to prevent their destruction. Following Ammaron's instructions, I had taken the plates of Nephi and recorded the wickedness and abominations upon them, though sparing some details due to the constant presence of wickedness. My heart was filled with sorrow because of their wickedness throughout my life. Nevertheless, I had faith that I would be lifted up at the last day.

In this year, the people of Nephi were again hunted and driven, reaching the land called Shem. We fortified the city of Shem, gathering our people to save them from destruction.

In the three hundred and forty-sixth year, the Lamanites attacked again. I spoke to my people with great energy, urging them to stand boldly against the Lamanites and fight for their families, homes, and lives. My words stirred their vigor, and they did not flee but stood with boldness against the Lamanites. We contended with an army of thirty thousand against an army of fifty thousand and stood firm, causing the Lamanites to flee. Pursuing them, we met them again and defeated them, yet the strength of the Lord was not with us. We became weak like our brethren.

My heart sorrowed for this great calamity, witnessing the consequences of their wickedness and abominations. Nevertheless, we went forth against the Lamanites and the robbers of Gadianton, retaking the lands of our inheritance. The three hundred and forty-ninth year passed away.

In the three hundred and fiftieth year, we made a treaty with the Lamanites and the robbers of Gadianton, dividing the lands of our inheritance. The Lamanites granted us the land northward to the narrow passage leading into the land southward, while we gave them all the land southward.

### Chapter Three.

After ten more years had passed, the Lamanites did not engage in battle. During this time, I, Mormon, directed the Nephites to prepare their lands and arms for the anticipated conflict.

The Lord instructed me to proclaim to the people: Repent, come unto me, be baptized, rebuild my church, and you shall be spared. Despite my earnest proclamation, the people remained indifferent, failing to recognize the Lord's mercy and the opportunity for repentance. Instead, they hardened their hearts against their God.

After this tenth year, marking a total of three hundred and sixty years since Christ's coming, the Lamanite king sent me an epistle, indicating their preparation for another battle against us. I commanded my people to gather at the city of Desolation near the narrow pass leading to the land southward. There, we stationed our armies to prevent the Lamanites from seizing any of our lands, fortifying against them with all our strength.

In the three hundred and sixty-first year, the Lamanites descended upon the city of Desolation for battle, but we defeated them, forcing their retreat to their own lands.

In the three hundred and sixty-second year, they returned for battle. Once again, we prevailed, slaying many, and their dead were cast into the sea. The Nephites, boasting in their strength, swore oaths to avenge the blood of their brethren slain by the enemies. They vowed to eliminate their foes from the land, swearing by the heavens and the throne of God.

At this point, I, Mormon, refused to continue as their commander and leader due to their wickedness and abomination. Although I had led them into battle despite their wickedness, loving them with all my heart, my prayers for them were without faith, given the hardness of their hearts. Despite delivering them from their enemies thrice, they remained unrepentant.

When they swore to go to battle against their enemies in defiance of the Lord's commandments, the voice of the Lord declared to me: Vengeance is mine, and I will repay. Because the people did not repent, they would be cut off from the face of the earth. I steadfastly refused to go against my enemies, following the Lord's command. I stood as an idle witness, manifesting to the world the things I saw and heard through the Spirit's revelations.

This message is for you, Gentiles, and the house of Israel. When the work commences, prepare to return to the land of your inheritance.

I write to all the ends of the earth, the twelve tribes of Israel, and the remnant of this people, as revealed by the Spirit.

These revelations prompt me to write to all, urging you to recognize that every soul, belonging to the entire human family of Adam, will stand before the judgment-seat of Christ. Your works, whether good or evil, will be judged. I also write so that you may believe in the gospel of Jesus Christ, which shall be among you. The covenant people, the Jews, will have additional witnesses to confirm that Jesus, whom they slew, was indeed the Christ and the very God. I wish to persuade all ends of the earth to repent and prepare to stand before the judgment-seat of Christ.

### Chapter Four.

In the three hundred and sixty-third year, the Nephites marched with their armies to battle against the Lamanites from the land Desolation. However, the Nephite armies were pushed back to the land of Desolation, and while they were still weary, a fresh Lamanite army attacked them fiercely. The Lamanites seized the city Desolation, slaying many Nephites and taking numerous prisoners. The

remaining Nephites fled and joined the inhabitants of the city Teancum, which lay near the seashore and the city Desolation. The Nephite armies' offensive against the Lamanites was the cause of their suffering, for without it, the Lamanites would have had no power over them. God's judgments eventually befall the wicked, and it is often through the wicked that the wicked are punished, as they incite others to bloodshed.

The Lamanites prepared to attack the city Teancum. In the three hundred and sixty-fourth year, the Lamanites besieged the city Teancum in an attempt to conquer it. However, the Nephites repelled them, driving the Lamanites back. Witnessing this success, the Nephites again boasted of their strength, reclaiming possession of the city Desolation. Thousands had been slain on both sides, Nephites and Lamanites alike.

The three hundred and sixty-sixth year arrived, and the Lamanites once again confronted the Nephites in battle. Despite the ongoing wickedness of the Nephites, they did not repent. The scene of bloodshed and carnage among the Nephites and Lamanites defied adequate description. Every heart had become hardened, delighting continually in the shedding of blood. This people surpassed all the children of Lehi and the house of Israel in wickedness, as attested by the Lord.

The Lamanites captured the city Desolation, outnumbering the Nephites. They advanced against the city Teancum, driving out its inhabitants, taking many prisoners, including women and children, whom they offered as sacrifices to their idol gods.

In the three hundred and sixty-seventh year, the Nephites, angered by the Lamanites' atrocities, fiercely attacked them, beating them back and reclaiming their lands. The Lamanites did not assault the Nephites again until the three hundred and seventy-fifth year. In this year, the Lamanites descended upon the Nephites with an overwhelming force, their numbers too vast to count. From this point onward, the Nephites could not overcome the Lamanites and began to be annihilated by them, much like dew evaporating before the sun.

The Lamanites attacked the city Desolation, engaging in a fierce battle where they triumphed over the Nephites. The Nephites fled once more, reaching the city Boaz, where they valiantly stood against the Lamanites, preventing their defeat until the second attack. In the second assault, the Nephites were driven and suffered a great slaughter, with women and children again being sacrificed to idols. The Nephites fled once more, taking all the inhabitants from towns and villages with them.

Witnessing the imminent downfall of the land, I, Mormon, went to the hill Shim and retrieved all the records that Ammaron had hidden unto the Lord.

### Chapter Five.

I, Mormon, went among the Nephites and repented of the oath to no longer assist them. They entrusted me with command of their armies, hoping I could deliver them from afflictions. Despite their desire, I was without hope, knowing the Lord's impending judgments upon them. They did not repent but struggled for their lives without invoking the Creator.

The Lamanites attacked us as we fled to the city of Jordan but were repelled, unable to take the city at that time. They attacked again, and we defended the city. Other Nephite cities withstood the Lamanites, blocking their access to our land. However, the lands we passed by, whose inhabitants did not gather, were destroyed by the Lamanites. Towns, villages, and cities were burned, and thus three hundred and seventy-nine years passed.

In the three hundred and eightieth year, the Lamanites again battled us. Despite our bold stand, their overwhelming numbers crushed the Nephites. We fled again, with only those swifter than the Lamanites escaping; the rest were swept down and destroyed.

I do not desire to disturb souls with a gruesome scene, but I write an abridgment to reveal hidden things, knowing that they must be made known, as commanded, and not to cause excessive sorrow. This account is for the seed of the Nephites and Gentiles concerned for the house of Israel, realizing the source of their blessings.

Those who care for the house of Israel will sorrow for their calamity and destruction. They will mourn that this people did not repent to be embraced by Jesus. These words are for the remnant of the house of Jacob, hidden up to come forth in the Lord's due time. As commanded, they shall come forth when the Lord sees fit, to go to the unbelieving Jews, persuading them that Jesus is the Christ, to fulfill the Lord's covenant and restore the Jews to their inheritance. This is the commandment I received, and they will come forth in the Lord's wisdom and due time.

They will go to the unbelieving Jews, helping them believe in the gospel from the Gentiles. This scattered people will become dark, filthy, and loathsome due to unbelief and idolatry. The Spirit of the Lord has ceased striving with their fathers, and they are without Christ. Driven about as refuse, they were once a delightful people. Now, led by Satan, they are like chaff before the wind or a vessel tossed without sail or anchor, though they were once led by God the Father.

The Lord has reserved their blessings for the Gentiles who will possess the land. They will be driven and scattered by the Gentiles, but the Lord will remember the covenant with Abraham and the house of Israel. After this scattering, the Lord will remember the prayers of the righteous for them.

O Gentiles, how can you stand before the power of God unless you repent? You are in the hands of God, and at His command, the earth shall be rolled together as a scroll. Repent and humble yourselves, or the Lord will come out in justice against you. A remnant of the seed of Jacob may go forth among you as a lion, tearing you apart with none to deliver.

## Chapter Six.

**I** conclude my account of the destruction of my people, the Nephites. We marched forth before the Lamanites. I, Mormon, wrote an epistle to the king of the Lamanites, requesting to gather our people to the land of Cumorah, a hill near many waters, rivers, and fountains. We aimed to give them battle there. The Lamanite king granted my request.

We marched to Cumorah, pitching our tents around the hill, hoping for an advantage over the Lamanites. After three hundred and eighty-four years, we gathered the remainder of our people to Cumorah. As I grew old, I became aware that this was our last struggle. Following the Lord's command not to let sacred records fall into Lamanite hands, I made this record from the plates of Nephi. I hid all records in Cumorah, except for a few plates given to my son Moroni.

My people, with their families, saw the Lamanite armies approaching, filled with fear of impending death. The Lamanites attacked, and terror gripped every soul due to their overwhelming numbers. They fell upon us with swords, bows, arrows, axes, and all manner of war weapons. My men, including ten thousand with me, were hewn down. I fell wounded, yet they spared my life.

The next day, from the top of Cumorah, we saw the ten thousand of my fallen people, led by me, and the ten thousand led by my son Moroni. Gidgiddonah and his ten thousand had fallen. Lamah, Gilgal, Limhah, Jeneum, Cumenihah, Moronihah, Antionum, Shiblom, Shem, and Josh had each fallen with their ten thousand. Ten more fell, totaling the destruction of all my people; except the twenty-

four with me, a few who escaped south, and some who deserted to the Lamanites. The bodies of the fallen lay upon the earth, left by their slayers to decay and return to the land.

My soul was anguished for the slain. I cried out: Fair ones, how could you depart from the ways of the Lord? O ye fair ones, how could you reject Jesus, who welcomed you with open arms! If you hadn't done this, you wouldn't have fallen, and I mourn your loss. O fair sons, daughters, fathers, mothers, husbands, wives, fair ones, how could you have fallen!

You are gone, and my sorrows cannot bring you back. Soon, your mortal bodies will put on immortality. These bodies moldering in corruption will become incorruptible, and you'll stand before Christ's judgment seat. O, if you had repented before this destruction! But you are gone, and the Eternal Father knows your state, dealing with you justly and mercifully.

### Chapter Seven.

I wish to address the remaining survivors of this people, if it is possible that God may grant them my words, so they may learn about the heritage of their ancestors. I speak to you, the remnant of the house of Israel, and these are the words I share: Understand that you are of the house of Israel. Realize that repentance is necessary for your salvation. Acknowledge that you must lay down your weapons of war, no longer finding joy in shedding blood, and take them up again only if God commands. Grasp the importance of learning about your ancestors, repenting of all sins and iniquities, and having faith in Jesus Christ—the Son of God who was slain by the Jews. Through the power of the Father, He rose again, gaining victory over the grave, and in Him, the sting of death is overcome. He brings about the resurrection of the dead, and every individual must rise to stand before His judgment seat. He has accomplished the redemption of the world, so those found guiltless at the judgment day can dwell in God's presence in His kingdom. There, they will sing ceaseless praises to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, who are one God, in a state of endless happiness.

Therefore, repent, be baptized in the name of Jesus, and embrace the gospel of Christ, presented not only in this record but also in the record that will come to the Gentiles from the Jews. This record from the Gentiles will reach you. This is written with the intention that you may believe. If you believe this, you will also believe in the marvelous works wrought by the power of God among your ancestors. You will come to understand that you are a remnant of the seed of Jacob, numbered among the people of the first covenant. If you believe in Christ, are baptized first with water, then with fire and the Holy Ghost, following the example of our Savior and obeying His commandments, it will be well with you on the day of judgment. Amen.

### Chapter Eight.

I, Moroni, conclude the account of my father, Mormon. I have a few things left to write, as commanded by my father.

After the great battle at Cumorah, the surviving Nephites in the southern country were relentlessly pursued and eventually exterminated by the Lamanites. My father also perished, leaving me alone to chronicle the tragic tale of my people. Though they are gone, I fulfill my father's command. Whether I will be slain, I know not. Hence, I inscribe and conceal the records in the earth, indifferent to my destination.

My father crafted this record, and he outlined its purpose. I would include it if there were space on the plates, but alas, I am alone, lacking ore. My father, along with my kin, has fallen in battle, and I am friendless with nowhere to go. How long the Lord will permit me to live, I am uncertain.

Four hundred years have elapsed since the advent of our Lord and Savior. The Lamanites relentlessly pursued my people, the Nephites, from city to city and place to place until they ceased to exist. The destruction of my people, the Nephites, is both great and marvelous, all accomplished by the hand of the Lord.

Furthermore, the Lamanites are embroiled in internal warfare, and the entire land is a continuous cycle of murder and bloodshed. The war's conclusion remains unknown. I will say no more about them, for none exist except the Lamanites and robbers upon the land.

The true God is known only to the disciples of Jesus, who stayed in the land until the wickedness became so extreme that the Lord would not allow them to remain among the people. Whether they still inhabit the land is unknown. My father and I have seen them, and they have ministered unto us. Whoever receives this record without condemning it due to its imperfections will learn of even greater things. If it were possible, I would disclose all things to you.

I conclude my discussion of this people. I am Moroni, the son of Mormon, and my father descended from Nephi. I, the one who hides this record for the Lord, declare that the plates hold no value due to the Lord's command. He expressly states that no one shall possess them for personal gain. However, the record's content is of immense value, and the Lord will bless whoever brings it to light. Only God can empower one to reveal it, as it must be done with an eye single to His glory or the well-being of the ancient covenant people of the Lord. Blessed is the one who brings this to light, for it shall emerge from darkness to light, fulfilling the word of God. It shall emerge from the earth, shining forth from darkness, and become known to the people by the power of God.

If there are faults, they are the faults of a man. We acknowledge no fault, but God knows all things. Therefore, those who condemn should beware, lest they be in danger of hellfire. Those who demand a sign or threaten smiting should beware, for they may command what is forbidden by the Lord. Rash judgments shall be judged likewise, according to their works; he who strikes shall be struck again by the Lord. The scripture warns: Man shall not smite nor judge, for judgment is mine, says the Lord, and vengeance is mine as well, and I will repay. Whoever speaks out against the work of the Lord and the covenant people of the Lord, claiming they will destroy the Lord's work, is in danger of being cut down and cast into the fire. The eternal purposes of the Lord will continue until all His promises are fulfilled.

Consult the prophecies of Isaiah. I cannot write them, but I tell you, those saints who have gone before me, possessing this land, will cry out from the dust to the Lord. He will remember the covenant made with them. The Lord knows their prayers, offered on behalf of their brethren, and recognizes their faith. In His name, they could move mountains and cause the earth to shake. By His word's power, they made prisons crumble; even the fiery furnace, wild beasts, and poisonous serpents couldn't harm them. Their prayers were also for the one whom the Lord would allow to bring forth these things. No one should doubt that these things will come to pass, for the Lord has spoken.

They will emerge from the earth by the hand of the Lord, even at a time when miracles are said to be obsolete, like one speaking from the dead, in a day when the blood of saints cries out to the Lord due to secret combinations and works of darkness. It will be a day when the power of God is denied, churches are defiled, and leaders and teachers rise in pride, envying their own church members. A day when there will be fires, tempests, and smoke in foreign lands, as well as wars, rumors of wars, and earthquakes in various places, a day when great pollutions will cover the earth, accompanied by murders, robbing, lying, deceiving, whoredoms, and all manner of abominations. People will say: Do this or that; it matters not, for the Lord will uphold us at the last day. Woe to such, for they are in the

gall of bitterness and the bonds of iniquity. Churches will be built proclaiming: Come unto me, and for your money, you shall be forgiven of your sins. Wicked and perverse people! Why have you built churches for personal gain? Why have you distorted the holy word of God, bringing damnation upon your souls? Look to the revelations of God, for the time will come when all these things must be fulfilled.

The Lord has shown me great and marvelous things about that which must shortly come forth when these things emerge among you. I speak to you as if you were present, although you are not. But Jesus Christ has shown you to me, and I know your deeds. I know that you walk in the pride of your hearts. Only a few refrain from lifting themselves up in pride, envying, causing strife, malice, persecutions, and various iniquities. Your churches, one and all, have become polluted due to the pride in your hearts. You love money, your possessions, and fine apparel more than you love the poor, needy, sick, and afflicted.

You polluters, you hypocrites, you teachers who sell yourselves for corruptible things, why have you defiled the holy church of God? Why are you ashamed to take upon you the name of Christ? Do you not realize that an endless happiness is of greater value than the praise of the world? Why adorn yourselves with lifeless things while neglecting the hungry, needy, naked, sick, and afflicted? You cause widows to mourn, and the blood of fathers and husbands cries out from the ground for vengeance upon your heads. The sword of vengeance hangs over you. The time will soon come when He avenges the blood of the saints upon you, for He will no longer tolerate their cries.

### Chapter Nine.

**N**ow, I address those who do not believe in Christ. Will you believe on the day of your visitation—when the Lord comes, that great day when the earth is rolled together as a scroll, and the elements melt with fervent heat? On that day, when you stand before the Lamb of God, will you still claim there is no God? Will you continue to deny Christ then? Can you face the Lamb of God? Do you think you could dwell with Him while burdened by guilt? Can you be happy in the presence of that holy Being when your soul is tormented by guilt from violating His laws? I tell you, it would be more wretched to dwell with a holy and just God, fully aware of your impurity before Him, than to be among the damned souls in hell. When you see your nakedness before God, and witness the glory and holiness of Jesus Christ, an unquenchable fire will ignite within you. O unbelievers, turn to the Lord! Cry out to the Father in the name of Jesus, that perhaps you may be found spotless, pure, fair, and white, having been cleansed by the blood of the Lamb on that great and final day.

Again, I speak to those who deny the revelations of God, claiming they are obsolete—no more revelations, prophecies, gifts, healing, or speaking with tongues and interpretation: Understand this, whoever denies these things does not know the gospel of Christ and has not read the scriptures; if they have, they do not comprehend them. Do we not read that God is the same yesterday, today, and forever, with no variation or shadow of change? If you have imagined a God who changes, you have created a God without the power of miracles.

I will show you a God of miracles—the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, the same God who created the heavens and the earth and all that is in them. He created Adam, and through Adam came the fall of man. Because of the fall, Jesus Christ, the Father and the Son, intervened; bringing redemption. Through the redemption by Jesus Christ, humanity is brought back into the presence of the Lord. This is the universal redemption, as Christ's death leads to the resurrection, awakening all from an endless sleep by God's power when the trumpet sounds. They will emerge, both small and



great, and stand before His judgment bar, redeemed and freed from the eternal bonds of temporal death. Then comes the judgment of the Holy One. Those who are filthy will remain filthy, and the righteous will remain righteous. The happy will stay happy, and the unhappy will remain unhappy.

To all who have imagined a God unable to perform miracles, I ask: Have these events of which I speak come to pass? Has the end arrived? I say unto you, Nay! God has not ceased to be a God of miracles. Are not the things God has wrought marvelous in our eyes? Who can comprehend the marvelous works of God? Who would deny that it was a miracle when, by His word, heaven and earth came to be? By the power of His word, man was created from the dust of the earth. Miracles have been wrought by the power of His word. Who can deny that Jesus Christ performed many mighty miracles? The hands of the apostles wrought many mighty miracles as well. If miracles happened then, why has God stopped being a God of miracles while remaining an unchangeable Being? I tell you, He does not change; if He did, He would cease to be God. He does not cease to be God and is still a God of miracles. The reason miracles have ceased among humans is their dwindling belief, departure from the right way, and ignorance of the God in whom they should trust.

I say to you, whoever believes in Christ without doubt, whatever they ask the Father in the name of Christ will be granted. This promise extends to all, even to the ends of the earth. Jesus Christ, the Son of God, said to His disciples, those who would tarry and to all His disciples in the hearing of the multitude: Go into all the world, preach the gospel to every creature. Whoever believes and is baptized will be saved, but whoever does not believe will be damned. Signs will follow those who believe—in My name, they will cast out devils, speak with new tongues, take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing, it will not harm them; they will lay hands on the sick, and they will recover. Whoever believes in My name, without doubting, I will confirm all My words unto him, even unto the ends of the earth.

Now, who can oppose the works of the Lord? Who can deny His sayings? Who will rise against the almighty power of the Lord? Who will despise the works of the Lord? Who will scorn the children of Christ? All you who disdain the works of the Lord: wonder and perish. Therefore, do not despise or wonder; instead, listen to the words of the Lord. Ask the Father in the name of Jesus for whatever you need. Doubt not but believe and begin as in times of old. Come to the Lord with all your heart, work out your salvation with fear and trembling before Him. Be wise during your probationary days; rid yourselves of all uncleanness. Do not ask to consume your desires on your lusts. Ask with unshaken firmness that you will yield to no temptation but serve the true and living God. Ensure you are not baptized unworthily; partake not of the sacrament of Christ unworthily. Do all things in worthiness and in the name of Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God. If you do this and endure to the end, you will not be cast out.

I speak to you as if from the dead, for I know that you will have my words. Condemn me not for my imperfection, nor my father for his imperfection, nor those who wrote before him. Instead, thank God for revealing our imperfections to you so that you may become wiser than we have been.

We have written this record according to our knowledge in the characters called reformed Egyptian, handed down and altered according to our speech. If our plates were large enough, we would have written in Hebrew, but even Hebrew has been altered by us. If we could have written in Hebrew, you would have had no imperfection in our record. The Lord knows what we have written, and because no other people know our language, He has prepared means for its interpretation.

These things are written so that we may cleanse our garments from the blood of our brethren who have dwindled in unbelief. The desires we have expressed regarding our brethren's restoration to the

knowledge of Christ align with the prayers of all the saints who have lived in the land. May the Lord Jesus Christ grant that their prayers may be answered according to their faith. May God the Father remember the covenant made with the house of Israel and bless them forever, through faith in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.