Revelation of February 27th 1833 (Kirtland Revelation Book, pp. 48–49), in the handwriting of Frederick G. Williams.

Sang by the gift of tongues and translated:

age after age has rolled away according to the sad fate of man countless millions forever gone at length the period of time has come that oft was seen by a prophetic eye and written too by all holy men inspired of the Lord a time when was seen by Enoch of Old at a time when he stood upon the mount which was called the Mountain of God as he gazed upon nature and the corruption of man and mourned their sad fate and wept and cried with a loud voice and heaved forth his sighs Omnipotence Omnipotence O may I see thee - and with his finger he touched his eyes and he saw heaven he gazed on eternity and sang an Angelic song and mingled his voice with the heavenly throng Hosanna Hosanna the sound of the trump around the throne of God echoed and echoed again and rang and reechoed until eternity was filled with his voice he saw yea he saw and he glorified God the salvation of his people his City caught up through the gospel of Christ he was the beginning the ending of men he saw the time when Adam his father was made and he saw that he was in eternity before a grain of dust in the balance was weighed he saw that he emanated and came down from God he saw what had passed and then was and is present and to come therefore he saw the last days the Angel that came down to John and the angel that is now flying having the everlasting gospel to commit unto men - which in my soul I have received and from death and bondage from the Devil I'm freed and am free in the gospel of Christ and I'm waiting and with patience I'll wait on the Lord Hosanna forever I'm waiting the coming of Christ a mansion on high a celestial abode a seat on the right hand of God angels are coming the Holy Ghost is falling upon the saints and will continue to fall the Saviour is coming yea the Bridegroom prepare ye prepare yea the cry has gone forth go wait on the Lord the Angels in glory will soon be descending to join you in singing the praises of God the trump loud shall sound the dark veil soon shall rend heaven shall shake the earth shall tremble and all nature shall feel the power of God gaze ye saints gaze ye upon him gaze upon Jesus Hosanna loud sound the trump His Church is caught up Hosanna praise him ye saints they stand at his feet behold they are weeping they strike hands with Enoch of Old they inherit a city as it is written the City of God loud sound the trump they receive a celestial crown Hosanna the heaven of heavens and the heaven are filled with the praises of God