Victoria Gratia Koresh, Dear Mother:

It will doubtless be a surprise to you to receive a communication from me, but I will try and explain my silence. I am no hand to get enthusiastic over a thing until I have reached the point of knowledge where I may know that I am on the right road and can see my way through, especially so since I began to receive our Master's science, through which we may know all things when we have culminated it.

I, like others, had my mind paralyzed when He passed out. Had it not been for my unswerving faith and confidence in him I might have been drawn off the true way He had so plainly marked out for us. I followed with those whom I came in contact with long enough to satisfy me of the falsity of their premise, and finally, after holding on to what good they had mixed with their fallacy, I turned my mind exclusively to His science and having so often heard him say He was as mortal as we were I had a starting point from which to reason and realizing that He was to reach the Fatherhood that He might with the Mother to bring forth the Sons I turned back to see how He as Jesus nineteen-hundred years ago reached the Father.

He then said: "I am the Way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh to the Father but by me," and seeing that if any came any other way that they would be counted a thief and a robber I realized He must come the same way, so my mind became satisfied on that point and then I began to look about to find what next to do. I very soon comprehended that the Mother was as necessary as the Father. My mind at once turned to you and I immediately saw the duty of everyone who had loved Him must love you as well and as dutiful children must love and care for you until He returned, when there might be that great family reunion and all of the faithful there.

I have been working to that end and have gotten several interested along that line and so I concluded to write you and to get your mind about coming to us if we make you a home, so that we may re-organize the Koreshan Unity on the same principles that the Master gave us, for the old one has gone to disintegration, even as His mortal body, and has to be raised up and we feel that in His absence our Mother must act as our Head around whom the afflicted children may gather and give and receive comfort from Her. In my bewilderment I knew not what to say to comfort you, so I have never written, but when through prayer and agonizing Cyrus saw fit to open my understanding immediately my heart went out to you (for I was always a great mother-boy), and did all I could for my earthly mother, and now shall I not do likewise by my Heavenly Mother.

Now, dear Mother, we want you here. We have some good prospects to make you a home and care for you, and feel that with you amongst us we may soon be able to re-instate you in your rightful home where our Father left you the Pre-Eminent of the Koreshan Unity, in deed and in truth. Having been at Estero, in order to get somewhat the sentiment of the people now there, I find that a great part favor your return, but are compelled through circumstances to keep quiet on the subject until deliverance comes, for the Board, who claim Divine Appointment and that therefore their rulings must be divine, rule with the hand of tyraany and oppresion.

Time hasteneth greatly and the foreshortening is upon us and the Flesh (that is, the Flesh of Christ) must be saved. About 1914 is the time Cyrus has given, and the most definite of anything I can find in His writings, and if there can be a gathering about you it will bring away nearly all the forces that now hold them together, and we will be able to return and come to Zion with songs of deliverance and everlasting joy upon our heads, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

From your loving son in the great cause of humanity,

Remember me to Brother Addison who has so faithfully kept the request made by the Father to take care of you, and may he be preserved to enter with all of us into his everlasting reward is my prayer.