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The Midnight Cry

*For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,
that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
John 3:16.*

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Do You Fear Cancer

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DO YOU FEAR CANCER?

Doctors have no cure for it--but an angel sent from the presence of the Lord has given Brother Branham an infallible prescription that will heal any sufferer. Listen to the angel's words:

"If you can get the people to believe, nothing shall stand before you, NOT EVEN CANCER."

In the three years I have been about the country in the Branham meetings, I have noticed that cancer is the demon most often defeated through Brother Branham's ministry. Many more sufferers of cancer are defeated through Brother Branham's ministry. Many more sufferers of cancer are healed than any other sickness. I am so glad for this as cancer is on the raging spread, and as yet doctors have no remedy to cure it.

Many of the people who are called in the prayer line look strong and well, and one would judge that they have no need of a prayer card; while others sit in wheel chairs, or are on cots and their number is not called. But I have never seen it fail, as they stand there before the angel of the Lord, it is revealed that a dark shadow of death follows that person and cancer is taking his life. Truly the Lord is good to those who would soon die to willingly guide them to complete deliverance.

My dear friend, if you have cancer or have a fear of it, remember there is a God-given healing.

The fear of anything is often the reason we fall victim to it, whether sickness or something else. The Word of God tells us not to fear or set our minds on such things.

I recently read in LIFE magazine an outstanding article on cancer. The medical doctor told of how people fear cancer over heart-trouble and arthritis, which are

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far more painful. It was his opinion that the fear of cancer had engulfed the American people to such extent that it contributed to the fact so many people are stricken with it. They indirectly worried themselves to the place where they injured their nervous system and hurt their bodies in other ways.

Surely if a medical doctor can reason that fear is an impelling force behind cancer, then we as Christians should realize all the more that we should NOT FEAR, but praise the Lord for His goodness and mercy and let our minds rest in trust and love upon the good things of God.

I am sharing with you the pictures and testimonies in the Herald of Faith to help you see the success of God's plan of deliverance for you.

Feel free to write these people and ask about their healing. They will be glad to write you. A look at how many years they have been granted to live on, and not die, will encourage your hearts. Give God praise for the work He is doing through His servant, Brother Branham. Should you know anyone who suffers with this sickness, witness to them and tell them of the things God has done, and is doing, for others.

It was four years ago that, Brother Branham, led by the Holy Spirit, entered the city hospital in Phoenix and prayed for Wilma Baghy, who was dying of tuberculosis. Wilma Baghy lives and was made whole by the Power of God to restore life to dying tissue. But this was only the beginning of the blessings that God would shower on Wilma Baghy.

Shortly thereafter her husband was struck down with cancer of the stomach and was in serious condition. A little later pains in her breast revealed cancer which spread over her ribs and all through her body. There were, without doubt, very dark hours for Wilma Baghy. But still the enemy struck harder yet. Her

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six-year-old girl grew ill and in the process of time had to be taken in for examination. The doctors said, "Your daughter has leukemia and cannot live very much longer."

A mother, a father, and a daughter all ensnared by this wicked killer of mankind!

Then two years ago Brother Branham came to Phoenix, and Wilma Baghy, very ill, came to the meeting and stood before him as her prayer card was called. That night Brother Branham told her of her

illness, and that of her daughter's, and also her husband's. God rained down His blessings from heaven and all three were healed.

It was my privilege just a short while ago to talk to Wilma Baghy and her little daughter. They were both the picture of health and she told me her husband was completely healed also. Write to her, she will gladly tell you how she accepted God's prophet's prayer and was made whole. Her address is--Mrs. Wilma Baghy, 1407 South 21 Pl., Phoenix, Arizona.

The following is the story of Hattie Waldrop, 1701 East Glendale Avenue, Phoenix, Arizona, as she told it to me--it filled my heart with faith and courage and I want to share it with you. As you read it, it will bring peace and a presence of victory to your heart.

"I want to greet you in the Name of Our Lord and tell you of my healing which took place ten years ago as I lay dying on a cot in Rev. Branham's meeting. This effort is to help anyone who may be suffering with cancer.

"For twenty-six years, off and on, I had a hurting in my right side, just above the hip. In the year 1957 I began having spells when I could not retain food or water. This was later contrasted with spells when I could not satisfy my appetite and would eat all the time.

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"One day I saw an ad in the local paper by a certain doctor in town who would take a head to toe fluoroscope for the small fee of \$5.00. My husband asked me to go to him and perhaps it would help to find the nature of my illness. So on Monday I arrived at the doctor's office for the fluoroscope.

"The doctor was not pleased with what he found and asked my husband to come in early the next morning. We came the next morning at ten o'clock and the doctor told us I had acute colitis, and he thought he could help me with six treatments. We consented. The treatments consisted of running hot water, slightly above body temperature through my colon for one hour and sometimes longer.

"Toward the last part of the second week I fainted on the table and when the doctor and nurse revived me, I asked, "Do I have cancer?" The doctor answered, "Yes, you poor woman. Why did you wait so long to come for help?"

"When the doctor discovered this he gave me another X-ray, and it showed that the upper colon in my right side was hanging just like threads. He requested I have another doctor come in to look at me but I declined as I feared they would take me to a hospital, and I didn't want to go. He then told me there were doctors in town who could operate and remove my lower stomach, but I would be dead in twenty days. I had nothing to do but go home and wait...

"I got worse and worse and had to take pills to relieve the pain that increased as the days wore on. But oh, thanks to Jesus, and to the saints who prayed with me and for me during those dark painful days! How they stood by me, and stayed with me nights, when I was so low!

"The doctor increased the pain-killing pills until my heart began to react to the effects of the strong narcotic. Then heart medicine had to be taken to keep up under the heavy load of poisoning.

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"One Sunday morning a sister in the Lord came to our little home. She called me 'Ma,' as they all did at the church. She brought the news that Brother Branham was coming to town and told me of the gift of healing God had given him, and how he prayed for the sick. She said, 'He is coming to Phoenix, Ma, and I know you are going to be healed. Please hold on eleven more days until he gets here.' These were the pleading words of my friend. The doctor had told my husband that the next bad attack would be fatal, and to be prepared for it. I was aware of this.

"After eleven long days Brother Branham started his meetings in Brother Outlaw's church. The first service was on March 2, 1947, and the little church was packed out so they had to move the meeting to a larger place. I went to the meeting Sunday night but there were so many ahead of me to be prayed for I did not get called. The next night it was the same thing, but Brother Branham said he would pray for the sick Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

"Early Tuesday morning I was putting away some things in the kitchen, and a voice said me, 'Run for your life.' I called a sister who had spent the night with us and I said, 'We must hurry,' and we started running for the church. In my condition I could not run far and Jesus knew this, for as we were leaving the yard another brother and sister in the Lord drove up in their car and rushed us to church.

"At about 8:30 we entered the church and Brother Outlaw greeted me and said, 'Go right to the front, sister Waldrop, I want you to be the first one prayed for this morning.' I hurried to the front without

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another word. While sitting there an usher came up to me and asked me if I was blind. I answered that I was not. Then he said that he was sorry but I would have to move four rows back as the front seats were for blind people only. As he spoke I could feel the cancer rolling in my stomach.

"As the usher left I tried to move across the aisle, but couldn't. He came back and found me gasping. I said, 'Take me to the back room.' He said 'I'm sorry, Sister, but I can't. I whispered, 'Go get Brother Outlaw,' and I pushed him away. Brother Outlaw and some other sisters came to me and said, 'You are just nervous, Sister Waldrop. We will pray for you.' Then the sister who came with me spoke up and said, 'No this is not nervousness, but death.' Just then Brother Hooper and Sister McDaniel came up and told Brother Outlaw that it was very serious, and if Brother Branham was there they had better get him quickly. Brother Outlaw called for someone to get a cot, and someone else ran to the back room for Brother Branham. I heard what was going on but could not speak, and it was getting darker and darker. Brother Branham came in quickly and went to the microphone and told everyone to be very reverent as a sister was dying of cancer. Then Brother Branham turned to me saying, 'Look at me, Sister,' His words were a low whisper to me but he kept saying them until the thick darkness lifted. Then he asked me if I believed the angel had come to him. I could not speak but he felt that I believed him. He then said, 'Thank the Lord, Sister, your faith has saved YOU!'

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"The first time he prayed I didn't feel a thing, then he prayed again and as he did a warm feeling swept over me, starting at my head and ran outside and inside, and as it did every pain left my body. I got up off the cot. Brother Branham told me that in 72 hours I would be very ill and suffer much as the cancer left my body. He said it was dead, every root! He also told me to stay on a liquid diet as the doctor had advised, and Jesus would let me know when to eat solids. He said a bite of solid food would kill me.

"For 72 hours I suffered with pain until I would freeze in tears. I would try to call my husband who was sleeping, but the pain was so intense I couldn't speak. So I crawled to him for him to pray for me for strength to stand the pain. Then the pain would let up for a few hours and I could rest. This went on for a period of four to six weeks, but the pain was diminishing all the time.

"Finally I called the doctor and asked if he would x-ray my stomach and he said he would. The x-ray showed my colon and everything else was just as it should be--in perfect order. My heart, which was enlarged from all the poison, was normal, and the stones which had been in my liver and as big as my thumbnail, were gone.

"That night for supper I had pinto beans, onion, pickles, roast beef, and apple cobbler. It was the next day I was to look at the x-rays, but Jesus told me I could eat and I really did. This was all ten years ago, and today everything is still perfectly healed.

"If you have cancer and are prayed for and the pain still continues, just keep praising the Lord for your healing. The devil will try to steal your healing away, but keep praising Jesus and looking up.

"After Brother Branham prayed for me I have never since been confined to bed, and have never missed a meeting.

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"At the time of my healing, my six-year-old grandson was also prayed for and healed of a goiter which was inside his throat. Today Marvin is 16 years old and perfectly healed.

"If you are trusting God for your healing, I invite you to write me and I will be glad to encourage you in any way I can." ***

The following is the testimony of Rev. Laura Walker, Hessel, Michigan:

"Six years ago I was dying with cancer of the intestines. The bowels had no feeling and seemed lifeless. At times even the lower part of the abdomen felt like stone and was cold, inside and outside. The only elimination was by enemas. The bloating and suffering were so severe that some days several enemas were necessary for relief.

"In August 1951, Brother Branham was holding a meeting in Erie, Pennsylvania. The Lord spoke to

me and said, 'Go to that meeting and I will heal you.' We lived in Port Huron, Michigan, at the time, which was several hundred miles away. It seemed almost impossible for me to go, but the Lord provided a way and the strength to go.

"At this time Brother Branham was using the sign in his hand. He told me I had cancer, then prayed for me. He then turned to me and said, 'Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole.' At the time I didn't feel any special change but about an hour later I felt something inside me let go and drop. From that day to this I have been perfectly normal. Praise be to my wonderful Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

"Many references can be furnished concerning my healing."

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IT COULD BE YOU

Have you ever thought of yourself as a servant of God--or desired to be an elder and lay hands on the sick--or had a burning in your heart to preach the Word of the Lord? Perhaps today you long to do something for your Lord whom you serve. You may not carry the gospel across the nations or have the prayer of faith to deliver people in bondage. You may not be a gifted person, or ever manifest a spiritual gift such as healing, or miracles, or prophecy. But there is something you CAN do, and God has asked you to do it. Perhaps you've overlooked it, but here is a commission for every one of you in the Word of God.

It could be you who could be an angel of mercy to a lost soul--it could be you who brought news of the glad tidings. You could be a key figure in another person's life that would be the greatest blessing any book could record.

Let me in the next few moments tell you a true story of such a person--an angel of mercy. This could be you... in the most important role in your life... being a witness of Him and telling the good tidings.

Our story begins with Mrs. Eckenburg: she has said good-bye to her husband and has boarded a bus. Her husband cannot accompany her on this trip as it would be too long for him to take time off from his work, and it would be added expense which they could not afford. Mr. and Mrs. Eckenburg are a couple 50 years of age--they have a modest home, and a simple way of life as this is what their income can accommodate--but they've had a lovely lifetime together and enjoyed many things together through the years. They are common folk who have had to work to make it; often-times it's been hard, sometimes a little easier.

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Now the bus was carrying her to a destination she did not know of, or anticipate. It was a short time after her first illness she was treated at the San Francisco Stanford University. It was here in June 1955 she became an experimental patient. Mr. and Mrs. Eckenburg chose this university as they could not afford the expense of other treatments or doctors. Here all treatments were free to the indigent, and the finest of doctors would attend her. She was registered in as an experimental patient. This meant you got well as they learned, and if not... well... With little finances this was the best choice--and their only hope.

This was her third attempt to go for treatment. There would be no cutting in this case as the doctors had already told her the cancer was too deeply rooted, and had involved the liver and other organs of her body. When they had wanted to cut into her earlier she somehow had managed to say "No." She didn't want that. And so her next appointment was due in January shortly after the first few days of the new year were past. Mrs. Eckenburg cancelled this appointment for no apparent reason, and when her third appointment was made she started out to keep it for she realized the pain in her body and the speedy growth of the cancer left her no alternative.

She took with her for that appointment a small overnight case which she checked through to the San Francisco bus depot. She had her ticket and a little change in her purse. She had told her husband she would need but little money as it would be a trip straight to the bus depot, and from there to the university. Her husband was to pick her up with the family automobile at the hospital whenever she was discharged. It was October 18 and tomorrow was the day the doctors would begin the experiment. What they would do, and what the family would do if she should die went

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through her mind--on and on trailed her thoughts. She also thought of God, but as she was not a spiritual woman, nor even born-again, these thoughts did not penetrate too deeply. But for Christian guidance she did decide to take her little Unity book along. This she would read at random when thoughts of her future pressed too close.

It was early morning on October 19 that the bus pulled into Oakland, California, for a 10-minute stop before going on to San Francisco just across the bay. As the bus came to a stop all the passengers got off, but Mrs. Eckenburg, tired from her trip, remained in her seat. She soon would be in San Francisco, she would get off there she knew. While sitting there Mrs. Eckenburg heard a voice speak to her and say, "Go to the street and walk," with such strong emphasis that she immediately obeyed. While walking aimlessly she heard the voice continue, saying, "Stop at 14th Street." At 14th Street her strength abated and she paused long enough to notice a coffee shop across the street. She entered Foster's Cafe and had a cup of coffee, and after a few minutes started out on the street again. Walking a short distance she soon tired again and leaned against the side of a building to rest. It was then that her eyes rested on a lady who was sitting on a bus bench waiting for the local bus to come. She paused a brief moment then decided to go to the bench and sit down. As she sat down she noticed the lady beside her was reading a book. The thought came to her that she too could read her little Unity book for comfort. Our scene is deceptively simple--just two ladies sitting on a bus bench reading books. They were complete strangers--but not for long.

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God had led Mrs. Eckenburg to an Angel of Mercy who had news of good tidings. He had led her from the bus depot, and now had her sit down beside another woman He had chosen to bring to her the "good news," the tidings of the gospel, and to care for her. In a short while they had struck up a conversation. They exchanged a few remarks and soon Mrs. Eckenburg found herself telling this total stranger of her illness and her destination. The woman said, "Take a look at this book I'm reading, 'A Man Sent From God'--this man is here in Oakland and starts his meetings tonight. He will pray for you. Many are healed of cancer."

Mrs. Eckenburg looked at the woman strangely for a moment not knowing what to think. She had not thought of God healing today, or of such things taking place. Her new friend interrupted her thoughts with many thrilling accounts of God's mercy and healing today upon suffering humanity. Mrs. Eckenburg had never heard such inspiring words and they brought a peace to her heart, and she was comforted as well as encouraged. Never before had she heard anyone talk like this, and of such great and wonderful things!

Again her thoughts were broken by a direct invitation from the woman saying, "Come to my room and rest, this evening I will take you to the meeting. I have a room right across the street." Mrs. Eckenburg and the lady crossed the street and entered the hotel, and the lady got Mrs. Eckenburg a room across the hall from hers. When the room was taken and they were settled, Mrs. Eckenburg decided she would rest a while and went to her room to lie down. She began to think about what the woman had told her, and for the first time in her life Mrs. Eckenburg broke into the spirit of prayer, and she prayed on, and on, until a peace she had never known filled her heart. In prayer and tears she spent the afternoon, and in fellowship with her new-found friend.

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When it came time for the meeting to start her friend took her to the meeting place at Civic Auditorium in downtown Oakland. On arriving, her friend helped her find a seat and looked after her with gentle concern. In a short while, Billy Paul Branham asked her if she wanted a prayer card. She said "Yes," and thanked him. Soon the service started and it was a sermon such as Mrs. Eckenburg had never heard in her life; it left her weeping and filled with awe. She had never been treated so kindly as she was today, nor had she ever heard of these marvelous things. And now her prayer card was called and she was to stand before this man of God. As the other 14 were prayed for ahead of her, and others called out of the audience, she knew that this man would tell her answers that she and the doctors did not have.

Within a few moments Rose Eckenburg stood before Rev. Branham. He told her she was shadowed with death, and had cancer of the liver, and asked her if she would believe God would heal her if he prayed for her. Her answer was "Yes" and she burst into tears.

The next day, October 20, 1956, at 7 A.M., Rose Eckenburg passed from her body large pieces of corrupt flesh and badly infected blood. The following week on October 24, 1956 at 11 A.M. she passed a

large hardened tumor and more corruption, followed by a normal hemorrhage which cleared her blood of corruption and odor.

Friends, Rose Eckenburg lives today and is a real convert to the Lord. It truly is a blessing of God, but remember where it began for Rose Eckenburg--on a bus bench where she met a messenger and witness of the glad tidings of the gospel.

In a city of five million people, God led her to a perfect stranger. This could be you, dear friend, the next time you are alone on a bus bench, or in your car, or on the street, or in a cafe. Wherever it be, you can have in your heart and on your lips words that can bring life to dying, hopeless, staggering mankind. Henceforth remember to witness, and the Angel of Mercy... could be you.

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THE MIGHTY CONQUEROR

Tonight I wish to read from the book of the Revelation of the Lord Jesus, in the 6th chapter, the first two verses: "And I saw when the Lamb opened one of the seals, and I heard, as it were the noise of thunder, one of the four beasts saying, Come and see. And I saw, and behold a white horse; and he went forth conquering, and to conquer." My subject for a few moments tonight will be The Mighty Conqueror.

I believe with all my heart that the rapture will take place before the tribulation. Now there are many teachers who will disagree with that, but I have no education and I just study the Bible in types often, and how the types are shadows. And if we understand the shadow of anything then we have a general conception of what the positive looks like. Like the flood in Noah's time: not a drop of water had ever fallen until Noah, and all that would be saved from the flood, were inside the ark and the door closed. And we see that before one lump of fire could fall upon Sodom and Gomorrah from heaven Lot had to leave the city and be free from the judgment to come upon these cities--for the righteous judge would not judge the just with the unjust because the believer has already been judged when Christ was judged in his place. Therefore it would be unjust that a Holy God would judge one of us again after He has already accepted our judgment in Christ.

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Now to our subject The Mighty Conqueror. Man likes to conquer, and it is a great thing to conquer. A conqueror is one who has overcome his enemy--that is the reason, I believe, the scripture says "We are more than conquerors" for He has conquered for us. And men in these great times, when they are moving forward and conquering, often have a great celebration afterwards.

We are told that when the late German leader, Adolph Hitler, conquered France, he took his seat at the Arch of Triumph and watched his great army go by, his tanks rolled by, and his planes roared overhead till they darkened the sky. But... it didn't last because if a man will be a conqueror his objectives must be right, and his motives must be right--and if you don't play the game fair you will lose, no matter how much conqueror you are. You have to be true to be a winner, no cheater wins a game. But Hitler never followed the rules, he wanted all the power to himself, all the glory to himself. Therefore he was wrong in his objective--and any man with the same motives and ways of Hitler will end up just as he did.

We are told that the great Constantine when he was on his road to Rome had a dream just before the battle was to take place. He was worried that evening before he went to sleep as to the outcome of the battle he proposed to fight in the morning. That night he dreamed a dream of a white cross, and a voice said, "By this you will conquer." So he got his fellow soldiers up in the night and they painted on their shields a white cross, and he did conquer.

I am now thinking of another man: a few years ago I stood in Waterloo, Belgium where a man named Napoleon met his defeat in blood and disgrace. As I stood there someone handed me a little book, and I began reading the history of this great man. He began a great warrior, and he had conquered the entire world at the age of 33, but he too had the wrong objectives... he wanted power to himself, and he wanted everyone to fear him. At the age of 33 the whole world

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trembled at the thought of Napoleon--he was a bad man, a murderer. He started out a prohibitionist and died an alcoholic. You can't conquer by wrong. Only right will conquer.

You will never conquer by building up one denomination above another--you will only conquer as you let down the bars, and let the Holy Spirit come into the entire body of Christ. We will never conquer with selfish motives. God hates sin, and He will not let it triumph over wrong. Napoleon died at 33 as the conqueror of the world, and sin had conquered him--but oh there was another man who died at the age of 33 who conquered the world, and conquered Hell, and conquered death, and conquered every enemy to the human race. That was our blessed Lord Jesus, the Mighty Conqueror. He did not come to conquer for Himself--His objective was to do the will of God who sent Him. He did not fight for Himself, He gave Himself. At the cross He said, "I could speak to my Father and straight-away He would send me legions of angels." But He came to conquer for Adam's fallen race, and He conquered every enemy of Adam's fallen race, and they were put under His feet.

I can see the Mighty Conqueror, our Lord, when He was here as He stood by a man who was chained and bound by demon power. No army could hold him for his might, and often he broke the chains asunder. None could conquer him, and the evil spirits drove him from among mankind, and he made his home out in the tombs, and whosoever passed his way he would conquer them. But one day there came a little man down the road--the Bible said "There was no beauty that we should desire Him"--and this demon thought, "Here is the time that I'll overcome that little fellow "--and they possessed the man, and out into the road they went to meet Him. And when they ran to Him

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to conquer Him, He raised His eyes and they changed their tune. Instead of trying to conquer Him they said, "Thou holy one of God, why do you come to torment us before the time comes?" They knew they had met their match--the great Mighty Conqueror of heaven was standing present. He was not physically big enough to break chains, He was not physically able to hold a man who was demon-possessed, but in Him was the power of Almighty God to whom demons had to bow. And He conquered this enemy that Adam's race hereafter who are bound by such a spirit has the privilege of taking the name of this great Mighty Conqueror and casting him out.

I can see Him, our Mighty Conqueror, as He comes into the room of Peter's mother-in-law, lying sick with a fever--He doesn't say a word, He just walks up and touches her hand and the sickness was conquered. He conquered sickness for Adam's race. One day when His close bosom friend had died and He was four days journey away, by the time he got there the skin-worms were crawling through his body, and the hand that he had shook, and the shoulders He had embraced now were conquered by corruption and death. I can see Him standing by Lazarus' side, His eyes full of tears as He spoke, "Lazarus, come forth," and corruption gave back its victim, and death delivered the soul of the man, for the Mighty Conqueror had spoken. This He could do for all Adam's children. I am so glad He is also my friend, for sometime, if Jesus tarries, that is the way we will all lie.

One night when He was crossing the sea, the mighty elements of the earth became disobedient. He had been resting in the back of a little boat as the winds became violent and upset the sea greatly. Soon the little boat took on much water and the disciples feared greatly and they hurried to awaken Him. When He awoke He

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rebuked them saying, "Oh ye of little faith--where is your faith?" In other words, "You've seen me do all these things day after day: you've seen the maniac delivered and set free, you've seen the fever leave your mother-in-law, you've seen the dead raised! Where is your faith?" Then He put His foot on the brail of the boat and looked up and said, "Peace, be still." And all the waves hushed like a baby in the arms of its mother. The winds and the waves obeyed Him.

On the other side of the lake where they were going, there lived a little woman who had spent all her money to be made well, and still was ill with a blood issue. The doctors who took her money had tried hard and faithfully to help her, but they did all they could and still the blood issued forth. She heard Jesus was coming her way so she departed for the seashore--on she struggled through the crowd until her strength was gone. But her faith was set to but touch the border of His garment, and this she did. Upon touching the Mighty Conqueror the disease that had defied the doctors' medicine obeyed the will of the Mighty Conqueror and the blood issue ceased.

Remember when death struck the home of Jairus? His little girl twelve years old had taken very ill,

and they came and bade Jesus to come; but as He was nearing Jairus' home the messengers met them again saying, "Don't trouble the Master for the daughter is already dead." It's all over now--that's the way we get sometimes--we think there is no hope. But He is still the Mighty Conqueror--when all hope is gone He is still the same. Sure, they thought it was all over, but the precious eyes of our Lord turned to Jairus and said, "Don't fear, only believe, and thou shalt see the glory of the Lord."

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And Jesus went into the death chamber where only the end of time could reveal the outcome of Jairus' little daughter. But do you realize the Beginning and the End was standing beside her? And He took her by the hand and said, "Maid, arise," and death was conquered, and she rose to her feet and lived. The greatest enemy man ever had was death--to all men--and He went to Calvary one day and there on the cross He bore--one time, for all--the victory for all mankind; He conquered the greatest enemy man ever had--He conquered death--for us all. Then when He died that did not end it, He still had to be the Mighty Conqueror, so the Bible said He went and preached to the souls that were in prison, those who had rejected the message of Enoch, and of Noah, and those in Sodom, and they who had rejected the prophets. He witnessed to them that He was the answer to every prophet's message, the Mighty Conqueror, but they had passed between death and life, crossed over the separating line, and there was no hope for them. He went into the regions of the devil--demons--and He scattered them, and right to the very pit of darkest hell He went, still in existence though His body was quiet on the cross. He was still the great and Mighty Conqueror, and after 1900 years have passed He is still the Mighty Conqueror, and He will forever be the Mighty Conqueror. When He reached the very doors of hell (we'll use a little drama here) I can see the devil step out and say, "So I finally got you--so you finally arrived! I tried to destroy that seed all along. I thought I had you when I destroyed Abel; and I was sure I had you when I destroyed the prophets; and when I got John beheaded I was certain I had you. But NOW here you are, you are in my kingdom, and you're under my dominion, and you're in my power, for you died as a sinner." Oh I can hear Jesus say, "Satan, I am the virgin born son of God, my blood is still wet on the cross, I have met

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every just requirement for Adam's fallen race, and I have come down here to conquer, and to take over!" He reached over to the devil, grabbed the keys of death and hell, hung them on His own side, and kicked the devil into the pits where he belonged! Still the Mighty Conqueror!

He started back to the earth, triumphant over death and hell, to win the victory over the grave. But as He went up along the great paths He heard some hymns being sung, and He knew He was coming near gates of Paradise where those who heeded the message of Noah, and those who heeded the message of the prophets were waiting, because they could not go up, there was a mist of sin hanging over the earth, and the blood of bulls and goats and sheep could not atone for the human. Therefore they were kept in a place called Paradise. There was a mist of sin over the earth and they could not ascend up--only He who had come down.

He walks up to the door of Paradise and knocks lightly upon it. Father Abraham opens the door and he stands spellbound for a few seconds, then he cries, "Sarah, come here just a moment. Isn't that the same one you baked the cakes for? Isn't that the one who sat under the oak tree that day?" Sarah says, "That is the one who had His back turned to the tent and He perceived my thoughts when I laughed in my heart after He said I would be with child in my old age." Jesus spoke and said, "Children, I have come to take you now--I have conquered that horrible thing called sin." And just then there came up a man behind Abraham, and as that man looked closer over Abraham's shoulder he too stood spellbound--it was the prophet Daniel, and he cried, "That is the stone I saw cut out of the mountain without hands that would destroy the kingdom's of the world." Just then another man came

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up--it was the prophet Ezekiel, and as he beheld Jesus he said, "There is the wheel in the middle of the wheel that I saw turning high up in the air." Each one had seen Him in the form they had preached Him in. Then three men came running up and they sped past Abraham to look up the Lord--they were Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, and they cried and wept aloud, "This is the man who stood with us in the fiery furnace when Nebuchadnezzar threw us in."

Oh my friends, tonight we have sung of Him, we have praised Him, and we have told His story to

nearly all the earth, but what will it be when we see Him as the rose of Sharon, the lily of the valley, as the fairest of ten-thousand to our souls, the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the King of Glory!

And the Lord said to them, "Follow me," and He started with all the Old Testament saints to the earth above, He leading them, and with His vesture dipped in His own blood He conquered the atmosphere above. Blessed be His name! He cut through the fog of hell surrounding the earth until He'd cut a space in the sky in order that all Adam's lost children could pray through to the victory. He conquered the atmospheres, He conquered sin, He conquered death, He conquered hell and the grave, and He rose triumphantly--on beyond the highest stars, beyond the moon and the sun He rose with the Old Testament saints. Oh what a grand march that must have been with a REAL Conqueror! After while they came in sight of that glorious city, and Abraham said to Sarah, "Come here, honey," and she called to Isaac to come, Isaac called to Jacob, Jacob called to Joseph, and as they came up to Abraham's side he said, "That is the city I saw whose builder and maker is God. I walked about the earth looking for this city, never finding it, but now we are coming near the great gates." Although great men that they were, yet it took the Mighty Conqueror to conquer sin, and lead them to this beautiful city.

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The light from within the city was great and bright, the pearly gates all aglow, and there was Jesus in the forefront marching on. Soon all the angels were ascending to the tops of the buildings and looking down upon the great marching hosts. And as they neared, the Old Testament saints give a mighty shout, "Open up ye everlasting gates, and be ye opened, and let the King of Glory come in--the Mighty Conqueror." The angels screamed back and said, "Who is this King of Glory?" And the Old Testament saints called out, "The Lord of hosts, mighty in battle"... and the gates opened... and He placed at the gates the old rugged cross so that every man or woman who ever comes through that gate will have to bow before that cross and recognize Him as the Mighty Conqueror.

And the angels, thousands, and many times ten thousands of thousands, screamed and shouted and praised the Lord as this great mighty warrior led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men, marched down the street of this great city. Not at the Arch of Triumph like Adolph Hitler, but in the realms of glory the angels sang and praised the Morning Star as He moved down the streets as the Mighty Conqueror who had conquered the sins of the world, and brought forth the righteous triumphantly. On down through the city they went until they came to the throne--there upon the throne sat the mighty Jehovah--and as Jesus came to the throne He fell to His knees and said, "Father, I have finished that work which you gave me to do: I have paid the debt for sin, I have the keys of both death and hell, and your enemy is defeated, and these are your children who have waited patiently for this hour." And I see the Father as He says, "Climb up here on my throne, my Son, and sit here until I make every enemy Your footstool--and there He sits, the Mighty Conqueror!

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Trusting in His word, believing everything He says, trusting Him as my all, as my breath, as my life, as all that I have, tonight I fully surrender myself to Him--body, soul, and spirit--looking for His second coming in glory. When I am sad I trust Him, when I am glad I trust Him, when I am sick I trust Him, and when I am lost I trust Him--whatever befalls me I trust him!

A little incident that happened some time ago comes to my mind. I have never told this in public before. I had been hunting up in the Adirondack Mountains. My mother is part Indian and I love the woods, you know that even my conversion never has taken it from me--I love the woods and the mountains, they are my recreation. And I was telling my wife the other day, I said, "Honey, God has helped me in everything I have ever done. I am a poor fisherman, yet I have caught some national records in the most mysterious places where a fisherman would never go. It's the Lord! I have made shots of 600 and 700 yards--altogether out of reason with a rifle, and have hit the object 33 times in a row when I'm a poor shot. It's the Lord!" I thought I was just a little too good a woodsman, I could never get lost. I had just got married, and Billy was a little boy then--his mother had been dead about five years--and I had taken Meda my wife, and Billy my son, 'way back into the Adirondacks, and we were in a little lean-to, I was waiting for the ranger to come up, and I said, "I believe I'll go out and get some venison. You wait here and when the ranger comes Meda he will open the cabin for you." So I left them in the little lean-to, and started for the woods.

Down through the mountains I went--I had thought I knew the Adirondacks so well I knew every tree--but when you get to a place where you think you know something, then you don't know anything you ought to know. On I hunted deeper into the forest, following this track, and then that. Finally I came upon the big buck deer I had been tracking, and I shot him. It was early, near my time to be getting back, as I promised Meda I would return around two o'clock--so I dressed my buck and headed for the cabin. As I started out I noticed a fog had lowered into the valleys, and snow, but I kept on walking. Finally, after a long time I came right back to my buck. This troubled me but I started again, and again I returned to my deer. The Indians call this the death walk, you're walking in circles.

By this time the winds were high, and anyone knows that in the mountains when that fog came down you can hardly see your hand before you, and the only thing to do is go in somewhere, hole up, get something to eat if you can find it, and stay there until it is over. But I couldn't do that, I had a wife and baby in that woods and they'd die in that storm, so I couldn't do it. I had to try again and after I'd gone as far as I thought I should go, I thought, "Well, I'm lost!" Then I thought, "Wait a minute Bill Branham, you're not lost, you just think you are. Sit down a minute and get your bearings." And as I started to sit down, the snow blowing and the winds twisting the trees and laying them over, I thought again of my wife and baby. Meda was never out of the city in her life unless it was just to ride out into the country and back. What would she do with me lost in the mountains? She'd go wild, she'd die before morning, she and my baby. But I said "Oh, you're too good a woodsman to be lost. Now you know instinct tells you to go right this way, because the wind was in your face when you came up the hill and it

has to be at your back going down the hill." So I started out again and as I did something began to speak--"I am a very present help in time of trouble." I said, "Now I am getting beside myself, I think I can hear a voice speaking to me." I shook my head and said to myself, "Come on boy, pull yourself together, keep going--you're headed straight for your camp." But I was wrong, I was headed straight for Canada, not knowing it--and that voice kept speaking, "I am the Lord, I'm a very present help in time of trouble." And it spoke deeper and deeper within me until finally I stopped and rested my gun against a tree, I laid my old hunting cap on the ground, and knelt down and said, "Lord, I'm not a woodsman--I'm a lost, miserable, wretched boy. I am not worthy to live, but please have mercy on my wife and baby." I'd thought I could conquer any storm, I could conquer any woods, but I found out I was NOT a conqueror, and as I prayed I felt real good about it. I rose to my feet and started out again, and as I did I felt the Mighty Conqueror put His hand on my shoulder and I stopped, startled, I'd thought I was alone in the woods. I turned about to see who'd put their hand on my shoulder, but there was no one there--but as I looked backward I saw the tower on the mountain, a landmark I always used in these woods. The rangers and I had put a telephone wire up to that tower, and I knew the way well along that wire as I'd helped lay it. Looking at the tower again I realized I had been going to my death, not knowing it, but He is "a very present help in time of trouble." What was it? It was His mighty hand rolling back the snow to let me see the tower. It was He who conquered the wind and waves for His disciples--and now He was conquering this storm for me, stopping a mighty storm to save one lost wretch such as I.

I set my face toward that tower, keeping a straight direction--it grew very dark but I did not change my face from the direction of the tower. I knew that I now would hit the wire that went from the tower to the cabin, and by the cabin was a lean-to where I would find my wife and son.

As I walked I kept singing, "I am trusting in my Lord, I am standing on His Word," and I thought, "Oh, if I could just feel that telephone wire," and I kept on walking with my hand raised up in the air so that if I should pass under it I would hit it. I had just about given up hope when my hand hit something--it was the wire! I wouldn't turn loose the wire, I threw down my gun, took off my hat, and there in the dark wept like a baby for I knew God had helped me, and at the end of that wire my wife and baby waited for me. I held onto the wire all the way down the mountain and was brought safely to my loved ones.

Brother, one day when I was lost worse than that, I heard a voice speak to me and say, "I am still the Mighty Conqueror who can clear away all your sins," and I laid my hand on the power of Almighty God that

shook me from the top of my head clear to my feet. I will keep my hand on Him, for at the end of this road my Savior waits, and my loved ones. I will hold to the wire that leads from the cross to glory, and trust Him till I die, for He has conquered all my enemies, He has conquered my sicknesses, He conquered my sins, and He has made me "more than conqueror in Christ Jesus." Who conquered all for me.

Oh, sinner friend, if you're lost--if you need to lay hold of His hand that will lead you to safety--now is the time! The storms of this life will overtake you and you will be lost forever--reach up and lay hold of Him while we bow our heads and pray...

My sincere appreciation to Leo Mercier and directors for their labor and willingness to work with me and bring you this little book, which I pray will be a blessing to you and will further the Kingdom of God--
William Branham.

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Testimony By Miss Rosella Griffith of Joliet, Illinois

I'd like to give my testimony here, for Jesus said "Go and be a witness unto me"... and we overcome by the Blood of the Lamb, and by the word of our testimony. I could not give a testimony like this if I were in my old self, but I'm not in myself, I am in Christ Jesus.

I am an only child, and as long as I can remember I kept looking for something to make me happy. I kept seeking something, I knew not what. I was seeking peace and joy. I had had to play with the other children in the neighborhood, and it seemed I never fit in. I was sent as a child to the Methodist Church in our small town in Southern Illinois. When I was six years old I went with my grandmother to revival, and went down the saw dust trail to give my heart to Jesus, but nobody helped me. I'm afraid I did not live for Him. I went to Sunday school, church, and in summer went to Youth Camp from our Church, but through all of this, I did not know Jesus Christ as my Savior... (I knew stories about Jesus, but I did not really know Him at this time.)

Then we moved to another city, and after graduation from High School, I started working in an office, 6 and 7 days a week, 3-11 p.m. shift. So when the girls did have an evening off, we would go out together. Many times we would go into Chicago. We thought we were having fun. We would dance, and needless to say we would have a few drinks. They could stop when they wanted to stop drinking, but I could not, for I'd order extra drinks, being way ahead of them. I was not immoral, but God said one sin is as great as another in His eyes. I resented the fact that I was compelled to do something beyond my own will. In the year of 1949 I knew I was a confirmed alcoholic (I did not want to admit it even to myself). I was at the bottom of the ladder and seemed like there was no hope for me. My parents wanted to help me, but they didn't know how to cope with me, for neither of them drank. In my heart I wanted to be free, and I tried everything to get my mind off of drinking, but it did not take the habit away.

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Finally I decided I would try going to Alcoholics Anonymous, thinking they might help me. I wasn't really happy in this organization, although I stayed sober for 9 months through going to their meetings. I prayed every day at the bottom of my bed, for God to keep me sober. HE did keep me sober, but I was not happy or free. Before I joined Alcoholic Anonymous, I was in and out of hospitals, until they got tired of seeing me come in. I went to an Alcoholic Hospital in Chicago, where it cost \$150.00 for 5 days, and my folks were not wealthy people, for with hospital and doctor bills mounting up. At this period of my life, I was so weak, losing weight, and just miserable. Five doctors had given me up completely, one doctor said in six months time I'd be in a mental institution. Neighbors had given me up, ministers did not know what to do. One minister came out and tried to reason with me over the Scriptures. (What I needed was someone who could do like the disciples did, command the demon of alcohol to leave in the name of Jesus Christ.

My Dad told my Mother to give up praying for me, for I'd never change, but she did not listen to him, for she said maybe I wouldn't change, but she knew God was able to change me. Mother bought me a fur coat, thinking if I fell in the cold I'd not freeze. I slit the pockets of the coat and put bottles all around the lining of the coat. I'm so glad my Mother stood by me, and clung to God's Word when all said I could not be different. Even though I disgraced her, and she did not understand why I did as I did, she still stood with me. When I lifted a cup or glass to drink out of, I shook so, I had to lap it up like a little dog.

I turned Catholic looking for peace of mind, even though I did not believe in it. They told me I needed help, but did not forward me to Christ. All in all, everyone but my Mother on earth had given me up as hopeless. When I was at the worst I ever was, my Mother

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saw me in a vision as being saved, behind a pulpit unzipping a Bible. She believed God. Because God showed her in a vision, rather than believing five earthly doctors, later this vision was fulfilled. When I was at the worst, in the end, a doctor waited all night long at the foot of my bed, for me to draw my last breath. I'm so glad that there was a Greater doctor than that doctor standing there, knowing I'd not die, but live to glorify HIS Name. Jesus said "The thief cometh to seek and devour and destroy, but I am come that you may have life and have it more abundantly."

Groping for a ray of light when life was the darkest, some people told me of a meeting in Hammond, Indiana, where a Prophet of God, Rev. William Branham, was praying for the sick, where the lame walked, where the blind were healed, cancers healed, and miracles were done in the Name of Christ. I clung to these words, for I thought if these people could be healed surely then I could be healed, too. We went to the meeting the third day after I was told about the meeting. My mother, her friend and I went to the Civic Center that day on July 11, 1952, where the meeting was being held. I saw the people sing and praise God. I thought they surely were happy. (I still looked out of the corner of my glasses to see how they were acting, and thought I'll go along with them, if I could find help). Later I was to find out that here is really joy in serving Jesus Christ. No wonder they were so happy. We came back after the afternoon meeting, and I got a prayer card. One thing I remember of the meeting was how they stressed, "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever." I did not know one Scripture for healing, being brought up in a modernist church, only I thought if God made the universe and all its wonders and made me, then it would be a small thing for Him to heal my body. I bowed my head and asked God if it were His will to heal me to find a way. That is all I said. I did not know the Bible says "By His stripes we are Healed." I got a prayer card

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Bro. Branham came and preached. After the preaching service Bro. Branham called J25-J50 prayer cards, mine was third in line, J27, so I went knowing if I stood before this man of God I'd be healed. When I came into the line, Bro. Branham said he saw me in darkness. He said "Do you believe in God's Prophet?" I said "Yes." Bro. Branham said, "If God reveals to me what is the matter with you, and if Jesus heals you, will you serve Jesus the rest of your life?" I said "Yes." Bro. Branham told the audience to bow their heads, and he placed his hand on my head, and rebuked the devil of alcohol from my life, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and I left the platform free. I felt so wonderful to know that for the first time in my life I was FREE. "Who the Son sets free is free indeed." Jesus Christ healed my body in a matter of seconds, where to everyone else I was a problem. Praise His holy Name. I was having a meeting all my own, when I left that platform. My, how glad I was (for I had something I longed for all my life) in Christ.

A lady came to me, and said she felt so sorry for me, and I told her she did not have to for Jesus had just healed my body, and I was fine. She asked me if I'd call her daughter and I asked her three times what was wrong with her. She said she was a confirmed dope addict. The FBI could not even find her for a matter of months, but she had come home now. She was a dancer, with Fred Astaire, and needed help. Well, she gave me her phone number and told me to call her collect. I had to, for I just lost a good job. People told me not to call her. Also my Mother told me not to call her, and get mixed up again. Well, that night going home from Hammond, Indiana, after just being healed, we stopped for coffee or ice cream (don't ask me what I ate for I don't remember, I was too thrilled).

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That night I came to God, asking Him to show me I was saved, for I knew I was healed. I asked God to forgive my every sin I had ever committed against Him for I was sorry. I waited for about 10 minutes, and lying there on my bed with my arms outstretched my very soul left my body, went up to the ceiling, and I was afraid. I called my Mother, and she said I just was saved. I was so glad. The next morning after being saved and healed, I got up, ate, and told Mother I felt a strong urge to call that girl. I went to the phone and talked 45 minutes to this girl. She found every excuse to not go to the meeting, and then she asked me how I knew I was healed. I told her we had tried everything else, so let's try the Lord Jesus. I went to the meeting

the next day, after I was saved and healed, and met the girl (first time I had ever seen her in my life). She got a prayer card, and her number was called. She asked me if I would go with her to the line. I did, and she asked me what she should do. I told her to forget everything else, and just believe Jesus. (Imagine I was just saved and healed the night before myself, and I was acting like I knew what it was all about.) She was last in line, and Bro. Branham prayed for her. Jesus healed her, and how happy we both are when we saw one another, tears running down our cheeks, knowing it was the power of God that set us free. How wonderful to serve Christ! The Lord is wonderful! Jesus gave me a good job after prayer, and I'd pray for a raise, and I'd get them, too. There is nothing too hard for God.

One week after I was saved and healed, I went to the meeting. (I went every day after that until the end of the meeting.) A man went with us that was an alcoholic, and also my mother and dad. After Bro. Branham had preached he called for the prayer cards. My dad had prayer card R60. Too large a number to be called, so I bowed my head and prayed. I asked God to heal the alcoholic man, like HE did me. Also to heal my daddy and save him. Bro. Branham turned around and said, "The girl up in the balcony was healed a week ago of the same thing as you are, sir. She is praying for you, and also she is praying for someone else. It is her dad. Have him to stand up. You put your hand on his head. Have him accept his hearing and salvation.

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I always pray first, then I ask for my vacations to go to Bro. Branham's meeting. I find every time I go I find help. I feel privileged to get to go to as many meetings as I do, and truly thank God. God has smiled on my life. My dad started going to Sunday School and Church with mother and me, and truly I have a brand new life in Christ. 2 Cor. 5:17: "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature, behold old things are passed away, behold all things are become new."

Let me say one thing, I have never craved drink since that night July 11, 1952. Also the Lord took the habit of smoking away, too. So now I go to jail services to try to win souls to Christ, also in skid row missions. I go to small churches, large churches, anywhere I can testify for Christ, for He has done so much for me. I could never thank Him enough. The Bible says, "He that heareth my words and believeth on Him that sent me hath eternal life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life."

I could not witness to people like I do now, if I were in my old self, for I would be ashamed, but I am not in myself any longer, I am in Christ. Jesus said, "Because I live you shall live also." I am so glad for a Christian mother that would not give up, even though she was made fun of in our neighborhood, etc. But now our home is a happy place. I'm so glad that Jesus said "I am come to set the captive free." I truly thank God for His mercy and love to me. God heard my Mother's prayers, saw my honest heart, wanting to be free, and sent His Prophet, Rev. William Branham to Hammond, Ind., to bring Christ to my life. Truly, I have the greatest Christian respect and love for Bro. Branham, and truly he is a true Prophet of God. I am so glad that Jesus saw me and understood, and knew I wanted to be free. Praise His Name.

The Operation of Church Offices

**AS RECOMMENDED
BY
REV. WILLIAM BRANHAM
FOR
THE BRANHAM TABERNACLE**

PASTOR

Rev. William Branham

ASSOCIATE PASTOR

Rev. Armand Neville

AGREEMENT AND OPERATION OF OFFICES

The following agreements and the operations of the present offices in power at the Branham Tabernacle are compiled below. It is to enlighten the present members who now attend the worship services at the Branham Tabernacle; as to the proper function of each office. That we may agree as one united body, understanding each others position as we work together to forward the kingdom of God.

THE OFFICE OF THE PASTOR

The office of the pastor is to conduct and act upon any program of which he believes to be according to the plan of God, according to the Word of God, for the Branham Tabernacle. He shall assume supreme authority and meet promoting for the spiritual welfare of the church. He shall be head of the associate pastor, the deacon board, the trustee board, an the church body itself. Acting in wisdom to lead God's saints, manifesting love toward all the saints and their burdens. Conducting himself in perfect servitude, of which God has called and placed him to act upon.

THE OFFICE OF ASSOCIATE PASTOR

The associate pastor to the Branham Tabernacle, is to perform and carry out the duties of the pastor, in his absence. To conduct worship services according to the manner of doctrine believed and practiced by the Branham Tabernacle. He shall be invested with the same power as the pastor is, meeting all responsibility of the church, and acting in full authority to keep the church in order. He is to manifest deep concern to all the burdens of the saints and fulfill the commission of which God has called him to, as a shepherd. He shall account at various times the progress of the church, spiritual matters present, and problems that may be pressing, to the pastor. He shall not undertake any business transactions without first presenting it to the pastor, the exact transaction.

THE OFFICE OF THE TRUSTEES

The body of men, shall govern the welfare of the church as a business group. They are elected to protect the church in it's financial matters, it's business investments, the supervision of it's properties, and it's expenditures. They shall strongly consider every move of progress, step by step, which involves church funds. For they shall be responsible to keep the church from indebtedness, and the saints from burdens that are too great to bear financially. In the undertaking of any project, regardless what it is, they are to bring the matter to the pastor, consultation by the pastor, consultation by the pastor only for every financial project the church wishes to invest or engage itself therein is absolutely required.

THE OFFICE OF THE DEACONS

The office of deacons, as elected according to the Word of God and the manner of the Branham Tabernacle, is to act as an office of spiritual assistance to the pastors. They are to assist the pastors on all of his spiritual activities. They are given free speech in presenting to the pastors any program or benefits that would bless the general and spiritual welfare of the church. They must be apt to teach, and ready to assist the pastor or associate pastor on every duty if called to do so. They shall assist in serving communion. They shall be acting ushers in all services. They shall police the church, in keeping civil order and conduct. They shall assist in taking local offerings. They shall oversee the spiritual conduct of the church in working with the pastor and one another on spiritual problems and matters of the saints. They shall be ready at anytime to assist the need of every saint who is burdened and in need of spiritual consultation, or general welfare. They have not the right to act upon any program or promotion without agreement with one another, the pastors, or the trustees if the program they are considering doing involves church funds. They will be responsible before God for their conduct and manner of service, according to the Word of God. They shall not have meeting among themselves without the pastor or associate pastor present.

THE OFFICE OF THE TREASURER

The responsibility of the treasurer is to provide an exact account of the financial status of the present funds in the treasury. This report is to be made available to the pastor or the board of trustees, upon their request of such a report. No other office in the church may have access to this information. He may obtain such information from the trustees report given to him by the treasurer. The treasurer shall sit in on every trustee meeting to take notes and minutes of actions taken by the board of trustees. He has not the authority to convey or acknowledge the financial status information to any acting office in the church but the pastor or board of trustees. He shall not be a consultant in spiritual matters, nor is it of need that he should attend meetings of the deacons. Unless asked to by the pastor.

THE OFFICE OF SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT

The office of Sunday school superintendent is of vital importance to the church. Though his duties are not major, he is responsible to keep the children's classes with teachers and supplies that pertain to teaching. He shall undertake to appoint teachers to their rooms assigned to them. He shall, in the absence of a Sunday school teacher, appoint another teacher to take the place of the one absent from duty. He shall watch carefully that the time element of the classes beginning and closing does not interfere with the worship service. He shall present the needs of Sunday school supplies to the board of trustees, who will advise him concerning the funds needed for supplies. He shall not direct the teachers themselves, only assigning them to their classes. He shall not undertake any program without consulting the pastor, for the Sunday school department solely. He is not required to sit in on deacon board meetings, nor on trustee meetings. He is free from any responsibility as that pertaining to a deacon or trustee, that all his time may be given to supervise the Sunday school, with devout interest.

THE OFFICE OF MUSIC PROGRAM

The music program and all order pertaining to the development of such a program is under the supervision of the pastor only, and the associate pastor. During regular - services, special meetings, or revivals, at all times, the pastors shall advise and conduct this program. The trustee board shall advise on the purchasing of any musical instruments and the pastor shall be consulted. Any suggestions for musical programs by the saints, deacons, or such parties interested should be presented to the pastor, who will welcome them, and advise on such suggestions. It is preferred the pastor shall control this program, as he is the leader of the worship service, and confidence is placed in his ability to lead the church in worship that is most pleasing to God. Music programs, testimony services, addresses by various parties, reports to the church by various offices, or any program that intervene the worship time should be under the pastors supervision.

Personal Testimony of the Coming of the Gift

"He ascended up on high and gave gifts to men."

REV. WILLIAM BRANHAM'S PERSONAL TESTIMONY OF THE COMING OF THE GIFT

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 1

Concerning the coming of this gift of healing, I can only relate to you the experience as it came to me. It is my sincere and honest belief that gifts are foreordained of God. Many do not believe in foreordination, but it is proven by the scriptures that many events of the Bible have been divinely foreordained. For instance, the birth of Christ was foreordained from the Garden of Eden. And about 712 years before the coming of John the Baptist, Isaiah saw and spoke of him as the voice of one crying in the wilderness. The prophet Jeremiah said that before he was formed in his mother's womb, God knew him and ordained him a prophet over the nations. I believe that foreordination is responsible for this gift for this reason also: I had no religious background. My parents were of different religions, and because of that I never went to church.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 2

The first time that I had any idea of what the future held, I was about the age of seven, having just entered school in a rural section a few miles north of Jeffersonville, Indiana, where my father was a private chauffeur for a wealthy family. I have always loved to fish and hunt...even my conversion did no take that out of me... and that late September afternoon some of the boys had gone down to the well-stocked fish pond to fish, while I was having to carry water for my father. I regret to tell you what the water was to be used for. My father drank very heavily, and at this particular time they were making whiskey, so I had to pack water to the stills, which would be running that night. Coming down the lane, I set my little syrup buckets down and dropped down under a tree to rest for a few moments, crying because I couldn't go fishing with the rest of the boys. While sitting there by the tree, something took place which I can never forget. Seemingly, there was the sound of the blowing of the wind through leaves, but, looking up, I saw no leaves being shaken nor any sign of a wind. I sat still, startled and wondering where the noise was coming from, when I heard it again, so I picked up my buckets and started up the lane. This time it came again, louder than before, and as I looked back to see what had happened, I noticed that about half-way up in the tree there seemed to be a whirlwind, out of which an audible voice spoke these words: "Don't ever smoke, drink, or defile your body in any way, for there will be work for you to do when you get older." I was so frightened I didn't know what to do. Screaming and running to the house, I fell into the arms of my mother, who thought I had been bitten by a snake. I told her I was just scared, so she put me to bed and was going to call a doctor, thinking I was suffering from nervous shock.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 3

Now, friends, I am aware that many people would scoff at this story, but I cannot be responsible for what others say. I am only responsible for my own experience. Needless to say, I never did go by that tree anymore. I would detour down the other side of the garden to avoid it, for I thought there was a man in the tree. It was the angel of God, and later in years, I met him face to face and talked with him.

A few weeks after that, I was playing marbles with my brother, when an odd feeling came over me. I sank down by a tree, and, as if in a trance, I saw a large span rise up and cross the river, and watched while a number of people fell off into the river and drowned. Coming to myself, I ran and told my mother, and again she concluded that I was just a nervous child. Twenty-two years from that time, the Municipal bridge was erected across the Ohio River, and that same number of workmen were drowned, falling off the bridge. You see, these things did not come about by prayer or desire, but were foreordained in the divine will of God.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 4

The next event of this nature came about one day while I was going to the river with my dad and another man. They had offered me a drink of whiskey, and because I wanted to find favor with the man so he would let me use his boat, I started to take the drink. But as positively as I am speaking today, I heard that sound like the blowing of the leaves. Looking around, and seeing no leaves or sign of the wind, I put the bottle to my lips again, when I heard the same noise, only louder. Fear swept over me as before; I dropped the bottle and ran away, while my own dad called me a sissy. Oh, how that hurt!

Later on, I was called a sissy by my girl friend when I told her I didn't smoke. Angered by her mockery, I took the cigarette and was going to smoke it anyway when I was arrested by that familiar sound, causing me to throw down the cigarette and leave the scene crying because I could not be like other young people, while the jeers of the crowd rang in my ears.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 5

These are only a few of the many similar things that happened all down through life. There was always that peculiar feeling like someone standing near me, trying to say something to me, and especially when I was alone. No one seemed to understand me at all. The boys that I would have associated with would have nothing to do with me because I wouldn't smoke or drink, and all the girls went to dances, of which I couldn't partake either, so it seemed that all through life I was just a black sheep, knowing no one who understood me, and not even understanding myself. But I did not know at that time what the great future was holding as I know now.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 6

The next important event that I remember came about when I was near the age of nineteen. I was strolling through the carnival grounds one night with some other boys, when a voice called out, "Say, you...Come here!"...Looking back, I saw a young lady sitting under a tent, an astrologist. She motioned to me to come over to her, and, thinking she wanted me to do something for her, I obliged. She said, "Say, do you know that you were born under a sign and there is a star following you? You were born with a gift." Of course, the boys got to teasing me about 'having a gift,' so I tried to pass it off with some remark to the lady, who told me that though I resented her telling me that, someday I would understand what she meant. I tried to push these things in the back of my mind, working at different jobs, never satisfied, moving from one place to another, having to suffer the death of my wife and baby, and many other sorrows which were almost more than the human heart could bear. I sought peace and satisfaction in everything imaginable, but seemingly there is a space of about ten inches over the fifth rib of the human body that just won't fill up until Christ comes in. And besides my own grief's, there was always that feeling of something hovering over me, adding to my misery. Finally, my love for nature brought me to a job as game warden for the state of Indiana, which carried me to different parts of the state.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 7

One day I was standing on a crowded bus going to Henryville, Indiana, and, feeling that someone was looking at me, I turned to a pair of steel-grey eyes, which belonged to a very nice-appearing lady. She said to me, "You're lonesome, aren't you?"

"No, ma'am," I answered and kept looking out the window, thinking she was attracted by the uniform and just wanted to talk.

She spoke again, "Maybe I'd better explain myself. I'm an astrologist."

"Well," I thought, "I might as well hear what she has to say."

"You're certainly resenting this, aren't you?"

"Yes, ma'am, I am."

"You think I want to talk to you about religion, don't you?"

"I do not know."

"You are religious, aren't you?"

"No, ma'am."

"Perhaps I could tell you something about yourself. You're from the west aren't you?" she questioned me.

"No, ma'am."

"Then you want to go west."

"Oh, well, that's different. I have always wanted to go west," I answered, thinking I would let her talk on and compare it with what the other astrologist had to say.

"The reason for that is your birth," she went on.

"What do you know about my birth?" I asked curiously. "Young man, if I tell you just the very moment you were born, will you believe me?"

"Well, I'm quite a fundamentalist, and if somebody tells me the truth, I have to believe it," I answered. And I still believe that--if it's true, it's true.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 8

Well, don't ask me how she did it, but she told me the very minute I was born. There was a young sailor standing behind me, and I asked her if she could tell him when he was born. She said she could not, and, not understanding this, I questioned why she could tell me and could not tell him. She said it was because there was a sign following me....and my heart sank, for it brought back a fresh recollection of what others had told me. She asked if an astrologist ever spoke to me before, and I told her no, lying to the lady.

"Do you know anything about Jesus Christ?" she asked.

"I know he was supposed to be the son of God," was about all I could say.

"Do you know anything about how he was born?...What came to worship him first?"

"Three wise men, if I remember correctly."

"What were they following?" she kept on.

"A star, I believe."

"That's right. Then they must have been astrologists, for they were watching the stars," she confirmed. "Young man, I have spoken to men in the White House. I forewarned President Harding about his peculiar death, and I have somewhat to speak to you about. You were born under a certain star to be a gifted person. Hasn't any minister ever told you that?"

"I don't have anything to do with ministers," I replied.

"Then listen to me: When Jesus Christ was born, there were three wise men from the East who followed what is commonly known as a star; but there were actually three stars which met at Bethlehem, and coming together, made the one star that hung over Christ. At that time, God sent the greatest Gift He ever gave to the world, His only begotten Son. When the wise men left, those three stars separated and have never come together since. God always declares His works in the heavens before He declares them on the earth, and these wise men were watching for the prophet Balaam's prophecy that a star would come out of Jacob," she continued, quoting many scriptures with which I was not familiar, but I listened intently as she went on. "Now these stars have never come together again, but every few years they cross their orbits, and when this happens it signifies that in tribute to the birth of Jesus, there is another gift sent back to the earth. And when you were born, these stars crossed. There was a star following you when you got on the bus in Jeffersonville; I saw the star above you, and I do not understand why others have not told you about it before now."

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 9

Lest any should misunderstand, I shall later show that the practice of astrology is unscriptural and certainly not for a Christian to play with (Isaiah 47:13-14) and this astrologer's account of the Christ-star is her explanation, and is not found in scripture. But it is scriptural for even Satan to give witness to the gift of God, and that is my reason for relating these conversations.

By then, you can imagine how I was feeling. Arriving at my destination, I thanked the lady and left the bus, but I couldn't dismiss the strange feeling that hovered over me continually, causing me to be nervous and jumpy, miserable around people, yet dreading to be alone, fearful every time the wind would blow. "What could it all mean?" I asked myself over and over. Sometime after that I was converted and gave my life to Christ. (I have written a brief sketch of my life in a little book called "Jesus Christ the Same Yesterday, Today and Forever.")

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 10

After my conversion, which took place in a little shed behind our house, I took up affiliation with a phase of the Baptist church and became a local elder, being ordained by Dr. Roy Davis of Jeffersonville. After a successful tent revival there, they built for me a tabernacle, which is still located at 8th and 10th

Streets, known as the Branham Tabernacle, and for a number of years I was rather successful as a minister having baptized several thousand people and seeing many conversions for the glory of almighty God. Even then I had success in praying for the sick, though yet not knowing what it was all about, and many times visions and mysterious things would come to me, which numbers of people around Jeffersonville can verify.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 11

One time in particular which I might mention: I was at a certain place on the Ohio River, baptizing a large number of converts, amid a great throng of people who gathered on the bank to see the service. It was a warm afternoon, and there while the skies were like brass, a great bright star came and hung over where I was standing. Many of you will remember reading that in the newspapers. It has appeared many times since. Sometime ago I was in a large city for three nights service, among many hundreds of people. The first one I prayed for was a small child, whose feet had been drawn up by polio, causing him to have to walk on his toes. As usual in our meetings, the audience was sitting with heads bowed in reverence as I had the boy in my arms and was praying for him, when it seemed that a bright light was turned on me. I wondered at the rudeness of the custodian in turning the spotlight on me, and as I opened my eyes in wonder, there before me stood the morning star! I dropped the little boy, or either he jumped from my arms....I did not know what happened, for it seemed that every nerve in my body was paralyzed. As he hit the floor his feet became normal, and for the first time in his life he walked naturally off the platform. The audience was in an uproar; his mother fainted; a Nazarene girl, who was a friend of the child, was playing on the piano, "The Great Physician," and when she saw the miracle which had been performed by our dear Lord Jesus, jumped up and ran away some fifteen feet from the piano, her hands up, crying and shouting....and I know it sounds unbelievable, but hundreds can verify this....that piano never missed a note, but kept right on playing that song. Many great things happened. Over seven hundred people gave their hearts to Christ that night. Many of you people that were there will read this....God bless you. I am still trying to do all I can for Christ.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 12

Now by way of explanation concerning a question which frequently comes up. Many ministers have asked me, "Brother Branham, what do you think about astrology? Do you do this by the power of astrology, and if not, why do you give those astrologists public credit for having prophesied to this thing?" I can only say this: tell me one place in the world where the power of astrology is healing the sick. Of all the star-gazers, fortune-tellers, mediums, etc. that the world has known, tell me where one has opened the eyes of the blind, made the deaf to hear or the dumb to speak. There is only one way.... through the name of Jesus Christ and His shed blood at Calvary. But what is so strange to me (in the days gone by as also today), are facts like the following: when the Gift was lying in the manger, the priests were in the temple debating whether or not there was any resurrection of the dead, and at the same time, a group of wise men came from afar and recognized the Gift of God to the earth. Surely, I say astrology is of the other power, but even the devil has to testify of God's gift. Let those wise men be whoever or whatever they were....they did testify of God's gift and came to worship him before the priests in the temple did. Also when Paul and Silas were in Philippi, and the priests and ministers of the city were calling them impostors and ordering them to prison, a certain little fortune-teller cried out to the people that those men were sent of God to show them the way of salvation. Isn't it strange that this little slave-girl, possessed of an evil spirit, recognized the power of God in Paul and Silas, when the officials didn't even accept them. Wasn't it strange that, in another instance, when many were saying that Jesus was Beelzebub, the devils in a man cried out and said they knew who He was....the devil confessing to His divinity, and the Pharisees saying He was the devil. And so it is today, that many are doubting and fussing among themselves about their doctrines and theories, and keeping the people away from healing meetings, while God's divine gift is working on through the earth and many of them missing it. Oh, clergymen! I trust the God that you will wake up. Not because I was made a carrier of this gift; I have nothing to do with its coming....God sent it. When the children of Israel were down in Egypt crying for a deliverer, God sent His angel to Moses. Moses had nothing to do with it....it was God's angel that did the work, performed the miracles. Moses was just a mouthpiece for the angel.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 13

I must tell you of the angel and the coming of the Gift. I shall never forget the time, May 7, 1946....a very beautiful season of the year in Indiana, where I was still working as game warden. I had come home for

lunch, and was just going around the house taking off my gun, when a very dear friend of mine approached me and asked me to go to Madison with him that afternoon. I told him it was impossible as I had to patrol, and while walking around the house under a maple tree, it seemed that the whole top of the tree let loose. It seemed that something came down through that tree like a great rushing wind....I staggered....they ran to me....my wife came from the house, frightened, and asked me what was wrong. Trying to get hold of myself, I sat down and told her that after all these twenty odd years of being haunted by this strange feeling, the time had come when I had to find out what it was all about, or I would never return anymore. The crisis had come. I told her and my child good-bye, and warned her that if I did not return in a few days, never to look for me. And here, dear reader, is the part of this mysterious experience which has to do with your healing, so read prayerfully and carefully. That afternoon I went away to a secret place to pray and read my Bible. I became deep in prayer; it seemed that my whole soul would tear from me. I cried before God....I laid my face to the ground...I looked up to God and cried, "If you will forgive me for the way that I have done, I'll try to do better....I'm sorry that I've been so neglectful all these years in doing the work you wanted me to do....will you speak to me someway, God? If you don't help me, I can't go on."

Then along in the night, at about the eleventh hour, I had quit praying and was sitting up when I noticed a light flickering in the room. Thinking someone was coming with a flashlight, I looked out of the window, but there was no one, and when I looked back, the light was spreading out on the floor, becoming wider. Now I know this seems very strange to you, as it did to me also, but remember, your healing depends on whether or not you believe it, as you will see later on. As the light was spreading, of course I became excited and started from the chair, but as I looked up, there hung that great star. However it did not have five points like a star, but looked more like a ball of fire of light, shining down upon the floor. Just then I heard someone walking across the floor, which startled me again, as I knew of no one who would be coming there besides myself. Now, coming through the light, I saw the feet of a man coming toward me, as naturally as you would walk to me. He appeared to be a man who, in human weight, would weigh about two hundred pounds, clothed in a white robe, had a smooth face, no beard, but with dark hair down to his shoulders, rather dark-complected, with a very pleasant countenance, and coming close, his eyes caught with mine, and seeing how fearful I was, he began to speak. "Fear not. I am sent from the presence of Almighty God to tell you that your peculiar life and your misunderstood ways have been to indicate that God has sent you to take a gift of divine healing to the peoples of the world. IF YOU WILL BE SINCERE, AND CAN GET THE PEOPLE TO BELIEVE YOU, NOTHING SHALL STAND BEFORE YOUR PRAYER, NOT EVEN CANCER." Words cannot express how I felt. He told me many things which I do not have space to record here. He told me how I would be able to detect diseases by vibrations on my hand. He went away, but I have seen him many times since then. He has appeared to me, perhaps once or twice within the space of six months and has spoken with me. A few times he has appeared visibly in the presence of others. I do not know who he is, I only know that he is the messenger of God to me.

Testimony of the Coming of the Gift - 14

Needless to say, I started praying for the sick people. I do not claim to take the place of a doctor....I think that God put doctors here to assist nature, but they are only men....God is almighty. The great things which have taken place during these twenty-one months are too innumerable to ever be recorded, but God has confirmed the angel's words time after time. Deaf, dumb, blind, all manners of diseases have been healed, and thousands of testimonies are on record to date. I do not have any power of my own to do this....I am a helpless human until I feel His presence. Many people who have attended these meetings know that their diseases and sins have been told them right from the platform. Dear reader, please do not misunderstand my poor, illiterate way of trying to convey all this to you. I say it that you might have a clearer understanding of how to take advantage of God's gift. He told me to be sincere and get the people to believe, and that is what I am trying to do. Remember, we never question God's ability; we know that He can do all things, but the problem is getting one human to believe another. God always has something or someone to work through, and I am only an instrument used by Him. No mortal can take credit for performing a miracle, and I am just a mortal. I do not know how much longer God will permit me to do this, but by His grace, I intend to serve Him the best that I know how by serving His people as long as He allows me to live.

In conclusion, to you who are seeking healing in these meetings. Let me leave these two rules which you must follow, in order to receive that which you expect of God.

1. You just believe this record which I have told you, and that this Gift of Healing, given by the Lord Jesus Christ, is a means that God has provided for your healing.

2. Promise to live for God with all your heart the rest of your life.

Divine Healing in the Branham Campaigns

by
REV. GORDON LINDSAY

FOREWORD

This booklet, written by Rev. Gordon Lindsay, on the subject of "Divine Healing in the Branham Meetings," will, I sincerely believe, be of great help to those seeking healing in our campaigns.

I personally request that those who come for healing should carefully read and study this booklet along with their Bible. If there should be anyone who cannot afford its small cost, I personally request that a copy be given that person.

Rev. William Branham

DIVINE HEALING IN THE BRANHAM MEETINGS

by Gordon Lindsay

Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, and today, and forever. God has never left Himself without witnesses to this glorious truth, and today this is being proven again in the great Branham healing campaigns. God, who often chooses the "weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and the things which are naught to bring to naught the things which are," has again followed His peculiar preference by choosing a humble and unassuming man, William Branham, to minister His healing Grace to the sick and afflicted. Many thousands of people have attended these meetings. Multitudes have been healed, and many, through the manifestation of healing power, have been led to surrender their life to the Lord Jesus Christ. Because of the growing interest and widespread publicity that has resulted from the Branham campaigns, it has been considered advisable to prepare an article giving special instruction to the great numbers of those who are in need of healing for their bodies.

THE SPECIAL NEED FOR INSTRUCTION

In the larger divine healing services of other years, evangelists have found it wise to not pray for the sick until the people have had opportunity to have received a full week of instruction from the Word of God concerning healing. But so great is the demand on Brother Branham's time, and so many are the calls from every section of the country, as well as from foreign nations, that it is possible for him to give but a few days to each city. The result is that in some cases people rush into the healing line without any instruction or knowledge of what the Word of God requires in the matter of healing. In view of that fact this article has been prepared to give a brief account of Scriptural teaching concerning healing, as well as to acquaint the individual with something of the nature of Brother Branham's peculiar gift and ministry, that he might learn and grasp the simple faith needed in the Divine Promise to receive healing for the body.

Because of the unprecedented numbers -- sometimes thousands in a single service--of people who come to be prayed for in the Branham meetings, special and unique problems are presented in the conduct of the services, which are not always easy of solution. People hearing of the healings obey the natural instinct to rush into the healing line, hopeful it is true, but often their hope has not yet become living faith. Had they waited, their hope might have become a strong appropriating faith. Others have tried everything else, and now in desperation they are willing to try this. Many have no knowledge of Christ as their Savior, and seek Him only as a healer. Some have a superstitious belief in healing, which is not founded upon the Word of God. A few actually come for physical deliverance while living in confessed sin, foolishly ignoring the fact that he who is able to heal the body is also fully aware of every evil secret of the heart. Still others do not know that their healing must be followed by a sincere, humble life of service to the Lord Jesus Christ. These same problems were faced by the Lord Jesus Christ in His ministry of healing, and He gave not a little of

His time in instructing the people. There were, undoubtedly, many times in our Lord's earthly ministry that He avoided crowds, whose only thought was to receive the loaves and fishes. At the pool of Bethesda, He healed one man, and then conveyed himself away, although there was a multitude of sick folk in the place who desired healing, (John 5:1-13.) Christ did not indiscriminately heal everyone.

OTHER PROBLEMS IMPOSED BY THE GREAT CROWDS

There are also other problems which arise because of the size and scope of the Branham meetings. People often come from a distance to attend a service, and sometimes they are able to stay only for one night. Often the number of these are more than could be prayed for in one night, not to speak of those who have been attending all the meetings, and are patiently waiting to be prayed for. In such cases, disappointment follows, though as can be seen, it is no fault of Brother Branham's, whose great compassion for the sick is manifest in the fact that he often labors to the point of complete exhaustion. It is needful to warn people, who attend the meetings, that in fairness to all the people, it is not possible to extend special privileges to some.

It must be remembered that Christ ministered for three years in a very limited area, yet never was He able to heal but a small portion of the sick people. His compassion for the untouched, whitened harvest caused Him first to send out Twelve, and then later the Seventy. Yet, with all these added reinforcements, there were still multitudes yet to be healed. A few weeks after the Ascension of Our Lord, when miracles began to take place in the early church, crowds gathered at the doors of the church bringing a multitude of sick folk with them. (Acts 5:15-16.) Even then it is apparent that the Apostles had no adequate way of ministering to the great number of these people. Faith was high, however, and they brought the sick out in the streets so that the shadow of Peter might overshadow them as he passed by. Such faith could not be denied.

If, therefore, Brother Branham should not minister to you as quickly as you would desire, or does not spend the time praying for you, as you might think necessary, let not faith be denied. Believe that God does meet and deliver you. "Just one touch as He passes by, He will listen to the faintest cry." The Lord Jesus Christ is the Healer. Brother Branham is merely the vessel that He works through, and our brother time and again repeats the fact that he has no power in himself to heal--that power lies in Christ, and the Gift that He has given. Though you cannot see Him, by the natural eye, the Lord Jesus is present in the meetings, and even His Shadow, as it were, if seen by the eye of faith, is able to heal you.

THE WORD OF GOD THE BASIS FOR HEALING

Before we consider the peculiar gift that God has given to Brother Branham, and the latter's method of praying for the sick, it is well, first of all, to thoroughly understand that Divine Healing is a Bible Promise, and that one's faith first of all should be founded upon revelation of the Scriptures. There is no space in the brief outline to recall the many Divine Promises concerning healing. They are found throughout the Bible. We give only a few. But it would be well for the reader to read the entire book of Mark. It contains only 16 chapters, and will prove inspiring to one's faith. The writer himself was healed from reading especially the passage of Mark 11:22-24.

Under the Mosaic Law, Divine Healing was given as a promise to Israel, with certain conditions attached to the fulfillment. Exod. 15:26 reads:

"And he said, If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in his sight, and wilt give ear to his commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee."

Although the children of Israel's faith was weak along many lines, it certainly was not in the matter of healing. The Psalmists declares that "there was not one feeble one among the tribes." (Psms. 105:37.) The Book of Hebrews informs us that in all things the New Covenant, under Christ, was much better than the Old Covenant, under Moses. If then we find the promise of healing under the Law of Moses, how much more would we expect to find it under the Better Covenant of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Again, the Book of Psalms, which is that book of inspired worship which has always brought great blessing to the devoted Christian, declares that the Lord is the Healer of all our diseases. Psalms 103:2-3 reads:

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits Who forgiveth all thine iniquities and who healeth all thy diseases."

We know that we must never forget to praise the Lord for pardoning our iniquities, but we are also commanded to not forget the benefit of the healing of all our diseases."

In the new testament, we are informed that healing is a part of the Atonement. We could hardly expect otherwise, for Christ came to save men, and the body is a part of man. Christ's "Body was broken" for our body, and "by His Stripes we were healed." Matt. 8:16 quotes Isaiah's prophecy of Messianic Redemption in connection with Christ's healing of the sick:

"And when even was come, they brought unto Him many that were possessed of devils; and He cast out the spirits with His word and healed all that were sick. That is might be fulfilled, which was spoken by Isaiah the prophet, saving, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our Sickness."

Healing has therefore been brought to us by His Vicarious Sufferings on the Cross; it is already ours and need to be appropriated by faith.

Furthermore, Christ in the Great Commission expressly stated that healing of the sick, among other things, was one of the signs which was to follow believers:

Mk. 16:15 "And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe; in my name they shall cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover."

The Great Commission, which authorized the preaching of the gospel, thus identifies true believers by declaring that the healing of the sick is one of the signs which shall follow their ministry.

Finally, let us mention that the Book of James makes Divine Healing practically an ordinance in the church. James 5:13-16:

"Is there any afflicted among you? let him pray. Is any merry? let him sing psalms. Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord; And the prayer of faith will save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

In view of these many definite Bible promises concerning healing, there can be no doubt in the reverent reader's mind that healing is definitely the Will of God to those who are believers in the Lord Jesus Christ.

WHY HEADS ARE BOWED DURING PRAYER

It would be perhaps wise at this point to mention Brother Branham's attitude toward those of the medical profession. He is on the best of terms with them, and counts many doctors among his good friends. Often physicians sit with him on the platform and marvel at the gift which enables him to detect and diagnose diseases, as well as bring healing to those so afflicted. Brother Branham declares: "The medical profession has been able to achieve great results, especially in recent years. However, most doctors agree that they cannot heal anyone, they only assist nature. God alone can heal." Divine Healing is healing accomplished through the power of God according to the scripture.

FOR THE SICK

In the above scriptures, we learn that it is proper and Biblical for any believer to pray and believe for the healing of another. Elders were specially designated to anoint with oil and pray for the sick.

Their ministry for the sick was especially associated with the praying the prayer of faith. For the benefit of many who would ask Brother Branham concerning the ministry of the anointing with oil and the prayer of faith, we shall add that Brother Branham strongly encourages these brethren to continue such ministry by all means, for it is a ministry that God has given to the local church.

The Scriptures, however, teach that there is such a thing as "gifts of Healing" (Note the use of the plural--I Cor. 12:9). The gifts of healing are not given to all believers, for I Cor. 12:28-29 declares that gifts of healing are set in the church, but not all have these gifts. "Have all the gifts of healing?" In recent years there has been those who have been singly used in the ministry of healing. The ministration of these gifts have not always been the same. As I Cor. 12:4-6 declares, there are diversities of gifts, differences of

administrations, there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all. In the ministry of Brother Branham, we find a unique and remarkable manifestation of the gifts of healing. In order that the sick person may be enabled to understand something of the ministry of our brother, we shall give a brief account of how he received the gift and the manner of its working. This will be brief, as his account of this experience is told in his own words in a separate article.

THE APPEARANCE OF THE ANGEL TO BROTHER BRANHAM

Associated with Brother Branham's receiving of the gift of healing, was the appearance of an angel to him. That an angel should appear to people may evoke surprise to some, but this merely indicates how far the church has drifted from the Apostolic ministry. Angels appeared to Mary, to Jesus, to the shepherds, to Peter, to all the apostles, including Paul, and others of the New Testament record. Angels are ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation--Heb. 1:14. That they should appear to individuals at this present day is to be expected. That false angels have appeared to some such as Mohammed there can be no doubt, but the fruit of such occurrences has been to either destroy or divide Christians. The result of Brother Branham's ministry has been the healing of the bodies of thousands of afflicted ones, and the bringing of salvation to many others. More than that the great passion of our brother's heart has been to see the Church of Jesus Christ united in the love of God. Knowing that in this imperfect age, men can never be fully agreed in head knowledge, he believes that they can be in love. "For knowledge puffeth up but love edifieth."

Although God had previously given Brother Branham a fruitful ministry, the scope of his labors now became nationwide (with calls coming from many parts of the world) after the appearance of the angel. For the angelic visitation was to inform him that he had been chosen to carry the gift of healing to the peoples of the world.

THE DETECTING OF DISEASES

The angel also explained that he should be able to detect diseases by his left hand. The gift of discerning of spirits, is of course, entirely Scriptural--I Cor. 12:10; and many diseases are caused by possession of oppression of human bodies by evil spirits. In verse 8 of the same chapter of the Bible speaks of the word of knowledge also given by the Spirit of God. That these gifts operate in the ministry of Brother Branham in his ability to detect diseases and evil spirits, there can be no doubt. The Scripture, of course, does not enter into a description of the manner of the working of these gifts, but with Brother Branham, he is able to detect the type of disease by its peculiar pulsation on his left hand. Because the word "vibrations" has been used, it has been supposed by some uninformed persons that he heals people by means of vibrations. This, of course, is utterly incorrect. Only Christ can heal, and He does this by the Word of His Power--not by vibrations. That the disease such as cancers and other things that Satan places on the human body should have some kind of diabolic life, there can be no doubt--for it is a devilish living thing that grows and devours the body. That this demon life could be detected by a spiritual gift is hardly open to question. In my own personal experience with Brother Branham's ministry, I have witnessed time after time our brother's accurate diagnosis of diseases of the afflicted. Once in a meeting in Ashland, Oregon, where many hundreds were being prayed for, he had set aside a man who was deaf, and whom he would call for later. When the time came that he called for the man, the ushers made a mistake and brought one who had epilepsy. Though Brother Branham was not looking up, instantly upon touching the man's hand, he said, "Sirs, you have made a mistake. You have brought me an epileptic instead of the deaf man." A large number of ministers standing by noticed this incident, which by itself would be remarkable, but it only illustrates the nature of the gift.

The action of the disease upon Brother Branham's hand can be clearly seen by those who are standing nearby. White spots and welts will raise up on the skin. Usually after prayer, this effect will disappear, indicating that the cancer, or tumor, or other disease is dead and that the person will get well--although there may be, and often is, a lapse of time before the growth, disintegrating completely, passes from the body.

PREPARATION FOR HEALING

And now we come to a very important matter--the preparation of the sick person to receive healing. First of all, remember that faith is always the important condition of receiving healing. In almost every case,

Jesus would say to the person who was healed, words to the effect, "Go thy way, faith has saved thee." But to one who came to Him with weak faith and who said, "If thou canst do anything....," he reproved sharply saying, "IF thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth." "If" does not then belong with God, but with us; "if" we are willing to believe. Faith however, it is true, does not come within, but from God. How then may one obtain faith? The Scriptural answer is, "So then faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the Word of God." Rom. 10:17.

Let us emphasize the importance of the fact that those desiring healing should by all means attend as many of the day services as possible, that their desire for healing will grow into a living faith for healing. Only God can give us faith, yet we are responsible for our faith, because God gives it through the hearing of the Word. Some may find it absolutely impossible to attend the day services, but others who disregard this opportunity for building their faith and rush into the healing line, may be disappointed.

If one were to go to the Mayo Clinic, he might be requested to spend a week under observation, before any action was taken concerning his case. Yet some people are resentful when they are not allowed in the healing line the first service that they attend. It is for this reason, among others, that numbered prayer cards are usually given in the Branham meetings, so that those who have been in previous services will be given first opportunity to be prayed for.

FURTHER INFORMATION FOR THOSE WHO ARE TO BE PRAYED FOR

In almost every meeting, there are those who expect special favors of Brother Branham. Some would come to his hotel room for special prayer. Others send calls for him to come to their home. Still others wish to converse with him at length on their particular problems. Now it is true that Brother Branham has a very great compassion for the sick, and he loves to converse about the things of God with all, but just a little reflection should show that if he did this, the great majority of the people who come for healing could not be prayed for. In the first place, he must spend a great portion of the day in prayer and waiting upon the Lord. The energy required in the casting out of demons and evil spirits is not quickly replenished, and those who work with him find it necessary to shield him from many that would take up his time, if only to protect his health. In fact, hundreds of people would be at his door if no precautions were taken. Most people, however, when these things are explained, are courteous and cooperate in this matter, and this is greatly appreciated.

HINDRANCES TO HEALING

Though healing is by faith, there may be certain things that are a positive hindrance to faith. Self-righteousness may be one. Some have approached the gift of God thinking, "God will surely heal me, for I have preached the Gospel for many years!" Truly God will reward those who have been faithful to His cause; He is not unrighteous to forget. However, healing does not come on the basis of good works, but like salvation, it is the free gift of faith. We have no merits to warrant the favor of God. "A humble and contrite spirit I will not despise," saith the Lord. By illustration: It has happened that Indians on a certain reservation, having seen a miracle or so, came in such faith that they were healed in great numbers. Some in poverty and tattered garments have been healed, while the well-dressed person failed to obtain healing, although these circumstances have often been reversed. Ministers sometimes miss their healing, while those in the pew receive it. Children usually receive more quickly than adults. Finally there are occasions when there is an unexplained mystery about the working of the Spirit of God. As Jesus said, concerning the Holy Spirit, "the wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but thou canst not tell whence it cometh, and where it goeth"..John 3:8.

HEALING MUST BE FOR THE GLORY OF GOD

In the ministry of Christ, there were sinners who came to Him and were healed. So likewise, there are unsaved who come to the Branham meetings, and who, too, are healed. But in these cases, healing should always be accompanied by conversion to Christ. It is a fearful thing to think that a person would come to the Lord Jesus Christ and receive healing from Him, but who would reject Him as Savior. To one who was healed, Jesus gave a solemn warning. "Behold thou art made whole; sin no more lest a worse thing come upon thee." Far better it would be to remain under the curse of sickness than to be set free from it, and

then, though having witnessed and tasted the power and the love God, we should betray that love by remaining in our sins.

Fortunately, Christ is able and willing to save every sinner who comes to Him. He has graciously extended an invitation to all who will believe in Him. "Behold I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, I will come in and sup with him and he with me." Rev. 3:20. All men are born sinners and doomed without Christ. (Romans 3:10-19) As such, they are lost and undone and without a ray of hope except in the mercy and grace of God, which has appeared through the Lord Jesus Christ. But those who come in Him with a humble and contrite heart, He will abundantly pardon. Nor will He turn such a one away. John 6:37 declares "Him that cometh to Me, I shall in nowise cast out." Then as a pardoned and forgiven sinner, we have access to the blessing of the Father's family. Jesus has declared that Divine healing is the "Children's bread."

DISCERNING THE BODY OF CHRIST

There is another circumstance in connection with Brother Branham's ministry that appears to be of the greatest importance. That is the matter of unity of the Church, which is the body of Christ. It has been found that if faith in Jesus Christ exists, a member of one church denomination will be healed as quickly as one of another. Branham firmly believes that in the larger sense, his ministry has been given to assist in the healing of the body of Christ. Not of course to bring all together into one denomination or to bring all men together into doctrinal agreement, which in this imperfect age is perhaps impossible. But rather, to bring Christians together into love and fellowship and the right relationship with one another as members in the Body of Christ which is His Church, thus fulfilling the prayer of Christ to the Father when he prayed "that they may be one, even as we are one." John 17:22.

Why is there so much sickness in the church? Paul gave the reason in the 11th and 12th chapters of I Cor. Let us consider I Cor. 11:29, and the context.

"For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep (have died). For if we judge ourselves, we shall not be judged... wherefore, my brethren when ye come together to eat, tarry one for another."

This passage, of course, speaks of the Holy Communion, the elements of which are symbols of the Body of Christ (verse 24 and 25). Primarily, it may refer to the fact that those who partake of the Lord's supper should understand that those emblems are more than bread and wine, but by faith, one should see in them the Body and Blood of the Lord. Nevertheless, the context shows that reference is made to the church of Jesus Christ which too, in a mystical way, is the Body of Christ. In Paul's day, as in our own, the members of the church were busy judging each other and thus bringing themselves under judgment. But the apostle declares that if we judge ourselves, we shall not be judged. He told the Corinthians to tarry one for another, to care one for another, for they were members of one body. Then he carries this thought on in the 12th chapter. That by one Spirit we are all baptized into one body (Verse 13). That one member was not to say to the other, I have no need of you (Verse 14-21). Nor were we to despise the weaker or more feeble members of the body (Verse 22). That there should be no schism in the body, but that the members should have the same care one for another (Verse 25). That if one member of the body suffered, all the members suffered with it (Verse 26).

In Corinth, the church had been seriously divided. There were differences of doctrine, differences in the matter of leadership, differences in the matter of water Baptism (I Cor. 1:10-17). These differences had produced contentions and divisions in the Body of Christ. But Paul remonstrating said, "Is Christ divided?" Evidently the Corinthian church did not discern the Lord's body; as a result many were "weak and sickly", and many slept (in death). The penalty of such division and lack of discernment was sickness and premature death. What was true in the Corinthian Church is true to a great extent today. We must discern the Lord's Body which is His church before we may banish sickness from our doors.

Paul acknowledging the gifts of healing in I Cor. 12, then shows the Divine Love that must accompany those gifts by giving us that beautiful Chapter 13 on love. He says, "Do all have gifts of healings? do all speak with tongues? do all interpret? But covet earnestly the best gifts: and yet show I unto you a more excellent way." That if he speaks with the tongues of angels and has not love, he is sounding brass and a tinkling symbol. Though he should have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and

all knowledge (be perfectly correct doctrinally) and had all faith so that he could remove mountains, but had not love, he was nothing.

Paul knew that men in this age could never perfectly agree on all doctrine. True enough. On the great evangelical truths of salvation through Christ, there was agreement in the Corinthian church. "No man can say that Jesus is Lord but by the Holy Ghost" I Cor. 12:3. But on doctrinal details there was disagreement and perhaps will be until Jesus comes. For now we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part, but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, love. These three; but the greatest of these is love. Love will bind the church together in heaven. Love will endure beyond the everlasting hills. Love must bind the church together now.

In the gathering together of the people of all churches, it is necessary that they come together in love, discerning the Lord's body, not in seeking some selfish advantage for their own denomination. This gift that God has given to the church through Brother Branham was expressly given to all peoples. If we accept it as such, as well as other gifts God has given to the church, thus discerning the Lord's Body, the whole body may be healed and honored.

PRAYER FOR THE SICK IN THE BRANHAM MEETINGS

Before we speak of Brother Branham's method of praying for the sick, we should note something else that we believe to be important. Many people receive healing right in their seats without getting into the prayer line. Such testimonies have come to us time and again. This is as it should be, for one is healed the moment that he touches Christ in faith. The woman who had the issue of blood was not prayed for or ministered to by the Lord, but nevertheless, the moment that she touched the hem of His garment, she was healed. Those who fail to get in the healing line, should be encouraged to look to God for His Divine touch. As many as do this, in faith, shall be made perfectly whole (Luke 8:43-48).

It is often true that in a meeting of a few days, there will be several thousand people to be prayed for. If Brother Branham were to take any length of time with each one, he would only be able to reach a very few and the rest would be disappointed. However, when the people fully understand the nature of Brother Branham's gift, it is possible to effectively pray for even this great number. First of all, it is necessary that the faith of the audience should rise and enter into the spirit of the meeting. Usually, in the first services of a campaign, Brother Branham will take some little time with each case, miracles will be wrought which the congregation will have opportunity to witness. Later, however, not so much time is given to the working of miracles--for as Brother Branham has repeated many times, that though many miracles may take place, the gift given him is not the gift of miracles, but the gift of healing. The miracles that occur are for building up the individual's faith so that he can believe for his healing. As Brother Branham prays for the sick, he enters deeply into the Spirit. While this special anointing of the Spirit is upon him, he enters into a realm of faith. Those, then, who pass by in calm faith, believing that Christ, through this gift, will heal them, usually are healed, though only a sentence may be spoken by Brother Branham. Often the healing that results is more permanent than that of a miracle, for in the former, the healing is brought about by the combined faith, rather than just the faith of Brother Branham.

The Spirit moves in various ways during such a healing service. Sometimes people living in deep sin come to be healed. It may be that the Spirit of God will reveal this unconfessed and unforsaken sin. Sometimes a habit will come under the searching of the Spirit. If promise to forsake is given from the heart, the person is usually healed.

THE CASTING OUT OF DEMON SPIRITS

As in the days of Christ, a great number of sick people who come forward to be prayed for are oppressed, obsessed, or possessed by demon spirits. In a very real sense, Satan is responsible for all sickness. Peter associated sickness with oppression of the devil.

Acts 10:38. "How God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with powers who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with Him."

Jesus Himself identified sickness with the power of Satan. Not only did He cast devils out of many people thus restoring them to their right mind, but He spoke of evil spirits causing deafness, dumbness, and

other afflictions. One woman was bowed together with an infirmity and Jesus attributed the direct cause of this infirmity to Satan.

Luke 13:16. "And ought not this woman, being a daughter of Abraham whom Satan has bound lo these eighteen years, be loosed from this bond of the Sabbath day."

It is evident that the reason that many people are not healed from the more serious of afflictions is because they are bound by demon spirits, and they cannot get well until the demons are cast out. Jesus therefore gave instructions to his disciples that they should cast out demons.

HEALING AND THE MEDICAL PROFESSION THE GIFT OF HEALING

In the course of prayer for the sick, in the Branham meetings, many demons are cast out. A demon is a disembodied spirit which immediately after being cast out desires to re-enter the body (Lu. 11:24-26). Some people through unbelief, or sin, or physical weakness of some kind are susceptible to demons. The eyes are the gateway to the soul, and it has been found advisable for people to keep their heads bowed in prayer as a precaution against these demon spirits which are cast out. These warnings are not given to inspire fear in the hearts of people as fear is the tool of the enemy. But it is to be remembered that when powerful demon spirits are challenged, we enter to that extent on the devil's territory. Only the power of God can cast out demons, and when that power is in action we must be in great reverence.

There are alas those who have been known to mock at the work of casting out of demons. This is one of the most serious sins that can be committed. In fact, it borders upon the unpardonable sin. (Read Matt. 12:22-32). On one occasion, Jesus cast the devil out of one that was blind and dumb. The Pharisees, having to explain the healing in some way, made the declaration that Christ cast out the devils by Beelzebub the prince of devils. Jesus answered them with a sharp rebuke. In the first place, he said that if he cast out devils by Beelzebub, by whom did they cast them out? This silenced the Pharisees for they knew that they had no power to cast out devils was proof that the Kingdom of God had come unto them. Furthermore, he said that Satan did not cast out Satan, for if he did his kingdom would not stand. Then finally, Christ gave a solemn warning, that the attributing of the power that was used to cast out evil spirits to Satan was blasphemy and a sin that would never be forgiven in this world nor in the world to come.

In the words of Christ the power to cast out demons is an attestation of the genuineness of a ministry, and skeptics and doubters should by all means be warned against saying anything disrespectful toward the work of the Spirit in the casting out of demons. Such may well result in the committing of the unpardonable sin. We are glad to note, however, that we have found only a few that have doubted the work of God. On the other hand people everywhere have glorified God because He has revealed His power in delivering those who have been bound by Satan.

It has often been asked, why that with the casting out of evil spirits, the demons are not bound and cast into the pit. This is not easy to answer. It is perhaps true that demons may be bound for a period of time, but whether they can be indiscriminately sent into the pit, cannot be certainly ascertained. Jesus spoke to one demon commanding him to come out of the person and to enter no more into him. It is apparent that Jesus took perfect control of the demons that were cast out and they could do nothing except that he suffered them to do so. However, when the demons of the demonic protested against being sent into the deep (or the pit), declaring that the time of their punishment had not yet come, he suffered them to enter into the swine. Mk. 5:1-13.

Indeed, it would appear from the words of the Lord, that demons ordinarily are left free to wander about until they find a body that they may enter, or even re-enter the one from whence they were cast out. Let us notice the passage in Luke 11:22-24.

"When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places seeking rest; and finding none, he saith, I will return unto my house in whence I came out. And when he cometh he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he and taketh to him seven more spirits more wicked than himself; and they enter in and dwell there and the last state of man is worse than the first."

From these Scriptures certain facts concerning demons and their habits emerge.

1. That the demons seek to inhabit human beings, and when cast out immediately seek another human abode, and try to re-enter the one from whence they were cast out.

2. They will not willingly leave a human body. Demons do not cast each other out, but rather invite other demons to join them in their habitation. Luke 11:17, 18, 26.

3. Only the power of God can cast out demons, and a ministry in which power is manifested to cast them out is an attestation of its genuineness. Matt. 12:25-28.

4. In the casting out of demons, faith should be exercised against attempts to re-enter the body from whence they came or into others nearby. In the case of the deaf and dumb child, Christ not only cast the demon out but had to command it to "enter no more into him." Mark 9:25. In the healing services, Brother Branham finds that the audience can assist greatly in this matter if they will keep their heads bowed in prayer and faith.

5. The power of God can cast out a demon, and also bind it and send it into the pit, yet there is little record in the Scriptures that Jesus actually did so. On the other hand, he warned that a demon, when it was cast out, immediately sought to enter another body. Failing in this, he took other demons more wicked than himself, and made an attempt to return into the body out of which he had been cast. Jesus showed that this attempt by demons might well be successful if the individual fails to obey God, and the Spirit of the Lord does not dwell in his heart and life.

THE IMPORTANT MATTER OF KEEPING ONE'S HEALING

This last consideration brings us to the thought of whether it is possible to lose one's healing. This matter is really of tremendous importance, for we have already seen that Jesus plainly taught that it is possible for one to lose his healing. Almost every Christian will testify that after they were saved, glorious as their experience might have been, sooner or later the enemy was back to tempt and to even make them believe that they had not been saved. Likewise, as we have seen in the case of demon possession, the demon is back sooner or later to recover, if possible, what he has lost. To be forewarned is to be forearmed, if the individual will obey the Scriptures by resisting the enemy, the devil will leave, but if he gives in to him, Satan will rob him of his deliverance. James 4:7 declares, "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." If when the enemy brings symptoms to us, tempting us to believe that the old affliction is to return upon us, we resist him and rebuke the thing, we shall find that our deliverance is complete.

We must let Christ and His Kingdom reign in our lives. The man in whom the demon was cast out, continued in his old way. He did not serve God or live for Him. Consequently, his disobedience was an invitation for the enemy to return. There are those who only attend church during a revival meeting. They are unfaithful in their service to God, and continue to indulge in a worldly life, partaking in questionable things on the devil's territory. Soon they may be back in the toils of the enemy again. Again, let us remember the words of Our Lord when He said, "Behold thou art made whole; sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee."

There are, however, numbers of good Christians, conscientious people who evidently receive a gracious touch from the Lord, but for some reason or other do not seem to get a complete healing. To those who have had certain types of disease, special instructions need to be given. In the case of a cancer patient, the cancer is usually killed after prayer. Nevertheless, in some cases the cancer has yet to be eliminated from the body. Sometimes severe pain attends this elimination. If the person fails to understand this, he may fail to recognize his healing altogether. However, the person who stands firm in faith may expect complete deliverance.

In one of the Branham meetings, a lady had a serious cancer that was prayed for. Early the following morning she was visited with severe pains, and became fearful. At 5 a.m. in the morning she sought to obtain help by telephone, but was unable to secure proper connections. Shortly after, however, she passed the cancer from her body and the next day was up testifying to her healing.

What is true concerning the action of a dead cancer is similarly true with other growth afflictions. People who have had growths in their ears which caused deafness, often after hearing for a little time, suffer temporary deafness again while the growth disintegrates. The same things is true of cataract blindness. The cataracts which have been killed, during the period of drying up, may produce temporary blindness again. To all these we say, trust God and stand upon His promise for complete deliverance. Let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord." (James 1:6-7.) But let us remember the words of Jesus in Mark 10:24: "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them."

GOD'S CHOICE OF A HUMBLE INSTRUMENT

The ministry of Brother Branham is indeed an attestation to the truth that God chooses humble instruments to accomplish His great purposes. The Pharisees, well-learned in the traditions of their day, could not understand why God passed them by and should choose men from the ranks of the humble fisherman. So, today, there are those who fail to understand why God should choose such a humble and unassuming man as Brother Branham to accomplish the great work that is being done. But the answer is that Brother Branham is fully aware that the Gift of God did not come to him from any merit that he had, and, consequently, God receives all the glory.

Because of the guilelessness of the man, he speaks with a frankness concerning experiences which, in some cases, might produce misunderstanding, were not the deep sincerity and evident devotion of the man so fully apparent. For example, in his remarks concerning the woman astrologer, who spoke certain things concerning his life, it has been inferred by a few that he was giving credit to astrology. However, a careful examination of what he says reveals that Brother Branham explains that the profession of astrology is anti-scriptural and of the enemy. Devils recognized the Gift of God in the day of Christ, even before the religious professors of the time. It is not surprising that it should be thus again today.

CONCERNING ANOINTED HANDKERCHIEFS

Many, because of distance or affliction, are not able to attend the divine healing services. God is not restricted to time or space. Paul sent handkerchiefs and aprons, that had been pressed against his body, to the sick people, and they were delivered from their afflictions.

Acts 19:11-22, "And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul; So that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs and aprons, and the disease departed from them and the evil spirits went out of them."

Those desiring handkerchiefs or anointed ribbons should write to Rev. William Branham, P.O. Box 325, Jeffersonville, Indiana, enclosing a stamped self-addressed envelope with a note stating the nature of the affliction.

CONCERNING TESTIMONIES OF HEALING

It is very important for the individual who is healed to send in his testimony. Jesus remarked, concerning the ten lepers who were healed, that only one returned to give God the glory. (Luke 17:11-18.) Please write out your testimony and send it to the following address:

Branham Campaigns,
P.O. Box 3967, Tucson, Ariz.

or

P.O. Box 325, Jeffersonville, Ind.

As the Eagle Stirreth Her Nest

As the Eagle Stirreth Her Nest - Page 1

In the Book of Deuteronomy we read in the 32nd chapter, the 11th verse, "As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreading abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings."

Being an outdoor person, I always wondered why God likened His heritage to an eagle. My first Bible was nature and I just loved it. You see God in nature if you look for Him, for He is the Creator of it.

I saw those great birds and experienced being high in the mountains where their dwelling place is. Herding cattle, being a game warden, then getting converted and reading the Bible has never taken it out of me. I just love the outdoors and to watch how God moves in His universe.

The heritage of God is likened to a great eagle. I have read that in Palestine there are 40 types of eagles. The word eagle means one feeding with the beak, which is a very beautiful type of how God feeds His children by His mouth with the Word.

"Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." He is the Eagle who feeds His eaglets with the Word. And we will notice that God often likened His prophets to eagles, and He also likened Himself to an eagle. He is Jehovah eagle, and we are His eaglets, His little ones. And does He not feed us with His own mouth? "Man shall not live by bread alone but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." God feeds us His eaglets with His Word, His spoken Word.

Many times I have enjoyed a good meal of a steak or a chicken, but never could I enjoy a feast as I do with God at His table. Just let God feed us on His good Word and it is a marvelous food in our mouths and for our inner parts. The church today is starving to death in my opinion, so to speak of spiritual times today there can be nothing to take the place of the eagles' food, only real eagle food will suffice--and since we are eagles we have to have the food eagles eat--not a social gathering, or a supper in the church basement, nor some knit-and-sew party--we need eagles' food, fed from the mouth of Jehovah eagle.

As the Eagle Stirreth Her Nest - Page 2

The two great wings of the eagle are for deliverance. They also represent the Old and the New Testament. Another thing about the eagle is that it can soar higher in the sky than any other bird. You have heard the expression that a person has eyes like a hawk, but a hawk is an amateur in being able to see, as compared with the eagle. A hawk cannot see half the distance that an eagle can and if a hawk tried to follow an eagle up, up into the heights, it would perish. Therefore the eagle is especially created to live in the heights.

God likens His prophets to eagles. The higher you go, the further you can see. If you are going to go high, and haven't got the eye to see farther, it would do no good to go higher. So God, when He takes us up higher gives us ability to see farther. I like that. The higher you go the farther you can see.

Now if we are likened to eaglets then we will soar the eagle way into the blue. But have you noticed other birds try to fly too high? And look what happens; they will take off after the eagle and go way up, just like the eagle does, but after they're up there they start complaining. They find they don't fit in the eagle flight. One will say, "I can't stand this"--and another will complain about something else. What is it? They are neither built nor called to fly high like the eagle, and they will fly right back to their cold dead churches and die of starvation. But not the eagle--he sails on and on and on.

As the Eagle Stirreth Her Nest - Page 3

Notice now how the eagle will soar on the wind. He sets his strong wings and he sails on. I like that. And that is the way a believer does. He doesn't run from pillar to post, a Methodist this week, a Pentecostal the next--he sets his faith in God and sails away, riding on God's lovely wind. I want to tell you an experience I witnessed in Colorado while hunting there.

One day up in the mountains I had been hunting elk. It was early in the season. The snows hadn't come to run them down yet, so I had to go up in the timber line. There was no person within 70 miles of me. The rancher had dug another trail and we were to meet about four days later. I tied my horse that morning

and went way high in the region where years ago I used to chase out the cattle.

All of a sudden there came a rain. I got in a tree "blow-down," and the rain passed over. It would rain awhile and then snow awhile, then the sun would shine. I got a little bit wet so I was wiping my face off and walked out from behind the tree. I was standing out there when I heard something 'way back in the head of the hollow. An old wolf got to howling, and his mate answered him down in the valley.

David said, "Deep calleth unto deep." I love the wild and when I heard that old wolf howl and the mate answer it something 'way down inside of me began to call out. The sun was peeping through the rocks in the western horizon. As it was going down it was shining against the evergreens where it had frozen and formed a rainbow.

Just then I heard the elk herd I had been after. The big old elk made a bugle call 'way back over in the great thicket. Oh, I began to weep. I couldn't help it. Something in me loves nature, and when the "Deep calls unto deep at the noise of Thy waterspouts" (Psalms 42:7) I just melt. If there is something in there calling for deep, there HAS to be a deep to respond to it.

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Before there is a fin on a fish's back, there has to be water for him to swim in. Before there was a tree in the earth there had first to be an earth, or there would be no tree. A few years ago I read where a little boy ate the erasers off pencils and his mother found him eating a pedal from a bicycle. An examination at the clinic showed that the little fellow was craving sulphur. If there is something in you craving sulphur, there HAS to be sulphur to respond.

If there is a creation, there has to be a Creator to create the creation. There is not a man or woman that has ever had a taste of God but what right now you are longing for more of God. You are reaching out for more of God. If there is a desire in you for more of God, somewhere there has to be more of God to receive.

I saw the rainbow colors and there was something down in me that I couldn't hold my peace. I could see God in the rainbow; I could see God in the sunset; I could hear God calling; I could hear and see God everywhere. If you get God on the inside, you will see Him everywhere you look. But He has to come into your heart first. He has to change you from a chicken to an eagle. He has to give you a desire to do something.

And as I watched, all of a sudden I heard a little pine squirrel. Perhaps you brethren know what they are--they make a lot of noise and get nowhere. There he was, sitting on a stump, just chatter, chatter, chatter. I thought--little fellow, what are you doing? He had seen a big eagle in the storm and had taken refuge under this blowdown. And then the big fellow jumped out.

I said, oh I see little pine squirrel what you're so noisy about. He wasn't watching me. He was watching that eagle. I watched them a few moments and I thought--God, why did you change my thought from 'way over there down to here? What is in this?

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Here is a little old flying squirrel, not worth a penny. And here is an old eagle--the only thing he does is fly in the sky. But, I thought, why did you change my view to look this way? And as I watched the old fellow kept moving his wings. I thought, are you afraid of me? I have a rifle here; I could shoot you if I wanted to. I grabbed the rifle and I was watching the big eyes look over at me, and he kept moving his feathers. I thought, yes, I see why you are so brave. Here is the reason you are not a coward. God gave you two big powerful wings, and you have confidence in those wings.

If we could only take the wings of the Bible, God's written Word, and have as much confidence in the Word of God by the Holy Spirit. If we would only have as much confidence as the eagle did in his wings! He knew that he could make one jump and be above that timber and I could never have shot him. I watched him and after while he got tired, and he made just one big jump and flopped his wings about twice, and you know what he did? He did not flop again. He just knew how to set his wings, and he held his wings out and when the wind came in he lifted them up and I stood and watched him until he became just a little speck.

Then I wept again. I thought, God, that is it. If the church only knew how to set its wings of faith into the promise of God and not join every little ism that comes along. That is not it. It is just setting your wings to His promise and the Holy Ghost just lifts you up.

He left that little old earth-bound pine squirrel sitting there chat, chat, chat--the days of miracles are past, there's no such thing as the baptism of the Holy Ghost, you're just a bunch of idiots, that's all there is to it, and so on, and so on. The eagle just went, went on up higher leaving that little old chatter-chatter-here and chatter-chatter-there behind.

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God help us to take the wings of the eagle, take every divine promise God has given us in the Bible. That is in the reason, friends, you are not living in bondage. It is because you set your wings in the promise of God, and by faith the Holy Ghost lifted you up.

The eagle is stirring up her nest and if there is anyone who would dare set his wing in God's promise, in His Word, God will take you from this miserable, unrighteous, ungodly, selfish life that you are living and make you free, and happy, to live above sin, and live in a blissful atmosphere that the world knows nothing about. Amen.

I remember one time when I was at the zoo in Cincinnati, Ohio, and was looking at an eagle that had just been captured. It was one of the most pitiful sights I have ever seen. This great heavenly bird had been netted and captured by someone and thrown into a cage.

That poor fellow was so out of place that he would jump with all his might against the big bars, flapping his wings, only to find himself on his back. He had beaten himself against those bars until all the feathers were beaten from his wings and his head and face were bruised.

As I continued watching him, he would walk proudly back and forth and then with all his might throw himself against the bars, only to fall back again. Then he would lay there on the floor, his weary eyes scanning the skies, and I thought of how he was not made to be on the earth.

He is a heavenly bird; his whole make-up is to live in the blue, 'way above this old world. Then to see a bird like that made to soar in the blue, lying there. Made to soar, but captured for life by the cunning of man. What a pitiful sight.

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But, brethren, it is a common thing to walk out here on the streets of Chicago or any other great city and find men who were created in the image of God, made to be sons and daughters of the Most High, and find them changed by sin and habit and the cares of this life. They are in far more pitiful condition than that eagle was in.

Man was not made to be bound. Man is made to be free. "He whom the son hath made free is free indeed." He doesn't have to be bound. Oh, it would take hours for me to express the feelings in my heart when I think of how men are changed and of how they do not live in their God-given privileges.

Man is made in the image of God, and he does not have to be a bond-slave to Satan. God made man in His own image--to be a son. He placed a soul in him, and a thirst after God. Then man tries to satisfy that blessed holy thirst with whiskey, alcohol, tobacco, and different kinds of living. It is a disgrace to try to quench the thirst for God with other things.

Bound by sin--not that God desires it, but man willfully gets in that shape. It would do us good to study the life of the eagle, observe its make-up, and pattern ourselves after him.

I believe in the Word. It tells of the eagle renewing its youth. It had been thought that the eagle would ever so often renew its youth, bring itself to being young again. Later we have found out that it does not exactly renew its youth, but what happens is that there are times when it feels so good that it acts young again.

I would liken that to a revival when God's eaglets, though they might be a bit aged, get to feeling young again when the revival comes. They get to feeling good, and feeling young again. I feel better when I know that the presence of God is near than I do at any other time.

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Now if you will notice closely you will see how we are likened to the eagle in the respect that he renews his youth. First, he is the only bird there is that can be all worn out, and all in, and nearly dead--and he will come back strong and soar the heavens as a young bird. Now why does God liken us to an eagle? It is because of this: when you are all "down in the dumps" as we often say, along comes a good revival and you are renewed in the Spirit. I've seen a revival come to town and the old and young alike would become

revived, and dance and rejoice in the Lord like happy children should.

I have seen people who were bound in wheel chairs, and upon death beds with cancer, but when God's spirit swept the revival they were renewed and soared out of the wheel chairs and off the cots rejoicing! Our great God renews us--He renews our health, He renews our strength, He renews our hope, He is constantly renewing us! Amen. Do you see, dear ones, why we are likened to eagles? We are renewed in Spirit as they are.

Another thing I want you to notice is this: a mother eagle will not build her nest on the ground. She goes to the highest mountain peak. The mother eagle makes her nest in the rock, feeds her little ones, and one day she decides that she does not want her brood to be like chickens. A chicken is a bird, just as the eagle is, but it is an earth-bound creature. It can flop and fly a little but it can scarcely get its feet off the ground.

This reminds me of the so-called Christianity which some people have today. Just enough religion to make them miserable. You may be able to say that you have your name on the books, but have you ever soared in the heavenlies?

The eagle never makes its nest down here on earth. He makes it just as high in a rock as he can. He is a type of the church of the living God. What a blessed privilege it is to know that God has hidden us in the cleft of the rock of Calvary, far beyond the howl of the enemy. Oh, the privileges that we have!

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High up there in the rock is where the mother eagle gives birth to her little ones. She nurtures them, cares for them, high in the rock where the coyote could never climb. She is beyond them.

I am so glad that we have a heavenly Father who will, if we permit Him, put us in a place where the howling of the devils cannot bother us, and where the lure of whiskey and night clubs cannot touch us, far beyond the polluted streams of this world and its fantasies.

Now when the mother eagle builds her nest she gets vines and sticks and leaves and pieces of wood and briars. She is very careful as she doesn't want her little babies to be pierced by the briars, or have pieces of sticks poking them. So what does she do? She goes and finds a lamb and slays it, and she takes the lamb's skin to the nest and shreds it and works it around until she has the nest real cozy and comfortable for her babies. And that is what God does for us. When God sees we are about to be born-again. He watches us during the service to see what we will do--don't forget that. And He will prepare a nest for you in His kingdom for He knows soon another eagle will be born to Him. And as His Spirit woos you notice how warm and soothed you feel. And notice--is not God the Lamb that makes your abode so lovely and peaceful and safe? He is the Lamb of your nest, your abode! Praise the Lord!

Right here friends I want to emphasize this: above all, do appreciate God for the lovely abode He gives you. Remember, only fools walk with hobnailed shoes where angels fear to tread. How it grieves me to hear you as God's children complain and murmur. Shame on you all if you're guilty! And you people who call others holy-rollers, or fanatics--shame on you! Don't you know that you're a fool for using such expressions. Let me tell you this--a fool will call another Christian a holy-roller, or some other dishonoring name, and the angels fear to even think such things, let alone say them. And you people who come to a meeting and call the works of God, Beelzebub--or take an apathetic attitude, or shrug your shoulders and leave after a night or two--shame on you! Don't you know the angels would not dare say one thing against one of God's servants, or His children? And at every meeting that is taking place God has His angels there to help out, and these angels watch over you, and take care of you all through the meeting, and then they are commissioned to go home with you to watch over you and keep you safe. And right here let me ask you--are YOU as concerned as this about your brother--are you as concerned as this about a meeting? Oh how easy He makes it for us to walk with Him.

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And now let us look at the mother eagle again. Notice how she watches the little eaglets, watches every move they make. She is concerned, she won't let them fall out of the nest. And look how our great Heavenly Father watches over you--He won't let you fall. Jehovah eagle watches over His little ones! Oh hallelujah ! I sometimes think that we would break our necks with the power of God if it weren't that God watches over us. He sets our limits, He keeps us in the nest, and He Spreads His big wings over us--when He does this no one can harm us, or take us out of His hand, His own nest. Just think how helpless you were

when you were first born of Him--but see how He watched over you! He never stops watching over you. How blessed!

The mother eagle watches until her eaglets are fully feathered. When she thinks they have matured sufficiently she stirs the nest. I have wept as I have watched this through binoculars. She will fly towards the nest and with those great wings give the eaglets a blast of wind. It shakes all the loose feathers out of the eaglets, because she is getting them ready for their first solo flight. The little eaglets know that something is going to happen, because they are eagles. They feel the blast of the rushing mighty wind and the nest is in for a shaking.

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The mother gives a certain scream, throws her wings out, and those little baby eaglets somehow know by nature how to place their feet in her wings, take their little beaks and hold on to a big strong feather.

The mother turns her proud head and sees her brood on her wings, lets out a scream, for she is full of joy. Her eaglets know their place, and she takes off for the heights. She goes just as high as she can, the little eaglets not murmuring a bit. They just hold on and go places they never thought they would be.

Off they go into the blue and when they get up high she shakes them off, right in the middle of the air. When she shakes them off, she doesn't leave them but makes a big circle, watching.

There the little ones are. They flop their wings for the first time. They turn somersaults, and everything else, but they are flopping anyway. When they get weary the mother just swoops under them and carries them up higher again. Sometimes she will catch one with one foot, and another with the other foot, and carry them up higher. The little eaglets are carefree because they are not dependent upon their own ability, but on the ever present ability of their mother who is watching over them. They just have an old fashioned Pentecostal jubilee.

Then when she gets done with them, and they have had all their fun, she spreads her big wings and they sit on her wings, holding onto a feather with their beaks. She takes them down to something new again, down to a green place. They have never had their feet in that place before, so they just jump off and have another jubilee. They are just as carefree as they can be, and when she gets through she takes them and flies off to a great high place in the rock and there she sits and watches over her little eaglets. Woe to any creature that will try to harm them.

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The little eagles know how to place their feet on the wings of the eagle and hold on to a feather with their beaks. God tells them how, and the church of the living God knows how to take hold of the Word of God, and those great strong wings of deliverance and hold on to every divine promise when a mighty shaking takes place. They know how to hold--they hold on because they have an eagle nature.

The mother eagle turns her proud head and sees her brood on her wings. I have often thought of what God would do when He sees His church take its position in the Word, to claim every promise that God has made. God looks at them proudly and loves them with real love.

Every member of the body takes his place positionally; the minister in his place; the prophet in his place. What a day, when God gets His church on the Word and there comes the power of God and we follow all the way on the wings of that great eagle of God, the great Holy Spirit.

As the eagle rises higher and higher the little eagles do not murmur a bit. They have their little beaks set in her feathers, they just can't murmur. And that's the way God takes His church--if you're really set in the word you don't murmur, you just hold on, as the little eagles hold on. If God made the promise, He can keep His promise, and so those who are set in the Word hold on.

As the mother eagle watches over her own, so Christ is watching over us. He is sitting on the right hand of Majesty on high and it makes no difference what the world says or what people think. Just have a wonderful time and rejoice, If you do not think that God has things for you that you never knew about, just come take a ride.

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God likens His prophets also to eagles. The Holy Spirit will take a prophet way up high in heavenly atmosphere and show him many things that will come to pass in the future. He took Nahum of the Old

Testament so high that he saw the cars which we have today, and how they were colliding with one another on the roads, and he said, "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways: they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightnings." (Nahum 2:4.) Paul was taken up so high he saw the last days wherein man would be "trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof." (II Timothy 3:3-4-5.) Paul, as God's eagle, soared up into God's realm and saw all this, then returned to warn us about it. Oh, thank the Lord!

When I think of eagles and prophets and how high they fly compared to the poor earthbound chicken. The eagle is determined that her brood shall not be like earthbound chickens. She will see to that! Now a chicken may be your denominational brother but he knows nothing about heavenlies--he has never been up there. And those old barnyard chickens will set on their old nests and cackle "There's no such thing as divine healing, there's no such thing as speaking in tongues, there's no such thing as the baptism of the Holy Ghost." Well, how does he know? He has never been out of the barnyard to find out. He has never soared the blue heavens of God's great spiritual heights.

As the Eagle Stirreth Her Nest - Page 14

Now the chicken is a bird, just as the eagle, but the chicken knows little about heavenly atmosphere. In speaking of eagles I'm reminded of a farmer out West who put an eagle's egg in with a setting of chicken eggs. When it hatched out it was the funniest looking little thing. All the other chickens chirped, and he couldn't understand what they were chirping about because he spoke a different language. I hope you know what I mean. He watched them, and he didn't know what to do. They all picked on him because they said he was an odd fellow.

The old hen would cluck and the little chicks would cluck, but the eagle didn't understand that cluck. He didn't come when the others did because he didn't know that kind of clucking. I am not going to say much but I hope you know what I am talking about.

A real born-again child of God doesn't behave like the people of the world. They say that they belong to a church, but you don't understand the cluck. You were born an eagle. God knows His own.

One day they were out in the barnyard and the mother eagle happened to fly over that area. As she flew by, her great shadow swept over the barnyard. She looked down, and saw her own. She screamed at him and when she did the little fellow turned his head and began to look upward. When he looked up, she screamed at him, "Come, you're not a chicken; you don't belong there, you are mine!"

The little eagle wondered what to do, because that was what he wanted also. There may be many an eagle hearing me who has been walking in some denominational chicken yard for a long time. I hope He calls you and says, "You are Mine."

She called to him, "Just make the first big jump, and flap your wings." He made the first jump, flapped his wings, and found that he wasn't earth-bound any longer, because he was then on a barnyard post. She said, "Son, come higher, give another jump and I will carry you on my wings." What the church of the living God needs is to jump from the barriers of denominationalism, from all the isms, and to cut loose. Nest stirring time has already come, but we need another jump. We have gotten as far as the barnyard post, but we need to get free and ride on His wings for a first solo flight.

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I am so glad that God has children in all walks of life who, when they hear the Gospel with the power of Jesus Christ, know that it is His voice.

I was all bent down with a big denominational head behind me, but one day I heard a Voice from Above. It was not from headquarters, not from the presbyter, not from the deacon board, or from the bishop--I heard a cry from heaven. What a real thrill that gave my heart!

The trouble is that these barnyard chickens don't know what they're clucking about. They aren't eagles, but just old barnyard chickens who have never put the power of God to a test. They have never been healed, nor blessed by the great Holy Spirit, they have never danced, nor wept in the Spirit. But an eagle--he has all this and even more--he soars on and on into the heavenly realms.

Right here I want to make a point to you Pentecostal people--it is a simple truth I will bring out with another lesson on the eagle. The mother eagle is very wise--she knows that her baby just can't live in the nest all his life. He has to get out and work and do for himself. The little eagle has it very soft in the nest,

walking around on sheep-skin, and he is fed every day by mama eagle--why, he hasn't a care in the world! He is so happy in the nest--like one who just got the Holy Ghost and thinks he can go set the world on fire. But you know that he can't just stay in the nest all the time and just live on the blessings. And that is what is the matter with the Pentecostal church.

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Listen you Pentecostal eagles! You're staying too long in the nest. Pay heed to what the great mother eagle will do--she will come to the nest and with her great beak she will start tearing every thing out of the nest that makes it soft and easy for her young. She throws out the lamb-skin, and the rabbit fur, and the padding, and makes the nest so miserable that the little eagles can't even sit down--if they do they sit on a stick, or on a briar, or get jabbed by a stone.

Do you know God can make you willing to do something? That happens to many of us. He just pulls out the padding on us in our nice feathered churches, He blows the feathers away, and soon we get so miserable and disgusted, and I think if ever the Pentecostal church ought to be uncomfortable and disgusted, it is now! We certainly padded our nests, oh yes! But look what God's doing! He's tearing up our nests, He's sure making them uncomfortable. Why is He doing this? He is making you willing to leave your denomination and launch out for yourself--just as the mother eagle makes it so miserable her young ones don't want to stay in the nest, and they get out and soar the heavens where they belong.

God has many ways of making us willing to get out and launch out for Him: He may take a loved one from you; He may allow sickness to hit you. He has to do this because you're too willing to have it easy at some church or denomination when there is work to be done. He doesn't want you cooped up in a nest all your life, regardless of how nice He's made it for you. He expects you to have a desire to get out and do more than just be blessed--He wants you to work for Him--to be an eagle and rear a family yourself, feeding other baby eagles.

A mother eagle, just before taking her little family out on its first flight, will come up on the nest and stand over them. She sees that they have too many loose feathers so she begins to beat her big wings with great force--and my, do the feathers fly out of the nest and very soon the little eagles have all the loose feathers blown from them. Today our great mother eagle (Jehovah) has taken her place over the Pentecostal nest and is beating her great wings as hard as she can to blow the loose feathers out of the church. The Pentecostal church can't fly away to God with a bunch of loose feathers! Why, it has come to the place where you can't tell a Pentecostal woman from a modern worldly church woman--she bobs her hair, she dresses in form-fitting clothes, she wears make-up. What's the matter? I'll tell you--too many loose feathers.

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And you men who preach in this fancy Hollywood style--shame on you! You must be full of loose feathers to have to fly that low and preach the things you do. And you church members who watch television--your feathers are mighty loose, listening to Arthur Godfrey and Elvis Presley and all those ungodly things. Then you wonder why you can't take a flight in the Holy Spirit. You wonder why God doesn't restore the gifts to the church. I'll tell you why--God doesn't have anyone to restore the gifts to! Loose feathered preachers who won't preach the truth--Shame on you!

Just remember this--if you don't want to stay in the old barnyard with the chickens, you better wise up. Why, the chicken doesn't have enough feathers to take him off the ground--and that's all the strength you Pentecostal churches have. If you don't go on with God you're as bad off as a church that never believed in the deep things of God in the first place.

The church needs a flight. We need to go into spheres unknown, unreached. Don't settle for a barnyard walk. Let's prepare to soar the heavenly realms. Take God at His Word. You can't do that on little creeds, and doctrines, and loose feathers. Let that fire bum within you day and night to make you to know that God is YOUR God, and would have you to take Your flight with Him to realms unknown. Know this, that He watches over His heritage day and night lest some should pluck it from His hand. You are His heritage, praise the Lord. Stand up, stand up for Him; If we stand up and let God clean us from all our loose feathers there will come a sound from heaven as a mighty rushing wind, and we will go forth as did the early church.

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You'll have to step to make it if you want to go into the heavenlies, as do God's eagles. You'll have to leave your church if it won't go with you. You will have to leave all, and jump high as you can toward Him, then He will rush under you with a mighty wind and bear you up. I am not telling you to leave your assembly or your little church, but I am telling you to step out on Jehovah's wings--come up higher. If you haven't ever been out of the nest of your denomination it is time you step out and make a flight in this great vast kingdom of His. It is time to know all He has for you and all there is in His Kingdom. There is more to it than being a church member, friend.

Just as the eagle stirs her nest, sometimes God does the same thing in the church. Just when we get all settled down on something, God stirs the nest. He brought Martin Luther from Catholicism, then they got so starchy He stirred the nest and sent in John Wesley. Again they got starchy so He sent in Finney. It is nest stirring time again because we have yet again settled down.

He sends the mighty rushing wind and blows away all the loose feathers. You can't have loose feathers when you are solo flying for the Lord. God stirs up the nest and comes in with a rushing mighty wind as He did on the day of Pentecost, and all the old loose feathers fly off. He sends a Pentecostal revival and shakes up the nest. When you see a shaking time coming, eagles are ready for a blessing. The church is ready for something.

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Let us set our wings in God's promise, in His word, and by faith let the Holy Ghost lift us up. Amen.

Last evening it was laid upon my heart to speak on the subject of the handwriting on the wall, and the Lord did bless us. I marvel how the Holy Spirit revealed to us as He anointed me to speak, and you to heard the things of God which are so close at hand. You remember last night how I typed the great Babylon of the old testament and found that we are in the same kind of situation as they were in when the handwriting appeared to them on the wall. Today here in America are the same conditions that prevailed then, our morals are extremely low and weak, we are found drinking wine, and making women our God. Just as they did, we find ourselves doing today, and we know without doubt that our days too are numbered. We are weighed in the balance and found wanting.

Sin is the same anywhere, anytime. You may make sin look pretty and hide it under glamour and dress it up, but it is still sin. Sin is scattered everywhere because it has been made to appear so glamorous in the eyes of the people here in America. I often think of the evil thing liquor has come to be. I remember as a boy that liquor was called moonshine, or Old Charlie Barleycorn. Today it is in fancy bottles under handsome names and even colored pretty--but it is the same old rotten devil's brew. And look at tobacco--years ago old granny might take a corncob pipe and smoke it when she had a toothache, but see how popular that devil has become today. Mothers, daughters, and even little children smoke today--and it's popular to do so, but it is sin just the same--it is just hidden under another name. It used to be wrong for people to gamble, and to do so one had to go to a place of ill-fame to attend a gambling party. But look at it now! It used to be that women, as they walked down the street would cross over to the other side rather than pass the door of a saloon. Look at it now: there inside she puts her foot up on the bar rail and leaves her children home with a baby-sitter, to become a bar fly instead of a mother--she is more popular. It's all sin whether popular and in style or not, and God hates sin and He will make you pay for your sin because He is a Holy God, and a Holy God cannot tolerate sin. Sin requires death, and they that sin are dead already in their trespasses.

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As we look at the great evils that plague us today, we can see that just over yonder horizon are advancing the great on-coming judgments to this country, for God cannot let us get by with sin. He would not be a righteous God if He let us live the way we live and get by with sin. He will make us pay for our sins, and as I've said before, I say again, if the righteous God of Heaven lets us get by with our sin He will have to raise up Sodom and Gomorrah and apologize to them for destroying them, for we are just as bad as they were, maybe worse.

Anyone who has the spirit of the living God in His heart surely must feel the hot blast of the on-coming judgment that is about to hit the world. In your spirit you can discern and know that something is about to happen. The whole world is quivering and anxious, the little nations, the big nations, for in the hands of communists and ungodly, evil, perverted men lies the power to turn this world into ashes in one minute's time. All that is keeping them from doing so is the mercy and long-suffering of God--He won't let

them do it. We must remember that and be grateful to God for His divine care to His church. We must remember that! We could become a Russian satellite before morning. Yet we remain unconcerned, and we just go right on.

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The world has become so neurotic that even the psychiatrists themselves are having nervous breakdowns. The great men of science don't know what is taking place--they are staggering under the evil influences of a war of nerves that is taking place in the universe. Every city, every farm, every street, every place you encounter the same evil atmosphere of darkness that is relentlessly enveloping the earth. But the spirit-filled child of God is aware of what is going on--he knows the answer--the Lord is soon coming, and the Word of God is fulfilling itself with such rapidity that only the true born-again, spirit-filled, spirit-led Christian can keep up and above board in this hour. The world is dilly-dallying along, knowing something is wrong but seeing no solution because they have no light to lead them to a solution. So they rock and roll it out in one grand time in order to forget and to escape the nervous tensions that encumber them. And these cold, formal churches that are backslidden so far (Pentecostals too are included) are finding other ways to take their minds off these evil vexations because they are failing to receive an answer from God that will make a way out for them. Rather than praying through to God to remove the evil that plagues the world and be free of it they would rather endorse relaxing and watching TV, have suppers and sewing parties, run to swimming beaches and places of worldly gatherings, preach sermons on flowers and bluebirds, and totally lay aside the real issues and blessings of God--that He can heal and perform miracles and raise the dead, and all the other truths they've stopped preaching. Just when they should be preaching these things harder than ever they aren't saying a word. Why? Because they are backslidden. Instead of praying through and hanging on to God they discontinued prayer meetings, and when they did that they had to substitute them with something like a social sewing meet or a run on the golf course. If you want to escape the evil of the world hang on to God, don't give up. It may look blacker than ever before but if you don't keep praying and seeking God you'll never get an answer. Keep hanging on saints. If your denomination has given up and refuses to pray and give heed to God's fullness in this hour and face the bare truth, then quit your church and find one that IS hanging on!

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Instead of praying through, you prayed out. What's the matter with you weak-backed Christians? You let down the bars. Sure it was easier to let down the bars--you thought you wouldn't have so much pressure from the world. Well you're going to get a lot of pressure one of these days and you'll find it would have been much easier to hold up the bars than suffer the judgment of having let them down. Have you ever stopped to think of the lovely Joseph? What if he had given up and quit praying when he was in the dungeon? If any man had a right to quit on God and to give up because he was seemingly forsaken, it was Joseph. He was cast into a dungeon for taking a stand against sin. How could God allow him to be thrown in prison when he had made such a courageous and loyal stand for God? Surely Joseph had a right to rebel and to backslide into a cold state after such a thing! He could have--but he prayed and still believed for the supernatural, and looked to God's MIGHTY HAND TO BRING HIM OUT. How many of your Pentecostal Hollywood preachers would have held out like Joseph? Three long years in a filthy bug-infested dungeon with men of evil natures for constant company. Think of it, three long years--but he hung on to God, he hung on to prayer, he didn't waver. Weeks went into months, and months into years, still God didn't take him out. Oh he could have given up, but no, not Joseph--he was born-again, he couldn't give up, something within him cried out as it did with Job, "Though you slay me, yet will I trust you." He hung on for three long years, then God brought him out with His mighty hand.

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He brought Joseph out with a supernatural manifestation, and ever since the day Joseph left that dungeon the supernatural of God accompanied him wherever he went. I say tonight that if the church will pray, oh pray and hang on, that one day it will arise and God will bring it out with His mighty hand and endue it with power from on high as He did on the day of Pentecost, and like Joseph they will go forth in the land with the supernatural of God with them. Remain faithful, deliverance is soon to come Church. Believe me as God's servant I speak the truth.

The church of the living God may be tried for a season now, but born-again sons and daughters are now being led together and are being impressed by the Holy Spirit to come away from the world and all its ties. I know that we can make it to safety from all the evil that will befall this world only if we pay heed to God. But man won't listen, even though the warning voice of God speaks day after day man still desires to live in sin--and the Christian, it seems, loves dabbling with the things of the world.

It is later than we think, but many people think they have plenty of time. The Scriptures, however, declare differently. Jesus said, "Likewise also as it was in the days of Noah, and in the days of Lot, so shall it be in the day of the coming of the Son of man." Let us look at the coming of destruction and judgment as it came to pass in the days of Noah and Lot. They are both types and examples of the third destruction in God's Word.

Before God came to destroy Sodom and Gomorrah, or before He destroyed the earth by water, He sent a real mercy call. Notice how Enoch came and preached against sin--and God sent an angel also, and He sent His prophet Noah. But what did men do? They ate, they drank, they builded, and it was "wine, women, and song," and they rejected the message of Enoch and of Noah. The message of Enoch and Noah was Grace, Mercy, and Deliverance, but the message was turned down, and they sinned on--just as they do today. The world of that day had its great men of learning, and its great scientific advancements, and they put their trust in their own knowledge rather than in God's Word, or God's prophets, so God was rejected of them--therefore God in turn did reject them. When the waters of judgment came it took the believer to safety, but the unbeliever to death and torment. It was the same water that destroyed the unbeliever that took Noah to safety. Today it is the Gospel message that will destroy the unbeliever, and take the believer to the realms of glory and will rapture the sons of God before judgment strikes. The church will be safely carried through it. Amen.

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We try to bring the message of the supernatural of the vision of our heart that is telling us of the end time being at hand, but the modern church rejects it as did Lot's kinfolk. People laugh and make fun of the supernatural, just as Lot's kinfolk laughed and made fun of him. I have noticed too that here are some preachers who will not preach the message of His soon coming--they will bypass this important subject, or they will pass it off to their followers that it is for the next generation after them. But the fact is that this is, I believe with all my heart, the last generation and God has come down from glory to baptize the church with His power. Jesus said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," and the next verse, "These signs shall follow them that believe." Look at it in the face of what it is worth--what other generation has received this light and brought forth these works of God since the day of the early church? The early church had this same ministry, then the long dark ages started, and now the end is at hand and the words of Jesus are burned into the hearts of His people again, for He said, "Go ye into all the nations and preach the gospel unto every creature, and when this is done then shall the end time be." Can't you see that God's church is being endued with power as it was when it began? His sons are going forth with the message of grace and mercy and deliverance and the signs the Bible spoke of are following them--as well as appearing in the heavens. Anyone with an ounce of spiritual insight can see for themselves that this is the generation that will fulfill God's Word.

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Lot was a righteous man the Bible declares, but the sins of his people and of Sodom vexed his righteous soul daily, as it does the hearts of true sons of God today. Lot had seen the perversion and the misuse of the human body, dope addicts, drunkards, and juvenile delinquents, but Lot's kinfolk mocked at him, and they wouldn't believe him. Oh I can hear them laugh at Lot, saying "How can a great city like Sodom be destroyed with all its might and power and super-scientific advancements?" And they are saying the same things today, "How can the world be destroyed by fire, how can it come to an end?" On and on they prattle... My dear brothers, I will tell you how it will go out--the same Word that spoke the world in to existence will speak it out of existence--by the Word of the Lord it was spoken into existence, and by the Word of the Lord it will be spoken out of existence. God be merciful to this poor, wretched, blind, miserable nation. It has become rich and increased with goods, but it is naked before God and knows it not. What a pitiful sight!

Let us look at what took place before Sodom was crushed by God. I want you to notice that Sodom

was blotted out by fire, and in Noah's time the world was blotted out with water. God made a covenant with man that He would not destroy the world by water again, but He made no covenant with man concerning the fire--therefore He can destroy the world by fire and not break His word. Peter the apostle saw this and spoke of it.

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Before God would destroy Sodom He sent His angel to warn Abraham. Why? Because Abraham was one who lived by the Word and kept the Word. That is how angels come to man--because they keep God's Word. Three angels came to Abraham and told him (a godly prophet of God) that God would destroy Sodom. Watch the reason for these three angels' visit--they were bringing the news of the last warning of destruction. And the angels left Abraham's place and went on to Sodom to tell Sodom of the pending judgment. Sodom in return laughed at the angels and even sought to do evil to the angels. Oh how like the so-called churches of the world today. A real God-sent man will come into their city and they will seek to do him evil and hurt rather than stand behind him and back him up and support him, and pay heed to the message. But the Bible says they will be like that, speaking of the last days expressly, "Men will be lovers of the things of the world, heady, high-minded, truce breakers, false accusers, despisers of those who are good." You say, "Brother Branham, those people must be communists." No they're not--they are so-called Christians, having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof--denying the last day message, denying the supernatural, refusing to pay heed.

Oh but how blessed to rest in God and to believe, and to be rewarded as was Lot and was Noah--chosen by our faithfulness and His grace to escape. Have you ever read the Word this way concerning the great flood? Before one drop of rain fell to earth, Noah went into the ark--and before one ball of fire fell from heaven on Sodom, Lot was taken out of Sodom. And Jesus said as it was in the days of Noah, and as it was in the days of Lot, so shall it be in our day of the coming of the Son of man. The handwriting is on the wall, Church. Wake up! If the writing is on the wall, how close then is the rapture of the church? Think of it--Noah went into the ark for safety, and Lot came out of Sodom for the same reason. One came out, the other went in. What is this a type of? Well, I picture it in my heart as this: it is a type of the church coming out of the world for safety, and going into the ark of Christ to sail on to glory. Noah went into the ark of safety, and Christ is the ark of safety. And remember this--before the hail and the darkness and death swept over Egypt, Israel made her way to Goshen where there was light. Men and women, listen to me now--before the day comes and you're left here upon the earth in darkness and judgment, run as hard as you can to the ark for safety--receive His message of mercy. "Hurry," said the angel, "and escape hither for I can do nothing till thou hast come out." Judgment can not come. Russia has a missile that will put us on our deathbed. What is it speaking of nationally and spiritually? God is speaking to His church to "Come hither for I can do nothing till thou hast come out." God, waiting for His church to break down their denominational barriers and come together for a real out-pouring of Holy Spirit to lift His church to glory. "I can do nothing till you come thither." We must come together that He might unite us into one body and rapture us before world destruction.

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He is visiting you today, Church, in mercy, and while He is pay heed and receive His message. Come hither away from these man-made Babylonian walls of man-made denominations; run away from man-made theology and creeds; run to the middle of God's grace and scream for mercy, for it is the blood of His son that will save you! Get away from your old doubting nature, your superstitions, pay heed and flee to the middle of His grace and live. For I say unto you the walls of man-made denominations will crumble and perish with the unbelieving world. But righteous Lot and righteous Noah were taken out, and so will the church of the living God be taken out. If you pay heed you will not see one atomic bomb, and not one weapon of destruction will come nigh thee--you will be safe in God's great kingdom. Can't you feel the pull of God's spirit trying to get you away from all that is man-made in a slumbering church, to keep you by His living Spirit? Blessed be the Lord, He is opening our eyes! We are coming forth dear God, revive us as we come hither. Amen.

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My sincere appreciation to Leo Mercier and directors for their labor and willingness to work with me

and bring you this little book, which I pray will be a blessing to you and will further the Kingdom of God.
William Branham

The Eleventh Commandment

CHAPTER 1 - WHEN LOVE PROJECTS

The Eleventh Commandment - 1

Good evening, friends. I wish to speak to you tonight on the subject "When Love Projects, Grace Takes Over." Taking my text from St. John, the 3rd chapter, the 16th verse: "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him shall not perish but have everlasting life." This scripture deals with love, and we know there is no power, or teaching, or rule, that will come up to the Christian love of God. No one can explain the love of God, though many have tried. The poets and the songwriters have failed, and we, as ministers, preach the love of God but we can not fully explain His wondrous love. One poet wrote of the love of God like this:

If the oceans all were ink, and the skies of parchment made,
And every stalk on earth a quill, and every man a scribe by trade,
To write the love of God above would drain the oceans dry,
Nor could the scroll contain the whole, though stretched from sky to sky.
I have often thought of the great poet who wrote this:
Ever since by faith I saw that stream Thy flowing wounds supplied,
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

The Eleventh Commandment - 2

I think if one thing is needed in the great universal church of God tonight, it is love. We do not need our gifts and our emotions as much as we think we do, though they are wonderful and to God we give praise that we have them--but if these gifts are not governed by love they are not effective.

Love should govern the home--a home that is not disciplined by love is not much of a home. If the husband and wife do not solemnly love one another, they cannot trust one another. Remember, love is the strongest force in the world--and instead of resting our faith upon some emotion, which is alright--or on some gift, which is alright--like shouting or speaking in tongues, etc., we should rest our faith upon the love of God. We must come back to this principle--love first, then those other things. If we did this our churches would progress much faster, for God is love.

Now love has two different meanings, with two different words to describe it. In the Greek one love is called "phileo" --that is the natural love that you would have for your wife; but "agape" love means divine love--and these two loves are very contrary to each other. For example, with the love that you have for your wife, if a man would insult her you would kill him on the spot--that would be phileo love; but with agape love, or divine love, you would pray for the man's lost soul. That is the difference. I'm almost sure many of us have been deceived with having phileo love, and thinking it was agape love. Phileo love is intellectual, whereas agape love comes from the heart. Human love, or affectionate love, is from the mind--the love of God is from the heart. Now phileo love will always doubt and question, but agape love will always rest and be at peace. Human love is always reasoning--Godly love never does. Godly love is perhaps in its trust, and it produces faith when you really love with God's love.

The Eleventh Commandment - 3

Many who are here tonight might say, "You mean that you are going to read only that little verse of scripture, and that's all?" Oh but my friends, there's enough in this little verse of scripture to send you to heaven or condemn you to hell for ever. Your attitude toward this little scripture will seal your eternal destination, so now let us think on that scripture for awhile.

Like the scripture being little--there are many little things that we may do in this life--but Jesus said if you but give a cup of cold water in my Name, you will be rewarded. I'm so glad He sees the little things we do. Love is a powerful force, and when love is projected, and when it comes to the end of its strength, then sovereign grace will take it up from there and will grant the object that love has asked for. That is the

reason we have a Savior tonight, God so loved the world, and His love being projected toward the world produced a Savior. God wanted so much to see you well that His love went out and it produced an atonement for your sickness as well as your sins. It was the love of God that constrained Him to do it. Nothing is greater than love--it brings trust, it brings faith, it brings pardon. Love has no fear, love casts out fear. I have found a great deal of fear among Christians--this is not right and should not be so. Fear is the lack of confidence, but if you love and have confidence you will cast away fear. God wants you to have love and confidence in Him--this will cast away your fears and bring you to serve Him with a greater love.

Love is not based on legalistic laws that we have to keep, love is based on faith in one another, faith in God, trust in God, confidence in God. And I will tell you this my friends, when the love of God comes into your heart, you won't go around hurting, or being hurt. When you believe God, really believe Him, and get married to Him, you die out to the things of the world, then God projects His love, and His love makes you what you are.

The Eleventh Commandment - 4

I wish to tell you a personal testimony of some of my experiences with love: my life is not mystic as people think, it isn't, its love, that's the main thing, its loving Christ. Not just saying you do, but from your heart loving Him. I've seen the cruelest of devils conquered, I've seen wild animals floor themselves in the presence of God's love. Love casts the fear away.

Some of you here tonight may remember the night in Portland, Oregon, when that maniac faced me, and spit upon me, and cursed me. Many pastors fled from the platform, they were afraid of him. There were those who thought the law should be summoned, and by force they should bind him and take him away to prison again. Instead of hating that man I loved him. I thought, "That poor man doesn't want to hurt me--that's the devil in that man, he wants to hurt me. That man probably has a family, who loves, likes to eat, and associate, and be a citizen, but it's the devil in him that's doing this." I thought, "That poor brother!" He walked up close to me and said, "I will show you if you are a man of God or not!" Well, I said nothing, I just looked at him. Everything was quiet, then the man said, "You snake in the grass!" I said nothing, but remember this, I was not afraid, for I stood there with God's love, and faced him. Then as he raised his fist to strike me, I said, "Satan, come out of that man," and he spun around and fell prostrate upon my feet, pinning them to the floor. Don't be afraid my friends, love instead. Now remember, the devil will make you prove every inch of ground you claim, but if you love God there is no fear left, and you can stand upon what you believe and not be defeated.

The Eleventh Commandment - 5

I remember this: when in Mexico last year it was reported we could get no place to accommodate the crowd, so all the people who came to the meetings had to assemble in the open field. There were no chairs to sit in, they leaned against each other to hear the word of God--young and old together, and the very weary who had perhaps walked all day to get to the meeting. As I saw them standing there in the cold I thought, "How they must love the Lord!" In the day of judgment how they will stand out against the self-styled church members who wouldn't even darken the door of such a meeting. As the meeting was about to close one night the rain began to pour down very hard, and we were all soaking wet when a great disturbance began taking place in the crowd.

My son Billy Paul came to me and said, "Daddy, there is a little mother down in the crowd--her baby is dead and she is fighting her way past the ushers, and screaming so hard to get to you that none of us can hold her." I said, "Tell Bro. Moore to go and pray for her." With that Bro. Moore made his way toward the little Mexican woman in the audience who by this time had pressed nearly to the front. As he went toward her I saw a vision of a little baby rising up. The little mother was looking to me and screaming, "Padre, Padre!" I said, "Bring the little baby here." I noticed it was motionless under a rain-soaked blanket. She told me it had died hours earlier but she would not forsake it to the doctors or the funeral parlor, but brought it to me for prayer. I laid my hands over on the little baby and offered a simple prayer to God, and God being my witness, that little baby let out a squeal and began to kick as hard as he could. That alarmed all Mexico.

A mother's love projecting, God's grace taking over. Amen.

The Eleventh Commandment - 6

The next night they brought to me a wrinkle-faced man who was very old, and his clothes were so

ragged. As he stood before me he took out a string of beads and began to pray--I said, "Put them away my brother, you have no need of them now." Oh how I loved that old man, and felt so sorry for him--then I saw his poor feet, no shoes, and his pants so ragged. With all this against the man, I just couldn't believe that nature too would be against him--but he was stone-blind! Looking upon this my heart gave way to a great surge of love and sympathy, and I cried to God above, "Jesus, please have mercy on this old blind daddy. Will you help him Father?" and I heard the man shout "Glory Adios !" and his full sight came back. What was it? It was entering into that fellowship of His suffering. You must do it! If ever I've had success in praying for someone it was when I could enter into fellowship with them, feel their infirmities, feel their condition; then something in you goes down beyond reason and prays the prayer of faith for the sick. You've got to feel for a man, you've got to sympathize with him, you've got to be with him before you can help him--then you enter into some sort of deepness--it's the love of God that's beyond human love.

I am going to tell you something else--you may class me a fanatic after this, but I'll tell you anyhow. All my ministry has been wrapped around love--if I can love, or be in sympathy with whatever is before me--something happens! When I was a game warden some years ago, I was out in the woods and fields going about my job when I remembered that not far from where I was patrolling was a friend who was sick and needed me. I thought I would just go to this friend now while I was so near, so I started across a field that had been fenced knowing this was the shortest route. So I laid my gun down in the seat of the truck, hurdled the fence, and started across the field to my friend's house.

The Eleventh Commandment - 7

When I was about 200 yards or so from the fence I saw a great black bull rise up before me. Oh where did he come from? Then I remembered it was a killer bull that had been taken from the Burk's farm. Only a few months before he had killed a man, but being a real fine breeder bull they had sold him to this farm--and I had forgotten he was here. There he stood but 30 yards from me--I reached for my gun but it wasn't there, it was in the truck where I'd left it. Oh I'm glad I left it there, otherwise I'd have killed the bull, then gone and paid for him. He pawed the ground a little and started for me. I knew the fence was too far away, and all there was near me were the little scrub oak that he'd been lying behind. Oh what could I do? No matter where I turned he had me--it was death! Then I thought of my Lord, and in my heart I said, "I'll walk to my death just as brave as I CAN walk, trusting Jesus Christ." No sooner had that come from my heart (now please don't take this as juvenile) than something happened. Oh I wish it would happen right now! Always in these cases "that something" happens. Instead of hating that bull I sympathized with him, I loved him, and I was no more afraid of that animal than I am standing here with my brethren. All fear had left and I thought, "Poor creature. I am on your territory--you're an animal and you don't know any difference--you only know to protect your rights." Then I said aloud to the bull these words, "Oh creature of God, I am a servant of God and am on my way to pray for my sick brother. I am sorry I disturbed you, but in Jesus' Name go lie down." With that he threw his hoofs forward into the dirt and stopped. I stood there just as calm as I am now. That great killer bull had stopped his on-coming charge to kill me only 5 feet from me. He was so bewildered he looked this way and that, then turned around and went over and laid down, and I passed within 5 feet of him and he never moved any more. Oh, when love is put to the test it will defeat every enemy and torment that there is on earth. The God that closed the lions mouths in the den still lives today, my brother!

The Eleventh Commandment - 8

My wife, who is here somewhere tonight, always got after me for mowing the lawn with my shirt off. I have about a half acre of grass where I live, a lot of lawn in front of the house as well as the back. While mowing I would get too warm in the bright sun so I would slip off my shirt while in the back yard, and mow for all I was worth. Directly a sick call would appear and I would run into the house, change from jeans and sweaty clothes, and reappear in a few minutes more presentable. Well, this would keep up until the front lawn would have grown up before I finished the back lawn for I could get in only a few rounds a day.

One hot afternoon I was in the back yard and no one was about to see me so I pulled off my shirt and mowed hard and fast. I had forgotten that in the corner of the fence was a nest of hornets, and I rammed the mower into that nest, and friends, God being my judge, in a moment's time I was covered all over with hornets. Now you know how dangerous is the sting of a hornet, it can kill you--and I was standing there with no shirt on--then something happened! Love, that's what it is. Instead of hating those hornets I thought,

"Poor little creatures of God, I have nothing against you. That is your home and I disturbed you." Then I said aloud to the hornets, "I am so sorry I forgot your home was there, and I startled you and disturbed you--please forgive me." That sounds childish, but I think it is better we are as children of God than always going about acting like grown-ups taking things into our own hands so much. The hornets were all over me but I wasn't afraid of them and I said, "Little creatures, go back into your nest, I will not harm you." And as God lives, those hornets whirled around me three or four times and went right straight back into their nest. It was love--oh the power of love my friends!

The Eleventh Commandment - 9

Another time when love appeared to move me with nature was this: Last summer I was sitting on the porch with my good friends Leo and Gene teaching them the word of God. We had been in a deep lesson on the subject--a mother's love. That morning in the paper was a story of a beautiful young Negro girl who had borne an illegitimate child, and she had taken it to the bridge over the Ohio River and dropped it into the water wrapped in its blanket. The cab driver reported it to the authorities and they investigated and found it so. We had been discussing this matter of how the woman surely had no love--she was a female who gave birth to a child, but she was certainly no mother.

Directly we saw an opossum coming up my driveway. It had passed other yards which had no fencing and came here to mine which was all fenced about, and as if it knew its way, for it didn't try to crawl under the fence, it came to the driveway, turned in, and on up toward my front porch. I said to the boys, "It must have rabies or something, for opossums travel only at night--they can hardly see during the day."

We went part way down the drive to meet it. I picked up a garden rake that Brother Woods had left there from the day before and placed it over her carefully. Instead of playing 'possum as she should have done she began gnawing on the rake. This surprised me for at the slightest sign of danger they will always play 'possum--that is the origin of the expression.

The Eleventh Commandment - 10

I turned her over on her back and found she was badly injured--she had a broken leg and one side of her head had been mashed in and was filled with dried blood. Flies had blown the wound causing maggots to form, and it smelled like foul rotten flesh, being badly infected. As she lay on her back a few moments her pouch in which she carried her young came open from weakness--her muscles were so tired and weakened she could no longer hold the pouch closed. Nine little babies were there, and she had been nursing them. Oh just think of that will you! With her dying breath and strength she was nursing her little babies, and trying to protect them. I said to Leo and Gene, "Look boys, here is a real mother--she is using her last breath to fight for her babies, where that colored woman threw her's into the river. Here is the real genuine love of a mother for her offspring.

Oh my heart was touched! just then she tried to get up again, so I let her, and she started up the drive toward my house while we stood watching her. That opossum went right to my front steps and collapsed, she never took another step. We walked over to her and at that moment brother and sister Woods came up. Sister Woods who is a veterinary herself said to me, "It is hurt too badly to live so you'll have to kill it Brother Branham." "Oh," I said, "I can't!" And she said, "But she will die and the babies will starve to death." She said, "Just take the babies and kill them quickly." She assured me that it would be better to kill them than let them suffer--but oh I couldn't do that. So she said, "Well, go get a gun and shoot the poor thing Brother Branham." I said, "No, I don't believe so Sister Woods. I just couldn't." Then she said, "You're a hunter, aren't you?" and I said, "Yes, but I am not a killer." So she said, "Well get my husband to do it then." But I didn't quite see that that plan should go through either, so I said, "Well, let's wait for awhile."

The Eleventh Commandment - 11

The day wore on, and that evening I went out for a ride with my family. When we returned I went to see if the 'possum was still there. She was there alright, nearer death than ever. I knew that if she had had any strength at all she'd have moved as soon as it was dark for they move at night--but she laid there and her babies were still trying to nurse. Oh I felt so sorry for that poor wounded little animal lying there dying.

Early the next morning my daughter Rebekah came to me--it was about six in the morning and I had just gone to my den room to meditate upon the Lord. She said, "Daddy, I just can't get that old mother opossum off my mind." I said, "I can't either Becky," so we decided to go look at her and as we stood over

her there in the early morning she seemed worse than ever--her breathing was so slow you could scarcely detect it. Becky started to cry so we went inside and I sent her on back to bed. I returned to the den room and sat down, I thought, "Oh God, how that poor mother 'possum must be suffering--how she must love those babies. I hope I don't have to see her killed." And as I was sitting there something said to me, "You were preaching yesterday about her, you used her as your text." I said, "That's right." "You said she was a real mother." I said, "That's right." "But I sent her to your door, and she's stayed at your door like a lady for 24 hours waiting for her turn to be prayed for, and you've never said a word." I said, "Well, I didn't..." I said, "Who am I talking to? Am I talking to myself?" I jumped up and I thought, "Oh, is that you God?" I bowed my head and cried, "Oh merciful God, forgive your humble servant for not knowing. I am sorry dear Lord to be so stupid and so lacking in wisdom. Forgive me I pray dear Lord." With that I hurried to the old mother opossum and kneeling down by her I raised my head to God in prayer for her recovery, I laid my hand upon her near-lifeless body and reverently prayed. As I stood to my feet again life began to come afresh into her body--she jumped to her feet, gathered up her babies, looked up at me as if to say, "Thank you, kind sir," and started off across the lawn for the driveway. Down the driveway she went, then turned and went right straight down the road the way she came and on into the woods! How I did rejoice, oh how I praised God! He had led a poor old dying opossum to my door for prayer, and had raised it up into life--an animal that doesn't even have a soul for the Holy Spirit to dwell in--yet God led it by His mighty hand. As far as I know she is living today, and has raised her little family.

The Eleventh Commandment - 12

If God, by His Holy Spirit, could lead a poor dumb opossum to me for prayer that her life might be spared, of how much more worth are you than an opossum? Haven't you also come here tonight for prayer, my dear brethren? Surely if God could raise up an opossum, He could raise you. Oh let us look to Him with all our hearts! You who are lying here sick, don't you know the King of Kings is watching over you? Don't worry, don't be afraid. You may say, "Oh but I am so insignificant to God," but I say this--you are His child and God wants you, He loves you. He so loved you that when His love was projected, sovereign grace took its place and sent a Savior to redeem you back to Himself; in this Savior He was wounded for our transgressions because He loved you. God saw the afflictions of His people and with His stripes you were healed--God's grace making a way, for His love required it. And when His love projected His feelings, Christ stepped out to take His place--it required something to take the place--His love alone went for you, and grace provided a sacrifice for you. Now you are only asked to believe it--"Whosoever believeth in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life." I trust that you catch the vision.

The Eleventh Commandment - 13

Love is one of the greatest instruments there is in God's economy. God IS love, the Bible says He is love, and when you become one of His children you become a part of that love, a part of God's economy, you become a subject of His domain. When you do that you become a son or daughter of God, and He said He would give you everlasting life.

Now the word used for everlasting life in the Greek is "zoe," which means the life of God; then God's love projected to you makes you a part of Him after your conversion--then you become a child which is "born of" or "come from" and that puts you in relationship with God so much that you are now a son or daughter.

God the Creator created all things by His power through His spoken Word, and everything that is the Word of God made manifest. The entire world was made by Him, and how we do err when we try to ignore God's Word, or try to limit God's power by our own imagination. The very earth that we stand on tonight is only the Word of God made manifest--God made the world by His spoken Word. Oh my!

Why have you come here tonight to be prayed for? Where is your soul standing with God is my question? Let us bow our heads now and speak to Him...and remember dear friends, if this were to be the last message I ever preached, my word is truth, because the Bible says it's the truth, the Holy Spirit operating in my ministry proves it to be the truth, and the scientific world knows it's the truth for it has actually been photographed. Believe and see God work among you... For I believe that the light which is present now while I pray for you, is the same as that which was photographed in the meeting in Houston, Texas. I also believe--before God my Creator and Savior--that it is the same pillar of light that led the children of Israel with Moses as their leader. I believe that the pillar of fire which is here now, and will reveal the secrets of

men's hearts here tonight, is the same pillar of fire that came down and was made flesh and dwelt among us in the form of the son of God, Jesus Christ. Jesus said, "I came from God, and I go back to God," and I believe when He returned back to God He returned in the form of this light, the same form in which He appeared to Moses and to the other prophets throughout the Bible. I believe it to be the same light that Paul saw on the road to Damascus, even though they who were with him saw nothing. I believe the light which is here beside me now is the same as that which led Peter out of the jail.

The Eleventh Commandment - 14

He is here right now answering prayer to a little woman sitting right here, she is a little black-haired woman who is suffering with a nervous trouble. The man sitting next to her is suffering with back trouble--you are husband and wife--raise your hands if that it true. I don't know you and have never seen you, but the Lord Jesus Christ makes you well. You are both healed. Amen.

I see the light now go to a man who has gall bladder trouble. Sir, your name is Clarence, and you come from a place called Grand Prairie. That is right, is it not? Well, your gall bladder trouble is ended, sir. You can go home and be well. Amen.

The Eleventh Commandment - 15

You say, "Brother Branham, you called that man's name." Did not Jesus Christ when He was here in a body of flesh tell Simon that his name was Simon, and that his father's name was Jonas, and that he would be called Peter thereafter? Right! He is still the same. Amen.

The pillar of fire is now above a woman who suffers from high blood pressure. Your name is Mrs. Fishbrook, and you're from this city, you live on a street called 125th Street, your house number is 13104. If that is right, raise your hand. Alright, go home, you are healed, lady. Jesus Christ makes you well.

Oh I challenge you people to believe. Look to God, and live, and believe! The light now comes down here over this lady in the front row--Miss Pharr--have a heart trouble, have you not? Do you believe God will make you well? Your father beside you has spiritual troubles. You're not from this city, you're from the states, from a place that has hills. Its Warren, Pennsylvania. If that is right, raise your hand. You're healed now, both of you. Jesus Christ makes you well. Amen.

I'm going to do something now. Everyone who has grown cold in their hearts toward the Lord Jesus Christ, all who are far from victory tonight, all sinners, come now to Christ who has just proven Himself to you. Come now to the Lord Jesus all who want to lose their guilty stains... Christ is here! Come forward now while He is here. Will you do it? Come sinner friend, backslider, cold, lukewarm, indifferent; come from the balconies, we are giving you the opportunity to come now and accept this Lord Jesus who takes the sting out of death. Surely I know what I am talking about. He would not let me do these things to prove that He is here. You want to lose your guilty stains? Come right on down now, each one.

The Eleventh Commandment - 16

What is the matter with you Canadians? What is the matter? It is a good thing to be conservative, but don't be too starchy. You will grieve the Spirit away from you, and you won't have a revival. Listen to me. I speak in the Name of the Lord! Break up that stubbornness, and that starchiness that is among you; get to your knees; you know you need repentance. I speak in Jesus Christ's name! If you want to have a revival, warm your hearts to God. I am a servant of God, a prophet of God, and there are those among you here tonight who need to be around this altar. You better get right with God for the hour is coming when you're going to scream to find this and you won't find it. That is "Thus saith the Lord!"

That is God speaking. Find your way to this altar, you who are indifferent--shame on you! When the Holy Spirit will come and do the things He is doing right in the midst of you--and you sit here like you're frozen to death! Get out of your seats and get to the altar. Repent or perish! I don't know why I am saying this, but something is saying to me to say it. I am giving you a warning, this may be your last one too! Repent! I don't care what church you belong to--if you're not repented and the love of God is not in your hearts, you're sinners and on your road to Hell! That is "Thus saith the Lord."

The same God who discerns the spirits here and tells them their condition, is speaking right now. I speak in Jesus Christ's name. Fly to the altar, get to your repentance quickly before God turns the page over on you, and you're doomed forever! That is "Thus saith the Holy Spirit," that is in the midst of us now!

That is blunt, but that is Him--I can only speak it. God knows I would not speak these things of myself for anything. Something grabbed me and said to say that. I only obey God. While we sing one more verse of There is a Fountain Filled with Blood, you better come. Oh how this country needs a breaking-up, you have to have a breaking up before you can be re-molded again. You've just gone to church so long you've gotten moss-backed and stiff about it. You need a repentance, you need an old-fashioned experience of God's love in your heart. And you remember--my voice will haunt you as long as you're a mortal! That is true! I speak in Jesus Christ's name. Amen.

Let me say another thing: if you've got something against anyone, you better make it right, right now! It is shutting off dark in this building. "My spirit will not always strive with man!" I believe I'd raise right out of my seat and come if my heart was not just warmed up to God--I'd make my way to the altar.

Friends, I have not seen this happen in years. I never had such a feeling as that which came on me just a few moments ago. When I saw it look like blackness waving through this building, something struck me, and those were not my words, nor my will for my words. God knows that is the truth.

There is something wrong, just remember that. Listen friends, I am not a compromiser, nor one who is wishy-washy. I tell the truth, and God vindicates that I do tell the truth. You just get so "churchy" you leave Christ out! I am so glad to see your convictions, and this altar filled with honest hearts--it shows God is moving. Now all of us together, let us pray and call upon our Lord while He will hear us. God will give Edmonton a revival if you will obey... come let us call upon God. And remember this, we need a revival, and your blood is not on Me in the day of judgment. I speak in Jesus name! Would you like to see another night of Pentecost? It is up to you. The giver of Pentecost is here--the Holy Spirit. Pray, call upon God!

Oh, eternal God, I come in the name of Jesus Christ. Now the devil has been rebuked, sickness has been made well, the gospel has been preached, and the power of God removed every demon power away from this exhibition building. Oh Lord, break down every middle wall of partition, tear down denominationalism, tear down ideals of that type, and let the Holy Ghost come just now to every heart like a rushing mighty wind. Fill this great big audience here with the illuminating power of the Holy Ghost, set a flame of fire in every heart. Oh, eternal God, who knows the hearts of men, who revealeth thyself as a flaming fire, forgive every sin, take away trespasses, and make these people pure and white. Grant it Lord. Blessed be the name of the Lord. Lift your hands ye people, give Him praise... give Him praise!

CHAPTER 2 - GO YE UP AGAIN

I would like to share with you dear readers a few notes I have jotted down from time to time concerning some outstanding events in the ministry of William Branham.

As you all no doubt know Brother Branham was to go overseas on a four-month tour around the world. Word was received that the state churches and government officials heartily welcomed this move. Holland, Germany, and Switzerland readied auditoriums with seating capacities of 25,000 to accommodate the multitudes of people planning to attend. The royal government of Ireland was sending from its courts its own committee to welcome him.

To the natural man no other plans or arrangements could have been better, no opportunity so great, but Brother Branham does only as God directs and the Lord cautioned him to not go at this time. God revealed to him dark clouds lying over cities he had planned to tour. It was indeed difficult for him to tell his dear friends he could not go. Much harder was it to tell God's needy people he could not go. Nevertheless he told them and when he did he returned home. But he returned home somewhat saddened for his heart was heavy. He felt many would not understand, many would be hurt and disappointed, and this is what troubled him so. But our dear Brother Branham knows, above earth and all heaven, principalities and powers, whatever they may be, that God's way is best and what God speaks is final. Regardless of what man may think or say he must obey God.

What grace it is to rest in these few words:

Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan His way in vain;
God is His own interpreter
And He will make it plain.

However disappointing the moment, or dark the hour, no man knows just what instant God appears and all is changed. And it was so here. Within a few days a phone call reached Brother Branham. It was his good friend Brother Sothmann of Canada who thought that a meeting in Tacoma would be in order. Later in the day Rev. A. W. Rasmussen, pastor of Bethel Temple of Tacoma, called Brother Branham and it was deep upon his heart that he should invite Brother Branham at this time to come to Tacoma to hold a meeting.

Here are two devout men of God, one requesting and the other inviting! But as always it is God who does the "bestowing!" So He must speak! For what could Brother Branham say to them after telling thousands around the world "no" and then say "yes" to so few? What could he say and be fair, within his power? Not a word. But when an honest heart of pure integrity needs an answer God has just the one. How wonderful, how great, how just like God to speak--listen to His words as He speaks to Brother Branham:

The Eleventh Commandment - 20

"Go Ye Up Again, to Tacoma." Six little words--how little for God to speak, He who spoke the world into existence. So brief and so plain. Without instructions, without mention of success, no words of guidance, no pattern--just six words simply spoken. One would think God would outline the whole journey in perfect detail. But for every commission, regardless of how simply spoken, God provides an abundance of faith for the servant to draw from. And a bank of power unlimited on which, by His name, vast withdrawals may be made on our part. When God speaks in this manner it appears so plain to me that by faith we will bring God's plan into manifestation as we go--step by step. God will make His whole plan as plain as His spoken words as we on our part believe Him and act with simple faith.

Tacoma, with prayers continually and fastings often, was heard by God. He was sending His servant to refresh them in the Spirit, to heal their sick, and to add to the church, His body, as only He could do through His servant's lips.

I was thrilled at the lovely Spirit of Christ among the Tacoma saints and others who from different cities had come to join in this great meeting. I was at the meeting every day from 1 o'clock until 10:30 at night. I sat at the bookstand in the rear of the building. For 9 1/2 hours every day I talked and fellowshiped with the people who gathered, and answered their questions. Not one of them was unkind or unjust. Each one seemed so meek and kindly, joyful, and peaceful. The whole meeting was a blend of faith and unity in the Spirit. No one seemed for himself, but rather for his brother. There were no doctrinal testimonies of fantastic signs or spurious works. Truly God came down to dwell in the meeting. It was the most unified meeting I ever attended.

The Eleventh Commandment - 21

The fruits of the Spirit were in evidence, and the gifts of the Spirit were operating among the congregation--prophecy, tongues, and interpretations, healings, and miracles. Dare I say dear reader how many I've heard in the last four years in continuous meetings? I have heard and seen many such manifestations through God's sons and daughters in different places at different times. But never have I seen them received with such reverence and respect and holy awe as were these prophecies and tongues with interpretation. Oh the depth, the love, the completeness when God truly speaks amidst His people. It's my desire to share with you an outstanding prophecy.

Brother Branham had just finished preaching the sermon "We Would See Jesus," and the audience was in profound silence--nay, not one moved, nor a whisper heard. When God is about to speak He calls a holy hush! Even Brother Branham who had been speaking softly suddenly stopped! Then all of a sudden a voice was heard from the far balcony. There was no need of a microphone for God opened each ear as it seemed! The air waves carried it plainly to ear and heart of all present. Let me quote it exactly--word for word as recorded on my tape recorder:

"Yea saith the Lord to this my people, that my servant whom I have sent, even unto thee, even unto this generation, he must speak boldly even as Paul, to convince these that I have sent him to.

The Eleventh Commandment - 22

"Yea for I have sent him my servant Branham. I have put My words in his mouth. Even as I have sent my Son to die, and my people rejected Him--even so have I sent my son Branham, even in this thy day--unto these he hath come.

"Yea they have assembled together, they have met in their secret chambers. The leaders of my people have counseled together. They have passed judgment even upon him. They have said in their secret chambers,--'We shall reject him--we shall seek a fault with him. We shall find many faults with him, and we shall teach our people. We shall tell them that this also is Beelzebub. Yea, it is not the Spirit of the Lord that has sent him.'

"So I will judge them even by my servant Branham whom I have sent unto thee.

"For I will put my Spirit in my servants and if thou doth not yield to my Spirit thou shalt be broken. But if it shall fall upon thee, if the Word of the Lord shall fall upon thee, thou shalt be crushed, and thy house left unto thee desolate. This is the rock, yea if thou shalt fall upon it thou shalt be broken. But if it doth fall upon thee it will grind thee to powder.

"And thus saith the Lord even unto those who have assembled together, thus saith the Lord unto those that call themselves by those who have been filled with my Spirit: For ye have been my people--I have blessed thee, I have anointed thee, but thou hast gathered together and hast rejected the servant of the Lord God that I have sent unto thee. And even by sending him will I judge thee, and thy house shall be desolate--even in this day, and in this hour. For thou shalt call for revival but the ear of the Lord shall not hearken unto thee, for when I did call unto thee thou didst not know me. Thou wouldst be a strange people unto me when I would speak unto thee. Yea thou hast become even as my people when I stood and cast out devils, and healed the sick, and broke bread and multiplied it in thine eyes, thou said 'he has a devil.'

The Eleventh Commandment - 23

"But unto him that hath an ear let him hear what saith the Spirit unto the churches, for I will speak unto thee. I will send my servants unto thee and they shall bless thee and thou shalt be gathered unto me. Thou shalt be blessed mightily as thou hast never been. Cast from thee the thinking of men and the ways of men and turn to the Lord."

This mighty prophecy speaks for itself! And at this time I shall let the analysis be yours. God speaking by prophecy to us, warning us I'm sure, of danger present as well as danger ahead.

Now let me tell you the message of God by still another gift--tongues and interpretations.

When I came to Tacoma I found many fires still burning from the last meeting--fires of victory burning to glorify God in earthen vessels. One such vessel I speak of was Mrs. John Lewin, 1313 Hood Street, Aberdeen, Washington. She related to me this story, and in her own words it is as follows:

"In the summer of 1946 I got so large my friends and acquaintances thought I was going to be mother again. I went then to our doctor. He said nothing. About two weeks later I experienced a terrible hemorrhage. I returned to the doctor and his examination revealed a large tumor. Immediately the saints and I prayed but I steadily grew worse. Finally the doctor told me I was "doomed with cancer," and my body was badly eaten.

The Eleventh Commandment - 24

"A friend told me about Brother Branham who was coming to Portland, Oregon. We prayed desperately for God to make a way for me to go, and He did. I was prayed for in the afternoon. Brother Branham told me I had cancer and said, 'In 72 hours this will pass from you. I became ill the next day during the service. Going to my room I grew sicker. I passed the cancer then and as I did its stench was nearly unbearable.

"My stomach remained large for several months. Then one morning it was normal as could be. I went to the doctor a few months ago for a check-up and he reported there was not a trace of cancer in my body. I am healed today! It has been eleven years since I was prayed for. I'm so grateful for my healing, and for Brother Branham's love and faithfulness to be a true servant of God."

One thing on which Mrs. Lewin's testimony enlightens us is the manner in which her healing took place. Had it been a miracle she would immediately have been whole, but her healing took a period of time. True she did pass the cancer in 72 hours, but the healing of the broken tissues and the rebuilding of the cells was a gradual process. Yet one could say it was a miracle for any prayer that stops death and brings life again is nothing short of a miracle. Nevertheless I believe a miracle is a manifestation that declares itself instantly, whereas a healing is gradual rebuilding of body cells in a period of time. Now we know a miracle is the instantaneous creation and restoration of dead cells and body tissue. I will illustrate what I mean. It

involves a little Indian boy nine years old. His name is Toni James, Route 1, Box 326, Shelton, Washington.

The Eleventh Commandment - 25

Little Toni James came to the meeting stone blind. This was his condition since eight months old when he fell from his crib and a blood clot formed inside both eyes as a result of the fall. Later scar tissue developed and finally after many trials the doctors gave up all hope and told Toni's mother, "Your son will never see again! Take your boy home for it is hopeless." The doctor also told her that the most he would ever see was a shadow of light from one eye, the other was totally destroyed.

At the age of six years Toni entered the Washington State School for the Blind. In the meantime Toni's father heard of a prophet in this our generation whose name was William Branham. He heard of the many healings and miracles God had worked by this man's hands. Hope sprang up in the father's heart at the news of these good tidings. As time passed Toni's father developed a deep respect and admiration for this prophet whom he had never seen. He welcomed all reports concerning him and his faith grew and so did little Toni's. They both believed someday God would let him see.

When the news reached Toni's father that Brother Branham was coming to Tacoma he purposed in his heart to be the first one there. And on Wednesday evening, the first night the great campaign started, there was Mr. James and his blind son, the first ones there in the front rows. Everything they had heard concerning Rev. Branham was true. It now became a living truth before their eyes. With their hearts overjoyed they hurried home with the good tidings of what they had witnessed.

Thursday night Toni and his father were again among the first there. This night they brought Toni's mother and grandmother. When it came time to minister to the sick everyone was real quiet. In a few seconds Brother Branham began to call people from the audience--oh, so many were called, and many more, for faith was strong among the people. Finally Bro. Branham's eyes fell upon Toni. A deep silence fell. Then looking directly at Toni's mother he said, "Bring your blind son to me." With haste Mrs. James brought Toni to the platform. Then standing before Brother Branham she offered her son to a prophet's arms! Brother Branham gently held the boy in his arms to his bosom and in deep reverence prayed.

The Eleventh Commandment - 26

Immediately, within a twinkle of Toni's eyes, sight was restored, and little Toni beheld with his own eyes God's prophet to this generation. Brother Branham stood up then and spoke to the mother, saying, "You're suffering with pain and doctors cannot help you--you're healed also." Then he turned to Toni's father and said, "Sir, you're healed also." Turning yet again he stopped at Toni's grandmother and said, "Thy faith hath healed thee also."

At this moment the crowd swayed under the power of God. People were rejoicing, and crying, and praising God. Then the healing power of God fell upon the people in great waves. I stood in the back of the building, tears flowing down my face. I remember myself saying, "Dear Lord, dear Lord, no wonder it is written 'a little child shall lead them.'..."

From blindness to perfect sight--truly a miracle. But even this had a skeptic's doubt. Mrs. James' best friend came to her and said, "It can't be so, you prearranged this." Mrs. James sharply reproved her friend and said, "Look at my son's eyes." When the skeptical friend looked into Toni's eyes he saw he could not deny what God had done, and turned away. That evening on the way home Mrs. James re-enacted the night's events in her mind. She just couldn't realize it all had happened. Somehow she began to doubt and then God spoke to her heart and said, "Do not doubt or the healing will be lost, but believe." The following evening this wonderful interpretation took place and Mrs. James truly knew its value:

The Eleventh Commandment - 27

"Behold saith the Spirit of the Lord to this people--Have I not promised to be with you even unto the ends of the world? Have I not promised thee that I shall confirm my word with signs and wonders following the ministry? Yea I say unto my people if you lift up your hearts and only believe for My promise is unto thee and ye shall see the glory of that I have promised thee from the foundation of the world. It is My Spirit that shall go forth and shall do the work the Father has commanded to do. Yea I say my people, look unto Me and be saved. I say my people, look unto me and be healed."

Friends, this interpretation was so powerful that the saints present were in silence of holiness receiving it. Oh the strength to our weary hearts when God speaks. I'm so glad He spoke those words--for

our faith at best is weak, and our strength feeble. Ah but 'tis His grace that shall stand the test.

Many people then knew God had spoken, and that they all should believe. Mrs. James was among these who knew that to believe was something God required.

Thus the wonderful blessings of God rained down again on Tacoma. Oh for a prophet to hear God speak "Go Ye Up Again." What it means to know that our generation is not without a God-sent prophet! And truly we all rejoice to see God manifest Himself in our midst, in love, bringing us to the unity of the faith. I believe I know fully what to expect when God speaks and sends His servant into a city--we can expect to hear from heaven.

Jesus Christ, the same, yesterday, today and forever. How true this is. I would count it a privilege to tell those who are sick or suffering that Jesus Christ healed me when medical authority could do nothing. Praise GOD! Man's extremities are GOD'S opportunities.

The Eleventh Commandment - 28

In 1952, I started to have headaches. They became more frequent as time passed and I began having blackout spells which came without warning. My sense of balance left me and I suffered more and more with headaches. During this time I consulted our family physician frequently. He suggested I consult an Optometrist and have a thorough checkup on my eyes. This was done but the optometrist could find no connection between my headaches and my eyes. Several times our doctor suggested I go to a good clinic and have a complete physical checkup. Finally in July 1954 he told me he could do nothing for me and urged me to go to Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. I was extremely tired all the time and the spells came more frequently. I had to quit driving our car due to the spells and impaired vision. Much of my time was spent in bed but I never seemed to get rested.

Finally in Oct. 1954 I went to War Memorial Hospital in Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan. I spent eight days there undergoing a complete physical examination. The doctor we had while at this hospital was one I had known for years and I trusted and respected his ability. When he released me from the hospital, he also suggested I go to a clinic for diagnosis. He said he felt it was serious.

Dec. 1954 I agreed to go to Mayo Clinic. An appointment was made and I spent almost two weeks going through examinations and under observation. The final tests at the Medical Sciences building consisted of the recording of an electroencephalogram which is commonly called the brain wave test. Two or three days later I was sent back again to the Medical Sciences building where the electroencephalogram was recorded under the influence of an activating drug, the name of which is Metrazel. It was their opinion as a result of the clinical findings that I had a growth on the brain, the pressure causing me to blackout.

The Eleventh Commandment - 29

I returned home sick and discouraged. My husband who so often had heard me tell how Jesus Christ healed the same as in Bible days challenged me to believe God for my healing. He had never attended a church that taught Divine healing but many times I had told him about friends of mine who trusted God for everything. He was ready to believe God for my healing. He told me he would take me any place if we could only find out where there would be a meeting. I had often been told about a minister who prayed for the sick by the name of Rev. Wm. Branham. We found out he would be ministering in the Philadelphia Church in Chicago, Jan. 12, 1955.

If God would only spare my life so I could attend those meetings. My brother and wife came home from California to help and encourage us. There was also a dear saint of God who lived here while her husband was supervising work being done on the Mackinac Straits Bridge. Her name was Mrs. J. A. Hightower from Memphis, Tenn. She had been healed of a cancer so she could speak from experience. She took a special interest in me and prayed and encouraged me to trust God. Three or four of my friends would come to my home and pray for me and God would meet us in such a precious way. How I thank God for prayer warriors.

At this time I was losing a pound a day. On Jan. 10, 1955 we left our home for the Salvation, Healing meetings to be conducted in Chicago by Bro. Branham. Our neighbors thought it a foolish trip that my husband would take me such a distance in my condition. We live about 500 miles from Chicago. It took us two days to make the trip. Many times I thought death would take me before we would get to our destination.

Jan. 13 about 10 a.m. we arrived at the Philadelphia Church. My folks inquired for Bro. Branham and were told we couldn't see him until the evening service. A couple of young men who were attending the Bible School of the Church suggested that I be brought into the prayer room of the church where I could rest till the evening service. In the afternoon the dean of the college came in and seeing my condition prayed that God would spare my life until the evening service.

When the service began I was placed at the side of the altar on a cot. In my moments of consciousness I prayed God would save my husband and heal my body. It seemed I was only semi-conscious. My body felt cold and numb. Cold sweat stood out over my entire body.

After Bro. Branham had delivered his message, he called the prayer line. While he was praying for the people in the prayer line, God began to show him something. He asked the audience to be reverent. He said, 'I see a large building with a tall towering spire. This building sits in a city, the city lies in a valley. It is Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. I see a woman who is taken to this clinic by a loved one. She comes from Michigan. She was sent home from this clinic. She has a brain disease which causes a pressure. Bro. Branham then looked around the audience and sees me on the cot and says, 'God Bless You, Sister on the stretcher, it's you. Arise, take up your bed and walk. Jesus Christ has healed you. Go home, you are well and God bless you.

As the Holy Spirit spoke through Bro. Branham I felt as though a hand was laid on my head. I could never describe how I felt. Words can't describe that touch. It was as though a cleansing fire went from top of my head through the soles of my feet. The power and presence of the Lord came upon me, strength went through my body and I was made completely whole. How I praise God for His goodness to me.

That night my husband accepted the Lord as his Savior, and it is our desire to serve Him till He calls us home.

I am writing this testimony three years after my healing and I want to thank God as I never have a headache or pain of any kind in my head. I can truly say Jesus Christ is my Savior, Healer, Baptizer and Friend. He is my all in all. It is my prayer that this testimony may help someone to trust God who does all things well.

Your Sister in Christ,
Mrs. Wesley Eveleigh
890 No. State St.
St. Ignace, Mich.

P.S. I would like to thank Bro. Jos. Mattson Boze, pastor of the Philadelphia Church in Chicago for his kindness and words of encouragement when I needed it most. God bless him is our prayer.

Foot Prints On The Sands Of Time

The Autobiography of William Marrion Branham

EXPERIENCES, VISIONS, AND PROPHECY 1909 - 1961

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AMBER LIGHT APPEARS AT BIRTH APRIL 6, 1909, 5:00 TUESDAY MORNING

I'm told by my mother and my father. Now, my dad was a logger in the woods. My mother and father were married when my mother was fourteen years old and my dad was eighteen years old. I was born when mama was sixteen years old, just a child having a child, that was all.

I was born, I only weighed five pounds, little bitty fellow. I lived in a little old log cabin. The picture hangs in my house today, that a person painted for me in California. And the little old log cabin, and in there, in this little log cabin, that morning on April the sixth, when the midwife opened up the window so the light could shine in to show, let Mama see what I looked like, and Papa. When they looked in--in there, there was a Light come whirling through the window, about the size of a pillow, and circled around where I was, and went down on the bed.

Several of the mountain people were standing there, they were crying. My people, back before me, are Catholic. I'm Irish on both sides, and so they were, they, my people. Not my mother and father, because they had gotten away from the church. And then they didn't know what happened. Course, you know how superstitious the mountain people is, said, "That young'n that was born with the Amber over him, you know, there was a Light appeared over yonder in a room. Wonder what kind of a young'n it'll be? See, he will be born somewhere, he will be a certain--certain thing." You know how mountain people are.

Early Spiritual Experiences, July 13, 1952

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GRANDMOTHER WAS A CHEROKEE INDIAN

A dove has a great strange thing in our family. One day when my grandmother... She come from up here in Kentucky, off the Cherokee reservation. She was dying, a little woman, and she was... They had... I think they call it scrofula or something, she was dying. And grandfather knelt down by the side of the bed; while Mama, Aunt Birtie, Aunt Howlie, all of them knelt around the bed; Uncle Charlie, (little bitty four-year-old boy) the baby; Mama, the oldest, being about twelve years old. And she had combed her black hair out on the bed, and she started singing, "Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee," when she was dying. Grandpa, at that time, wasn't a Christian. I baptized him at eighty-seven years old, in the Name of Jesus Christ, at the foot of the river there where the Angel of the Lord appeared. But while she was singing this song, with her feeble little hands up in the air, a dove flew in the door, come around, set down on the top of the bed, started cooing. God took her soul.

On The Wings Of A Snow-White Dove, November 28, 1965

CHRISTMAS TIME

I remember when we was little kids, they would get out and cut down an old cedar bush somewhere, and mom would pop some corn and string it around it. That's about all there was on the tree. But them little, old ragged socks was hung up there just as... And, oh, and maybe she'd get a... maybe one little sack of candy, and them little hard candy, (and two or three to me, and two or three to Humpty, and two or three to this), just little pieces of candy, and we'd keep that all day long, sucking on that, you know. And wrap it up

in a little piece of paper and put it in our pocket. And if we got an old cap pistol, or--or a little horn to blow, it was a great thing, it thrilled us.

Today, course, it's different. The poor people has got a-hold of a little bit of money and it's got so they can buy their children more things, they dress better, eat better, live better. And all--all the way around, I guess they're better off, and under the wage condition of today. And therefore, little kids, you have to let them have something.

But always be sure of this, tell them there is no such a thing as Santa Claus, 'cause it's not right. One of these days they'll walk up and say, "What about Jesus, then?" See? See? So tell them the Truth, be honest with everybody. Be Truth. And, especially, you wouldn't tell your children something wrong, 'cause they would raise up and say... They believe in you as a Christian, and they want you to... They believe that what you tell them is the Truth. So be sure you tell them the Truth, then it'll come out all right.

Christianity Versus Idolatry, December 17, 1961

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"I'M HEALED"

When I was healed, with stomach trouble, why, I remember holding my stomach, going along there, and when I was prayed for, I didn't have nobody with the gift of healing to pray for me, the elder anointed me with oil. He told me, I read in the Bible, I seen God's Word was right. And I know he had a right, though he was a Baptist preacher, he come along, anointed. The Bible said so. He poured some oil on my head, said, "Now do you believe you'll get well?"

I said, "Now, God, I'm asking with all my heart, let me get well."

I went right down home to start into my eating. I had been drinking barley water and prune juice for about three, four months. The doctor said, "One mouthful of solid food would kill you right now." You know what I done? I went right down home and we had cornbread, beans and onions for dinner. I don't know whether you ever eat it like that or not. Boy, it's good! I could stand some right now. And Mom baked, my mother baked with a big old pone in it like that. I always get the corner where it's nice and greasy, you know, and brittle. So, we're still enough Baptist around home to break bread, you know, we don't cut it. Jesus broke bread and blessed it. So we break it down, then just reach over and break you off a piece. So I... and mother said... We never had had a prayer in the home. And dad, my dad was Catholic.

So I--I said, "Now, I'm going to try to ask the blessing." And I never will forget poor old Dad, how he cried.

And Mother said, "I don't mind you having religion, honey, but you, the doctor said it would kill you."

I said, "But God said I would live."

"And if I die I'm coming up to Your House. And when I meet You at the door, I died trusting Your Word." I said, "I've tried doctors long enough, and they can't do me do good." And I took that big mouthful of beans and that onion, great big chomp of that cornbread, and I started on it. And I chewed, tasted pretty good, a little funny, but I hadn't eaten about over a year, of anything solid. And when I swallowed the first mouthful, here it come right back up again. When I did, I held my hand over my mouth, keep it from coming up. Got me another spoonful, till I eat the whole entire plate-full of them. When I got up from the table, I just had to hold my hand... just as sour of acid as it could be.

Mother called the doctor, said, "He will die, that's all there is to it. One mouthful will kill him." Said, "That's all there is." Here I was, going across the floor, you know. She said, "Are you... How do you feel?"

I said, "Wonderful. Fine."

She said, "You're about to die."

I said, "No, ma'am." Just swallowing as fast as I could, hot water in my mouth, you know. Went across, and I seen they was all gone.

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I got in the room and I started off with this, "I can, I will, I do believe; I can, I will, I do believe; I can, I will, I do believe that Jesus heals me now. I'll take You at Your Word, I'll take You at Your Word," like that you know, on down, believing that with all my... I just got so weak I just almost fell across the bed like that, I thought, "Oh, mercy! Mercy!"

And I got up the next day, I walked down the street, you know, my, I didn't care. Mother come in, she watched me all night long. Thought sure I'd die, you know. Next morning all them beans was laying right there at the same place. Said, "What do you want?"

I said, "I want some more beans and cornbread." Yes.

Oh, the Devil ain't going to cheat me out of it. No, no. God said so! "And every promise in the Book is mine, every chapter, every verse, every line; (is that right?) I am trusting in His Word Divine, for every promise in the Book is mine." That's right. He--he... I'd rather He had said, "Whosoever will" than said "William Branham." There might be a hundred William Branham's, but "whosoever will," I know means it's mine. And that's right. I just said, "I believe You." Yes, sir.

And I started on, went down the street. Said, "How you feeling, Brother Branham?"

I said, "Wonderful." I'd go down the street, going... mouthful of beans, swallow them back. No, no, I wasn't going to spit them out, no, sir, swallow them back. The Lord blessed them, they were mine. Keep on, I'd go down.

Say, "Hello, Brother Branham."

I'd say, "Hello."

"How you feeling?"

"Wonderful."

Somebody told me not long ago, said, "Brother Branham, you was lying." No, I wasn't. No, I wasn't. They was asking me how my body was feeling. And I was answering how my faith was, it was wonderful. Yes, sir. Yeah, their... My--my faith was feeling wonderful because I took God at His Word. I don't care how I felt. If I'd still been belching up, I'd still say, "I'm healed!" Amen! That's right, sure, because God's Word is right.

Experiences, December 14, 1947

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"I SEEN HIM AT THE BURNING BUSH"

There is a true and living God. That's right, Jesus Christ is the Son of God. The Holy Spirit is in the Church today. "Now, if I just had somebody to tell me that, I'd have a right to doubt it." But listen, one day yonder, as a little boy, I was standing under a tree, and I seen Him. I heard Him. He told me, said, "Keep away from them foul women. Keep away from the cigarettes, keep away from cursing, drinking, and all these things. I got a work for you to do when you get older." Now I know He's a real, living God that copes with His Word.

When I got a little older, how He met me! How He talked to me! How I seen Him yonder at the burning bush, and that Fire moving around yonder! How I seen Him speak and tell just exactly what would take place! And every time hits perfect, just as it can be perfect like that! The same One that says those perfected things like that, is the same One Who inspires me to teach this Bible just the way I teach it. That's right. So it comes from God.

To me it's God Almighty, and He's the same yesterday, today, and forever. Jesus said, "I come from the Father and I go to the Father." When He was come... when He was God in the wilderness, He was a burning Light. How many knows that? He was a burning Light, Pillar of Fire. And He come here on earth, and He said, "I come from the Father and I go... I come from God and I go back to God."

When He died, buried, rose again; and Paul, on his road to Damascus, met Him again. What was He? Still a Pillar of Fire. Yes, sir. What did He do when He was here on earth? What did He do when He met Paul? How did He send him? He sent him to a prophet that told him how to be baptized, told him what to do. Laid his hands on him and healed him, told him he had saw a vision,

That same Jesus is here today, doing the same things, and still the same Pillar of Fire, teaching the same things and confirming it by His Word and by signs and wonders, I'm so glad to be a Christian, I don't know what to do! I'm glad that you are a Christian.

Serpent's Seed, September 28, 1958

NO SHOES AND TEN BELOW ZERO

I remember coming down that Utica Pike up there, as a kid (seven, eight, ten, twelve, fourteen years old), no shoes on (tennis shoes) and it eight or ten below zero, and tennis shoes, the toes out of them. And

not... now that ain't walking down like the street here, but busting the snow. There's no automobiles coming down, there might be a wagon track once in a while. Come down that highway of a morning, little old coat on, no shirt, and it pinned up like this, no more than what got on right now; soaking wet to my knees, go right on in and pay no attention to it. See, hardly have a cold. But that was about forty-five years ago. So, a whole lot of weakening, gone a lot of miles and built up on the speedometer, you know, so we just don't take it like we used to.

God's Gifts Always Find Their Places, December 22, 1963

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"POEM THAT USED TO HELP ME SO MUCH"

Don't the Bible say that all things work together for good to them that love God? So what are you scared about? Let us be up and doing with a heart for any strife! Be not like dumb driven cattle, have to be begged and persuaded! Be a hero! I like that. Stand up! A little poem that used to help me so much when I was a kid, goes something like this:

There was a noble Roman,
In the Roman Emperor's days;
Who heard a coward crocker,
Before the castle say:
"Oh, it's safe in such a fir tree,
There's no one can shake it."
"Oh, no," said the hero,
"I'll find a way or make it."

There you are. That's right. If this Bible teaches that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever... It wasn't an easy thing when I stepped out of this Tabernacle that day, and everybody telling me this would happen and that would happen. "You'd be considered a fanatic, throwed into jail. And all the medical association would get against you." But God said, "Do it!" The Bible said He was, and now a revival fire burns in every nation under the Heaven! That's right! Stand up to it!

How do you tackle your work each day?
Are you scared of the job that you find?
Can you stand right up to the work ahead?
Have you got a tired and empty mind?
(I hate that stuff!)
Or do you stand right up to the work ahead,
Or is fear ever running through it?
If so, tackle the next you find,
By thinking you're going to do it.

Stay with it. Certainly. Purpose in your heart like Daniel. Stay with God.

Serpent's Seed, September 28, 1958

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"GOT OUR EDUCATION OUT IN THE WOODSHED"

We used to go get our groceries on Saturday night, everybody. And we had an old Jersey wagon, and Pop would put some straw back in there, and all of us kiddies would get back there, and he and mother would set up front. And he drove a little old mule, we go about seven miles down to the city. And Pop made, I believe, it was seventy-five cents a day, and he would buy all the groceries and things to last us through the week. And when he paid our grocery bill, Mr. Grower, the grocery man, why, he would give us a little sack of candy, and stick candy, oh, peppermint. And, oh, it was good! And so the thing of it was, there was about eight of them little Branham's, and maybe give about six sticks of it, you know, so there was just about eight pair of little Irish eyes watching that candy to be broke just equally among each one. We'd set out there, you know, it'd be cold weather, we'd cover up in quilts. We'd get them, that candy, and all the boys would go to eating their candy.

And I kind of played a little trick on them. Now, don't you boys try this, 'cause it might not work. So I'd take my candy and act like I was eating it, and then get a piece of the paper sack off of something, you know, and wrap it up and put it in my pocket. And I wait until Monday. And Mother would say, "William!" I'd say, "Yes, ma'am?"

Say, "Go to the spring and get a bucket of water."

And a big old cedar bucket, and the gourd dipper, you know. And I'd have to go down to the spring. That thing was heavy. And I'd say, "Edward." I called him "Humpy," was his nickname, brother next to me. I'd say, "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll let you lick on this stick of candy till I count ten, if you'll go get that bucket of water for me." Very few chores I had to do on Monday, till as long as that candy lasted. I was a businessman. "Lick on that candy." And I'd--I'd count, I'd say, "One, two..."

"Not so fast!"

And I'd say, "Two, three..."

"Now, you're counting too fast!" I'd have to start over again, he'd get a couple extra licks, you know. And, so, and then keep that candy there, wrap it back up till I'd have something else to do, you know. I had it easy then on Monday. I was a man of leisure. My, to go back to those days again! That was good candy. You know, maybe tomorrow I could go out and get a box of Hershey's, but it wouldn't taste just like that did. You know, that was really good. Did you ever eat it with salty crackers, them old barrel crackers, big ones? Did you ever eat that and peppermint candy? Did you ever eat brown sugar with it?

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I tell you, the second thing I ever stole in my life, and only thing I know of, was a handful of brown sugar from my daddy. They had some brown sugar in a box and made molasses for breakfast. Did you ever eat brown sugar molasses? Oh, my! So I'm going home with some of you for dinner, that's all there is! I went in, and my brother said to me, said, "If you'll go get the sugar, I'll get the cracker."

I said, "All right."

And Mother and Dad was hoeing in the garden. And I went in and got a big handful, enough for both of us. I was walking out with that. You can't even look straight when you're telling a lie, you know. So I walking along like that, down along the garden, the only way I had to get out. And Dad turned around, said, "Where you going, William?"

I said, "Sir?"

He said, "Where you going?"

I said, "I'm going down to the barn."

And he said, "What you got in your hand?"

I thought, "Uh-oh."

I changed, I said, "Which hand?" You know.

"Come here." Oh, my! I didn't want no more sugar for a long time. So, sure tasted good, though, see, I'm talking about the sugar yet.

For, when my Father gave us a whipping, he had a razor strap made out of a piece of belt leather. Oh, my! And I... And he had it up over the door, the golden rule, and it had all ten commandments on it. It was out of hickory. A limb about that long, you know, with them ten branches out on it. We got our education out in the woodshed, just running around Daddy as hard as we could go like that. Listen, if we had some more dads like that, we'd be better off, amen, that's right, instead of appeasing your salary and giving him fifty cents to go to the picture show on Sunday afternoon. That's it.

Come into a place not long ago, I was going to pray for a sick person. A little boy come in, and a little Mary, you know, stomps her foot, she said, "I'm not going to eat this." And said, "Well, Mother!"

And the little boy said, "I want to do this orange," and he grabbed it and threw it against this.

Said, "All right, son." Oh, my!

You ought to have been the son of Charles Branham. He wouldn't have been able to eat an orange for a week or two. So he would've, sure. And he'd take ramrod out of the old musket, and--and he used to call it, "beat the Devil out" of us. So I guess maybe that's what it was. We thought it went out, anyhow, when he was. I love him. He never--he never give me a whipping I didn't deserve, and I love him today. That's right. Wish I could set down and talk to him. Hope to, someday.

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I believe when we get over there we'll know each other. Don't you? I believe I'll know you exactly as I know you now, only, we'll be immortal and we'll know each other. Why? They knowed Elijah and Moses; and--and Peter, James and John recognized them. And we recognized Jesus after He returned back in His glorified body. The Bible said, "It does not yet appear what we shall be, but we'll have a body like His, for

we shall see Him as He is." So we'll have one like that. And He was eating and so forth. And I just believe Heaven's a real, real place that we're going. Amen,

Now, I remember when I started into school. Not long ago I stood by the old place where the schoolhouse was, and looking at it, and, oh, I looked like my heart would break. I remember when we used to go down there to school and--and we didn't hardly have any clothes to wear. Poor little old kiddies. Dad was strictly an Irishman. Every penny it didn't take to pay the grocery bill, he drank with the rest of it. We went to school without clothes. I remember, all one winter... Now, it's no disgrace to be poor. But I didn't have a coat to put on, or shirt to put on. And I had a coat that Mrs. Wathen, a rich woman, had give me. It had a little eagle on the arm, and I kept it pinned up like this.

And I went every day to school. And we'd have to borrow a piece of paper, and didn't have no books to study out of. No wonder I'm ignorant, and didn't have... or illiterate, rather. So I did, no paper, no books, or nothing. And they didn't have it like they do now where the--the community furnishes it, or the school. And we were... I remember that year I--I wanted to study, but I--I just didn't have the opportunity, the books and things to study with.

I remember it come spring of the year, I had been all winter without a shirt. And got kind of warm weather there, and before school let out. And teacher said to me one day, she said, "William, aren't you warm with that coat on?" Said, "Take that coat off."

Well, I couldn't take that coat off, I didn't have any shirt. And it was just the skin, so I was... I said, "No, ma'am, I'm just a little bit chilly."

She said, "You're chilly on a day like this?"

I said, "Yes, ma'am."

Said, "You better come over here and set by the fire." My, that big old stove, and she had fired that thing up, and the perspiration just running off my face! She said, "Are you still cool? Are you still chilly?"

I said, "Yes, ma'am."

She said, "You better go home, you're sick." I wasn't sick, but I didn't have any shirt on, and I couldn't take that coat off. So I wondered how I was going to get to go back to school. I waited a couple days.

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My Father's sister that lived across the hill there a piece from us, so we... they used to come over. He had a... they had a girl about my age. She had left her dress there, so I figured out one day that I could get a shirt out of that. So I cut the bottom part of it off, here, and I--I took the other part just stuffed it down in my trousers, and I went to school with it. It was little sleeves up like this, you know, and so it had all that there... What is it they call that stuff that runs around on it like that? Oh, yes, rick-rack. I had all that kind of stuff all over it like that, you know, and so I--I... They said--said, "That's a girl's dress."

And I said, "That's my Indian suit." Indian suit. It was that rick-rack all over her dress, you know. And kids would laugh at me.

And I remember that winter at school, all the kiddies, it was 1917. There was a big snow in Indiana. I guess you got it over here in Ohio, too, any of you can remember back that far. So there was a sleeted, and sometimes the drifts would be seventeen, eighteen feet deep. And so most the children had sleds, and they could sleigh ride. And brother and I didn't have any sled, so we got up an old dishpan out of the dump. And we'd get in this dishpan; it was all sleet on top, you know, and I... we'd set down and wrap our legs around one another, and down the hill we'd go. Just... Now, we wasn't as much class as the rest of them, but we were sliding just the same. So that--that did all right till the bottom come out of the pan. So we had to hunt another sled. So we got a log, and we chopped it off a little ways till... We had to chop, bring our wood from the river and out of the woods, to burn. Each evening when we'd get home from school, have to saw wood till plumb dark. And then I remember we got the old log, and we were going down along the... sliding on the--the ice.

And there was a boy went to school there. If I'm not mistaken, some of the folks from the Tabernacle, that's in here this afternoon, from my church, I heard they were, it was Lloyd Ford, is who it was to you that... And I'm sure Brother Ryan knows who Lloyd Ford is. I just seen him here a while ago, and had... I was talking to him the other day, telling him about that. It was during the time of that First World War, and everything that was big enough to put a uniform on, had a uniform. And, oh, I wanted to be a soldier so bad! And when I got old enough then to be in the army, they wouldn't take me.

So, after all, I got to join the army and put on a uniform. It might not be... It's not on the outside, it's on the inside. I'm in the Christian rank. God give me the Holy Ghost and I'm in the war today, in the battle against Right and wrong, and I--I'm for the Right. And I feel my uniform, whether you can see it or not.

Now, this boy, I said, "When you--you..." Had a boy scout suit. He sold this Pathfinder magazine. I said, "When you wear that out, will you give it to me?"

And he said, "Sure."

Well, I never seen a suit last so long! But after a while, after he... Finally I missed him wearing it for a long time, I said, "Lloyd, what about that suit?"

He said, "Why, I'll ask my mother." And so he said, "No," said, "she taken the coat and made a pallet out of it, and the trousers, she patched some of dad's trousers with it." And said, "I haven't got a thing left but one leggin."

I said, "Bring me that."

So I got this one leggin, a little draw string on the side, well, I wanted to wear that leggin to school so bad, I--I didn't know how I was going to do it. So I put it in my coat one day, and when I was riding on this log going down the hill, I act like I hurt my leg, and I said, "Oh, my!" I said, "I hurt my leg so bad!" I said, "It just reminded me, I got one of my scout leggin here." I--I pulled that leggin up, and, oh, I thought I was something then!

And I remember I went up to old blackboard. Did you ever go to country school? How many went to country school where they had eight grades come up? And I stood by the blackboard like this, to work the problem, you know, and I had that leggin on that side, and I stood like this and worked sideways like this, see, to write, look at that one leggin. All the kids got to laughing at me, and I got to crying. Teacher made me go home, so, oh, it was a hard struggle back there.

I remember one day around Christmas, Mama popped some corn and that was really a rarity. We couldn't... brother and I couldn't take our lunch like the other kiddies. Their mother's would bake that old oven bread and, oh, my, it was dandy! But we... They had sandwiches, made sandwiches. But what we had, we had a little molasses bucket about this high, and on one side would be a little jar full of greens, maybe the other side a little jar full of beans, a piece of bread, a leaf sticking between it, and a spoon. We were ashamed to eat before the other children, because they could have sandwiches and cakes and cookies and things. And we'd go over the hill from school, and set down there, and we'd set these little jars between us. And God bless his heart, he's in Glory today. But we would set and eat, one with another, like that.

Life Story, July 20, 1951

FISHING AND THE SNAPPING TURTLE

Me and my brother was fishing, we was little boys, up here. And I caught an old snapping turtle, and I cut his head off; get him off the line, didn't want to fool with that thing; and throwed him up on the bank there. And my little brother come along, and he said, "What'd you catch a while ago?"

I said, "A turtle."

He said, "What'd you do with him?"

I said, "There, laid him there, and his head's laying up there."

And he went up there. And he said, "Is he dead?"

I said, "Sure! Separated his head from his body, he must be dead."

So then he picked up a stick, and started to reach down to throw this turtle head back in the river, and when... the creek. And when he did, the old turtle grabbed it. You know, they'll snap for an hour or two. He jumped back, he said, "Hey! I thought you said, 'It was dead.'"

I said, "He is."

He said, "Well, he don't know it."

So that's the way a lot of people are, dead and don't know it! Nicolaitanes! Oh, my! Oh, He said, "You hate that."

The Ephesian Church Age, December 5, 1960

WROTE POETRY ON BORROWED PAPER

I had a little poem I wrote something like this. It said... Now, just think, I was only about twelve years old. And standing up the other day looking up that canyon, and thinking that lion will be setting right here in this den room looking out the window in a glass window, I was thinking of a little poem. I went back and picked it up, something like this.

Just think how God... Do you believe God is in all inspiration? God has to write a song. You believe God's in songs? Jesus said so. He referred back to David. Don't you know what David said in the Psalms, you know? "Has not it... " Look at the very crucifixion. David sang it in the 22nd Psalm. "My God, my God, why has Thou forsaken Me? All My bones they stare at Me. They pierce My hands and My feet." You know, and that was a song. Psalms is a--is a song.

And in this poetry, just watch how it come to pass. Standing there, a little old kid with a borrowed sheet of paper, I said:

I am lonesome, oh, so lonesome for that far away southwest,
Where the shadows fall the deepest over the mountain crest.
I can see a lurking coyote all around the purple haze;
I can hear a lobo hollering down where the longhorns graze.
And somewhere up a canyon I can hear a lion whine,
In that far off Catalina Mountains at the Arizona line.

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Forty years later I'm setting right there at that canyon, that lion looking me in the face. O God! There's a Land beyond the river somewhere, friends. It's just--it's got to be there. See? There's--there's too much speaking of it. All these things are not just myths, they are--they're real. They're realities. I'm so glad to be here tonight to be with these people that I'm expecting to live over there forever with, where there'll be no more sickness, or death, or separations. And travel will be nothing to us then.

A Man Running From The Presence Of The Lord, February 17, 1965

"I'D A-BEEN A MURDERER" EXCEPT FOR GOD

Sweeten your temper with prayer, then make up your mind. There... I don't guess there is too many people in this building ever had any more temper than I did to begin with. Oh, I--I had a mouth mashed all the time, And I--I--I'd taken a lot of my meals out of a straw.

My mother, as you know, was a half Indian, and my father was an Irishman, a Kentucky Irish at that. And every one of--both of them had enough temper to fight a buzz saw. And all the time my mouth was mashed; I was little to begin with. And they'd just pick me up and knock me down. And I'd get up again; and they'd knock me down again till I just got too able--unable to get up anymore. That's always. And then when I got able to get up, I got up again; they knocked me down again. So that's just the way I had it.

I thought, "I can never be a Christian." But when the Holy Spirit came into my life, that's done it. No more...

I had a woman one time; I went to have to cut the lights off. And that day I had hair on top of my head. She said, "You little, kinky-headed idiotic!"

I told her, I said, "Woman, you oughtn't to curse like that. Oh, don't you fear God?"

She said, "You little, kinky-headed idiotic, if I wanted somebody to talk to me about things like that, I wouldn't get a half-wit like you."

"Whoo!" Then she called me a blankety, blankety name. Oh my, if that'd been a year farther! I always said, "A man that'd strike a woman wasn't man enough to strike a man," but I--I might have broke that at that time calling my mother a bad name like that. But you know what? It never even fazed me. I said, "I will pray for you." Never bothered... I knowed right then something had happened to me. Yes, sir! Oh, my!

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You know the evils that I done when I was a kid, fighting! Almost killed five man at one time. Took a rifle loaded with sixteen shots, and when them boys beat me because I was a Kentuckian, no other reason... I couldn't even hold my head up. One would hold me by hands like this, and the other one's stand there with

a rock in his hand and pound me in the face, till I just lifeless. Nothing in the world...

They called me a "Kentucky squab," because my mother, when she was young, she sure looked like an Indian (looking at her picture awhile ago), and they knowed she was a half Indian. And because I was Kentucky and her being a squaw, they called me a "squab, a Kentucky squab." And I had nothing in the world to do into it; I couldn't help because I was born in Kentucky.

I went down there to school, and I didn't have no clothes to wear, and my hair hanging down my neck, And Pop... Mom took his old coat that he was married in, and cut it up and made me a pair of pants to wear to school my first time. And I... And she dressed me with a pair of white stockings on and a pair of tennis shoes. And they said, "If you don't look like a 'windy' Kentuckian." And--and all--and that--and then, that went on all my--all my school days.

And a couple of boys, because I walked down the road with some little girl and packed her books... They didn't want me to do that, and they met me down there and beat me till I was simply unconscious. I told them, if they'd let me go, I promise that I would go right straight home. And so they took--let me loose, kicked me four or five times, knocked me down, and scrapped my face all over. And I went home, like this, up through the broomsage field.

I had a little twenty-two Winchester rifle laying up over the door. Reached up and got that rifle full of bullets, went right down through the locust thicket, and hid beside the road till these five or six boys come along there. Just waited till they come, and when they was coming there, talking, said, "That Kentuckian will realize where he's at from this on," going on like that.

I stepped up with the hammer pulled back on the rifle, I said, "Now, which one of you wants to die first, so you won't watch the others?" They started squealing; I said, "Don't squeal, 'cause you're all going to die one by one." And I meant it! And just then they started squealing. And I pulled up and snap! The gun snapped. I threw another shell in. Snap, it snapped; another shell, snap, it snapped. And I pumped sixteen shells on the ground. Every one of them snapped. And them boys running, and screaming, and diving over the hill, and everything.

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And after they left, I stood there. When I'd get so angry, till I--I--I wouldn't cry, I would laugh like a idiot and tears run out of my eyes. Now, that's a temper. If it hadn't a-been for God, I'd a-been a murderer. And I picked up them shells and put them back in the rifle, and, "Pow, pow," they'd shoot just as good as ever. Talk about grace!

Questions And Answers, August 30, 1964 P.M.

VISION OF HELL

Then I was out hunting one time, which seems to be a second nature to me, to love to hunt. And I was out hunting with a boy, Jim Poole, a lovely kid. I think his boy comes to church here, little Jim. A fine family of people. I know the Pooles. Jimmy and I slept together and lived together since we were little boys in school. We're about six months apart in age. And Jimmy let his gun go off and shot me through both legs, real close to me with a shotgun, and I was taken to the hospital, and there laying there dying. No penicillin or nothing in those days. And they had a rubber sheet under me, and I know that night, they were going to operate the next morning. They just took and cleaned off the wound, and big pieces of flesh blowed up, and they'd take the scissors and cut it off, and I had to hold a man's hands. And they had... Frankie Eich, just recently committed suicide. And they had to pry my hands loose from his wrists, when they got through.

I screamed and cried, holding onto--like that, and them cutting that part of the leg off. I was fourteen years old, just a boy. And that night I tried to go to sleep and they... I woke up and something splashed. And here was blood, nearly a half a gallon, I guess, that had come from them veins. And they taken an x-ray and they said the shot was laying so close to that artery on either side that just a little scratch would cut it right in two, and I'd start bleeding. "Well," I thought, "this is the end of me."

I put my hands down like this and raised it up, and the blood running down my hands, it was my own blood I was laying in. I called--rang the bell. The nurse came, and she just soaked it up with towels because there was nothing they could do. And the next morning, under those weakening conditions, (they didn't give the blood transfusions in them days, you know) they operated on me. They gave me ether. And when I... The old ether--I guess you remember, it's the old anesthetic. And under that ether, when I came out... I was

coming out of the ether after eight hours. They had to give me so much, they thought I couldn't... wouldn't wake up. They couldn't get me awake.

I remember Mrs. Roeder stood by me out there in the hospital. I'll never forget that woman, no matter whatever happens, I can never forget her. She was just a young woman then. Her husband was superintendent down here at the car works; and I remember she standing by me, her and Mrs. Stewart. They was the ones actually that paid my hospital bill. We didn't even have food to eat in the house; so how could we pay a hospital bill that was hundreds of dollars?

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But she, through her church society and the Ku Klux Klan paid the hospital bill for me--Mason's. I can never forget it. No matter what they do or what, I still... there's something that stays with me, what they did for me. And they paid the bill to Dr. Reeder. He's still living, lives here in Port Fulton, can tell you the story.

When I came out from under that ether, there was something happened to me there. I've always believed it to be a vision. Because I was so weak, they thought I was dying. She was crying. When I opened my eyes to look, I could hear her talking, and then I went back to sleep. Woke up two or three times.

And then I had a vision then... and then about seven months later I had to go and have shotgun wads and greasy hunting clothes taken out of my legs, the Doctor didn't get it. See? I had blood poison, both legs just swelled up and doubled back under me, and they wanted to take both legs off at the hips. And I just... I said, "No, just come up higher and take it off up here." I just couldn't stand it. See? And so finally, Dr. Reeder and Dr. Pearl, from Louisville, performed the operation, and cut down in there and taken it out; and today I've got wonderful legs by the grace of God. But under that last vision that I had... The first vision when I come to, and then I went into this trance, and I thought I was in hell.

Souls That Are Imprisoned Now, November 10, 1963

Now, in this time, as I had this vision and thinking that I had passed from this life into torment. And seven months later, here at the Clark County Memorial Hospital, I had the second operation. And that time, when I come out, I thought I was standing out in the west. I had another vision, and there was a great golden cross in the skies, and the Glory of the Lord flowing off of that cross. And I stood with my hands out like this, and that Glory was falling into my chest. And the vision left me.

My father was standing there looking at me, when the vision came. I've always felt... All the people that's knew me an these years knows I've always wanted to go west. You know how it is. It's always been something to the west. But because an astronomer told me one time, the same thing, that I should go west... The stars, when they cross their cycles and so forth, I was born under that sign, and I'd never be a success in the east, I'd have to go west. And last year I took off west to fulfill what a lifetime's desire has been to do it.

Souls That Are Imprisoned Now, November 10, 1963

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In the vision that I had, I'll go back because I brought that (the two visions) in to show you about one of them, I was to be out west. I've always longed for that.

Now, the purpose of the Message this morning is to post the church in everything that He will let me post the church to, as far as I know, until the... as I go along. And this struck me, so I wanted to post the church. Now, this is to this Tabernacle only to hear. And in this vision, the first one, here's what taken place. After the vision struck me, and I was so weak and I'd lost all that blood, and I thought I was sinking into an endless eternity--many of you have heard me tell this before--and sinking into an endless eternity.

First, I was going through like clouds, and then through darkness and sinking on down, down, down. And the first thing you know, I got into the regions of the lost. And in there I screamed, and I looked and everything, there was just no foundation to it. I could never stop falling, for eternity (looked like) I was going to fall, there was no stopping nowhere.

Then, what a difference it was from the vision I had here not long ago of being in Glory with the people, the contrast. But in this, as I was falling, I finally--I screamed for my daddy. Of course, being just a kid, that's what I would do. I screamed for my daddy, and my daddy wasn't there. I screamed for my mother, "Somebody catch me!" And there was no mother there. I was just going. And I screamed then to God, and there was no God there. There was nothing there.

And after a while I heard the most mournful sound that I ever heard; and it was the awfulest feeling. There's no way--even a literal burning fire would be a pleasure to the side of what this was.

Now, those visions has never been wrong. And it was just one of the most horrible feelings I ever had, and what did... I heard a noise, sounded like some kind of a haunted affair. And when it was, I looked coming, and it was women, and they had green stuff, you could just see their face, and they had green stuff under their eyes, and their eyes, looked like, run back like the women today paint their eyes, Run back like that and just their eyes and face, and they were going, "uh, uh, uh, uh." Oh, my! I just screamed out, "O God, have mercy upon me. Have mercy, O God. Where are You? If You'll only let me go back and live, I promise You to be a good boy." Now, that's the only thing I could say. Now, God knows, and at the day of Judgment, He will judge me for that statement, That's what I said, "Lord God, let me go back and I'll promise You I'll be a good boy."

And when I got shot, I had told lies, I had done pretty near everything there was to be done, only one thing that I say... I might as well just clean it out while I'm right here now. And when I looked down and saw I was half blowed in two, almost, I said, "God, have mercy on me. You know I never did commit adultery."

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That's the only thing I could say to God. I'd never accepted His pardon and all these things. I just could say, "I never did commit adultery." And then they taken me out there, and then in that, I cried, "God, be merciful to me. I'll be a good boy, if You'll only let me go back," for I knew there was a God somewhere. And so help me, those weary creatures all around--I'd just been a new arrival. The most hideous, horrible, ungodly feeling in that... Looked like great big eyes--big eyelashes out like that, and run back like a cat. Like--back like this, and green stuff and like it cankered or something, and they were going, "uh, uh, uh."

Oh, what a feeling! Now, when I... Then in a moment's time, I had come back to natural life again. That thing has bothered me. I've thought, "Oh, let it be that I'll never go to a place like that, no other human being will ever have to go to a place like that." Seven months later, I had the vision of standing in the west and seeing that gold cross coming down upon me. And I knew that there were the regions of the damned somewhere.

Now, I never noticed it too much until about four weeks ago. The wife... Never thought of it in this terms. About four weeks ago, the wife and I went down to Tucson to do some shopping, and while we were sitting... The wife, we went in downstairs and there was a bunch of sissy-like boys had their hair ratted (you know, like the women does), and bangs combed down here in front, and these real high trousers on, kind of--I guess the beatniks or ever what you call them.

And they were in there, and everybody was looking at them, and their heads was that big like the women that wear these here "waterhead" haircuts, you know, and they were down there. A young woman came by, and she said, "What do you think about that?"

I said, "Then you ought to be ashamed of yourself, if you can think that." I said, "He has just as much right to do it as you do. Neither one of you have a right."

So I went upstairs, and I sat down. And when I did, there was an escalator, it was at J. C. Penny's store, and the escalator bringing the people up. I really turned sick at my stomach seeing those women come up there; young, old, and indifferent, wrinkled, young, and every way, with little bitty shorts on; their filthy body and those sexy-dressed women with those great big heads like that, and here they come, and one coming up that escalator was just coming right up like that where I was sitting back in a chair--sitting there with my head down, and I turned and looked. One of them coming up the steps was saying (Spanish speaking) to another woman--she was a white woman speaking to the Spanish woman. And when I looked, all at once I was changed. There I'd seen that before.

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Her eyes, you know how the women are doing now, painting their eyes just recently like cat, you know, put it up like this, and wearing cat glasses and everything, you know, with eyes up like this. And that green stuff under their eyes. There was that thing that I seen when I was a child. There was the woman just exactly. And I just got numb all over, and I begin to look around, and there was those people mumbling, you know, going on about the prices and things in the building.

And I just... Looked like that I just changed for a moment. And I looked and I thought, "That's what I saw in hell." There they was, that canker. I thought, because they were in hell, what made them that way, a

greenish blue under their eyes. And here was these women painted with greenish blue, just the way that vision said about forty years ago. About forty years ago, is what it's been. I'm fifty-four, and I was fourteen. So about forty years ago, and that's the number, anyhow, of the judgment.

Now, there was... I'd seen that and I couldn't even speak to my wife when she come. She was over there trying to get Sarah and the kids something, kind of a dress or something for school, and I couldn't even... I couldn't even speak to her. She said, "Bill, what's the matter with you?"

I said, "Honey, I'm almost a dead man."

She said, "What's the matter? Are you sick?"

I said, "No. Something's just happened." Now, she don't know. She's waiting for this tape to return. I've never said it to nobody. And I thought, "I'd wait," and as I promised, "bring it to the church first." Bring it to the church. That was my promise. And you'll realize after tonight the reason I try to keep my promise.

I thought then as I noticed them cankered-looking eyes on those women. There was the Spanish, French, Indian, and White, and all together, but that great big head, you know, bushed up, with that combs, the way they comb it back, way big, and then comes out. You know how they do it, fix it like they do it. And then, them cankered-looking eyes and the eyes with the paint, they run back like a cat's eyes; and them talking, and there I was again, standing there in J. C. Penny's store, back in hell again!

I got so scared, I thought, "Lord, surely I haven't died and You've let me come to this place after all." And there they were making... just around like that, in that vision, like you could just barely hear it with your ears, you know. Just the mumble and going on of people, and them women coming up that escalator and walking around there and "uh, uh," and there was those green, funny-looking eyes, and mournful.

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And wife come up, and I said, "Just let me alone a minute, Honey." I said, "If you don't mind, I want to go home."

She said, "Are you sick?"

I said, "No, just go ahead, Honey, if you've got any shopping to do."

She said, "No, I'm finished."

And I said, "Let me take you by the arm." I walked out.

She said, "What's the matter?"

I said, "Meda, I... Something happened up there." And while I was under that, I thought this, "What day are we living in? Could this be the Third Pull?"

Souls That Are Imprisoned Now, November 10, 1963

I'm getting to be an old man, I don't know how much longer I've got. I'll soon be fifty-five years old, and I don't know, according to nature I may not have too many years. I don't know where this tape will go, but let everyone here, hearing the tape or wherever it may go, don't never go toward that regions of the lost! You can't picture hell being that bad! And whatever you do, don't you never forget this, that the regions of the blessed... I would say this with Saint Paul, "Eyes have not seen, ear has not heard, or either could it enter the heart of man, what God has for them in store that love Him!"

So stop, if you're listening at the tape, turn the machine off and repent if you're not saved, and get right with God! I'm saying this by firsthand experience, as I believe in my heart. And I say, if the visions has deceived me, God be merciful for me making a statement like that. But with the sincerity of my heart, knowing that not one of them visions ever failed, I believe that I have been in both places. Far be it from any human being going that road downward!

Souls That Are Imprisoned Now, November 10, 1963

"SOMETHING HUNGERING IN MY HEART"

I remember one day as a little boy, about eighteen years old, running from the Lord. I went out West, I wanted... My father was a rider, and I wanted to go out and break the horses. Just something hungering in my heart. Oh, I tell you!

I went down to the Baptist preacher, he said, "Stand up and just say, 'Jesus is the Son of God,' we'll put your name on the book." That didn't satisfy me.

Everywhere I went somebody... The Seventh-day Adventist, went to see him, a fine man, Brother

Barker, lovely brother, he said, "Billy, come and accept the Lord's Sabbath." (I have now.) But he said, "The Sabbath day." And I thought, "Oh, my, that just still don't seem to be."

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I went out West, and I thought... Got way back up there that night, we was on the roundup. And, you know, you took the saddle off and your camp bag, and laid it out, and use your saddle for a pillow. And I was laying back, up under them old pine trees that night. And I was on day watch, and so the night boys was out bringing the cattle down. And there was an old guy called "Slim," from Texas, he had a--a guitar there and he was playing "Glory to His Name!" And another guy there had a comb with a piece of paper, blowing through it. [Brother Branham hums, "Glory To His Name"--Ed.] They had been singing other songs, cowboy ballads, and got singing that "Down at the Cross."

My! I turned over, put my blanket up over my head like this. I looked back out, you know, it looked like them stars was hanging right down there close to the top of them trees and them mountains. That old everlasting whisper of them pines, I can hear Him holler, "Adam, where art thou?"

About three weeks after that, I went down into the city and all the boys got drunk, and I didn't drink. And I'd have to take them all home, pile them on the car, any way. They get out there and shoot at one another's toes, and everything else, and dangerous to be safe; draw a straight line down through there, bet one another five dollars they could walk it, and they couldn't walk a sidewalk out there like that, you know. And that's the way it was till they all got sobered up, after they got their money.

And I was down there and they was all drinking, I went apart and set down. I thought, "My, my!" About thirty-five years ago, or thirty-five, I guess, thirty-five years ago. And I set down there, apart. Phoenix was a small place then, they come from Wickenburg down there. I set down there, and there was a little Spanish girl come flipping through there; and me setting there, this big hat setting on the back; she passed by and dropped this little handkerchief, you know. I said, "Hey, you dropped your handkerchief." I wasn't interested.

I heard a little noise down the street there, and went down there. And there was an old boy converted out of them bucking stalls out there, pot marks all over his face, the tears running down his cheeks there, playing a guitar, singing, "Glory to His Name!" Oh, my! The tears running down his face, he stopped and said, "Brother, you don't know what it is till that you've received this wonderful Christ. Glory to His Name!" And I pulled that hat down and away I went. Oh, my! You can't hide from Him. You just might as well come out and confess it. Oh, He is wonderful! Yes, He is.

The Sardisean Church Age, December 9, 1960

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VOICE AND CROSS OF LIGHT AT CONVERSION

I seen this at my conversion, of the day that we lived in. I'm so glad that God got a hold of me before the church did. I'd probably been an infidel, yes, sir, I... all this conglomeration of mess and everybody. "Well, come over and join ours. And if you don't, well, you can pick up your letter and go join the other one." Oh! "Won't you bring your letter into our fellowship?" I believe there's one letter, that's when Christ writes your name on the Lamb's Book of Life. That's the only one it's on.

When I seen all the denominations... Our background is Irish, which was formerly Catholic, and I seen that was corrupt and rotten. I went down to a certain denominational church here in the city; they said, "Oh, we're the way, the truth, the light; we got all of it."

I went to another one in New Albany, "Oh, my! Them guys up there don't know what they're talking about."

Catholics said, "You're all wrong."

I thought, "Oh, my!"

I played with a little Lutheran boy, and I thought--a little German Lutheran; I went over and I said, "Where do you go to church at?"

"I go to that church."

I went down, and I found out they said they were the way. And I went down to Brother Dale, in Emmanuel Baptist, or the First Baptist, they said, "This is the way."

Then I went over to the Irish church, they said, "But this is the way."

"Oh, my! I'm so confused, I don't know what to do. But I want to get right!"

I didn't know what to do, and I didn't know how to repent. I wrote a letter. I thought, "I seen Him in the woods." I wrote Him a letter, I said, "Dear Sir, I know You pass down this path here, 'cause I set here squirrel hunting. I know You come by, and I know You're here. I want You. I want to tell You something.

I thought, "Now, wait a minute. I--I never seen anybody I didn't... I want to talk to them; I--I want to speak with them. I--I want to talk to Him." I thought, "Well now, I don't know how to do it."

And I went out in the shed and knelt down, water, wet and little old car setting there wrecked up. And I said, "I believe I seen a picture... I believe they put their hands like this," and I got down. And I said, "Now, what I'm going to say?" I said, "There's some way you have to do this, and I don't know. I know there's a way to approach everything, and I don't..."

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I said, I put my hands like this, I said, "Dear Sir, I wish that You would come and speak with me just a moment. I want to tell You how bad I am." Held my hand like this. I listened. People said... God talked to me, and I knowed He did talk, 'cause I'd heard It when I was a kid, telling me not to drink, and thing. He didn't answer me.

I said, "Maybe I was supposed to put my hands like this." So I said, "Dear Sir, I--I don't know just exactly how to do this, but I--I trust that You'll... Will You help me?"

And each preacher telling me come join theirs, and stand up and say they took Jesus Christ, and they believe Jesus to be the Son of God. Devils believe the same thing, so I thought, "I--I got to have something better than that." So I was setting like this.

I read where Peter and John passed through the gate called Beautiful, and there was a man crippled from his mother's womb. Said, "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have..." Don't know... I knowed I didn't have that.

So I was trying to--to find out how to do it; I didn't know how to pray. I made my hands; then I laid down like this. Of course, Satan come on the scene then, said, "You see? You waited too long. You're already twenty years old; there's no need of trying it now. You done..."

Then I got all broke up and started crying. And then, when I really got broke up, I said, "I'm going to talk. If You don't talk to me, I'm going to talk to You anyhow." So I--I said, "I'm no good; I'm ashamed of myself! Mr. God, I know You'll hear me somewhere. You hear me? I'm ashamed of myself; I'm ashamed that I have neglected You!"

About that time I looked up, and a funny feeling swept over me. Here come a Light moving through the room and made a cross, like that; and a Voice that I never heard in my life, talked. I looked at It, just cold all over, numb; I'm scared. I couldn't move. Stood, looked at It; and It went away.

I said, "Sir, I--I don't understand Your language." I said, "If You can't talk mine, and I--and I don't understand Yours... And if You have forgive me. I know that I'm supposed to be reckoned in that cross there, somewhere that my sins are supposed to lay in there. And if--and if You will forgive me, just come back and talk in Your own language. I'll understand by that, if You can't talk my language." I said, "You just let It come back again."

There It was again. Oh, my goodness! There I got an Absolute. Amen! Yes, sir! Felt like a--a load of forty tons lifted off my shoulders. I walked down through that boardwalk, couldn't even touch the ground.

Mother said, "Billy, you're nervous."

I said, "No, Mom, I don't know what happened."

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There was a railroad track back there, I run down that railroad track jumping up in the air just as hard as I could. I didn't know how to give vent to my feelings. Oh, if I'd have knowed how to shout! I was shouting, but in my own way. You see?

What was it? I had anchored my soul in a Haven of Rest. That settled it, that was my Absolute. There I'd found something, not some mythical, some idea. I'd talked with the Man. I'd talked with that Man that told me never to drink, or smoke, or do anything that would defile myself--with women and so forth; that when I got older there'd be a work for me to do. I had contacted Him, not the church. I'd contacted Him. Him! Yes, sir, He was the One.

The Absolute, December 30, 1962

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"I WAS SPEAKING IN TONGUES"

I received the baptism of the Holy Ghost back in my shed, see. And about a year later, or something like that, I was--I was... spoke in tongues.

And about a year or two after that, I was preaching again in a church, and I was--I was standing up on the platform like this, and I... When I was young and wasn't stiff and old as I am now, I could get around a little better and I was very emotional in preaching. I was standing there preaching and I just jumped up on a desk. It was on a Baptist Church, Milltown Baptist Church, and went right down into the aisle, preaching just as hard as I could preach like that. And just as I stopped preaching, Something just had me all carried away and said several words, four or five, or six words, in unknown tongues. And before I knew what I was doing, I heard myself calling out "The Rock in a weary land, the shelter in the time of storm." See?

And then one day coming down a railroad track, I was walking down the railroad track, this side of Scottsburg, coming down the railroad track, patrolling. The winds blowing hard, oh, my, and ice all over the track, and I crossed over so I could walk down my thirty-three thousand, sixty-six went up the other way, kind of went parallel to the track. And I was coming down the track, and all of a sudden... I was walking along there, I was singing. I always sang. I had different places where I went to pray. And I was going along there, singing, and all at once I come to find out I was speaking in tongues, see, not knowing what I was doing.

Questions And Answers, January 12, 1961

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PREDICTS LAODICEAN AGE "WILL END BY 1977"

We believe that the Laodicean church started in A.D. 1906. I predict! Now remember, "predict," especially you listening at the tape. I don't say it will be, but predict that it will end by 1977, that the church will go completely into apostasy and she will be ousted out of the mouth of God. And the Second Coming, or the Rapture of Christ, might come anytime. Now, I could miss that a year, I can miss it twenty years, I could miss it a hundred years. I don't know where it... But I just predict that according to a vision He showed me, and taking the time, the way it's progressing, I say it'll be sometime between '33 and '77. At--at least, this great nation is going to strike a war that's going to blow it to bits, see. Now that's pretty close, it's awful close. And I could be wrong, I'm predicting. Everybody understands that, "amen" me. [Congregation says "Amen!"--Ed.] See?

But the Lord showed me a vision of the great powerful woman, in '33, 1933, it's on paper. Of how that "Roosevelt would cause... he would help cause the world to go to war." How that "Mussolini would make his first invasion to Ethiopia and he would take it, but he would come to a disgraceful end." And how that "Then the three isms (Nazism, Fascism, and Communism) would all wind up in Communism." And how many in here remembers me just keep having you stand, just say it over like that, "Watch Russia! Watch Russia, the king of the North! Watch Russia, king of the North! Watch Russia, king of the North!" How many has heard me just say this, wave that over and over? The old-timers, you see, back in the early part of the church. Just stand there and wave it over and over, "Watch Russia, the king of the North! See, what he would do, for all those isms will heap up into Russia."

Then I said, that "This nation would finally go to war with Germany. And Germany would be built in a concrete war." And that was the Maginot Line, eleven years before it was ever started to build it, eleven years before. And I said, "The Americans will take an awful beating at that line." Some of these brethren here was at that line, Brother Roy Roberson and them, ask them what happened. They sure did. All right. "But finally," I said, "we will overcome and will be one of the winner in the war between us and Germany."

Now, I said, "Then after that time, that science would really progress." They did, they made an atomic bomb and everything. I said, "During their progression, they would make a... cars would constantly begin to shape like an egg." And you remember the big old hood on the 1933, the big back come down like this and the spare tire back of it? Look how it is now, see, streamlined, see, like an egg. And I said, "Finally they will invent a car that you won't have to have a steering wheel in it. I seen a family going down the... Call it 'road,' in a glass-top car, great big fine-looking roads and fine car. And they were sitting, looking at one another, and the car was running by itself, going right on around the curves and everything." And they've got the car right now, It's already invented. They've got the car. And I said then, "Oh, how science will progress in that day!"

I said, "Then I seen a... They're going to permit women and are permitting women to vote. And by voting, they'll elect the wrong man some of these days." And you did at the last election. It was the women's votes that elected Kennedy. We know that, see, between the crooked machines and things fixed up, that F--FBI exposed. And how could anybody... Why don't they do something about it? Why ain't something said? Huh, afraid somebody'd lose their job. You see, it's just a bunch of politics, rotten to the core. That's all. Sure!

There ain't no--ain't no... isn't no, excuse me. There is no salvation in this nation, there's no salvation in any nation. Salvation's in Jesus Christ and Him alone! That's right. Now, I'm thankful for America. I'd rather live here than any place in the world, because... outside of Canada. Canada and the United States is twins, we know that, neighboring nations, wonderful place, but I--I believe I'd rather live here than anywhere I know of, because it's my home. I'm glad that I am an American, and thankful for it. But I tell you, it certainly needs a counter revival, it sure does. And it will not get it! No, sir. She will never rise again! No. She's gone! You remember, about five years ago in Chicago, that's on tape. You got it, Gene. I said, "They'll either accept It this year, or they'll constantly drop down." And they've done it, see, and they will do it till she will finally meet her end.

But there'll be a powerful woman! Now, remember! This is on tape, too. A powerful woman, great woman, she will either be President, or it'll be a woman representing the Catholic Church (which I think it is) will take over here someday and she will rule this country. This nation is a woman's nation. Flag was made by a woman, it's number thirteen. She started out, thirteen stars, thirteen stripes, thirteen colonies. Everything's thirteen, thirteen, thirteen, right on down. Thirteen stars on her silver dollar now. Everything's a thirteen. It's number thirteen, and appears in the chapter of Revelation. Completely thirteen! Everything is "woman, woman, woman, woman, woman," right on down. And she took over all the offices. She's took over Hollywood. She's took over everything there is, equal rights with the man, votes with the man, cusses like a man, drinks like a man, anything else. And just bait for the Catholic Church, for the worship of a woman! They're already worshipping a woman, anyhow.

The Laodicean Church Age, December 11, 1960

PILLAR OF FIRE APPEARS PUBLICLY

Doctor Davis said to me, "Billy, you preach such a thing as that, you'll preach it to the posts of the church."

I said, "I'll be preaching God's Word to the posts then, 'cause God's able of these posts to rise children unto Abraham." Right! God's Word is true!

Said, "You think they'll believe you?"

I said, "That's not my business. It's my business to stay true to that Word." That's right.

Said, "You think you could meet an educated world like this with a theology of--of Divine healing?"

I said, "It's not my Divine healing, it's His promise. He was the One give the commission."

Oh, and I remember when He swept down there in that big Light, standing yonder at the bottom of the river, 1933, in June, when He said, "As--as John the Baptist was sent forth and forerun the first coming of Christ, I send you with a Message to the world to forerun the second coming of Christ." And around the world she's went when revival fires had been built for fifteen years on nearly every mountain. Divine healing across the nations, and the power, and restoration, and now, I believe she's ready to strike that final climax yonder, to bring forth a faith that will Rapture the Church into Glory; and She's laying in the Messages! We're really at the end time. We've talked about it and everything, but the thing has moved upon us now. Hear them! Yes, sir! Here's one!

The Absolute, December 30, 1962

JUDGMENT STRIKES A CRITIC

Some time ago in New Albany, while I was standing there talking to a sinner, leading him to Christ, a big old rough-handed man in the garage, a man was a friend of mine, his son-in-law run the garage next door. I was standing there preaching at a dinner hour, eating a sandwich and talking to him about God. Through the daytime I'd find somewhere where I could go at dinner time and try to win a soul to Christ. He

said, "Mr. Branham!" He said... I was just a boy preacher, myself. He said, "Mr. Branham," said, "my mother had that kind of religion, that heartfelt religion." And the tears was running down his cheeks.

I said, "How long she been gone?"

Said, "Years. She always prayed for me."

I said, "The God that heard her prayers is trying to answer them right now for her."

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And this man walked in there, he said, "Ello is drunk." Said, "Hey, Billy, listen." Said, "Anytime you want to come over to my garage," said, "you come," but said, "don't bring that old holy-roller religion of yours over there."

I turned and looked at him, I said, "Anywhere Christ is not welcome, I'll not be."

And so he turned around, said "Ah, get next to yourself, boy!"

And I just heard in my heart, a Voice say, "You reap what you sow. It would be better for you that a millstone was hanged at your neck and drowned in the depths of the sea." And his own son-in-law, that very same afternoon, run over him with a two-ton Chevrolet truck, loaded down, and mashed him down in the ground.

See, you've got to respect God! You've got to do it. You... God demands respects. And He demands it. And so Miriam ought to have knowed better, so ought--ought Aaron to knowed better, then, knowing this, that Moses was led by the Spirit of God to do what he was going to do.

Respects, October 15, 1961

CASTS A DEVIL OUT

I had a little girl here one time, the lady may be setting here now, her name was Nellie Sanders, one of the first times I ever seen a devil cast out. We lived, now, if I can just get the place in, it'd be just about three blocks up here beyond the graveyard. Now, I had just become a preacher, and I was Preaching right here on this corner with a tent meeting. And that little girl was one of the best dancers. She went to high school down here. And her and Lee Horn... And many of you here in town know Lee Horn down here, runs the poolroom in there. So they, her and Lee Horn, was the best dancers there was in the country. He's Catholic himself; course, religion didn't mean nothing to them. So then (Nellie and them), so she was a great dancer and he was too, and they had this here dance called the "black bottom" and "jitterbugs" and all them things; and she was--them two was the best in the country.

One day she staggered in up here, one night, to the meeting. There she fell down at the altar, little Nellie; bless her heart. She just laid there at the altar, she raised up her head, and she cried; and the tears running down her cheeks, she said, "Billy," she knew me, she said, "I want to be saved so bad."

I said, "Nellie, you can be saved; Jesus already saved you, girl. You have to accept it now upon the basis of His Word." And she stayed there, and she cried, and she prayed, and she told God she'd never listen to the things of the world again. All at once a lovely, sweet, peace come over her soul. She raised up from there shouting and praising God, glorifying God.

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And about six or eight months after that, she was coming down Spring Street one night (now just a young girl, she was just in her teen-age, about eighteen years old), and she come to me, and she said, "Hope..." (that was my wife, the one that's gone on). She said, "I wished I looked like Hope and Irene." She said, "You know, they never did get out in the world." Said, "The world puts a mark on you." Said, "I got a rough look." Said, "Now, I quit wearing make-up and stuff, but I look so rough. Even my cast of my face," she said, "I look rough." She said, "They look so innocent and tender." Said, "I wish I'd have never done that."

I said, "Nellie, the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanses from all sin, Honey. Go on, believe it."

Wayne Bledsoe (many of you know him here, a bosom friend of mine years and years), he was a drinker, and he come up here with my brother, Edward. And he got drunk down here in the street, and I picked him up, 'cause cops was going to get him. And I brought him up here; and I was a preacher and lived up here my mama and papa's way before I was married. And I took him, put him in the bed in there; I sleep--slept on the duo fold. There's a big bunch of Branham's, you know (ten of us), and so we had about four rooms, and we had to kinda double up a little. So I had an old duo fold I slept on; and I pulled it out like this

and--and put Wayne to bed with me, drunk. Had to pack him in the house and lay him down. And I was laying there, I said, "Wayne, aren't you ashamed of yourself like that?"

He, "Uh, duh, Billy, don't talk to me like that." You know? [Brother Branham imitates a drunk speaking--Ed.] I put my hand over and I said, "I'm going to pray for you, Wayne. God bless you."

And I'd been saved about, oh, I guess about, maybe a year. And so then all at once a--a cab, slammed the door outside, and somebody knocked real hard, "Brother Bill! Brother Bill!" [Brother Branham knocks on the pulpit--Ed.]

I thought, "My goodness, somebody must be dying." I jumped up to the door, grabbed my old thing there, threw it around my pajamas like this, and covered Wayne up, and run to the door. It sounded just like a woman. I opened the door, and this young girl standing at the door, she said, "Oh, can I come in?"

I said, "Come in," and I turned the lights on and...

Now, she was just crying like that, and she said, "Oh, Bill! Billy, I'm--I'm--I'm gone, I'm gone!"

I said, "What's the matter, Nellie? You got a--got a heart attack?"

She said, "No." She said, "Brother Bill, I was coming down Spring Street." She said, "Honest, Brother Bill, honest, Brother Bill, I didn't mean no harm; I didn't mean no harm."

I said, "What's the matter?" I thought, "What am I going to do with her now?" See? I didn't know what to do. I was just a young fellow, and I thought...

Said, "Oh, Brother Bill," said, "I'm just--I'm just all to pieces."

I said, "Now, quieten down, Sis. Tell me about it."

And she said, "Well," she said, "I was coming down the street, and the Redman's Hall..." And they used to have Saturday night dances there. And she said, "I had some stuff; I was going home to make me a dress." And she said, "I heard that music, and," she said, "you know," said, "I stopped just a minute, and," said, "it kept getting better. So I thought, `You know, it won't hurt if I stand right here.'"

That's where she made her mistake, stopped for a moment.

She just listened, said, "Well, I'm going to think." Said, "Oh, Lord, You know I love You. Oh, said, "You know I love You, Lord, but I can remember the time when Lee and I used to win all the cups and so forth." Said, "My, I remember that old music used to attract me; it don't now." Oh, oh! Oh, oh, you think it don't, it's already got you right there. That's just as good as he wants right there. See?

How many ever knowed Nellie Sanders? Well, I guess a whole lot of you. Yeah, sure! So, she said, "Well, do you know what?" said, "Maybe if I walk up on the steps up there," said, "maybe I'll be able to testify to some of them." See, you're right on the devil's ground. Stay out of it! Shun the very appearance of evil!

But she walked up to the top of the steps and stood there a few minutes, and the first thing you know, she was in some boy's arms out on the floor. Then she came to herself, and she was standing there crying and going on, said, "Oh, I'm lost now for good."

I thought, "Well, I don't know too much about the Bible, but I believe Jesus said this: `In My Name they shall cast out devils.'" And Wayne had done sobered up a little bit and was setting there watching it. See? So I said, "Now, devil, I don't know who you are, but I'm telling you now, this is my sister, and you ain't got no business with her, holding her. She didn't mean to do that; she just stopped for a minute." That's where she made her mistake though. I said, "But you're going to have to come out of here. You hear me?" And so help me (God will at the judgment bar know), that screen door begin to opening and shutting by itself--pumpity, plumpity, there at the door. Ka-plump, ka-plump, ka-plump, I thought... And she said, "Bill, looky there, looky there!"

And I said, "Yeah. What is that?"

She said, "I don't know."

I said, "Neither do I!" And the door go pumpity, pump, tipump, shutting like that, I thought, "What's the matter here? What's the matter?" And I looked in like that, and I said, "Leave her, Satan. In Jesus' Name come out of her!" When I said that, it looked like a great big bat, about this long, rose up from behind her, with long hair hanging down out of its wings and off of its feet like that; it's going, "Whrrrrrrr," started right towards me, just as hard as it come. I said, "O Lord God, the Blood of Jesus Christ protect me from that!"

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And Wayne jumped up in the bed, looked; and here it was like a big shadow, circled around, and went over, and went down behind the bed. Out of the bed went Wayne, in the next room as hard as he could.

So we--I got Nellie and took her home, and come back, and I couldn't... Mom went in there and shook the sheets and everything; there wasn't nothing in that bed. What was it? A devil went out of her! What happened? She stopped for a moment. That's all.

The Greatest Battle Ever Fought, March 11, 1962

VISION: MORNING OF LAYING THE CORNERSTONE

I have come to this place that I want to explain what stage of time we're living in according to the ministry that the Lord give me. And I wanted to record it from the Tabernacle. It came on my heart last spring, but I waited till I got back here so I could get a--a recording of it, to send it to you people of the world.

It's been about thirty-two years ago, that when the Lord Jesus, within a hundred and fifty yards of where I'm present standing now, here in Jeffersonville at Eighth and Penn Street, the morning when I laid the cornerstone on this Tabernacle, just being then merely a swamp. And I lived just across the way to my left here. It was before I was married. I was living with my father and mother. That the Lord Jesus woke me up the morning that the cornerstone was to be laid, about early, about six o'clock. And I had been lying in bed for some time, with my heart full of joy, thinking of this great time that the Lord God was going to give me a tabernacle to preach in. I was merely a young boy then. And that day I... the girl that I was going with, which was soon to be my wife the following year, was to be with us the day we was to lay the cornerstone.

And I remember that morning when I had wakened up, and laying in the room, the upstairs right here on Seventh Street. Something said, "Rise up to your feet." And I got up. And I saw, as it was, a great place, and It was like a--a--a place where there was a river run in the valley. And I got down there to the river and I understood it was a place where John the Baptist had been baptizing the people, and they had turned it into a hog lot. And I was very critical of it, just saying that this should not be done.

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And while I was there, there was a--a Voice spoke to me and took me up, and I noticed the Tabernacle in just about the state it's in right now. But there were so many people till they were just packed all in, in the Tabernacle, in this condition, about the state it's at now. And I--I was happy, standing behind the pulpit, saying, "God, how good You are to give me a Tabernacle."

And at that time, the Angel of the Lord spake to me, and said, "But this is not your Tabernacle."

And I said, "Then, Lord, where is my Tabernacle?"

And He taken me up in the Spirit again, and set me down in a grove. And way down the grove was just rows of trees setting just level, about twenty-feet tall, or thirty. And they looked like fruit trees, and they were in great big green buckets.

And then I noticed to my right hand and to my left hand, there was an empty bucket on either side, and I said, "What about these?"

And He said, "You're to plant in them." So I pulled a limb from the tree to my right and placed it in a bucket on the right side, and a limb from the left hand and place it in a bucket on the left side. Quickly they grewed all the way into the skies.

And He said, "Hold out your hands and gather the fruit thereof." And in one hand fell a great yellow apple, mellow and ripe. And in the other hand fell a great yellow plum, mellow and ripe. And said, "Eat the fruit thereof, because it's pleasant." And I ate from one and from the other, very delicious. You know the vision, it's wrote in one of the books, I think, Life Story, or Prophet Visits Africa.

And just then I held up my hands, and was shouting the glory of God. And all of a sudden, that Pillar of Fire came down over the top of those trees, and the roar and the lightnings flashed, and the winds blew real hard, and the leaves begin to blowing from the trees. And I looked way down, here stood the shape of this Tabernacle, the way it sets now. And at the end where the pulpit would be, there were three trees, and those three trees taken shape of three crosses. And I noticed that both plums and apples were gathered in a clusters around the middle cross. And I ran real fast, screaming to the top of my voice, and fell down upon this cross, or by the cross, and threw my arms around it. And the winds begin to shake, and the--the fruit from the cross, and it fell all over me. And I was so happy, just rejoicing. And said, "Eat the fruit thereof, because it's pleasant."

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And then just a circling of Fire, called out, said, "The harvest is ripe, and the laborers are few." And He said, "Now, when you come to yourself again, or come out of this, read II Timothy 4. II Timothy 4." And then I came to myself. And I stood there rubbing my face and my hand. And just then, in the corner of the room, sun shining high, then I must have been under the vision for some hour or more, and It said, "II Timothy 4." And I reached quickly for my Bible, and read II Timothy 4.

Present Stage Of My Ministry, September 8, 1962

But today they don't want to hear a Message like that. The people don't want to hear that, they want to be tickled in their ears. Exactly what the Holy Spirit told me the day I laid that cornerstone there, said to, "Preach the Word; be instant in season, out of season, for the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall heap for themselves together teachers, having itching ears, and shall be turned from the Truth to fables." Said, "When the vision leaves you read II Timothy 4." Said, "Don't forget II Timothy 4." And when the vision left me, standing right there on Seventh Street, a nineteen-year-old boy standing there, the voice of God spoke out in the room, and He said, "II Timothy 4." That's exactly what it's turned to be.

The Flashing Red Light Of The Sign Of His Coming, June 23, 1963

DRANK FROM AN ARTESIAN WELL

I was patrolling. And many people here, down around Georgetown, down here, Milltown, there used to be way back in the hills a fountain, it was an artesian well. It was--threw out about a--a four or five-foot stream of water, just gushed out all the time, and a great big fountain around there and just a... Right around it was a lot of this penny royal, you know, and stuff growing there, that mint-like. And, oh, I used to just thirst to get there, oh, my, to get to that fountain! And I'd lay down by this thing and just drink and drink, and set down and drink, wait. And year after year I'd still come to this same fountain, and it never did cease, winter or summer. They couldn't freeze it. You can't freeze an artesian well. Oh, no! Oh, no! I don't care how--how cold it gets, it ain't going to freeze that. It'll freeze the cistern, just a little frost will do that. See? But anything that's moving, got Life in it; it's a-moving around. And you can't freeze the artesian well out. No matter how depressed the spirit is around the place, this Well's always a-living. Live at that Well.

And I noticed there, I went by, and I drink at it, and, oh, my, just the fresh water; you never had to worry, "Wonder if I get there, wonder if it quit running?" It's been running...

An old farmer told me, said, "My grandfather drank out of that." And said, "It never has diminished or nothing; it's still the same well, gushing right out into the Blue River there."

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I thought, "Oh, my! What a fine place to water." I walked about a mile out of the way to get to that place, because it was such a real place to drink at. Oh, how good that water was! Oh, my! I'd--I get out in that desert, Arizona, and I still think about it. "That's wonderful well down there, if I could just lay down to that. As David said one time, "Oh, if I could once more drink from that well." If he could just get there.

And I set down one day, and I had a little funny thing that happened to me; and I said, "What makes you so happy all the time? I wished I could be happy like that. Why, I never seen you sad since I been coming here. There's not one sad thing about you." I said, "You're always full of joy; you're jumping and bubbling and carrying on. Winter or summer, cold or hot, whatever it is, you're always full of joy. What makes you--what--what is it, because I drink out of you?"

"Nope."

I say, "Well, maybe the rabbits drink out of you, and you like it so well?"

"Nope."

I said, "Well, what makes you bubbling over like that? What makes you so happy? What makes you always full of joy?" Said, "Is it because that--that the birds drink from you?"

"No."

"Cause I drink from you?"

"No."

I said, "Well, what makes you so full of joy?"

And if that well could speak back to me, he'd say this, "Brother Branham, not because you drink (I

appreciate that) and because I can furnish for the birds. I furnish for anybody that wants to drink. Only thing you have to do is come here and drink. But what makes me happy, it ain't me bubbling, it's something inside pushing me. It's something bubbling me."

And that's the way it is with a Spirit-filled life. As Jesus said, He was in... He give you wells of water, springing up into Everlasting Life, an artesian, over-flowing gusher that's constantly flowing. Whether the rest of the church is up or down, you're still at that well. Why would you take an old denominational system and cistern full of parasites and everything else, and drink around on that stagnated stuff, when you're invited to a Fountain, and Artesian Well?

I think how it just pushed, and juggled, and--and gurgled, and laughed, and joyed, and jumped, and frolicked. Cold, rainy, hot, dry; when all the rest of the country was drying up, it was bubbling just like it always did. Cause it was deep, rooted; way down in the rocks it come forth.

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Oh, let me live by that Gusher. Take an your man-made systems you want to, all your old stagnated wells, but let me come to... or stagnated cisterns, but let me come to this Fountain. Let me come there where He is just full... He is my Joy; He is my Life; He's my--He is my Strength; He's my Water; He's my Life; He's my Healer; He's my Savior; He's my King. Everything that I have need of is found in Him.

Broken Cisterns, July 26, 1964

WIFE'S STEPFATHER DIES INSTANTLY

He was Hope's stepfather, and I was telling him about the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. He said, "Now, who would believe a thing like that, 'less some kind of a bunch like you got up there?" He said, "You let So-and-so (a businessman here in the town, a wicked as all...), let him say that he received the Holy Ghost, then I'd believe it."

I said, "Don't worry, he will never say it." The man died instantly without God. See, you be careful what you're doing, be careful what you're saying. You want a life worthy of the Gospel. That's right!

Is Your Life Worthy Of The Gospel? June 30, 1963

WOMAN DIES TWO HOURS AFTER BLASPHEMING

A woman dying, just as I run up the steps, when I was preaching right here, and a man standing right there at the door, calling to me. She'd walked by, She lived up the street here and had a cow out there. And she said, "If my cow got that kind of religion that Billy's got, I'd kill the cow." In less than an hour from then she was stricken and taken to the hospital, a beautiful young woman. And I rushed out there. Her husband was Catholic and they'd sent for me. She's dying, and she went... and her eyes went to swelling out. She said, "Call him! Call him! Call him! Call him, quickly. Quickly!"

And her brother run up and stood there at the door and waited and waited, and he kept motioning for me. The place just packed full of people, and after a while somebody come around and put a note on the desk here; it said--said, "Someone's dying in a hospital." And I believe Brother Graham Snelling... I said, "Take my place till I go." And he was just standing up to lead the singing; he wasn't even called and to--to preach at that time. He come up to lead singing, and I went out and got in my car and rushed out there, and just as I was going up the steps, she drawed her last breath. And of course, the bowels and kidneys and everything act. And I run in there, and they'd done covered her face up, and steam coming up around like that; and that old nurse standing there, she said, "Brother Branham, she screamed her last breath for you." Trying to make it right, but it was too late then. You see? You can sin one time too many, you know. And she's kind of had... deep in her face.

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She had auburn hair, a real pretty woman. And she--her bobbed hair was all bushed out; great big brown eyes had pushed out and just half closed. And the freckles on her face had gotten in such a way, such strain, till they just stood out like little bumps all over her face, and her mouth was open. And I walked over there and looked at her, and there her husband stood there and said, "Billy, here's what it was." Said, "I'm Catholic. I want you to say a prayer for her, 'cause she's gone to purgatory."

And I said, "What?"

Said, "Say a prayer for her." Said, "She's gone to purgatory. She passed by your church about two hours ago and said if our cow ever got your kind of religion, she'd kill the cow." See? Said, "Say a prayer for her."

I said, "That's too late; she should've purged her soul here, not till she gets somewhere else." See? That's right. Oh, yes. But we always want Him in a time of distress. People, I've heard them say, "I don't believe in God." Let him hurt himself right bad once, see the first One he will call on.

Taking Sides With Jesus, June 1, 1962

"MARRIAGE IS HONORABLE"

Man see some little Jezebel all painted up, you know, and--and he will go around fall for her, maybe you got a good wife. And then you call yourself a "Christian." Shame on you! You need another dose of the altar. That's right.

And some of you--and some of you women look around at some little old guy with his hair slicked down; enough Vaseline on it to open his mouth. And then you...

Some little old girl, here not long ago... This ain't a joke, because I don't mean to tell it as a joke. But the people knows that this is no place to joke. But a little old girl here, she was... There's fine boys here, Christian boys. A long time ago, when I was pastor here, we used to have a... just young man's classes. And I'd speak to the young women on Sunday afternoon, about sex and things. And then the next Sunday afternoon, speak to the young man, and try to get those things curbed out.

Some little old girl started going with some little old shrimp, downtown here, smoked cigarettes and had a flash in his pocket, and he drove a little roadster car around town. I couldn't see what she seen in that boy. He wouldn't come to church. And sit out there; put her in church out here, and then he'd set out there on the outside in his car and wait, wouldn't come in church. I said to her one day... She lived in New Albany. I said, "I want to ask you something, girlie. What in the world do you see in that boy?" I said, "The first place, he hates the very religion that you--you have. He despises your Christ. He'd never make you a husband, he will make you miserable all your life." And I said, "When, these fine little Christian boys here that you could go with, and they're... Your daddy and mother despises the thoughts of you going out. But you go, anyhow, and you think 'I'm sweet sixteen.'"

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She started wearing make-up and running out, and first thing, she was in roadhouses. She's gone on to Eternity now. But then, she stood here and... You know what excuse that girl give me back there, that she loved that boy? She said, "He's got such cute little feet, and he smells so good." Could you imagine that? Perfuming himself up; that's a sissy, not a man.

"Look," I said, "Sister, I'd rather go with a Christian boy that had feet like gravel cars and smelled like a polecat, if he was absolutely a Christian." That's right! True!

Yeah, that's excuse, "Such cute little feet, and smells so good." The little roadhouse runner! Finally ruined the life of the girl. It's a shame! Disgraceful!

Marriage is honorable, but it should be entered prayerfully and reverently. And genuine love for that woman will bind you together forever, "What you bind on the earth, I'll bind in Heaven." When you walk down the street yonder, she may get old and gray and wrinkled, but the same love you had for her when she was a young beautiful woman, you'll still have it.

You may get stoop-shouldered, bald-headed, and wrinkled-faced and everything else, but she will love you just like you did when you stand with wide shoulders and curly hair, if it's really God. For you're looking to the time when you've crossed the river yonder, when you'll spring back, again to young man and women, to live together forever. That's God's Eternal promise! He said He would do it. He... not only that, we'll get to it in a minute, He swore He would do it!

Hebrews, Chapter Seven, September 22, 1957

PROPHESIED FLOOD "22 FEET OVER SPRING STREET"

I seen the 1937 flood rise, and twenty-two feet come over Spring Street, begin to prophesy. People said, "You're crazy. You're off at your head." Down at the Falls City Transfer Company, when I gave that down there to them, they said, "Ah, Billy, go on home." But less than six weeks from then, twenty-two feet

of water measured over Spring Street, just exactly the way It said.

Life Story, July 20, 1951

During the time of the flood here, in 1937, this little old church, when the mud floors and so forth that was in it, we could ride over the top of it here in a--in a rowboat. The floods went up, and that night when I preached the Gospel and had left my Bible laying open on the pulpit when I went home.

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Predicting that flood would come, I Said, "I seen a Measure twenty-two feet over Spring Street down here."

Old Brother Jim Wisheart and them laughed at me. You remember that, Brother George? I said... He-he said, "Oh, Billy, in '84 it only was about six inches on Spring Street."

I said, "I seen a man come down from the skies, and take a measure stick and stick it there on Spring Street, said twenty-two feet."

He said, "You're just excited."

I said, "I'm not excited! It's THUS SAITH THE LORD!"

Ask them how many feet was over Spring Street. Twenty-two feet to the inch! Exactly.

And that old Bible where I had been preaching on that night... She started raining, the floods breaking through and so forth, and this old church... The seats went right straight up to the ceiling, the Bible went right straight up to the ceiling, washing through here with all that water raising it up. The pulpit went straight straight up. They come right down; and every seat set back in the same place, and the Bible laid right back in the same place, and all that water, and still opened up, the same chapter at the same place. "Heavens and earth will pass away, but My Word shall never pass away."

Revelation, Chapter Four, January 8, 1961

DOVE SINGS AT GRAVE SITE

I was sick one time when, my, I lost my wife, I lost my baby, oh, lost my father, and lost my brother, and lost my sister-in-law, and Billy was laying, dying. And when I was just about gone, I was going up the road, crying, going to her grave (and her and the baby, and the baby on her arms), going to the grave. I was walking up. Mr. Isler, used to come here and play, you know, the state Senator of Indiana, he was coming up the road. He stopped, and he run out there and put his arms around me. It was after the '37 flood. He said, "Where you going, Billy? Up there?"

And I said, "Yep!"

He said, "What are you going to do up there?"

I said, "I'll listen to an old dove." I said, "I set there by the baby's grave and hers. An old dove comes down there, and he speaks to me."

"Oh," he said, "Billy!"

I said, "Yeah! I hear the whispering of the leaves when they play it. It plays music to me."

Mr. Isler said, "What kind of music does it play?"

I said, "There's a land beyond the river, That they call that sweet forever, And we only reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we gain the portal, There to dwell with the immortals, When someday they'll ring them golden bells for you and me."

He said, "Billy, I want to ask you something." He said, "What does Christ mean to you now? What does Christ mean to you?"

I said, "He's my Life, my All. He's all that I have, Mr. Isler. He's my--my Ultimate, He's all that I can hold to." Why? There would have been something happen. Upon this rock...

Said, "I've seen you stand here on the corner and preach till you looked like you was going to drop dead. I seen you all hours of the night, up and down the streets making sick calls. And after He took your own wife and your own baby, you still serve Him?" I said, "If He slay me, yet I trust Him."

The Absolute, December 30, 1962

MARRIES TWO COUPLES, RICH AND POOR

I've married many couples, but I've always... reminds me of Christ and His Bride. One of the weddings that I performed here some time ago, it was quite an outstanding thing in my life. It has been

several years ago when I was just a young minister.

My brother was working on the WPA. I don't know where anybody ever remembers that yet or not--anybody as old as me. And that was a project that the government had, and my brother worked up about thirty miles. They were digging out some lakes, a project for the conservation.

And there was a boy that worked up there with him from Indianapolis, about, oh, about a hundred miles above Jeffersonville where I live--or lived. And there was a... He said to my brother one day, he said, "Doc, I'm going to get married if I can just have enough money to pay the preacher." He said, "I've got enough money to get my licenses, but" said, "I haven't got enough money to pay the preacher."

Doc said, "Well, my brother is a preacher, and he may marry you." He said, "He never charges people for things like that."

He said, "Will you ask him if he will marry me?"

Well, that night my brother asked me. And I said, "If he has never been married before, either one of them, and everything is all right." He said... Well, he will ask him. And I said, "If it is, tell him to come on down."

So when Saturday come along and the boy came down... It has been a great thing for me to always look back upon this. It was a rainy afternoon, and an old Chevrolet car with the headlights wired on with baling wire, drove up out front. It was just a while after I had lost my wife, and I was batching in two little rooms. And Doc was up there with me waiting for them.

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And the boy got out of the car, and he certainly didn't look like a groom to me, or would to anybody, I guess. Yet I could buy a pretty good pair of shoes for a dollar and a half, and he had on a pair that was run over, and his trousers was real baggy. And he had on one of those old moleskin jackets. I don't guess some of you older people would remember. It looked like it had been run through a washing machine without being rinsed, and it was streaked and tied up like this, the corner up.

And a little lady got out on the side with a little, oh, some of them little checked-looking dress. I don't know, I made a mistake on calling that kind of goods one time. Gingham, I believe it is called. And so it was a... I said it wrong again. I'm always doing so. And I said a... She got out of the car, and they come on the steps, and when they walked in, the poor little thing, she... I guess she just... about all she had on was a skirt. She didn't have no shoes hardly on. She had hitch-hiked from Indianapolis down. That little hair hanging down back in long kind of plaits down her back, looked very young.

And I said to her, "Are you old enough to get married?"

She said, "Yes, sir." And she said, "I have my written permission from my father and mother." She said, "I had to show it to the court here to get my license."

I said, "All right." I said, "I'd like to talk to talk to you a little bit before we perform this wedding." They sat down. The boy kept looking around the room. He needed a haircut real bad. And he kept looking around the room. He wasn't listening to me. And I said, "Son, I want you to listen to what I'm saying."

Said, "Yes, sir."

And I said, "Do you love this girl?"

And he said, "Yes, sir, I do."

I said, "Do you love him?"

"Yes, sir, I do."

I said, "Now have you got a place to take her after you're married?"

Said, "Yes, sir."

And I said, "All right. Now," I said, "I want to ask you something. I understand that you are working up here on this WPA."

And he said, "Yes, sir." That is about twelve dollars a week.

And I said, "Do you think that you can make a living for her?"

He said, "I'll do all I can do."

And I said, "Well, that is all right." And I said, "Now, what if he gets out... What if he loses this job, sister? What are you going to do, going to run back up home to mama and papa?"

She said, "No, sir, I'm going to stay with him."

And I said, "What, sir, if you have three or four children and nothing to feed them, and you haven't got any work, what are you going to do, send her away?"

He said," No, sir, I'll struggle right on, we'll make it someday."

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I felt little, and I seen that he really loved her, and they loved one another.

I married them. And then I wondered where he taken her. A few days I asked my brother Doc, "Where is it?"

Said, "Go down to New Albany," a little city below us. And down on the river where I had some tin laying up, where I went everyday when I was a lineman, so when the rest of the fellows, they all sat around and told jokes and things, I would get in the truck and run down on the river and pray during that, and read my Bible under a big piece of tin where an old ironworks used to be. There is a bunch of old boxcars setting down there. And this fellow had went down there and got one of them boxcars and sawed him a door in it, and had taken newspaper and tacky buttons... How many knows what a tacky button is? Then there is no Kentuckians then! Just take a piece of cardboard and put a thumbtack in it or little sprig, and then push it in the... That is a tacky button.

So they had put it all over. And he had went up there to the ironworks and got him some stuff and made a step. They come up and then got some old boxes and had him a table. And I thought one day, "I'll go down and see how they're getting along."

About six months before that, I had married E. V. Knight's daughter to E. T. Slider's son. And E. V. Knight is one of the richest man there is on the Ohio River. And he runs a great factories through there making these prefab houses and so forth. And Slider, Mr. E. T. Slider is a sand and gravel company--millionaires' children. And I had married them.

And I went back in a place and practiced it for about two weeks, and going back in a booth and kneeling on a pillow, and all the pomp and everything I ever went through nearly, had to go through to marry that couple. And when they come out, why, they was... This other little couple just stood there in a little old room where we had a little couch and a folding bed--but they both was married by the same ceremony.

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And then one day, I thought I would go down and visit this rich couple. They didn't have to work; their fathers were millionaires. They had built them a nice home. Frankly, this E. V. Knight up here on the hill, his doorknobs are fourteen carat on his big palace, so you can imagine what kind of home they lived in. They didn't have to work. They had a nice Cadillac given to them every year, and just "only children." And they had just everything they wanted.

I walked up one day. Now, how I got acquainted with them, one of their friends was a good friend of mine, and we all kind of chummed together. And that is how I got acquainted when they wanted me to marry them. So I went up to visit them. And I got outside of my old Ford outside and walked up the steps. And I got up a little bit too close and I heard them.

And they were really fussing. They were jealous of one another. They had been to a dance. She was a very pretty girl, and she was kind of one of these beauty queens. She took many prizes around there, and won some cars and things for being beauty queen. And I looked at them, and one was sitting in one corner and one the other--fussing about some boy that she had danced with or some girl or something.

When I come up, they jumped up real quick and grabbed one another across the floor--their hands across the floor and come walking over towards the door, said, "Why, hello there, Brother Branham. How are you getting along?"

I said, "All right. How are you all getting along?"

And, "Oh," he said, "we're very happy, aren't we, honey?"

And she said, "Yes, dear." See?

Now, see, you're putting on something that isn't real. Now, you can't get warmed by a painted fire. Like some of these churches trying to paint Pentecost of something that happened a thousand years ago, or two thousand years ago. You can't get warmed by a painted fire. Pentecost is just as real today as it was then, see. The fire is still falling. It ain't a painted fire, it's a real fire.

So there they was, see. I wouldn't want to live like that.

"Well," I thought, "you know, just down over the cliff there and over on the river, there is where this other couple wound up." I thought one Saturday afternoon I'd slip down there and see how they was getting

along. So I was dirty on the face and dirty overalls on and my tools on. I thought I would slip up on them, and I slipped on like I was watching for insulators being cracked by the lightning or something as I walked along by the side of the telephone wire--the electric cable along the river. And the old Chevrolet was setting out front (about a year later after I had married them) and there was a... The door was open, and I could hear them talking. So this sounds like a hypocrite, but I walked up close enough that I could listen--see what they was saying, stood there, and I just wanted to know for myself.

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I like to find out and be sure I know what I'm talking about. That is the way I do about God's Word. Is it the Truth, or is it the Truth? Will He keep His Word, or does He keep His Word? If He doesn't keep His Word, then it is not God, see, If He does keep His Word, He is God, see.

And so I wanted to see how they was getting along, and I slipped along the side real easy. And I heard him say, "Well, honey, I wanted to get that for you so bad."

She said, "Now look, sweetheart," she said, "this dress is all right." She said, "Why, this is just fine." I appreciate that, but you see..."

I slipped around so I could look in through the crack where the door had been shoved open there in the boxcar. And there he was sitting in there, and her on his lap, and his arm around her and her arm around him. And he had one of these old slouch hats that put a little hole and mashed it down in the top, and poured out his paycheck in that. He was laying it out on the table. He said, "So much for groceries, so much for insurance, and so much on the car," and they couldn't make their ends meet. Come to find out, he had seen a little dress up there in a window (he had been looking at it for a couple of weeks) that cost a dollar and something. He wanted to get it. He said, "Well, honey, you would look so pretty in it."

And she said, "But, honey, I've got a dress. I don't really need it."

See, and that little queen... And I backed off and looked back. I could see the steeple on the top of the other house, and I stood there and looked a few minutes. I thought, "Who is the rich man?" I thought, "If... Bill Branham, if you want to take which place, where would you go?" For me, I'd take not that pretty thing up on top of the hill, but I would take this character down here that is a real homemaker, somebody that loved me and stayed with me, somebody that tried to make a home without bleeding you for everything for fineries, somebody that was with you, part of you.

That has always stuck with me of how that was. One chose a beautiful girl, the other one chose character. Now, that is the only way you can choose. First, look for character, and then if you love her, fine.

Choosing A Bride, April 29, 1965

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LOVE STOPS A KILLER BULL

I don't know how you're going to take this, but I'm going to open just a little more for you, some of my inside Life. Sometime ago when I was on the warden force, near Henryville, Indiana, there's a friend lives up there, and I... he was sick. And I was turning some fish loose in a creek. So I thought I'd go over and pray for the man. So, I had a little old gun you had to pack, as a warden. I unbuckled the thing, throwed it up in the truck, and shut the door. And I thought I'd go across the field, over to pray for my friend. As I walked up across the field, I was going along, humming, I forgot that there at the Burks' farm, a great big Guernsey bull had killed a colored man down there, he was the caretaker. He was a fine animal, and they didn't want to kill him, so they sold him up here to this man. I knowed there was warnings all around the field, but I had forgot about it.

And I got right out in the middle of the field where there was some little old scrub oak. I don't think you have them in this country. And as I passed by this, all at once this big killer bull raised up, and he snorted, and, I recognized, that's the bull. I turned first, I felt for the gun. It wasn't there. I'm glad it wasn't. I'd a-probably killed the bull, and then paid for it. I felt for the gun, it wasn't there. I looked to the fence, it was too far for me. There was no trees around for me to get into. There it was, nothing but to face death. I said, "Well, Lord, if the time has come for me to die, I want to face it like a man." I shoved my shoulders down. I said, "If this is it, if I must die by this bull, then I must die."

And something happened. I know this sounds like a child, but it's the truth. Somehow or another, instead of despising that beast, I had a love for it. Then I thought, "That poor thing was laying out there in

the field, I come in on his territory, I disturbed him, he don't know no more than to protect himself." And he threw his horns down and dug the dirt up, fell onto his knees, you know how they do just before they charge. And I thought, that animal, oh, I'm so sorry that I disturbed you." I said, "I don't want you to kill me, I'm the servant of God. And I'm on my road to pray for some sick people, and I forgot about those signs." I was talking just as I am now, but there was something that had happened. I wasn't scared of him. I was no more afraid of that bull than I would be my brother.

That's the way the church is, you're always scared it's not going to happen. That's the reason it don't happen, when there's fear. Love casts out fear. When you've got love, fear is gone. But as long as you got fear, love cannot operate.

And when the bull made his charge to come to me, he come within about ten feet. And he stopped, and threw his front feet out, and he looked so depleted as he looked this way and that way. And he turned and went right back around and laid down over there where he got up at. And I walked across the field and went out of the pasture, he just laid there and looked at me. It was love that took the fear away, and God seen me through. Now, after I got out of the pasture and That left me, then I just shook like a leaf. But while I was in the Presence of Him, the fear had left.

When Love Projects, May 20, 1957

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MAN FROM PADUCAH HEALED ON THE STREET

I just went in and cashed my check, I was making thirty dollars a week. And I--I went in to cash my check. And, as I went in, someone had stepped off the bus from Louisville, there on the corner of the street. Jeffersonville is a very small city. And I seen him look at me strange. And I went in to Mason's drugstore there, to--to cash my check. When I come back out, I had the bottle caps and I had them in my pocket. And somebody laid their hand on my shoulder, said, "Sir." I turned around. And it was the... this same fellow that looked at me so strangely. He said, "I see that you're an officer."

I said, "I work for the conservation of Indiana."

He said, "I'm looking for some, a party. Maybe you could help me. Are you well acquainted?"

I said, "Yes, sir, I'm pretty well acquainted here." And he... I said, "I've lived here practically all my life."

And he said, "Well, I'll give you my story." Said, "I've been failing in health for about two years." Said, "I'm from Paducah, Kentucky, about two hundred miles down the river." He said, "Last night I had a strange dream." He said, "I dreamed I seen a big bright angel come down from Heaven, and told me to come to Jeffersonville, Indiana, and to ask for somebody by the name of Branham, to pray for me." Said, "Now, do you know anyone here by the name of Branham?"

I tell you, I thought my heart would break. I said, "My mother runs a boarding house right around the corner, her name is Branham."

He said, "Oh, she's Branham," said, "would that be your name?"

I put my arm around him. I said, "Brother, three weeks ago I was standing in my room, a great Light was shining in there, and an Angel told me to go pray for the... He just broke down. There we knelt, on the street and I took off my hat, knelt down on the street, on the corner. I said, "Father, I don't understand, but You sent this man here to declare what the Angel of the Lord told me." When I got through praying, I looked, and people had their hats off, standing along on the street, holding their children back, and things, no one on the street, just standing. I was kneeling on the street, public square. God healed him right there, gloriously.

Testimony, August 12, 1950

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WHEN SISTER HOWARD CADLE SANG

I remember Sister Cadle, Sister Howard Cadle, I think many of you remember her. I was across the street there, and my wife sitting there now remembering she was cold, in the room. And I got up, and had a little, old monkey stove out there with a... we was baking the bread up in the oven, in the pipe. And it was real cold and wind was blowing, wintertime, snow on the ground, and wind down the smokestack, and I couldn't get that thing to burn, to save my life. And I was just so tore up about it. And I put some in, it'd

blow out again. Billy was cold and she was cold, I was trying to make a fire. And then I happened to turn on the radio, and a few minutes to where I just got warmed up, come on, and Sister Cadle was singing, "When I reach that Land, on a far away strand, I want to see Jesus. Don't you?" Oh, my!

I just set right down in the middle of the floor and just set there and started crying. You know how she could sing down there, that real sweet mockingbird voice of hers. I want to hear her when I cross over the border over yonder; said, "I want to see Jesus. Don't you?"

I thought, "O God, yes, I want to see Him someday. When the flowers are all floated by, I want to see Jesus." How... To see Him upon His Throne, His beauty, His splendor! And how... Oh, I want to stand where John did, so I can just stand and look at Him.

Revelation, Chapter Four, January 1, 1961

"MAKE IT A HABIT OF PRAYING"

Are you all feeling right up to it, to start the new year now? Go right out the new year. We're going to start it off right, serving the Lord. How many got up this morning and thanked Him for the old year and what all it meant, and asked Him forget the back? So, we did at the bedside when we got up, and then come in to the table and where usually a little family altar, they gather around the table and pray.

And so we always try to make it a habit of praying of a night before we go to bed. I have, that, since I was first converted. Get up of a morning, and it's too dark and too misty for me to walk, I--I don't know where I'm going. But if I just ask Him to take my hand and guide me through the day.

Then I remember, right across the street here, when I was just a young man, and Billy Paul was about three years old, or four, and we lived just across the street. And one night he wanted a drink of water, and it was out in the kitchen, with the dipper in the bucket. And I said... Oh, I was so tired, I had worked hard all day and preached half the night. And--and he said, "Daddy, I--I want a drink."

And I said, "Billy, just go out into the kitchen there, it's on the little table." I said...

He got up and rubbed his eyes, and looked through there, he said, "Daddy, I'm afraid to go." See?

And I said, "Well, that's... it's all right." I said, "Just run on, honey, and get a drink. Daddy's so tired." It's just a little distance, about to that window.

And he--he said, "But I'm afraid to go, daddy." See?

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Well, I got up with the little fellow. And reached over and got a hold of my hand, and it was a good thing; we hadn't walked four or five steps till he hit a rug where Meda had waxed the floor, and on a piece of linoleum, and you know how that is. And he just made a scoot, but I had his hand, and then he just squeezed me that much tighter. And then I stood there a little bit, and I thought, "God, that's right." See? "I don't want to make one step without You holding my hand, 'cause I don't know when I'm going to slide." You see? "And as long as I can feel Your big, powerful hand grip mine, I know You'll hold me up in the times of my..." See?

So I try to make a habit of that, to--to keep my hand in His. And sometimes I've done things that seemed ridiculous in my own sight, such things that seem so unnatural to the human mind; but if we just let it alone, I find out it was the only thing that could be done to be right.

You know, the things that don't look right here, if God will lead you into them, they'll be right out here somewhere, you see, 'cause He knows how to lead. So, seeing that He is our all-sufficient grace, and all that we have need of or care for is in Him, then let's lay aside everything else besides Him and hold to God's unchanging hand.

Revelation, Chapter Four, January 1, 1961

"VISIONS COME ALL THE TIME"

Visions was one of the first things I can remember, is visions coming. Visions come all the time. But after my conversion is where I think you were interested in, Brother Vayle. Well, I remember after I was ordained in the church, the Baptist Church, by Doctor Roy Davis, here at Watt Street, in Jeffersonville, where the church was at the time. I remember one outstanding vision not over a few weeks after my... about a... I'd say a few days after my ordination. I was... I saw a vision of an old man that was laying in the hospital, that was mashed. He was a colored man. And he was instantly healed, insomuch that it caused a lot of confusion. And he got up out of the bed and walked away.

And two days, about two days after that, I was cutting off services, non-paid services in New Albany, water and gas and--and electrical bills. And I was so filled with joy, every time I would find an old house, I'd just go in and pray, you know, where no one lived. And I remember telling Mr. Johnny Potts, which is living today, he's way up close, I guess, to seventy, or eighty years old, he was an old meter-reader. And they taken him off of meter reading then and had placed him at the desk, to take complaints and things, as you entered the door, and service calls. And I was telling him what the Lord had showed me. And he had been, once in a while, picking up a few stray meters that the regular man didn't get. And, in this, he was telling a man which I'd seen in the paper, where they had an old wagon in those days, drove two horses, and to pick up garbage and trash in the alley.

There was an old colored man by the name of Mr. Edward J. Merrill. He lived at 1020 Clark Street, in New Albany. And he had been hit by two white people, which was a white girl and a--and a boy riding in the car, and he had lost control of the car, and it mashed him into the wheel of the wagon. And it just broke all the bones in his body, nearly. And, they, through his chest part especially, knocked his back out of place. And they had him in the hospital, very bad. And Mr. Potts, passing through, the--the hospital there in New Albany, had told him about the Lord dealing with me, and he sent for me to come, pray for him. And immediately I thought, "That's the man that I have seen in this vision."

So, I--I was a little scared to go, 'cause that was one of my first, you see, to go like that. So, but however, I went and got my buddy, which had just been converted, a little French boy named George DeArk, and I had just led him to Christ. And we went up and I said, "Now, Brother George, I--I--I want you to remember these things that happen to me, I can't understand them. But, you remember, this man's going to be healed, and when he's healed... I can't pray for him till the two white people comes and stands on the other side of the bed. Cause I have to do it the way it was showed to me."

And I went into the hospital and asked for Mr. Merrill. And I went there, and his wife told me that he was very seriously, and he couldn't move because that the x-rays had showed that some of these bones were laying right next to the lungs. And if he moved, why, it would, might puncture his lungs, and hemorrhage him to death. And he was very bad, and was hemorrhaging a little from his throat and so forth, because he was bleeding around the mouth. He had been laying there about two days. And the man was, at that time, about sixty-five years old, I suppose, sixty or sixty-five, elderly man. His mustache, long, had turned white, and his hair was gray.

And I went in and told this man, oh, the vision I had saw from the Lord. And the young people come in that had hit him. And I knelt down to pray for him, and, all of a sudden, this man let out a scream, saying, "I'm healed," and jumped up. And his wife, trying to hold him back in bed, and one of the interns come, trying to hold him in bed, and he jumped out of the bed. It caused a lot of excitement. And when I went to the... I said to Brother George and them...

One of the sisters, it was a Catholic hospital, come in, and said I'd have to "get out of there, so getting that man excited," because he had a fever about a hundred and four. And, the strange thing, when they put him back in, the priest of the place and some of the doctors had put him... made him go back to bed, 'cause he was putting on his clothes. And when they took his temperature, he had no temperature.

There's many people living today that seen the vision, seen it happened or know about it. And I went out and stood on the steps, and said to Brother George, "Now you watch, he's going to be wearing a brown coat and a plug hat. He will walk right down these steps in a few minutes." And he actually did, he come right out and walked down.

Visions, September 30, 1960

VISION SHOWS HEALING OF MARY DER OHANIAN

About a night after that, the Lord appeared to me again, one morning just about the break of day, and showed me a woman hideously crippled that was going to be made well. So I said, "Well, I'll--I'll probably find out where she's at." And so I went down and was turning off some water, up on... I believe it was around Eighth Street, in New Albany. And I had to, it was a double tenement, and I was afraid I had turned off both sides. One side the people had moved out, and the other side, the people were there. So I went over

to the side that had the people, it was occupied, and I knocked at the door.

And they was a--a real poor people. And a very attractive young girl come to the door, rather poorly dressed, and she--she said, "What did you want?"

And I said, "Would you try the water, to see if it's off?"

And she said, "Yes, sir." And she went, and she said, "No, the water is still on."

I said, "Thank you."

And her mother, laying on bed, her name was Mrs. Mary Der Ohanian, and they, she was Armenian. Her boy played fullback, I believe it was, on the New Albany football team. And she had her daughter was in High School, her name was Dorothy. And she said, Dorothy said to me, "Aren't you that man of God that had that healing here in the hospital the other day? My mother wishes to speak to you. And I went in. And she told me that... She was laying, crippled, and she had been crippled in the bed, seventeen years since this girl was born. And so the girl was seventeen. And so I told her that... She said, "Are you that man of God that healed that man?"

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I said, "No, ma'am, I'm not a healer. I just--I just merely pray for the--the sick man, was showed by Something that told me." I didn't know what to call it, a vision or what. I didn't know what it was yet, I was just a boy and single and everything. And so there was just this lady, asked me for prayer for her. And I told her to let me pray first, and then if the Lord showed me to come back.

And then when I went out to pray, I got Brother George, and I said, "That's that woman that I--I was telling you that I prayed about. I know it's the same woman. Go with me."

And we went up there to--to offer prayer, and so this little seventeen-year-old girl, and of course, me just a young boy, and she had a brother about six, eight years old, something like that. And there was a Christmas tree, it was right after Christmas, standing in the house. And they got behind this Christmas tree to laugh at me... to make their mother well. I told her that the Lord was going to heal her. And I...

Brother George and I got down to pray, and when I started to pray, well, that Angel that I see, that you see in the picture, I seen it hanging over the bed. Well, I reached over and took a hold of her hand, and I said, "Mrs. Ohanian." Now, she lives in New Albany right now, her and her husband, family. And I said, "Mrs. Ohanian, the Lord Jesus has sent me, and told me before coming to pray for you and you was going to be made well. Rise up on your feet and be made well, in the Name of Jesus." Her legs was drawed up under her. She, with an Armenian Bible over her heart, started moving towards the side of the bed. And as she did, she...

Then Satan spoke to me, said, "You let her hit that floor, she will break her neck, off that high bed." I was scared for a moment.

And I had always knowed that what them visions (I didn't know what it was then) had told me, was always right. So I went ahead, anyhow, and let her come off the bed. And God being my witness, as soon as she started to jump from that bed, both legs come straight. Her daughter screamed, pulling her hair, and running out into the street, screaming as loud as she could. Neighbors come from everywhere. And there she was, for the first time for seventeen years, walking around in that room, praising God.

Visions, September 30, 1960

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VISIONS OF HEALING FULFILLED

Not long after that, a few weeks, I was in my mother's house one evening, and I had been praying that day, and I--I just simply couldn't seem to break through to--to victory in my prayer. And I--I thought I'd just stay all... You know, go ahead to bed. I was staying at home at that time. And so I went into the--the room to--to pray, and it was about one o'clock in the morning, I guess. And I prayed. And, all at once, I looked. And Mama, she used to take her clothes, just pile them in a chair, you know, we were real poor people.

And I looked, something white coming to me, and I thought I was looking at that chair of clothes. But it was that Angel of the Lord, that--that cloud, you know, and it come over to where I was. And I--and I was standing in a room, a little what we call a shotgun house, little, straight house, two rooms in it. And it had red wainscoting up here for the side, you see. There was a little iron poster bed to my right side. There

was a black-headed woman standing against the--the one room went out into the kitchen, she was standing against that kitchen door, a weeping. There was a father standing to me, that had brought me a baby, that something had been laying on its little chest. And one, its left leg, was wound around till it was laying up against its little body, and the right leg wind by it, vice versa. Both arms wound up, too, against its body, and its little body was twisted and wound up till it right here at his neck. And I wondered, "What does this mean?" And I looked, sitting down to my left, and there set an old woman, taking her glasses off, and wiping them, from tears or something on her glasses. To my right, on a red duo fold, which was a match to the chair, set a young blond-headed boy with curly hair, looking out the window. And I looked, standing way over to my right, and there stood in... that Angel of the Lord, and He said to me, "Can this baby live?"

And I said, "Sir, I don't know."

He said, "Lay your hands across it, it shall live."

And I--I did. And the baby had jumped down off the... out of the arms of the father. And the little right leg untwisted, and the right side untwisted, right arm untwisted. It made another step, and the other side untwisted. Made another step, and the other side untwisted, the body, middle part untwisted. And he put his little hands in mine, and said, Brother Branham, "I'm perfectly whole." The little baby was wearing blue corduroy coveralls, or overalls, little bibed overalls, and he had brown hair and a little bitty tiny mouth.

And then the Angel of the Lord told me He was taking me somewhere else. And I was carried way away, and He sat me down by the side of an old graveyard, and showed me the numbers on a tombstone near a church, and he said, "This will be your directing place." He carried me into another place, and there was, looked like it had been, a little town with about two stores in it, and one had a yellow front, yellow bordering on the walls. And I walked up there, or stood there. And there was an old man coming out, with a blue corduroy jacket on, or blue jean jacket and blue overalls with a yellow corduroy cap, and he had a big white mustache. He said, "He will show you the way."

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And the next time I come to, I saw I was walking into a room following a rather heavysset young woman. And as I entered the door, the figures and the paper on the wall, were red. Up over the door had a sign, "God bless our home." There was a big old brass poster bed laying to my right side and a chunk stove sitting at the left. And over in a corner laid a girl of about fifteen years old, and she had had polio or something that had drawed her right leg up, and her foot turned sideways and was drawed under. And she--and she looked like a boy, only she had hair like a girl. And she had heart-shaped lips like a girl. And He said to me, "Can that girl walk?"

And I said, "Sir, I do not know."

He said, "Go put your hands across her stomach."

Then I thought it was a boy, sure enough, because Him having me put my hands across her stomach. I did as He told me. And I heard somebody say, "Praise the Lord."

And I looked up, and when I did, this girl was raising up, and when she raised up, the pajamas she had on, her pajama leg come up and it showed a round knee like a girl's knee, and not knotty, you know, like the boy's knee, and I knew it was a girl. And she had on her pajamas, and she come walking to me, combing her hair, she was blond, combing her hair. The girl lives in Salem today, married and got three or four children, and her mother and father still there also.

And so I--I--I come to. And I could hear somebody saying, "Brother Branham," or "Brother Bill! Oh, Brother Bill!" And my mother was calling.

And I thought I'd hear one one way, coming out of that vision, you know, kind of droggy, and I said, "What do you want, Mom?"

And in the next room where she was sleeping, and she said, "There's somebody knocking at your door."

And I heard it, "Brother Bill?" And I opened the door, it was a man stepped in. His name was John Emil, he lives in Miami, Florida now. And he said, "Brother Bill, you don't remember me?"

And I said, "No, I don't believe I do."

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Said, "You baptized me and my family, but" said "I took a road that's wrong." He said, "I killed a man here sometime ago, hit him with my fist and broke his neck in a fight." Said, "I've lost one of my little

boys, the oldest one." And said, "The youngest one is laying home, dying now." And said, "The doctor of the city here had just left, and said, "The child has double pneumonia, and it just barely can get its breath." And said, "I-I-I-I just... You come on my heart, and wonder if you'd come and have prayer with it." And said, "Now, as you know, I'm a cousin to Graham Snelling." Which, Graham Snelling, the Reverend Graham Snelling now, had not become a minister at that time, a nice Christian boy. He said, "He's my cousin. I'm going down to get him, which lives about a half a mile from me, down in the city." And said, "I'm going down to get him. And will you go up?"

I said, "Yes, Mr. Emil, as soon as I put my clothes on."

And so he said, "I'll take my car, and take you up."

And I said, "All right."

Said, "Soon as I get Graham, and I want you all to pray for the baby."

And I said, "All right."

So then I went to getting ready. And mother said, "What was the matter?"

I said, "There's a little baby to be healed."

And so she said, "Healed?"

And I said, "Yes, mother." And so I said, "I'll tell you more about it when I come back." So, in a few moments, he knocked at the door, and Brother Graham was with him.

We were going up here by what we know as the boat-yard now, which was the old Howard Shipyard at the time. I said, "Mr. Emil, do you... where do you live at now?"

He said, "In above Utica."

I said, "You live in a little, what we call shotgun house, little two room."

"Yes, sir."

"Sets on a hill."

"Yes, sir," He said.

And I said, "Your--your baseboard here is made out of tongue and groove, and it's painted red."

He said, "That's right."

I said, "The little baby is laying in an iron poster bed, and he does have, in the house at least, a pair of blue corduroy overalls."

Said, "He has them on."

And I said, "And the baby is tiny fellow, about three years old, and he's also got a little tiny mouth, little bitty thin lips, and he's got light brown hair."

He said, "That's the truth."

I said, "Mrs. Emil is a black-headed woman, and in this room you have a red duo fold, and a red chair."

He said, "Was you ever there, Brother Branham?"

And I said, "Just a while ago."

"A while ago?" he said.

I said, "Yes."

"Why," he said, "I never seen you."

I said, "No, it was spiritually." I said, "Mr. Emil, you heard me tell, if I baptized you, of things that happens to me. I see things before it happens."

He said, "Yes. Did something like that happen to you, Brother Branham?"

I said, "Yes, sir, Mr. Emil. Ever what It was that told me, has never told me a lie. Your baby's going to be healed when I get there."

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And he stopped the car, fell over the wheel, said, "God, be merciful to me. Take me back, O Lord." See? "And I promise You, to live for You the rest of my days, if You're going to spare my baby's life." And there he gave his heart to Christ.

We moved into the house all excited about him, a soul being brought back to Christ. When we--when we went into the house, there laid everything just exactly the way it was, only the old woman wasn't there. Excitable, so excited, I said, "Bring me the baby." And the baby just barely living. See, that winding up, was the life going out of the baby. It was just wound to here, its little throat. And I said, "Bring me the baby," not waiting for the vision to fulfill. Brother Vayle, if this pad was supposed to be laying here, I can't say a word

till that pad is laid there. See, it has to be just the way it's showed me. So I said, "Bring me the baby."

And the daddy brought the baby to me, and I prayed for it, and it got worse. So I thought, "Now, something." It really lost its breath, and they had to fight and shake and everything to get breath in it. I thought, "Now, there's something wrong." And I happened to think, "Where's the old woman?" That wasn't there yet. So they taken the baby and laid it down and they was putting stuff under its nose, and everything, and crying, and the mother screaming hysterically, and everything, but the baby was just--just barely breathing. I thought, "Well, through my--my stupidity, I have mis-used the vision of God, 'cause I never waited on it, being so over excited."

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By this, you can see, Brother Vayle, why I wait. I don't care who tells me. I love you as my brother. But, brother, don't never try to tell me something to do when I--when I feel that I--I got the will of the Lord. See? No matter how well it looks the other way, I'll wait for Him. See? And--and so I--I learned a lesson right there, many, many, many years ago, and to do exactly what He says, and don't do it till He says it's ready to be done.

The baby was fighting for breath. Now, I couldn't tell them what I done, but I just had to wait. And I thought, "Maybe grace will override it, see, forgive me. Well, I went, set down. They fought for life of the baby till daylight. When day begin breaking, they thought the baby would just go at any minute.

Well, I set there, and they kept asking me, "Brother Branham, what must we do? Brother Bill," they called me, "what must I do?"

I said, "I don't know." See? I set there with my head down, saying, "Lord, please forgive me."

Well, and then it come daylight, Brother Graham Snelling had to go to work. So Mr. Emil had to take him, and I knowed I had to leave the house. And yet Brother Graham was supposed to be sitting there, 'cause he's got blond, curly hair, as you know. He was supposed to be sitting on this duo fold. So I was sitting there where Brother Graham was supposed to be sitting, but the old woman wasn't there, there was no old woman at the place. So I set there. And so Mr. Emil got his coat on, then I knowed if Brother Graham left, hard telling when he'd ever be back. See? And then I knowed that even if the woman come, then Brother Graham wouldn't be there. So you see what kind of condition was in. And so Mr. Emil said, "Brother Branham, do you want to go? Or, Brother Bill, do you want to go home? Do you want me to take you down home?"

I said, "No, sir. I'll just wait, if you don't mind." I hated to say that, stay there in the house, just the baby and the mother and myself, 'cause they were young people. They... he was about twenty-five years old, I suppose, and I was about the same age. And I said, "No, I'll just--I'll just wait, if you don't mind."

He said, "It's all right, brother, Brother Bill."

And so the mother walking the floor, hysterically, and trying to... crying and everything, you know, and the baby was just worse. See? Just look like any minute... Just trying to catch its breath, like this, going, "Uh, uh." That's all the breath was in it. And nothing, they didn't have penicillin and things in them days, you see, so they just--they just put plasters on them and things like that. But the little baby had had it for several days, and it was gone, see, or going.

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And then I--I set down there, I thought, "My, if Graham goes!"

Graham got his coat on, and he started to go out the door, and he said to his wife, he said, "Now, we'll be back just a minute."

And I thought, "O God, then I'll have to stay here all day, and maybe all night again, you see, waiting for that vision. What can I do?" And I looked out the window, and coming around the house come the baby's grandmother in there. I didn't learn later it was the grandmother. And she had on glasses. I thought, "This is it, Lord, if--if Graham just don't go out the door."

So she always come to the front door, but somehow, they don't even know to yet, but she went to the back door, come in the kitchen. And she walked in the kitchen, the little old house. And she got to the door, her daughter run over there and kissed her 'cause it was the daughter's mother, you know, and kissed her. And Brother Graham... And then she said, "Is the baby better?"

She said, "Mother, it's dying!" And she started screaming like that; and her mother, crying.

Then I thought, "If this will just work, now if Graham don't go out!" And I raised up, and I couldn't

say nothing, you see, just wait. And Brother Graham walked around, and I got up so he could sit down. And he... and that was some of his relation, you see, so he just started crying, too, and set down on the duo fold where they was supposed to be sitting.

I thought, "Now, if that old lady will just come around and sit down in this red chair." And I got back to the door where Mr. Emil was standing with his overcoat on, and ready to go out, real cold weather, blizzardly cold. And I thought... And the old lady set down in this chair, And Graham sat down, and ducked his head down. And the mother of the baby put her hand up over the door, and begin weeping. Just exactly the vision. And the old lady sat down, and instead of it being tears, altogether, on her glasses coming from the cold, it fogged them. And she reached in her little briefcase and got a little handkerchief out, and, or a little satchel, and started wiping these glasses. Brother, that was it!

I said to Mr. Emil, I said, "Mr. Emil, do you still have confidence in me as a servant of Christ?"

He said, "I sure do, Brother Branham."

I said, "I can tell you now. I spoke ahead of the vision, a while ago, that's why it didn't happen. If you still got confidence in me, go, bring me your baby." Oh, my! I seen it was right then, you see. "Go, bring me your baby."

He said, "I'll do anything you tell me to do, Brother Bill. I wouldn't be afraid to pick it up." Cause they'd picked it up, it just went, the breath altogether left it. Brought the little baby up to me, and reached and got it in his arms, brought it up to me and stood there.

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I put my hand on it, said, "Lord, forgive the stupidity of Your servant." See. "I spoke ahead of Your vision. But now let it be known that You're God of heavens and earth."

No more than said that, the little baby throwed both arms around its daddy and begin screaming and crying, said "Daddy, I feel all right now." See?

I said, "Mr. Emil, let the little baby alone. It'll be three days before it leaves it, 'cause it made three steps, unwinding."

I went home and I told it in my church. And I said, "I'm going back." That was on Monday. I said, "Wednesday night before church I'm going up there." They was poor people, and we made them up a basket of groceries to take to them. So I said, "I want you all to go. And when I go there, and you get around the house, and when I come to that place to where that house is, you watch and see if that little baby don't come across the floor, with a little mustache made here where he's been drinking chocolate milk or something, see, and put his hands in mine, and say these words, 'Brother Bill, I'm perfectly whole,' this little three-year-old baby. Watch and see if it don't happen."

My wife now, Meda, way before we were married, though, she was in the bunch, and a truckload went and placed themselves around the house, see, to see me when I drove up in the old Public Service Company truck that I had at home that night. I didn't have any car of my own. Full of tar in the back, and things, you know, where I had been hauling it that day and fixing things. Drove up in front, stopped, and went up on the porch, knocked on the door. And they didn't have no rugs on the little old floor. And the mother come across the floor, said, "Why, it's Brother Bill," like that. And the people were looking in the windows at the time, to see what would happen. And in the corner, playing, was this little boy, the third day. I stopped, never said a word, and he come strolling across the floor, put his little hands up in mine, with the... been drinking chocolate milk, his little mustache-like across there, from the chocolate milk. Put his hands up in mine, Brother Bill, I'm perfectly whole."

That night at the church, I told it. I said, "There's a crippled girl somewhere that's needy." I said, "Church, I don't know what these things mean. I can't tell you."

And--and so I was working at the Public Service. And I remember, one day about a week after that, I started to leave the building, going out, and Mr. Herb Scott, lives here in the city right now, he was my boss. And he said... I started down, he said, Billy."

And I said, "Yes?"

Said, "Before you leave, I've got a letter here for you."

I said, "Okay, Herby, I'll pick it up in a minute."

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And so I went over to get my other work I was checking up. So I went over to get my other work

done, and when I--I did, I remembered that letter. And I went and got it, and I opened it up, it said, "Dear Mr. Branham," see, said, "my name is Nale, I'm Mrs. Harold Nale. We live at a place called South Boston." And said, "We are Methodists, by faith. And I happened to read a little book that you wrote, called, 'Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today, and forever,' a little pamphlet. And we were having prayer meeting in our house the other night, and we have heard of you having success, praying for the sick." And said, "I have an afflicted daughter, fifteen years old," said, "that's laying on the bed of affliction. And, somehow, I just can't get it off my mind," said, "I should have you to come pray for this girl. Would you please do it? Yours truly, Mrs. Harold Nale. South Boston, Indiana."

I said, "You know, that's the girl. That's her." I went home, told my mother. Told them about it, I said, "That--that's the girl."

And then, that night at church, I said to the church, I said, "Here's that-that-that-that place." I said, "Anybody know where South Boston is?"

And Brother George Wright, you all are acquainted with him, he said, "Brother Branham, it's, I think it's down in the south."

So the next day, two friends of mine, and my wife, which now is, and a man and his wife from Texas, their name was Brace, Ed Brace, he lives down here now, in below Milltown, farmer. He was a rancher out in the west and he had moved here to be close to the church, and I prayed for his wife, and she had been healed of the tubercular condition. And so he wanted to see this happen. I said, "You go with me, and see if it don't happen just this a way." So the lady had never seen a vision, Mrs.--Mrs. Brace. So my wife went with me, and Brother Jim Wisheart, the old elder, you remember the church there, the old deacon, he wanted to see it. And I just had a little old roadster then, and I piled them all in there, and we went down below New Albany. And I found this sign, and, I come to find out, it wasn't South Boston, it was New Boston. So then I didn't know where to go.

So I come back up to Jeffersonville, and asked somebody. And somebody went to the Post Office, they said, "South Boston is up above Henryville."

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So I--I went up to Henryville and I asked there, and they said, "Turn off on this road, it's about fifteen miles, back where these knobs here, you find a little place. You'll be careful, you'll miss it," said, "because it's just one little store, and the store has got the post office and everything else in it. South Boston, over these knobs." There's seventeen thousand acres of them knobs in there, you see, and this was over behind, in the hills there.

So we went on, riding along and, all at once, I felt real strange. After been driving five or six miles, I felt real strange. And I said, "I don't know."

They said, "What's the matter?"

I said, "I believe that--that One that talks to me, wants to talk to me, so I'm going to have to leave the car."

So I got out of the car, and the women sitting on women's laps, you know, and everything, that little old roadster. And I got out of the car and went around behind the car. And I bowed my head down, put my foot up on the bumper in the back of the car, and I said, "Heavenly Father, what would You have Your servant know?" And I prayed, nothing happened. I waited a few minutes, and I thought, "Well, He usually, where there's a crowd like that, I have to get to myself." And so I waited a few minutes. And I happened to be attracted, look over there, and I happened to think, "Well, looky here, here's that old church sitting down here." And if you're ever at it, it's the Bunker Hill Church. And I looked over on the side of the Bunker Hill Christian Church, and there was the tombstones of the graveyard, right in front of the church. And I went over there. I said, "Now, you all got them letters. I never been in that country before, in my life; never was in above there, anywhere, in my life." And I said, "You get them names and numbers, and come over here, see if they ain't the same one on this tombstone." There it was, just exactly. I said, "That's it. We're on the right road now." I said, "That was the Angel of the Lord. See, I'd pass right on by it and not know it." So, oh, He's perfect.

And so we rode on and on. Directly I met a man, and I said, "Could you tell me where South Boston is, sir?"

He said, "You jog to the right, and the left," you know, so forth like that." And we just kept on going. So, after a while, we come into... I noticed I come into a little place, and it had kind of a little village-

like, and I--I looked, and I said, "That's it. That's it right there." I said, "There is the... There--there's that yellow storefront out there. And you watch. A man is going to come out of there with a blue overalls on, and a white corduroy, or a yellow corduroy cap, with a white mustache, and tell me where to go. If it ain't, I'm a big story-teller." And so they was all waiting.

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And--and I drove up in front of the place, and just as I drove up in front, out come the man with blue overall suit on, and the yellow corduroy cap, and a white mustache. And Mrs. Brace fainted in the car, seeing it come to pass like that. And I said, "Sir, you're to tell me where Harold Nale lives."

He said, "Yes, sir." Said, "You come from the south?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

Said, "You passed it about a half a mile down the road. You turn the first road to the left, you go up and you find a big red barn, and you turn in there at that red barn." Said, "It's the second house on your right, as you turn up that little lane-like road."

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Why?"

I said, "He has an afflicted daughter, doesn't he?"

Said, "Yes, sir, he does."

I said, "The Lord is going to heal her." And the old man started crying. See, he never knows. And so he was included in the vision, he didn't know what was going on.

I turned around. We got Mrs. Nale kind of revived again, and went up there. Walked up into the yard, got out of the car, started in, started up to the place to the, you know, to the place where it was at. And a heavysset young woman come to the door. I said, "There she is. See?"

And so she said, "How do you do?"

And I said, "How do you do." I said, "I'm--I'm Brother Bill."

"Oh," she said, "I--I--I thought you were." She said, "You got my letter?"

I said, "Yes, ma'am, I did."

She said, "I'm Mrs. Harold Nale."

I said, "Well, I'm glad to know you, Mrs. Nale, and this is just a little party come with me to pray for your girl."

Said, "Yes."

I said, "She's fixing to be healed."

She said, "What?" And her lips started quivering, she started crying.

I said, "Yes, ma'am." And I--I don't know, I never stopped for the woman, I walked right on down the hall, and my party followed me. When I opened the door to the right of the hall, big old country home, opened the door, there was the yellow news-... the yellow papers on the wall, red figures; the sign, "God bless our home." The old brass poster bed, chunk stove sitting to my left, and there was a little bitty cot sitting there with this boyish-looking girl laying in it.

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Now, something happened, I was up in the corner of the room, watching my body go to that bed. And I laid my hands right across her stomach exactly the way the Lord said. And when I did that, when Mrs. Nale walked in the room and seen that, down she went on the floor again, fainted. She's kind of a weakly person. And she fainted on her floor again. And Brother Nale was trying to work with her, and old Brother Jim standing there, saying, "Bless the Lord," holding his hands together, you all knew how he acted.

And so then I looked at that, and I seen that, and I laid my hands upon her, or across her stomach like this. And I said, "Lord, I do this at the command of what I think is God telling me to do it." And, about that time, she started crying, and she jumped up. And they just got Mrs. Nale to her feet, she had woke up from the fainting spell. And when the girl jumped from the bed, there come her pajama leg up on the right leg, just exactly the way that it showed in the vision, and there was that round knee of a girl instead of a boy. And down went Mrs. Nale again, see, she fainted. That's the three times she fainted.

And that girl walked out of there in that room, and went into her dressing room, weeping, and put on her kimono, come walking back, combing her hair with her... with that... And her one hand was paralyzed, too, on the right side. Combing her hair with that crippled hand. She's married, got a bunch of children, her

name... I don't know what her name is now, but Nale, anybody could tell you, Harold Nale. And, that, visions are true. I could place that and take you to people that would make a volume of books of such things has happened.

Visions, September 30, 1960

MIRACULOUS HEALING OF GEORGIE CARTER

I was at my Mother's house and I was going to stay all night down there. I had been praying for the sick, and I got in late, and so I just stopped off at Mother's and I was talking to her. And we went to bed. In a little while, some, I got up, and I just couldn't rest. Did you ever have those restless nights? Be careful, if you're a Christian, that might be God dealing with you, see. So I--I got up and walking around, and I kind of got a burden. I thought, "Well, maybe somebody is sick somewhere, and they want me to pray for them."

And I got down, and I couldn't pray through. And just went on for a while, and after a while I looked across the room. And did any of you women ever wash and bring your wash in like that and pile it down in a chair? That's my mother. And then iron, barefooted. And if she knew I said that, she'd turn me over her checked apron. But I seen the poor old thing many times standing there, and singing with her iron, you know, barefooted, ironing. And she had... I thought she laid her clothes in a chair in the corner in the bedroom there.

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And looked like Something white begin coming closer to me. I looked at It, and It wasn't the chair. It was Something moving, white. And seemed like I went into It, or It come into me, and in a few moments I was walking down through a wilderness country and I could hear a lamb bleating, going, "Baa, baa!" Did you ever hear a little lamb cry? It's the most pitiful thing in the world. And it was bleating.

I said, "That poor little thing, I'm going to see if I can find it."

And I started up towards the brush and stuff. And as I got closer to it, it wasn't a lamb. It was a human, and it was calling, saying, "Milltown. Milltown."

Well, I never heard of the place in my life. So when I came to myself... I went to church the following Wednesday night, and I said to some of them, "Anybody know where Milltown is?" No one knew. So then Sunday night I announced it, "Does anyone know where Milltown is?"

And a brother by the name of George Wright, I guess many of you that go around the Tabernacle know him, and he said, "Yes, Brother Branham, about thirty-five miles down the Southern here." Said, "I live close to it."

I said, "I will be down next Saturday. God wants me to go to Milltown, there's somebody down there in trouble."

He said, "Small city, about five hundred people, or a thousand, down on the Southern there."

Said, I said, "Well, I'll be down."

We went down, and I remember I went to that grocery store where the big corner turns. I thought, "I wonder what the Lord wants of me." I went in and bought a box and come out there. And I thought, "I'll preach right here on the corner." Well, I got up on the box. I--I--I couldn't think of nothing to preach about. And all the folks there in the country, you know, come in on Saturday, do their shopping.

Brother Wright said, "I'm going up on the hill to do a little trading, Brother Branham, got to take some eggs up there to a man." Said, "You want to ride up with me?"

And I said, "Yes." And as I went up, there was a big white church standing up on the hill. And I said, "Hey, look, isn't that a lovely church!"

He said, "Yes, it's a pity about that church." Said, "That's a Baptist Church, and the pastor there got into some trouble. And," said, "the church went down, and never had a pastor there since." Said, "The city taken it over. The congregation all left and went to other churches."

And I felt the Spirit of God tell me "stop." I went over there, and the door was locked. And I said, "You go ahead, Brother Wright. And I, you have to pick me up after while."

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And after he got gone, I knelt down there and I prayed. And I said, "Lord, if You want me in this church, unlock these doors for me."

And so while I was praying, I got up, and I heard somebody coming. It was a man walking around.

He said, "Hello!"

And I said, "How do you do."

He said, "I seen you were praying."

I said, "Yes, sir, I'm... I just... I'm a preacher and I just was praying here on the steps."

He said, "You want to go in?"

And I said, "Yes, sir."

Said, "I got the key."

I said, "Thank You, Lord." I said, "Thank You, Lord." Are you believing that? Yes, sir. Yes, sir, He's real!

And he opened the door for me and I went in. There, it'd seat about three, four hundred people. And I walked up to the place and I bowed my head and prayed. I said, "Who owns it?"

Said, "Oh, the city," said, "we just... I just take care of it here." Said, "The only thing we have in it is funerals and so forth."

I said, "What about having a revival here?"

Said, "See the city official."

And I went down and asked him. He said, "Sure, if you'll put a meter in it."

I said, "Well, I work for the utility company, I'll put my own meter in."

He said, "All right."

I put the meter in, and announced around there that I was going to have a revival. I never will forget the first man I asked. I said, "Going to have a revival, sir. Will you come?"

He said, "Say, we raise chickens around here. I ain't got time to go to no church."

I said, "Well, couldn't you just let the chickens alone for a little while and come to the meeting?"

He said, "Ah, we ain't got time for nothing like that." I got my business to take care of, and you take care of your own!"

I said, "I didn't aim to hurt your feelings, sir." About ten days from then, you know, they had to take out time to bury the man, he died. And so they buried him right down there in front of the church.

We started a revival. And, oh, I went out and prayed in the woods, and I thought the Lord give me a great message, and I was just burning up my heart to deliver it. I said, "Oh, we'll probably have a big crowd there tonight. Maybe the Lord wants me to hold a revival." So, I got down there, you know who was there? George Wright, his wife, and son and daughter, I had four in the congregation. I preached the message the Lord had give me, just the same.

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And then the next night there was an odd-looking fellow walked up to the outside, and he was a... They told me he was a backslidden Nazarene, once belonged to the Nazarene Church and had backslid. Had his corncob pipe in his mouth, and he knocked it out up on the side of the building, hair hanging down in his face. And tooth out on the side, and looks in, said, "Where is that little Billy Sunday you're talking about in here?" Like that, Mr. Wright went back and got him and set him down.

I was up there reading the Bible, behind the pulpit, Brother Wright come up, said, "The hardest falling fellow there is in the country, just walked in." Said, "Oh, he's a rip-snorter." Said, "His name is William Hall, he runs the quarry sitting on the hill."

I said, "Maybe that's the one the Lord's after."

So I got to preaching. Brother Wright went back to him, said, "You want to move up front?"

He said, "I'll take care of things back here, you go on up front." And as the meeting come on, when the service closed, Mr. Hall was kneeling on the rail, praying to God. He's my associate pastor down there now.

And still a few nights, there was some healings taken place, and then that started the crowd when that man was healed, assistant to Dr. Tree. There seemed like yet it wasn't an.

So there's a young lady that belonged to a certain church there. That, I won't call no name, they don't believe in any Spirit, just the letter, "We speak where the Word speaks, and silent where It's silent." And they had made a proclamation there, that anybody that went to that meeting would be given their church letter and sent home. Her daddy was a deacon in the church. And so she got a hold of one of my little books, and this lady, girl, she's about twenty-five years old now. Her name's Miss. Georgie Carter. She had been laying nine years and eight months, that she had never raised her head off the bed, TB. And they couldn't

even put a bed pan under her, they keep a rubber sheet and had a draw sheet. I guess you know her, Brother Ryan. Had to pull the draw sheet like that. She had never seen the outside world, nowhere out, even the windows, for nine years and eight months.

And somebody come and told me, but said, "You can't go pray for her." Said, "She's crying for you."

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And just as soon as they said that, seemed like that was the one I was to go see. Well, her mother and dad wouldn't let me come, said, "No, we won't let that deceiver come."

And then after I got ready to leave the revival, her daddy said, well, he'd leave the house, and her mother said he's, she'd leave, and to satisfy the girl. But I think they must have got permission from the preacher, just to let me come down there. So I went in to see her, and the poor little thing had my little book laying there. And on the back of the bed, before she could... got past putting her hands back, the paint was all rubbed off the bed where she had held and cried and prayed for deliverance. But her church didn't believe in Divine healing. And she got this book, and she seen in the paper where another girl had been healed and had been sent in a vision, and she wanted to be healed. So the poor little thing had just cried so, and I went in, she said, "Brother Branham, I just believed that you would come and Jesus would let me get well."

I said, "Will you serve Him, sister?"

Said, "All my heart."

And her little old arms, she couldn't raise her sputum cup. She'd start and she'd go, "uh, uh, uh," then they'd have to hold the cup. She'd go, "uh, uh, uh," just spit in it like that. And that's the condition she was in. I knelt and had prayer for her, and went out of the room.

And about two weeks from then, I was back again to start another meeting. We had a three or four-nights meeting. And there was another minister up there that didn't believe in immersing. And I was going to baptize a bunch down there in the river. And he had had a revival in a tent, and he said, "If anybody... if one of my congregation even walk in that church where that crazy Divine healer..." Said, "I would--I'd absolutely take them out of the church." And he said, "The very idea!" Said, "That guy will drown you in water." You know. He said, "Well!"

I went up there to have a baptismal service that afternoon. And little Georgie, I told her, I said, "Now--now, sister, I can pray for you. That's all I know."

She said, "Well, can you do for me like you did for that Nale girl?"

I said, "No, that was a vision, honey. I have to see the vision first." And I said, "If He ever sends me back, I'll come back, but I believe you're going to get well." Encouraging her faith.

And, so, but the last day of the service, I went over to baptize at Totten Ford. Many of you people around Corydon know where that's at. And so I went over there to baptize. And here this minister had closed his service, and all the congregation standing on the bank. And I walked out there in the river, you know. Oh, my, that glorious feeling, the water splashing around everywhere! And I baptized about fifty people that afternoon. And while I was standing there, it just seemed like Angel was sitting on every branch of the trees. And I was standing there, started to pray like that, I said, "As God sent John to baptize!" I said, "He said, 'Go ye into all the world and make disciples of all nations, and baptize them. These signs shall follow them that believe.'"

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And, about that time, the Holy Spirit swept down across that bank, and the entire congregation, that minister walked out in the river, screaming, with their good clothes on, I baptized every one of them that afternoon. Every one of them! That's right. That's true. Women, screaming, with silk dresses on, young ladies, and mothers and dads, and were bringing their kiddies and everything. I baptized till it was almost dark, they had to pull me out of the water.

And so I was to have the meeting down at the Baptist Church that night. I went up with Brother Wright and them to eat supper. And Mother Wright, she's a real cook, way back up in the country where they live. And I said, "I don't want supper right now." I said, "I'll go over here to pray. The Lord wants me to pray, There's something leaning heavy on my heart."

So then she said, "Well, when I ring the dinner bell, you come, Brother Branham," said, "cause we going to have to hurry."

I said, "All right."

And I went over there and I knelt down. Did you ever feel like, you know, the briars stuck you and the floor was too hard? Did you ever have that? That's the time to press on. That's the Devil trying to keep you from it. Move right on! As long as you're doing right, you can't be doing wrong. See? You can't go this way when you're going this a-way. And I know it's right to pray, and I just kept on praying. The wind blew and a sticker hit me in the face, and I just said, "Thank You, Lord," just kept on praying.

And after a while I got lost in the Spirit. Did you ever get lost in the Spirit? Excuse me for talking fast like a woods on fire, but I'm trying to hurry up. But I just got lost in the Spirit. I didn't hardly know where I was at. I heard that bell ring, but I was having too good a time with God then, to think about supper. And the bell rang and rang, and I know it's getting dark. And I just praying, and I said, "Thank You, Lord, for Your goodness."

And just then it kind of quietened down. I thought I'd get up and go on over then, maybe the--the first bunch would be away from the table. And I said, "Thank You, Lord."

And as I opened my eyes, kind of right down through a little dogwood bush there, there was a Light, kind of an emerald-green, yellowish Light shining right down on me. And a Voice spoke, like a great deep Voice way back there in the woods, and said, "Go by the way of Carter."

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That was enough. That had it. I jumped up and started screaming. I run down. They had search parties looking for me out in the woods. I jumped over the fence, and down there in the field, and jumped right into Brother Wright's arms. He said, "Brother Billy," he said, "mama's been waiting supper on you for hours." Said, "They're out everywhere over the hill here, hunting for you."

And I said, "Well, Brother Wright, I'm not going to eat supper." I said, "Georgie Carter is going to be healed completely in the next few minutes." She was about eight miles away.

He said, "What?"

I said, "Yes, sir. THUS SAITH THE LORD!"

He said, "You mean she's going to get up?"

I said, "She's going to be normal and well in the next few minutes, soon as I can get there."

He said, "Can I go with you?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

And there was a man there from Texas, just brought his wife up, and she was healed. He said, "Brother Branham, can I go with you?" He seen the Nale girl healed a few weeks before that.

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "You mean that little pile of bones?"

And I said, "She's going to be healed just in a few minutes." We jumped in the car and went down.

Now, God works on both ends of the line. Don't you believe that? When they was having a prayer meeting down at John Mark's house, Peter in the prison, the Angel of the Lord was there. You know what I mean.

And then this woman, the mother, Mrs. Carter, I want you all to write to her if you want to. She was very critical, but she...

The little Georgie cried. She promised God if she could get healed that afternoon, she'd go down and be baptized. So, and she hadn't raised off that bed now, her head up, for nine years and eight months. And then she was laying there, crying, and her mother got so worked up. Her mother set there, fairly young woman, went gray-headed and took the palsy, just sitting there by that bed all the time, day and night, just what little sleep she could get.

All right, her mother went in the kitchen, she knelt down, she said, "O Dear God!" Sincerity, now, just been taught wrong. Said, "O Dear God," said, "have mercy on my poor little girl in there. Poor little thing laying there, just a few days from death, and she's laying there. And that impostor come through this country here claiming to be something," and said, "and has got my child all tore up." Said, "God, have mercy!" Started praying like that.

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Now, here's her testimony. I don't know this, this is her words. She said she raised her head up like that, and was wiping the tears from her eyes. Her daughter lived next door...?... was good people. And the sun was setting in the West, and was shining in like this against the wall. She said she seen a shadow coming

down the wall, and she thought it was her daughter coming around the house. But when It got right up to her, she said It was the Lord Jesus Christ. Said He walked right up close like that. She said, "Who is this?" And said He looked, and she could see me with this high forehead, and this Bible laying on my heart, coming, walking into the house. And she said, "Oh, mercy! I--I've went to... I'm asleep." She never seen a vision. She said, "I'm--I'm asleep."

And she run in and told Georgie, said, "Georgie, I was out there a few minutes ago, praying, and looked like I seen a form on the wall, looked like Jesus. And I seen that Brother Branham come in," said, "with two man following him. Had a Bible over his heart."

And, about that time, the door closed outside, and here come me and the two man.

I tell you, oh, my, I feel good! Brother, you'll never know how it feels till you know just where you're standing. Then all devils out of hell can't stop it! There's nothing can! You know where you're at then.

And walked up to the porch, I never... It seemed to me like that I felt myself come out of my body, and seen my body open that door and go in. And there was that little girl was laying there. And her mother just keeled over on the floor and fainted.

And I walked up to the bed where she was at. I said, "Sister Georgie, even the Lord Jesus Who you love and trusted all this time, has met me in the woods and said that I must come and you would be made well. Therefore, in obedience to the commission that was just given me some few moments ago in the woods, I take you by the hand and say, in the Name of Jesus Christ, stand to your feet and be made well."

And that poor little girl, weighing not over thirty-six or thirty-seven pounds, just a bunch of bones, (why, she couldn't have stood if she had to), not only stood, but she jumped to her feet, screaming to the top of her voice. And there the people begin to scream. Perfectly normal and well! And her mother fainted.

Her sister come running next, and she didn't know what to do, she begin screaming, her hair... running down the road, pulling her hair like that, said, "Something's happened!"

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Her father was coming across from the farm, with some milk in--in a little container like this, and he heard the piano playing, and he run into the house, to find what it was. And there was his daughter, that had never moved from that bed for nine years and eight months, sitting at the piano, playing "Jesus, keep me near the Cross, there is a precious fountain; free to all, a healing stream that flows from Calvary's mountain."

Perfectly normal and well! My, here come the Marengo, the Baptist preacher, and all them coming in there. And she run into the yard, she blessed the leaves, she blessed the grass. She was so happy! Brother, sister, that's been about six years ago.

Tonight, Georgie Carter's playing the piano at the Milltown Baptist Church where I'm still the pastor. Write to her. Miss. Georgie, G-e-o-r-g-i-e C-a-r-t-e-r, Milltown, Indiana. Get her own personal testimony. That same Jesus Christ that healed Georgie that night is right here tonight to do the same thing for every individual that's standing here in Divine order. Do you believe that?

Life Of Demons, July 22, 1951

"WALK IN THE LIGHT"

One time I was preaching down in Kentucky. And if there's some of the newcomers, and Catholic and different ones, who may not understand how these deep rich things of the Scripture, I'd been preaching on Divine healing. A little bare-footed girl brought... she wasn't but fifteen years old, had a little baby and it had the palsy. And I said, "What's the matter, sister, with your baby."

Said, "It's got the jerks." She didn't know what to say, palsy, she didn't know what to call it.

Little thing probably never had a pair of shoes on, in her life. Some man's darling, long hair hanging down. And I said, "Do you believe?">'

And those little, steel-gray eyes looked at me, she said, "Yeah, sir, I sure believe."

I took the little baby. And while I was praying for it, it quit jerking, Uh-huh, and it went out-went out.

Next day, I was squirrel hunting, over in the side of a mountain. And I heard some man setting there talking, old saw buzzing. And I slipped down, I'd been squirrel hunting. They was talking about me, had, setting there a-chewing tobacco, and spitting, the leaves a-flying like that. And they were talking about, now, about the meeting the night before. And one of them said, I seen that baby, I went there this morning. It isn't jerking, yet this morning." See? Said, "That was real." And he was spitting the...

And they had rifles leaning against the tree, so I thought I'd better make myself known. You know, they had feuds down there, too. So I walked up, I said, "Good morning, brethren."

And that great big fellow, seemed to be speaking, he had a chew of tobacco in his mouth like that, way out on the side like that, and big, long neck. And he had a great big old hat on, pulled down over his face. He looked around and he seen me, he reached up and got that hat, jerked it off, went... [Brother Branham illustrates--Ed.] swallowed that chewing tobacco, said, "Good morning, parson." See? Yes, sir. Respect! And that's right. How he ever lived over it, I don't know. But, he did.

So, the next night, coming back, there was a man there who wanted to argue with me a little bit. He went to a church that didn't believe in Divine healing. So, this was a Methodist Church, White Hill, Kentucky. So he--he went to... He was standing outside. He had a lantern in his hand, and he said, "I want to say something, preacher. I just can't accept That, 'cause I can't see It."

I said, "You can't see It?"

He said, "No!" Said, "I'm a sick man, myself, but" said "I just can't see It."

I said, "Where do you live?"

He said, "Back over on Big Renox."

I said, "Well, now, how you going to get home?"

He said, "Well, I'm going to walk home."

I said, "Can you see your home?"

He said, "No, sir."

I said, "Awful dark tonight, it's cloudy."

He said, "Yes."

I said, "How you going home?"

He said, "By this lantern."

I said, "The lantern doesn't show light all the way to the house." I said, "How do you go?"

He said, "I'll walk by the lantern."

I said, "That's it. You've got the light of the lantern now, and every time you step this a-way, the light will keep showing on ahead of you. If you just keep walking, the light will keep going with you."

And you do that this morning, you want Christ the great High Priest, the Intercessor for your sickness, or your diseases, or your soul. You might not understand It, we don't, but we're commanded to "walk in the Light as He is in the Light." You make one step in the Light. And when you got the Light with you, the Light will shine unto the perfect day, It'll keep the path before you.

Hebrews, Chapter Six, September 15, 1957

"BEHOLD, I SEND UNTO YOU ELIJAH THE PROPHET"

Got a little story to say about my precious wife setting back there. I gave her a rough time before we was married, I've tried to make up for it after we was married. And I didn't know whether I wanted to be married again or not, and so she got all broke up. And I thought she was too good a girl just to leave go, let some good man marry her that'd take care of her. And I thought I even wasn't worthy of it; and I am not, of her kindness, anyhow. So she was all tore up and didn't know what to do. This has been years ago, about twenty years ago. She got so tore up, she started crying day and night. And I was trying to break away from her, not because I didn't love her, because I didn't want to take her time; 'cause, let her find somebody, some good person, 'cause she's too good a girl just to let go like that, and me take... to just go with her and things like that. And I--I thought she loved me, and I knowed I loved her. So then I thought, "Well, I'll just try to... I'll get a date with some other girl and go out, and make her feel bad about me." I liked to a-killed her, I hated it awful bad afterwards; she got all broke up. I told her, I said, "You're too good a girl, I--I don't want to take your time like that."

And she said, "But I--I just love you, Bill, and that's the only one I can love." Said, I--I've always loved you."

I said, "I--I appreciate that. But," I said, "you know," I said, "I'm a hermit." I said, "I'm--I'm just going to live like a hermit. See, I--I ain't going to get married at all."

And she was so set on it, you know, poor little fellow. And she went out to the shed. And she got out

there, she got down on her knees, and she said, "Lord, I don't know what to do. I--I don't want to disobey You, and yet I love Bill, and I don't know what to do. Lord, will You just give me a little bit of consolation? Will You just help me a little bit? I never did ask You this before in my life, Lord, and I hope I never have to ask You again," she said, "but if You'll just help me, and let me open up this Bible, and You give me a Scripture. I've heard people say You did that." And when she opened it up, it was Malachi 4, "Behold, I give unto... or send unto you Elijah the prophet before the... that terrible day of the Lord." She said, "I got up from there just as well satisfied that we was going to get married as anything." See?

"For, behold, the day cometh, that shall burn as an oven. And all the proud, yea, all they that do wicked, shall be stubbles; and the day cometh that shall burn them up, saith the Lord of hosts, and it shall leave them neither root nor branch. But unto you that fear My Name, the Sun, S-u-n, Sun of righteousness shall rise with healing in His wings."

The Patmos Vision, December 4, 1960

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"GOD, YOU'RE MY GUIDE"

I got one time where I thought that I was kind of a good woodsman, you know, hunted so much. I thought, "I'm just foolproof, nobody's going to... You couldn't lose me. My mom was a half Indian, and I loved that. Oh, my! You can't lose me in the woods, I know where I'm at."

And, oh, for my honeymoon, I kind of cheated a little bit on the wife, I told her, "You know, honey, it'd be a good thing for us to get married on October the twenty-third." Course, that's when the Lord told me to do it.

And I thought, "Now, for a little honeymoon! I saved up my money, and I'll take her over by Niagara Falls, and go over on the Adirondack and do a little hunting." See? So I took her and Billy, he was just a little bitty thing. And so I had to take her on a honeymoon, and it was on a hunting trip, too, you know. So--so I thought that'd be a good thing to do. And so I took her up, and the...

I wrote to Mr. Denton, the ranger. And we was going up on Hurricane Mountain. And I said, "Mr. Denton, I'm coming up, I want to hunt some bear with you this fall."

And he said, "Okay, Billy, come on up." So he said, "I'll be up there on a certain--certain date." Well, wife and I got there a day early, and Billy, and so the cabin was locked up, and there was a little lean-to back up in the woods.

Where, Brother Fred Sothmann and I went not long ago and stood there. The Holy Spirit, I seen Him standing there, that yellow Light moving around in the bush, and Fred standing right there. He said, "Come aside, I want to speak to you. Tomorrow," said, "be careful, they set a trap for you." Said, "Be alert!" Is that right, Brother Fred? And I went and told hundreds of people that night, over in Vermont, I said "There's a trap set for me; I'm going to see it. I don't know where it's at." And the very next night, there it come, there it was. Said, "Here is the trap that's set." Yes, sir. But the Holy Spirit led me in what to do. And, oh, my, that was just right! Oh, many of you know what it was. I haven't time to ten it.

But standing there at that place that time, it just begin to turn cold that day. Mr. Denton was coming up the next day, I said, "You know, honey, it'd be nice if I got a--a big buck to take home." I said, "We can. I had to save these pennies, and we just got married." And I said, "We'd get our winter's meat if I'd get a little hunt today."

And she said, "Well, go ahead, Billy." Said, "Now, you remember, I never was in these woods." She said she was about twenty-five miles up in the mountains, you know, and she said, "I don't know nothing about this."

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And she said, so I... And I said, "Well, now, you remember, it was two years ago I killed those three bear. That was right back over the top of the mountain over there." And I said, "Now, I'll get a big buck and we'll get some bear," and I said, "we'll have our winter's meat in." Well, that sounded pretty good, you know. (And we picked blackberries, and got our coal for that--for that winter; and so then Billy sold them, and Meda and I picked them of an evening after I got off of my patrol.) So then I--I said, "Well, I'm going to pick up my rifle, I'm going down here." I said, "There's a lot of deer in here, I'll find one." And I said, "You know," I said, "then I'll get him." And I said, "We'll... I'll be back in a little while."

She said, "Okay."

So, when I started off, it was kind of low, And any of you New Hampshire people, and up in there in the New England, knows what it means when that fog comes down, or anywhere else in the mountains, you don't know where you're at. That's all. You can't see your hand before you. So then I started down through a-a little chopping, like, come down, and went over across the ridge and come up. And I noticed a panther, you'd call it here in this part of the country. We call it, in the West, a cougar. They call it, up there, a mountain lion. It's all the same animal. It's a puma, really what it is. Same cat, about nine-foot long, weight about a hundred fifty, two hundred pounds. He crossed the road, and I slipped the gun real quick, not fast enough to get the shot at him.

Well, I slipped on up over the hill, chasing this cougar, watching the leaves where he had moved, you know. I could hear him. He had four feet. I knowed he wasn't a two-footed animal, his four feet. And I knowed he wasn't a deer, 'cause a deer stomps, And he would slip real easy, the cat, you know, like that. And a bear rolls his feet when he walks. And so I knew it must be a cougar. And he was behind a log and I didn't see him, till just got a glimpse of him, he was gone.

And I watched the way he disturbed the leaves, you know, up over the top of the mountain, and down like this, and I wasn't watching that cloud coming all the time, you know, coming down the fog. I slipped down, went down through a great valley and went down into the giants, following this cougar. I thought, "I'll catch him after a while." I'd see a place, and I'd run up on a high place, and look all around like that, and peep around, see if I could see him; listen real close, and get down, slip down again. You could hear the brush go crashing, way ahead of him as he going out. See, he was hitting the trees then so I couldn't trail him, See, he got smart, got up in the trees and jumping from tree to tree. Then he knowed I couldn't trail him there. Oh, I thought, "Oh, anyhow!"

And I started back up the canyon, and I whiffed a bear, an old male bear. I thought, "I'll get him now, boy, that's good!" I whiffed again, and I went a little farther, and I watched for all kinds of signs and everything. I couldn't see a thing; turned back down, and went back down the other side of the mountain. And then I begin to notice, getting a little foggy. And I'd whiff again, he was in the air somewhere. I said, "No. Now, what happened, the wind was coming this a-way, and I caught the bear whiff come from this down that way, and I've crossed around now and the wind's coming from this other direction. So I have to go back to where I smelled the bear the first time, and take it from there."

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And on my road back, I looked across the canyon, I seen the bushes move. And when I did, something black moved. I thought, "There he is." I threwed a shell up in the gun, real quick, and stood still. And, when it did, it was a great big buck, great big one. I thought, "That's just what I was wanting, anyhow." Shot the buck.

I thought, "Well!" I never noticed it was kind of... Time I got him fixed up, looked... I cleaned off my hands and fixed my knife, put it back. And I thought, "Praise God! Thank you, Lord Jesus, You've give me my winter's meat. Praise be to God!" And I got my gun. I thought, "I'll go right back up the canyon here now." I said, "Look at here, boy, storm's coming. I better get out of here and get back over to Meda and them." I said, "I have to hurry."

Up the canyon I went, unbuttoned my big red coat, and I was running up the canyon like this, around. The first thing you know, I thought, "My, where did I turn off at?" Wind was already down, the trees lapping together. I thought, "Where did I turn off at?" I went around. I--I knowed I was going right straight to Hurricane Mountain. But I happened to stop, and I was sweating, I thought, "What's the matter here? I've been gone a half hour, or three quarters, and I can't find that place I turned off." I looked up, and there hung my deer. I was right at the same place. I thought, "Well, what did I do?"

Well, I took off again. I thought, "I'll make it this time, I just wasn't noticing." I watched every little move everywhere, watching. I kept searching, searching, searching. Them clouds coming, I know a snowstorm was on the road, fog hanging low, and then I begin to notice. I thought, "I'll go a little further," went on, on, on, on, on, on, on. And I thought, "Well, this is strange, look like I've seen this place before." And I looked, and there hung my deer. See?

You know what I was on? The Indians call it the "death walk." See, you're walking in a circle, round and around. Well, I thought I was too good a guide to ever be lost. See, nothing had to tell me the woods, I knowed my way around. See?

And I started off again. I said, "I can't make this mistake." And I come back again.

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I moved up the canyon a little piece, then it had done started blowing. Oh, my, snow everywhere! Almost towards dark. And I knew that Meda would die that night in the wilderness, she didn't know how to take care of herself. And Billy was just about four years old, three years old, just a little bitty thing. And I thought, "What will they do?" Well, I got up this far and I hit some moss bed, I thought, "I'm in a flat somewhere, and I can't see nothing, it's all foggy." I was going around now.

Ordinarily, I'd have found me a place and hold up, if I had somebody with me. I'd hold up and wait till the storm was over, a day or two, and come on out. Cut my piece of deer... over my back, and went in, eat, and forgot about it. But you can't do that, and your wife and baby laying up there in the woods, perishing. See?

So I begin to think, "What can I do?" So I went a little farther. And I thought, "Now, wait. When I crossed over that first valley, the wind was in my face, so I must have come this a-way. I've got to come this way." And I had wandered way down in the giants, but I didn't know where I was at. I said, "Oh! I begin to get nervous. And I thought, "Wait a minute, Bill, you're not lost," trying to bluff myself. You can't bluff it. No, no. That inner conscience tells you you're wrong.

Oh, you--you try to say, "Oh, I'm saved, I go to church." Don't you worry, you wait till that deathbed comes, and you'll know it's different. Your conscience tells you. Something inside of you tells you you're wrong. See? You know if you'd die you couldn't meet a holy God. As we seen Him last night, even the holy Angels have to veil their face to stand before Him. How are you going to stand outside the Blood of Jesus Christ to veil you?

I thought, "Oh, I'll make it." I started on. And I found out I kept hearing Something. Then I got nervous. And I thought, "Now, if I do that, I'm going to go to pieces." That's usually what a lose man does, he goes to pieces in the woods. Then he will take his gun, shoot himself; or fall over a ditch and break his leg, and there he lays, he will die there. So I thought, "What am I going to do?" So I started walking on.

And I kept hearing Something saying, "I'm a very present Help in a time of trouble." And I just kept walking on.

I thought, "Now, I know I'm getting...?... off now, I can hear the voice talk to me." I kept going on. And it, "whew, whew, whew," whistling, you know. I thought, "Now, I'm not lost. You know where you're at, boy! What's the matter with you? You can't get lost. You're--you're too good a hunter, you can't get lost." Self-bragging, you know, making myself bluff myself through.

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You can't bluff it. Way down here there's a little wheel turning, saying, "Boy, you're lost and you know you are. See, you're lost."

I kept moving on. "Oh, I'm not lost! I'll be all right. I'll find my way out." Things begin to look funny, winds close. Snow begin to flying, the little hominy snow, we call it "spitting down." And I thought of wife and baby. I'm not... I thought, "Oh, my!"

Directly I heard That again, said "I'm a very present Help in a time of trouble." I was a minister of the Gospel then, preaching right here at the Tabernacle.

So I thought, "Well, what can I do?" I stopped, looked everywhere, and there was fog already down now. I... That was it. Nothing could be done then. I thought, "Oh, what can I do?" I thought, "Sir, I'm not fit to live, I've had too much self-confidence. I thought I was a hunter, but I'm not."

And, brother, I've always trusted Him. Shooting, I've got records up there, And a fisherman, I'm a poor one, but I've always trusted Him. Shots, I'm a poor shot, but He's let me make world records on it. See? Shoot deer, seven, eight hundred yard. Got a gun up there killed thirty-five head of game without missing a shot with it. Just read that anywhere. if you can. See? Not me, it's Him. I've trusted Him.

There I was, I thought, "What can I do? What can I do?"

I Kept... That getting closer, closer, "I'm a very present help in a time of trouble, a very present Help."

I thought, "Is that God talking to me?" I took off my hat. I had my patrol hat, red handkerchief wrapped around it. I laid it down. Took off my coat, it was moist. And I laid my coat down, set my gun up against the side of a tree. I said, "Heavenly Father, now I'm getting beyond myself, I'm hearing a voice

speaking to me. Is that you?" I said, "Lord, I'm going to admit to You that I ain't no hunter. I ain't, I--I can't find my way around. You have to help me. I'm not fit to live, and doing the things that I've done, coming in here and thinking I knowed too much about it to ever get lost. I need You, Lord. My wife is a good woman. My baby, my little boy, his mother's gone on, and she's trying to be mother to him, and I've just married her. And here she is, a kid, there in the woods, they'll both die tonight. That wind, it'll turn down about ten below zero, and they won't know how to live. They'll die tonight. Don't let them die, God. Take me to them, so that I can see that they don't die. I'm lost! I'm lost, God! I--I can't find my way around. Won't you please help me? And forgive me for my own self-centered way! I can't do nothing without You, You're my Guide. You help me, Lord."

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I got up, and I Said, "Amen." Picked up my handkerchief; my coat, picked it up; put my hat back on; picked up my gun. I said, "Now I'll fix myself in the very best way that I know how to go, the very best of my understanding; and I'll go straight one way, 'cause I'm walking around a circle somewhere, I don't know where. But I'll go the way You tell me, Lord God, my Guide."

I started walking this way. I said, "This is it, and I have to make myself believe it. I'm going this a-way. I'm going straight this a-way. I'm not going to vary, I'm going this a-way. I know I'm right. I'm going this a-way." If I'd have went that way, I'd a-headed off over in Canada. See?

Just then I felt Something touch me on the shoulder, a hand, it felt like a man's hand, so quick that I turned around to look. There was nobody standing there. I thought, "What was that?" Here's the Bible laying before me, God, my Guide and Judge is standing here. I just looked up. And right back this a-way, that fog just cleared back till I could see the tower on top of Hurricane Mountain. Going right straight away from it, the best of my hunting ability, I was going away from it, getting real late in the evening then. I turned real quick, directing myself like this. I took hold of my hat and raised up my hands, I said, "Guide me over, God, You're my Guide."

I started. I had to go right straight up bluffs and everything getting there, later and later. Then it got dark. Deers was jumping in front of me, and everything, I couldn't think of nothing but keeping myself one way, right up this mountain.

And I know if I could get to the tower, Mr. Denton and I--I helped put the line up that spring. We tacked the telephone wire from the Hurricane Mountain, all the way down about three and a half or four miles, right down to the camp. And it went right down a little trail, but, the snow on there, you couldn't tell the trail. See? And the wind blowing and everything, it was dark and blizzard and going, you couldn't tell where you was at. Well, the only thing I knew to do, after it got dark, and I didn't know... I know I was going one way, and right up the mountain. Cause I was supposed to go up the mountain, and the tower set right at the top of the mountain, and I had about six miles to get to it. Just think, that fog clearing back, six miles, just one hole, till I could see it!

And then I--I'd pack my rifle in this hand, and hold this hand up, 'cause I had tacked the--the wire on the trees like that going down, the telephone wires to the cabin, so he could talk to his wife, and then call out from there, from the mountain. And I was going to help him take it down that fall. And I had my hand up like this, saying, "O God, let me touch that line." Walk, and my arm would get so sore, tired, I couldn't hardly hold it, and I'd have to let it down. And I'd change the gun and put it in that; step back a couple steps so I'd be sure not to miss it, then raise my hand up, start walking, walking. Getting late, dark, wind blowing. Oh, I'd grab a hold of a limb, I'd say, "That's it! No, that's not it." Oh, it, you, don't let it give an uncertain sound.

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After while, when I just about ready to give up, my hand hit something. Oh my! I had been found, when I was lost. I held to that wire. I dropped the rifle right down, took my hat off of my head, and I stood there. I said, "O God, what a feeling it is to be found, when you're lost." I said, "Right down to the end of this wire, I'll never turn it loose. I'll hold onto this wire. It'll guide me right straight to where all on this earth that's dear to me is laying, right down there. My wife and baby, frantically, not knowing where I am, not knowing how to make a fire, not knowing what to do, and winds a-blowing, and limbs a-popping and falling off of trees." I was daresn't to let go of that wire. I held that wire until it guided me right in to where all that was dear on earth was to me.

That was a horrible experience, and a great experience to find my way out, but that wasn't half of it. One day I was lost in sin, I went church after church, trying to find Something. I went to the Seventh-day Adventists, they told me, "Keep the Sabbath, quit eating meat." I went over to the Baptist Church, first Baptist Church, he said, "Just get up and tell them that you believe Jesus Christ the Son of God," and I'll baptize you, that's it. There wasn't nothing. But one day, out in a little coal shed, I held my hands up, I caught a hold of Something; or, now I say, Something got a hold of me. It was a Lifeline, the Guide. And He's led me safe this far, I ain't going to take my hand off of that wire. I'm a-holding my hand to Him. Let creeds, the denominations do whatever they want to, I'm holding onto the Guide. For all that was ever on earth and all that's in Heaven, ever means precious to me, is at the end of this line. He's brought me safely this far, I'll trust Him the rest the way. "When He the Holy Ghost is come, He will guide you and lead you into all Light."

Friends, It's brought me right where I am today. It's made me what I am. I could gladly introduce It to you. It's the only Guide that I know anything about, for here on earth or up There. He is my Guide when I go hunting. He's my Guide when I go fishing. He's my Guide when I talk to somebody. He's my Guide when I preach. He's my Guide when I sleep. And when I come to die, He will be standing there at the river, He will guide me across the way. I'll fear no evil, for Thou art with me. Thy rod and Thy staff, they'll correct me and guide me across the river.

My Guide, October 14, 1962

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"I SAW A GREAT MOUNTAIN OF THE BREAD OF LIFE"

It was in the month of March, 1945, one morning about three A.M., that our Lord Jesus Christ gave me a vision. This He has done many times and I most humbly praise Him for it.

At the beginning of this vision, seemingly, I was walking northeast on a road when the Spirit turned me and pointed me toward the west. I was facing a great mountain. It seemed to be the mountain of the Lord! It had a towering, high church steeple on the top of it. I was then asked to go west toward the mountain.

I entered the mountain through a door and on the inside I was met by a woman who had on a garment that might have been snow white at one time. Now the garment was very soiled. She asked me if I was Brother Bill Branham, and I replied, "I am." She then introduced herself as Mrs. Methodist.

I asked her why the spots on that lovely white garment. She replied, "I have been so busy."

I then said to her, "That's right, you Methodists have so many organizations and societies in your church, you haven't had much time for the Lord."

Then she said, "I was told that you were being sent to me. Maybe I should awaken my husband!" Then she disappeared.

Looking to my left, I saw a small heap of smooth-baked bread. There were white fowls standing near it, but they would not eat much of it. Then the Lord said to me, "Do you know them?"

I said, "No."

Then He said, "That is your Tabernacle, and they won't eat the Bread of Life anymore. I am sending you this way." Then I journeyed on westward.

I was then brought to a plain where a platform was erected. Seemingly, it was under a large tent or auditorium. There were curtains drawn in back of the platform. The Lord then told me to pull back the curtains, and, when I did, I saw a great mountain of the Bread of Life. He then said, "Feed these," and turning around I saw white-robed people coming from everywhere, making up a large audience.

I Was Not Disobedient Unto The Heavenly Vision, March, 1945

I pray for the little flock that the Holy Spirit has made me overseer of, to feed them. I have done all that I know how to do, Lord, to feed them on the Bread of Life. As in that vision, many years ago, where that big curtain laid in the West, and a mountain of the Bread of Life. The little book, I Was Not Disobedient Unto The Heavenly Vision, and here it all comes to pass, revealed right in our face.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

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DISCOURSE WITH A JEWISH RABBI

I was talking to a Jew up here at Benton Harbor, when that John Ryan, being blind all of his life nearly, received his sight. They taken me over there to that House of David, and this rabbi came out with his long beard, he said, "By what authority did you give John Ryan his sight?"

I said, "In the Name of Jesus Christ, the Son of God."

He said, "Far be it from God having a son!" And he said, "You people can't cut God in three pieces and give Him to a Jew, make three gods out of Him. You are a bunch of heathens."

I said, "I don't cut Him in three pieces." I said, "Rabbi, would it be a strange thing for you to believe one of your prophets told something wrong?"

He said, "Our prophets don't tell nothing wrong."

I said, "Who was Isaiah 9:6 speaking of?"

He said, "The Messiah."

I said, "Then Messiah will be a man-prophet. Is that right?"

He said, "Yes, sir, that's right."

I said, "Show me where Jesus missed it." I said, "What relation will Messiah-prophet be to God?"

He said, "He will be God."

I said, "That's right. Now, you got it on the Word," So help me, that Jew standing there and the tears rolling off his cheeks, said, "I'll hear you sometime later."

I said, "Rabbi, do you believe that?"

And he said, "Look," he said, "God is able of these stones to rise children unto Abraham." I knew he was in the New Testament.

I said, "Right, Rabbi. Now what about it?"

He said, "If I preached that, I'd be down there," you know where their place sits on the hill there, "down there in the street, begging my bread."

I said, "I would rather be down there begging my bread." The Jew's still got his hands on money, you know. See? "I'd rather..." and his name in gold on the... I said, "I'd rather be down there eating salted crackers and drinking branch water, and know that I was in the harmony with God and proved, than I would be here with my name on that building, in gold letters like that, and knowing I was away from God, to know that." He wouldn't listen to me no more.

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So, he went in. That's it. You can't cut God in no two or three pieces, called Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, and make three gods and hand it to a Jew. His very commandment is, "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me. I am the Lord thy God." What did Jesus say? Jesus said, "Hear ye, O Israel, I'm the Lord your God. One God, not three." You'll never give that to them. No prophet will ever talk about three gods. You'll never hear that, no, that's pagan and heathen as where it come from.

The Seventh Seal, March 24, 1963

MAN WRITES HIS DOOM ON PRAYER CARD

Many of you remember up there that night when that man come out on the platform. He thought that there was a mental telepathy to reading the prayer cards. And how he thought he had it right then, brother, he was sure he had it. He come around, he belonged to a church that don't believe in--in these, in the Gospel, the Full Gospel. And he come up on the platform. I was tired, and they was fixing to take me away. That was at Windsor, Ontario. And there... Come right across the... from United States there, right across from Detroit at Windsor, the big auditorium. And this man come up there with a gray suit on, and a red tie, intelligent-looking man, smart as a tack. He come to the platform, and I... he walked up. And I said, "Well, just let me have your hand." I said, "I'm tired, I've seen so many visions. Let me have your hand." And I never noticed the man, he put his hand over on mine. And I said, "Sir, there's nothing wrong with you. Go ahead."

He said, "Oh, there is too!"

And I said, "Let me see then." I said, "No, sir, there's not one sign. No, sir, you're healthy man."

He said, "Go look at my prayer card."

I said, "I don't care what you put on your prayer card." I said, "I don't have nothing to do with the prayer card." Not thinking, you see. I was tired and worn out, and my... But the grace of God, you see, was still there, you remember. If He sends you, it's His obligation to take care of you. It ain't mine, it's Him. He

sent It. I'm just supposed to stand on what's Truth.

When Moses threw his stick down, and it turned into a serpent, and the magicians done the same thing, what could Moses do, but stand there and wait for the grace of God? That's all. Same thing. He followed out the commandments, and you know what happened, don't you?

This man said, "Well," he said, "there is, look at my prayer card,"

I said, "Well, you might've had a lot of faith, and might've done it." Not thinking, you see, done... Not even paying attention. Then he unbuttons his coat, and pushed out his chest.

He said, "There you are!" to the audience.

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And I thought, "What's going on here?"

Looked around and he said, "There you are!" Said, "See the gimmick?" That's your Judas! A religious man, a preacher of a great denomination! Said, "There you are. I had so much faith now. He's got so weak he can't read the telepathy. See, it don't come to him no more. And there he says, 'Not my faith was so great.' Said, "I put that on the prayer card, and now he can't catch it, you see. That's the gimmick."

I thought, "What's going on?" Then the grace of God came down.

I said, "Sir, why has the devil put in your heart to try to deceive God?" A modern Judas. I said, "You are a Church of Christ... " Excuse me. Well, I done said it, "You are a Church of Christ preacher. You belong to the Church of Christ over in the United States. And that man setting up there with that blue suit on, and your wife, and his wife setting there, you set at a table last night that had a green thing over it, a spread like this, and you made up that this was telepathy, and you were coming tonight."

That man raised up. He said, "That's the honest truth. God have mercy on me."

I said, "Sir, you put TB and cancer on that card, and now you have it. It's yours now."

And he grabbed me by the pants leg, he said, "I didn't..."

I said, "I can't help. You go right ahead. That's up between you and God. You wrote your doom right on your card." And that got him. That was all of it.

See, make-believers, deceivers, trying to find some fault with God and His Word! That's the Judases. That's the ones. You see how Judas come out? See how that guy come out? That's the way the make-believers happen. See? Make-believers. Oh, highly educated sometimes! And a great showdown comes between the Word and their creed, and when it does, they sell out to their denominations just exactly like their forerunner did, Judas. Judas sold out to his denomination, sold Jesus, the Word, to his denomination and betrayed Jesus Christ after he claimed to be a part of it.

Three Kinds Of Believers, November 24, 1963

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THE HEALING OF KING GEORGE OF ENGLAND

King George of England, and a man by the name of... I forget, of Fort Wayne, you remember the meeting in Fort Wayne Gospel Tabernacle, was had... was a businessman of the city. He had multiple sclerosis and been a bed patient, ten years, and a vision come over the man and he was made perfectly whole. Walt Amen was his name. Walked up, and he was a friend to the King's private secretary. And, through there, King George of England sent word to me. I have his statements, and have his letters of his seals, to come pray for him with multiple sclerosis. And so I couldn't go up that time, so I just wired back and told the King that I would pray for him here; that God would hear here just the same as He would over there.

And so then another telegram come through, and wanted me to come on over immediately. Later, when I went to England, over there to--to see him, now, the Lord had healed him. He was... couldn't even stand up over five minutes at a time. And he, I believe the second day, he played eighteen holes of golf. And never was bothered with it no more until the very day he died.

And I was in Africa when he died. They found a little tumor here on his lung, decided to cut it open. And air got to it somehow, I don't know, and caused a blood clot to go to his brain, and killed him instantly. So, very fine man.

Testimony, November 29, 1953

"I WALKED OUT OF THE BAPTIST CHURCH"

That's the reason I walked out of the Baptist Church, see, for the very first time. I had just been in there a little bit and they--they asked me to ordain some women preachers. Well, I couldn't actually stay in it. I said, "I--I refuse to do it."

And the pastor jerked me up. "What's this? You're an elder!"

I said, "Doctor Davis, in all due respects to the Baptist faith, and everything that I have been ordained to, I did not know that it was in the doctrine of the Baptist Church to ordain women. That was one thing that was left out of it."

And he said, "That is the doctrine of this church."

I said, "Sir, could I be excused for tonight, or would you answer some questions for me?" See?

He said, "I'll answer your questions." Said, "It's your duty to be there."

I said, "It is, sir. That's right. I'm supposed to anticipate in anything that this church does. I'm in the line of duty, one of the local elders." And he said... I said, "Could you explain to me why that in I Corinthians 14 or 15 there, where Paul said, 'Let your women keep silent in the churches, it's not permitted them to speak.'"

And he said, "Why, certainly!" He said, "If... I can answer that." He said, "You see, what it was," said, "Paul said... All--all the women was sitting back in the corners, popping off like they do a lot of the other time. He said, "Don't let them do that.' See ?"

And I said, "Then explain II Timothy to me, where Paul said, also, the same scribe, the same apostle, said, 'I suffer not a woman to teach or to usurp any authority, see, but to--to be in obedience. For Adam was first formed and then Eve, and Adam was not deceived but the woman being deceived.' She's deceived. Now, I don't say she wants to do anything wrong, but she's actually deceived in it. She shouldn't be a teacher."

He said, "Is that your personal opinion?"

I said, "That's the Scripture's opinion to my way of seeing it. That's what the Bible said."

He said, "Young man, you could have your license taken from you for that."

I said, "I'll just save them the trouble. I'll just give it, Doctor Davis." I said, "Not to any disregard to you..." And he wouldn't do it, though. He let it go, let it go by like that.

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Then he told me he would hold an open debate with me with it. And I said, "All right, just anytime." But he--he didn't do that.

So then a--a little later on, then, when the Lord spoke to me, and about the--the Angel of the Lord came, then--then he just made fun of That, you see. And then I--I just told him, I said, "Well, Doctor Davis, it's best that I get rid of this right now, see " I said, "'cause it's going to be a burden. I've just been ordained a little bit, anyhow, so it's going to be a burden to me, so I just might as well get rid of it right now."

So therefore if I could not stay in the Baptist Church and teach Baptist doctrine and take up for Baptist belief, If I did it--if I did it just because it was a church, then I'm wrong, see, I'm hiding something back. And if I--if I--if I'm honest with myself, I'll go to the Baptist people (my pastor or whoever can explain it to me) and ask them for a--a word of Life; if he can correctly show me where it's right in the Scripture, and satisfies my feeling, then I'll speak it just the way they speak it, see, and I'll be a Baptist.

That's the reason I am an independent. That's the reason that I do not belong to the organizations, because I do not believe in organizations. And I believe it's unscriptural, for an organization.

Therefore, I could not belong to any organization and feel justified by doing it. See? Therefore, I do not take people in and make them members, and so forth like that, because I believe we are borned to be members, we are borned into the Church of the living God.

Questions And Answers, January 12, 1961

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THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND HEALED IN ONE YEAR

I'm thankful to look back behind and see that many things has been accomplished for Christ in this past year. And as I think of now that we're facing a time such as never been known, the nations everywhere are breaking. We're in such an awful turmoil and I truly believe that it will not be long until we see Him Who we love, coming in power, Jesus. And it's my determination, by His help, to try to do more this year

than I did the year before, by His grace. Some... after leaving here, and believe in the year coming, of some thirty-five thousand definite cases of healing was done in my services by Jesus, last year alone. That wasn't just what someone testified and say, "I'm healed." That's doctors' statements. And I don't know how many hundreds of different things, of cancer, deaf, dumb, and blind, and almost everything.

Experiences, December 21, 1947

INFIDEL BECOMES A BELIEVER

Not long ago, a little woman that was, I remember, she went to live down below my church, she does now, at Jeffersonville. She was in a sanitarium at Waverly Hills, and they brought her down. And they said the doctor said she had to die right away. They was going to give her, I believe, ten days, two weeks to live, a tubercular case. Now, I went down there to see her, they called me down. About, been about eight years ago, or ten, just before I come to Phoenix the first time. And I went down there and was praying for the woman. She had about five little children. And I was praying with her that night.

And while I prayed, and got up, I seen her even with tinted-gray hair. She was... hair was dark brown, and I seen her with tinted-gray hair. Her children walking in, shaking hands with her, years later. And I said, "Sister, THUS SAITH THE LORD, you're going to live."

She started weeping. She said, "Reverend Branham, something's happened in my heart." She said, "I--I--I just feel that I'm going to live. Something just satisfies me, I'm going to get well."

I said, "You are, for it's THUS SAITH THE LORD!" I went back up, told them at the church.

There was a man lived next door to me, very fine friend, and he had a hobby of making leather things. By the way, he made me this pocketbook, and I've had... carried that for ten years. And he made it out of a deerskin that I got myself. Got the picture of my Tabernacle on it, on in the inside. Got a fish here, and a deer head here. So he made me that little pocketbook. And I've carried it in memorial of that, for so long. A perfect, total infidel, a scientist, worked at the government depot, he didn't believe there was such a thing as God. Said, "Anybody believed such was crazy. He said, "They're..." I--I can understand easily how people can get that in their mind.

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This morning, standing in a businessman's office here in this city, with some ministers, how they talked about how Mohammedism in Africa is sweeping. Look, twenty-five Mohammeds to one Christian! That's the pressure. Why? Mohammedism is hooked together, one unity! They believe that the Koran is inspired. We Christians, the first thing, we're separated between Catholic and Protestant. The Catholic says, "The Bible's inspired, but the Catholic Church is over the Bible." The Protestant said, "Well, It's inspired, as much as I believe, the rest of It is not inspired." Fussing, fighting, arguing, separating, oh, it's a pitiful thing! I'm sure glad God got a hold of me before the church did. That's right. Yes, sir. That God taught me first, 'cause I'd a-probably been an unbeliever. I see what people call themselves, "Christians," and in church and so forth, and each one wanting to pull little nacks and everything, from one to the other, and "separating, unseemly, not having the Faith." Sure.

Now, this man was a perfect infidel. And somebody got the news out the next day that I said that about the woman. I hadn't went out having services yet. I was patrolling out on highlands and my clothes ragged. And I got on my old bicycle and went over to get some groceries down to the store. And had to turn a corner, where that woman lived just two blocks below where I was. And here come the infidel walking down the street, and he spoke to me. I said, "Good morning, sir."

And he said, "Hello, preacher." Said, "Just a minute, I want to talk to you." He said, "Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

And I said, "For what?"

He said, "Telling that poor little dying mother in there that she was going to live, building that people up under a false hope like that."

I said, "Well, I never built them up under no false hope."

He said, "Well, she's dying." Said, "Her husband works with me out there at the government." And said, "He told me that you had come over there last night, or night before last, it was then, and prayed for her, and you--you told her that she was going to be well and live to be an old woman."

I said, "That's right. I never did that, God did that."

He said, "Nonsense!" He said, "Shame on you! You ought to be gentleman enough not to build

people up under such things false as that."

I said, "That's not false."

He said, "Away with such," turned around and walked on.

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And I thought, "Well, okay." I went on and got my groceries. I come back.

About two or three days after that... He had a lovely little wife, was a believer. And so I... my wife knew her real well, said she was a lovely lady, and she belonged to the Christian Church. So my wife told me when I come in, said, "Well, that Mrs. Andrews is very ill, Billy." Said, "You ought to go over and see her."

I said, "All right." I said, "Her husband's that infidel." I said, "I--I have to walk easy." So I said, "I'll go over and ask him if I can get him some kindling and coal for him, and maybe he will ask... maybe she will ask me if I... want me to pray for her."

And so I went over, and I said, "How do you do, Mr. Andrews?"

He said, "Hello, preacher."

And I said, "I hear you got a sick wife."

Said, "Yes, I have, but I got a good doctor with her."

I said, "Yes, sir. I just wanted to ask you, Mr. Andrews, being that we're neighbors here so close, if I could help you get in some coal or run an errand to the grocery, or anything, I--I'd do it for you."

He said, "Ah, well, thank you very much, but," said, "we got a good doctor with her. Everything will be all right."

And he told me who the doctor was in the city, and I said, "He is a fine man." I said, "I like him very much."

"Yeah! We got the situation!" Said, "She's got appendicitis," and said, "it'll be all right." Said, "He's freezing it out. It'll be okay." And I said, "Thank you, Mr. Andrews, I certainly hope so. If I can be of any help to you, I live next door, just call me." Shut the door when I went on back, kind of unconcerned.

Well, the next day, the doctor come up, said, "Well, they'll have to take her to the hospital?" She's swelling awful bad. Said, "Well have to take her to the hospital and operate."

So they took her out to the hospital. And when they took the blood tests from her, found out she didn't appendicitis. So they sent to Louisville for a specialist. And they got the specialist over there, the specialist examined her. And, when he did, he said, "She's got between four and six hours to live. There's a blood clot right near the heart. That's what it's from." Said, "She's gone, that's all."

So my wife told me, next morning, said, "Mrs. Andrews is going to die, Billy." Said, "I just heard it. She's got a blood clot. The nurse, one of the nurse friends, called up and said she was fixing to die, said she's already unconscious."

I said, "It's too bad, Meda, I hate to hear that. Poor thing." I said, "We'll just pray for her." So we prayed and I went on and started off to work.

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It was kind of drizzling rain and I was going out through the field, something kept saying, "Turn and go back. Turn and go back."

So I thought, "Well, I'll turn and go back."

So I went back, called up and turned in. It was inclement weather, so I couldn't work just for that, 'cause I knew the Lord wanted something. And so, the first thing you know, I set there and taking my old gun apart and was cleaning it out. And, the first thing you know, coming around the house come Mr. Andrews, walking along, his hat pulled down over his ears, knocked on the door, and he said, "Mrs. Branham," said, "is preacher Branham here?"

Said, "Yes, Mr. Andrews, won't you come in?" So he come in.

I said, "Hello, Mr. Andrews. Get you a chair." I kept working on my gun, you know.

And he said, "Preacher?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "My--my wife's pretty sick. You heard about it?"

I said, "Yes. I heard she was going to die, Mr. Andrews." I said, "It's too bad." I said, "Course, you got a real good doctor out there," and I said, "I--I just hope she gets along all right."

He said--he said, "Well," said, "we got a specialist. You understood that?"

I said, "Yes, I understood you did, Mr. Andrews. Heard it was a blood clot near the heart."

Said, "Yes," said, "that's right." Said, "My," said, "she's in awful shape."

I said, "Yes, sir, that sure is too bad."

I thought, "You sweat it out. You made me sweat it, so now you sweat a while." So I just kept cleaning on my gun, let him do some sweating. So I just kept cleaning on my gun, and looking through it like that. It was clean, but I just wanted him to take a little while. So I kept looking through it like that.

And he said, "Preacher," he said, "you know what?"

I said, "What, Mr. Andrews?"

He said, "I wonder if you could help her a little bit."

And I said, "What do you mean?"

He said, "You know."

And I said, "You mean pray for her?"

He said, "Yes."

I said, "I thought you didn't believe in such." See? I Said, "I thought you told me, in less than a week ago, down there at the corner, you didn't even believe there was a God."

He said, "Well," he said, "you know."

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I thought, "Yeah, when the time comes, you'll believe Him." That's right. Just let it get close enough to your own door one time, and you'll believe it. And I said, "Well, all right, Mr. Andrews. What do you..."

He said, "Would--would you go out and pray for her?"

I said, "I want to ask you something, Mr. Andrews." I said, "How about you kneeling here with me, and let's pray for her right here?"

And he said, "Well," he said, "I--I--I don't hardly know what to do."

I said, "You just kneel here, I'll instruct you." And so he got down there.

I said, "Now raise up your hands." And he raised. I said, "The first thing, from the bottom of your heart, say 'God, be merciful to me a sinner.'" So I got him to praying. He got to crying. Said, "Oh, my, we had..." He said... got up and wiped his eyes, he said, "Well, preacher, you--you--you think now that she's going to be helped?" I said... He said, "Would you go out?"

And I said, "Yes, I'll go out and see her." So I said to Meda, "Get your coat on."

We went out there. And when she did, she didn't know us, just swollen way up, her eyes and her lips turned out. So the little nurse, when they come in, she said, "Come on, Brother Branham." Taken me up there. And I knelt down and prayed for her, put my hand over on her. Stood there a little while. My wife stood there, and she said, "See anything?"

I said, "No, honey, I don't." We walked out, and down around where the babies was, and looked in the maternity ward there, you know, where the babies was all laying, she was talking about them.

I went back to Mrs. Andrews again. Just as I went in the door, I seen it. Oh, my! I said, "Honey, it's going to be over. Don't worry, God has heard."

When I went home, Mr. Andrews come over, and he said, "What do you think about it, preacher?"

I said, "She's going to live." He started crying. My! "Yeah, I think she's going to live." I said, "Don't worry. God's done said by the same vision told that woman down there she was going to live, and now she's up now there, the woman," I said, "now, Mrs. Reets." And I said, "She's going to live, too."

He said, "Oh, I'm so glad, preacher."

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In a few moments, the phone rang. And he went over, said, "Come to your wife at once, she's dying."

So he come told me. I said, "Do you believe what I told you?"

He said, "Well, preacher, I want to." Said, "But they tell me she's dying."

I said, "That, that don't make a bit of difference, what they say." And I said, "When God speaks anything, it's got to be just that way."

So he said, so the first thing you know, he said, "Oh, I can't go see it!"

I said, "See what?" And I said, "You still think she's going to die, don't you?"

He said, "I'm just all nerves."

I thought, "That's good for you right now, you see, to sweat it out good." So just let him go.

And the first thing you know, another phone call come, they called him, across the street. Here he went over, and he come back, "And they said I got to go to the hospital right at once." So out to the hospital he went.

And Meda said, "What do you think about it?"

I said, "Why, don't worry about it. God's done said so. That settles it." I said, "If that woman don't bake me an apple pie in three days from now, and I'll be sitting on that porch and eat it, then I'm a false prophet." That's right. She could really bake a good one, too! So I--I knew it, so I told her, told them right there at the hospital, told the nurse that, I said, "She will bake me a pie in three days from now. If that isn't so, then I'll--I'll walk out of the ministry." That's right. I said, "Because it absolutely is the truth."

And, you know, he come back across the field, in a few moments, and the mucus running out of his nose, and he was a-leaping and a-jumping like that. He said, "Preacher! Preacher, guess what happened?" Said, "I went there to see her, and time I got there," said, "the something had broke loose and all the water had run out of her. And she was setting up in the bed, said she was hungry. And I called the nurse." And said, "They brought her up some bouillon." And she said, "Take that stuff out. I want some wieners and sauerkraut." Said, "She was normal and well."

She lives today. And God in Heaven, Who looked down... And about a week after that, he made me that pocketbook that I've carried ever since, in my pocket, around the world. That's right. That is the truth. God in Heaven knows. She lives tonight. Why? Cause Jesus lives, she lives also.

Believe From The Heart, March 2, 1955

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BLIND WOMAN IS HEALED

"What?" She said, "The Healer." Said that, "A man from up somewhere, up in Arkansas, had been healed that morning, a blind shoe cobbler." You know the story, it'd been on the radio.

And I said... I thought... I played the part of a hypocrite. I said, "You don't believe that's the Truth?"

She said, "Yes, sir, I do."

And I said, "Do you believe in this day when God would do something like that, when..."

She said, "Sir, I listened to the religious program." She said, "I'm a Christian." She said, I listened to the programs, I heard that man up there that was healed this morning, that blind shoe cobbler. They threwed him out of the church, he was making so much noise, one church to the other. With his hat on a cane, wiggling it around, running up and down the church. He was everywhere in the city, hollering, 'I'm healed! I'm healed!' A blind shoe cobbler."

I said, "Do you believe that?"

And she stood there a little bit, was kind of drizzling rain, she said, " Sir, if you'll get me in where he's at, then I'll find my Father." Then I felt about like that.

I said, "Maybe I'm the one you're looking for."

She said... grabbed me by the lapels of the coat, she said, "Is you the Healer?"

I said, "No, sister, but I'm Brother Branham."

She said, "Have mercy!" I thought of poor old blind Fanny Crosby, "While on others Thou art calling, do not pass me by." See, He had healed one, He could heal her.

I put my hands over her eyes, I said, "Dear Jesus, one day an old rugged cross come bumping down the street, the shoulders with blood running out of them, the little frail body that was practically fell under the load. A colored man by the name of Simon, of Cyrene, came up and picked up the cross, helped Him bear it. I'm sure You remember it, Father. And one of His children is staggering here in darkness, I'm sure You understand."

She said, "Glory to God! I can see!" Uh-huh!

I said, "Can you see?"

She said, "Yes, sir."

I said, "Count them lights." And she counted them. I said, "What color suit I got on?"

Said, "You got on a gray suit, with a yellow tie." That was it, she could see.

Oh, God respects humility, uh-huh, "This in itself is that which will make, and bring to pass, the tremendous victory in the Love Divine."

BLIND MAN HEALED IN CAMDEN, ARKANSAS

You remember me telling the other night about that Angel coming into the room where I was at, at-- at Camden, Arkansas? The next day after that, I had went into a little church there, a little church, to have a morning service. No prayer for the sick; just to preach. I was pretty well worn, I had been days and days I hadn't even laid down no more than just across the bed, or set in a chair. They had different places, they'd just take me from house to house, from place to place all the time. And they went down to a little church, and I was going to speak. And when I started out, it had four police there that was taking me out, stand at the door. And as I started out, the people... Oh, brother, sister! It would break the heart of an iron man. I--I'm human, and I stand here and look at those children like here, laying along like this, I got children myself. I see sick people, and I think, "O God, what can I do?" But I--I can't... I have, can't do no more than what He tells me to do. I can't. It'd be a failure if I did. So I started out. They was trying to touch my clothes, and you know, going through the crowd, crying.

And I heard somebody hollering, "Mercy! Mercy! Mercy!" And I happened to turn and look, standing off to hisself... In Arkansas they have what they call the Jim Crow law, colored and white can't be together. I'm from the South, but I don't think that's right. So then, I--I looked over there, and there stood a poor old colored man standing there, aged, little rim of white hair, and his hair, he had his cap in his hand. His wife was standing by him. And he had his hands up, blind as he could be, saying, "Mercy! Mercy!" The tears streaming down his cheeks. I thought of old blind Bartimaeus standing at the gates of Jericho, looked around, started moving on.

The Holy Spirit said, "Go over there where he's at." I turned aside.

They said, "Don't go over there, Brother Branham."

I said, "But the Holy Spirit tells me, 'Go over there.'" I went over there and they drewed a ring. I never will forget what his wife said, she said, "The parson and them coming to you, honey." I walked on over to where he was at,

His old feeble hand shook, said, "Is--is--is this you, Parson Branham?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He felt my face, he said, "Oh, you is a young man."

I said, "Not too young," said, "I'm thirty-six years old."

He feeled around over my face, said, "Parson Branham, have you got just a minute to listen to me?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "My old mammy had religion like you got." Religion. Said, "She never told me a lie in all her life." Said, "Parson Branham, she's been dead now many years." Said, "I've been blind, and drawing a blind pension for about ten years." Said, "I lived about two hundred miles from here, I never heard of you in my life." But said, "This morning about three o'clock," said, "I woke up in the room. And, course, I can't see. But to look, right standing before me stood my old mammy. And I said, 'Mammy, is that you? She said, 'Yes, honey.' And said, 'You go down to Camden, Arkansas, rise and put on your clothes. And ask for somebody by the name of Branham, that's praying for the sick. Ye shall receive your sight.'" Said, "Parson Branham, I put on my clothes and here I is." Said, "Can you help me?" Oh, my!

I thought, "God, You'll witness it, these stones will cry out. Something has to say it." I just put my hands over on his eyes, and I said, "Father, I do not understand, but if You've sent the brother here, I ask for his sight."

I took my hands down. He was smiling, wiping his eyes. Looked around, and kind of smiled, said, "I see, honey."

She said, "You see, honey?"

Said, "Sure!" Said, "See them people there in that red car sitting behind you?" She fell on her knees and screamed to the top of her voice. About that time the people begin to break in. Next thing I knew, I was in the car. I thought this then, "God knows all about it. He can speak to the people through visions and dreams and revelation. He can send them."

THE MANIAC OF PORTLAND, OREGON

That night at Portland, seen the maniac run up to the platform, say, "I'll break every bone in your body, you hypocrite!" I was just speaking. The man weighed some three hundred pounds, arms about like that. He set his teeth, he said, "You hypocrite! You snake in the grass!" Five hundred preachers, about, moved back, straight back. And Brother Baxter was with them, moved back. Here, a police that I had just led to God, run out there to grab the man. I said, "This is not a flesh and blood affair." Sixty-six hundred people setting; or six thousand, six hundred people setting, besides what was in the streets, everybody breathless. I weighed a hundred and twenty-eight pounds then. I turned around to him, never said a word. You better know what you're talking about.

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Well, he said, "Tonight I'll prove that there's nothing in you but a hypocrite." He said, "I'll break every bone in that little frail body of yours." He drew up them arms, and he was well able to carry out his threat, physically speaking. He come walking towards me with his teeth set, and his eyes rolled like that. He got real close to me, he said... spit in my face. Said, "You snake in the grass, you--you posing to be a man of God!" I never said a word. I was waiting for the Angel of the Lord to speak; mine is no good. And he said, "Tonight I'll break every bone in your body. I'll knock you in the middle of that congregation out there."

And just about that time, Something went, "Whooooosssh!" I said, "Tonight, because you made this challenge, you'll fall over my feet. THUS SAITH THE LORD!" There you are.

Now, six thousand, six hundred people, waiting breathless, both challenges was made. I had to look up like that to see him. He said, "I'll show you whose feet I'll fall over, you snake in the grass!" And here he come like that, drew back his big fist, and just about ready to strike me, he did like that.

I said, "Satan, come out of the man." And when he did, he went, "uh, uh," he turned around like that, and his eyes bulged out, and foam came from his mouth. He whirled around on the floor and fell over my feet, and pinned me on the floor, till the police had to roll him off of my feet before he'd get up. Now, both prophecies were made, there it was at hand.

Early Spiritual Experiences, July 14, 1952

When I was up at Portland, Oregon, and there was a maniac run out to the platform that night, to kill me, did you read that? About one third of you. I'll just give you the story. There's something that happens. I wish it would always happen, but it doesn't.

I was preaching. Six thousand people inside, and I don't know how many outside, the rain pouring. Oral Roberts, none of the rest of them had come on the scene in them days, and I was. The tinsel was on the meeting, certainly. And while I was speaking, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen," there was about a couple of hundred preachers sitting behind me. And, all of a sudden, down through that building come a great big man, six... about six-foot-two, weighing about two-forty or two-fifty, gray suit on, going like this, just real hard. I thought he must be bringing a message for someone. And when he got near the platform, all those preachers realized who he was, and they took a run as hard as they could go. He was a maniac out of an insane institution. And he run to the platform, and he started walking up towards me. And he said... I weighed one hundred and twenty-eight pounds at the time. And he said, "You snake in the grass. You hypocrite. Here, imposing yourself as a servant of God. I'm going to break every bone in your body, tonight, and I'll show this people that you're nothing but a big liar."

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And I turned and looked at him. Ordinarily I'd been scared to death. But, instead of that, something happened. Oh, I wish it would always happen. Instead of despising that man, I loved him. Something has to do it. I've begged God, let me get in that state and stay there forever. But I loved the man. I thought, "Poor fellow, he wouldn't want to hurt me. He's out of his mind. Why, he's probably got a family somewhere. And as he started towards me..."

Just before coming in the meeting, I led two little policemen to Christ, back in the dressing room. They rushed out to get him. Now, ask the police force, many people's called. That's authentic, it has to be before it's put in the magazine. So he... The police rushed out to get him. I said, "No, don't. Leave him alone. This is not of flesh and blood, this is a spiritual affair." They just took their hats off and walked back.

He walked up towards me, he said, "Tonight, I'm going to break every bone in your body."

I had to look up to see him. I thought, "Poor fellow," never said a word. He went... spit right in my face, and it flew all over me. I thought, "Poor fellow, he don't mean to do that. He's out of his mind."

And he said, "Tonight, I'm going to knock you way out in the middle of that audience." He was well able to do it, great big arms. And I never said a word. I knowed better than to say anything. I just stood still. The audience was hushed. I just looking at him.

He walked up to me, and he drew his great big arm back, and started to raise back. And I heard myself speaking to him, and It said, "Because you have challenged the Spirit of God, tonight you'll fall over my feet."

He said, "Fall over your feet? You low-down hypocrite!" He said, "I'll show you whose feet I'll fall over," and he drew his big fist back to strike me. I said, "Satan, come out of the man." And he threw his hands up in the air, paralyzed him, went "Uh! Uh," turned around two or three times, and fell across my feet, till the policemen had to roll him off of my feet. What was it, faith? It was love that did it.

When Love Projects, May 19, 1957

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GIFT OF DISCERNMENT IS EXPLAINED

When I was in Texas the other time, that was in operation. Is that right? Any of you was in my meeting before, raise your hand, if that was in operation. And if this... Now, you people raise your hands all that was in my meeting and knowed that was in operation. Not perfect, because I--I guessed at the diseases a whole lot, see, because I didn't know how it felt. I'd feel a funny feeling, sometimes female trouble and cancer, I couldn't detect it, it sounded so much alike, but felt so much alike. "Do you see the visible results on my hand?" and so forth.

And I told you people, now remember, I told you people, I said, "He told me, 'If you'll be sincere, see, then it will come to pass that you will tell the people the very secrets of their hearts and the things that they have done in their life that's wrong, and so forth, if you'll be sincere with what I give.'" Did I say that? How many remembers me saying that?

Well, that has come to pass. It was standing at Calgary, or to Regina, Saskatchewan, last... about three months ago, and I was standing on the platform talking like this, to my audience. And we were having a great meeting, some, I guess, close to ten thousand people were gathered in for that night, at the pavilion, or the--the Queen Gardens it was, out where they have the stampedes. And I was speaking, and I said, "Now, the Lord has told me, that if I'd be sincere, that someday" (I did it each meeting) "it would come to pass that the secrets of people's heart would be told. I repeated this before we close."

And I turned around to get a drink on the platform, and they was forming the prayer line. And when I turned around to get a drink, Reverend Mr. Baxter, my Canadian manager, I was taking a drink of water, and he taken his handkerchief and just wiping the perspiration off of my forehead. He said, "God bless you, Brother Branham."

I said, "Thank you, Brother Baxter."

And I turned around, he had walked around, and there stood a lady standing by the microphone, that had been brought up in the prayer line. And I walked over like that, and as I looked at the lady, I said, "How do you do?"

And she said, "How do you do."

Something happened. I--I knew there was something that happened somewhere. I never felt it like that before. It was that anointing. It doesn't feel like the Holy Spirit. It's a real sacred feeling. And I looked at that woman, and she was standing there, her regular size, and I seen her get real little and start going back. Now you'll hear that spoke right here. And I seen a little bitty girl standing way down where she went, down to a little bitty girl about twelve years old. And I seen her sitting by a desk. I said, "Something's happened, friend. I see a little girl, that woman left me." I said, "I see a little--a little girl. She's sitting in a room, she... a schoolroom. She's hitting her pencil, no, it's a pen. Oh," I said, "I--I see it fly. It struck her in the eye."

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And the woman begin to screaming. It left off. She said, "Brother Branham, that was me. I'm blind in my right eye." She said, "The pen struck."

I said, "Well, I never had anything like that." I said, "Well, say!" And there she went back again. I

seen a young lady about sixteen years old, and she was just a-running as hard as she could, and she had a big ribbon tied on her hair, on a double plait hanging on her back. She had on a checked dress, and she was running real fast. And I looked and there was a big yellow dog a-chasing her. I said, "I see a young lady with a checkered dress," begin to tell just what I was seeing, looking in front of me. I said, "She goes up on a porch. I see a lady that take her in, running."

She started screaming, she said, "That was me when I was going to school." Said, "I never thought of it before in my life."

I said, "Something's happened here, friends, I don't know what's the matter." And I start, I said, "Let me have your hand, sister." And I took her by the hand and started to--to... I said, "Well, I--I don't feel any vibration from it," and I was looking down at her hand. I looked up again and I seen a lady coming from a white house, or from a barn, red-looking barn, coming in towards a white house. She had an apron, holding something like this, and she was walking slow. And I see her come, I said, "I see a lady coming." I said, "Sister, it's you." That was the normal time then. I could recognize it being the same woman. And I said, "Now, I see the lady, you--you've started up a step." And I said, "There's a flower bed over to your right, and the steps goes up like this." I said, "There's something wrong with your back. I see you can't get up the steps." And I said, "You lean over sideways and you're crying." And I heard her say, "If I can ever get to Brother Branham's meeting, it'll be over."

And when I said that, somebody caught the woman, she started fainting. And when she come to, her blind eye was normal. Her back, she could just move it, the arthritis of the spine, she can just move her back and way, just perfectly normal like that. And I said, "Well, something has happened!"

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And then Brother Baxter grabbed the microphone, he said, "Brother Branham, that's just what you spoke of a while ago would come to pass." And everybody begin screaming, all over the building, everywhere.

And I heard crutches rattling, and I looked, and here come a young fellow, he said, "Brother Branham," trying to hobble on his crutches, he said, "tell me what to do."

And I said, "Well, brother dear," I said, "I..." And the ushers come to pull him off the platform, 'cause he was coming without a prayer card. And I said, "Just a minute."

He said, "Well, brother..."

I said, "You go back, get you a prayer card, sonny boy."

And just as he... He said, "Well, tell me what to do, only thing." Just a-crying, you know. And he said, "That's all, I want you to tell me just what to do."

I said, "Well, I don't know what to tell you." I said, "Just a minute. Don't take him, ushers." I said, "You left Regina Beach this morning." I seen him standing beside of a--a..." I said, "You caught a bus." I seen up over the door, said, "Regina Beach." I said, "I see a man and a woman refusing you to go. That's your father and mother."

He said, "That's right."

And I said, "And I see another man loaned you some money, which is... looks like your father."

Said, "It was my uncle."

And I said, "I seen you. You're now, I see you in a room, and it's got a bay window, you're looking out the side."

Said, "That's my aunt sitting right over there. I'm living in her room," like that. Said, "What must I do, Brother Branham?"

I said, "Do you believe with all your heart?"

He said, "With all my heart."

I said, "Stand on your feet, Jesus Christ has healed you." And down went his crutches, and both legs come straight. And down through the building he went, just a-glorifying God. And from that it started, one after the other, and it never has ceased yet. That's right. That's true, friend. "It will come to pass, if they won't hear the first, they will hear the second."

Two Signs Explained, October 28, 1949

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INTERVIEWED BY A ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIEST

The Catholic priest set not long ago in my house, and he said, "Mr. Branham, I come to ask you a question."

I said, "All right, sir."

Said, "I have a letter here from the bishop, to you."

I said, "All right, sir."

He said, "The statements that you make, will you hold your hand and solemnly swear you'll tell the truth?"

I said, "I will not." I said, "The Bible said, 'Swear not at all, by heavens or by earth (for it's His footstool). Let your yeas be yea, nay...' If the bishop wants to hear what I got to say, he will take my word for it. If he don't, I don't swear."

This little priest up here at the Sacred Heart Church, he said, "Did you baptize Pauline Frazier on a certain--certain date?"

I said, "I did, sir, down in the Ohio River."

Said, "How did you baptize her?"

I said, "I baptized her by immersing her beneath the water in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ."

He put it down. Said, "You know, the Catholic Church used to baptize like that."

I said, "When?"

He said, "In the early age."

I said, "What early age?"

He said, "Well, at the beginning."

I said, "What beginning?"

He said, "In the Bible."

I said, "Do you mean the ear-... in--in the disciples?"

He said, "Sure."

I said, "Do you call the Catholic the... You say the disciples were Catholic."

He said, "Sure, they were."

I said, "I thought the Catholic Church didn't change?"

He said, "It doesn't."

I said, "Then why did Peter say, 'Repent, and be baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ'? And you that was... he was a pope?"

"Yeah."

"Then why do you baptize in the name of 'Father, Son, and Holy Ghost'? And he immersed, and you sprinkle. Now what's happened?"

He said, "But, you see," said, "the Catholic Church has power to do anything they want to do." (huh)

I said, "And you called the disciples 'Catholics'?"

He said, "Yeah."

I said, "Sir, I've got Josephus, I've got the Foxe's Book of Martyrs, I've got Pemberman's Early Ages, I've got the Hislop's Two Babylons, the most ancient histories that there is in the world, show me in there where the Catholic Church was ever ordained or ever come into an organization... six hundred years after the death of the last apostle."

"Oh," he said, "we believe what the church says."

I said, "I believe what the Bible said." See?

"Why," he said, "God's in His church."

I said, "God's in His Word." And I said, "If..." He said... I said, "The Bible doesn't say God's in His church, but the Bible says God's in His Word. 'In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God; and dwelt among us.'" That's right. I said, "God's in His Word."

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He went on out and told that. He said, "Well, we couldn't argue," said, "because you believe in the Bible, I believe in the church."

I said, "I believe that the Bible is God's inspired Word and there's not one contradiction in It. And It's God's Word, His Eternal plans for the whole ages to come. He said, 'Heavens and earth will pass away but My Word shall not pass away.' That's right. I believe the Word."

He went out to Mrs. Frazier. He said, "Mrs. Frazier, will you sign a paper here consenting that your

girl can be a member of the Catholic Church?"

She said, "I'd rather walk with her to the grave."

Said, "Shame on you." Said, "You ought to be thankful that that girl's coming out of that nonsense, into the Catholic Church."

Said, "What if it was your girl coming to my church, what would you say about it?"

"Oh," he said, "that's different."

Said, "No, it's not." He knowed he had been somewhere when he left that little woman out there. He knowed he had been somewhere. She said, "Now, the same door's open that you come in at."

See, that's the way. Don't be run over, you don't have to be run over. If God's for you, who can be against you? Right! The trouble of it is today, you got a wishbone instead of a backbone. Stand for God and right!

Questions And Answers On Hebrews, September 25, 1957

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WOULDN'T BE CORRECTED, GOD TOOK HIM HOME

Just keep coming in my mind, I've just got to tell it, I tried to quench it off, four or five times. I have to say it. How many remembers this brother, pastor, that used to be here at the Church of God? Brother... right up here. What was his name? Worked for Vorgang down there. Oh, you all... The First Church of God, right here on the corner. Or, used to sell Rawleigh's in time of the--of the depression. A real, godly, saintly man. Brother Smith took his place up there. I'll call his name in a few minutes. He was a God-saved man.

Remember, if you don't walk up to the correction, and you do something wrong as a Christian, God will warn you, and then if you don't take the warning, He will just take you right off the earth. That's what He done.

You remember in the Bible, look at that Corinthians church. He told them what they was positionally in Christ. But he warned them of what was going to happen, and they corrected themselves, and got straightened out with God.

And this little brother he was a wonderful little brother, I believe, a God-saved min. And he got him a job down here at the... at Vorgang's. If some of his people's setting here, I hope you don't think that I... I don't know you if you're setting here. But Ramsey, Brother Ramsey, how many remembers Brother Ramsey up here at the Church of God? Sure, you do, wonderful little man. And he used to come to my house and we'd talk together, and we'd set there and weep and hold one another's hands; a real Christian!

One day I went into it down there, just come from overseas in a meeting, had my car checked up, Brother Ramsey said, "What can I do for you, Billy?"

I said, "Check her out, Brother Ramsey, change the oil."

"Okay," he said, "fine and dandy." Said, "You'd have a nice meeting?"

I said, "O Brother Ramsey, it was wonderful." I said, "I wish you could go with me sometime. Why don't you go with me?"

He said, "I don't serve the Lord no more, Billy."

I looked around, I said, "What'd you say?"

He just kind-a said, "I don't serve Him no more," walked away.

And I thought, "Oh, he's just going on." I went on and went somewhere.

Come back and got in my car. I come up home, and I begin to think about that, "I don't serve the Lord no more."

The Lord put it on my heart to go back and ask him again. So, I said, "Meda, just hold the fort."

And I got in, and got in my car and went back down and stopped again, went into Vorgang's. I said, "Brother Ramsey, I want to ask you a question."

Said, "All right, Billy, what is it?"

I Said, "You Said, a while ago, you 'don't serve the Lord no more.' You was just teasing me, wasn't you?"

He said, "No."

I said, "Brother Ramsey, you--you don't mean that."

He said, "Yes. "

I said, "Don't you love Him?"

He said, "If I loved Him, I'd serve Him. Wouldn't I, Billy?" and walked away.
I thought. "Say, Brother Ramsey..."
Said, "I don't want to talk no more about it."

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I went home and went in a room and shut the door. And, oh, you know how you feel real heavy, like you'd taken the cookies away from a baby or something, you know. I--I thought, "What? It can't be. Surely something's happened to Brother Ramsey."

And there's a little colored boy, named Jimmy, he comes here to church; got one leg... you know, he limps kind of. I forget his name, works down there at Vorgang's runs a wrecker. He met me, and he said, "You know, Reverend Branham," he said, "I don't know about this here Doctor Ramsey around here." He said, "I told him the other day, said, 'we all was scared to even open our mouth around here,' said, 'you was a godly man.'" But said, "He took his preacher's license and went over to the basket and tore them apart, and threw them in the basket, said, 'I don't want nothing to do with it no more.'"

He said, "Hey, mister! Say, you oughtn't to do that."

He said, "Ah, Jim, I'm through serving the Lord."

So he went on, said, "You--you don't mean that."

And said, "Then he told me. said he was coming down to grind his valves on Labor Day," I believe it was, "And he said, 'Now, I want you to come help me, Jim.'"

He said, "I'll help you after I come from church, but first I's going to church."

Said he, "Went back down and Mr. Ramsey was grinding the valves on his car, he said, 'Jimmy, slip over the river, the saloons is closed here, slip over the river and get me a case of beer.'"

He said, "Mr. Ramsey, I's been guilty of many things, but never will I be guilty of getting a servant of the Lord a case of beer." He said, "No, sir, I'll never do that."

And he said, "Well, go on and get it, Jim."

He said, "Mr. Ramsey, I grind your valves. But if you get any beer, you'll go get it yourself." He said, "I ain't goin' to never get a servant of the Lord anything like that."

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So Ramsey jumped in Jimmy's car, and took over the river; come back, half keyed up, with a case of beer (drinking it).

He started going down. He got sick. See? God couldn't speak to him. I warned him, I done everything I could. Brother Smith went to him and warned him. Everybody tried to do everything they could for him. Still, he just shook his head. What happened? He took sick, and died. That showed that he was a saved man. If God could not make him... bring him in obedience, He will have to take him out of the earth and bring him Home. That's exactly what the Bible said. That's what the Bible promises. If you won't stand correction, you've got to come on Home.

So God cannot lose you after He's saved you, but He can shorten your days here make you pay for every sin you've done. So if you sin, you're going to have to pay for what you've done. Just remember that.

Now, now the Lord be with you. I believe, tonight, that Brother Ramsey was saved. Absolutely, I believe it. But he just wouldn't obey God, and when he wouldn't obey God, God had to bring him home. That's the only thing to do, because... What was it? "He'd bring reproach and disgrace to the Blood wherewith he was sanctified with." Is that right? "And count the covenant an unholy thing," if that isn't just exactly what this Hebrew letter said. See? It would be impossible for him to be lost, but he would bring shame and disgrace, so God would have to take him off the earth and bring him Home. That's exactly what would take place.

Hebrews, Chapter Six, September 8, 1957

REVELATION COMES AT SPORTSMAN'S HOLLOW

Had a couple days of vacation, and I went down in Kentucky with a Brother Wood here, one of the deacons of the church, or trustees rather, to hunt, And we went into the woods.

I had shot the first squirrel, and I said, "I'll just wait," because someone come through with some dogs. And I said, "I'll just wait till the squirrels come back out of their holes; and they're up in the trees, in the holes and hid now." Said, "When they come out... I'll set here and wait." Because it was real cold and frosty,

and ears a-burning and, you know, the--the keen winds coming through the hollows. I said, "I'll just wait till the squirrels come back out."

No more than set down, until the Holy Spirit said, "Rise, and go up in the place that you call 'Sportsman's Hollow,' there I'll speak with you."

And I went up into this place that I named "Sportsman's Hollow." Because the reason I named those hollows myself, so I'd know where I was at. "Sportsman's Hollow" was because they had... I went in there and saw sixteen squirrels setting on one tree, shot the limit, left the rest of them there and went away. And that's the sport, the thing to do. So then I called it "Sportsman's Hollow."

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And He referred to me, "The place that you called 'Sportsman's Hollow.'" Not that He called it, but that I called it that.

Then I went up at the head of that hollow and set down under a white oak tree and waited about a half hour, and nothing happened. I laid myself on the ground, prostrated myself on the ground, laid my hands out. Then He spoke to me.

And when He did, the Word that He revealed to me on this very Scripture that we're coming to this morning, I had never seen it before in all my life.

And then when I got to Shreveport, Louisiana, a woman... who is a gifted woman, her name is Mrs. Shrader.

Many years ago when the Angel of the Lord had met me down here at the river the first time, that appeared in that Light, and the Words that He spoke there; eleven years later, when I walked into a meeting, this little woman rose and spoke in tongues and interpreted. It was word for word the same thing that Angel said.

And this same little woman, when I walked into the tabernacle at... or the place at Shreveport that we were in, the Life Tabernacle, the Holy Spirit moved on that woman and said word for word what He said to me up there on the hill. Then the Spirit begin to move and give interpretation, foretelling things by the revelation, by prophecy, the things that were to happen in the meeting the following night; and not one time did it fail.

Before that, a little Woman stood up in the meeting, a Baptist woman, come over there not knowing what she could do. And she was standing in the midst of the meeting and the Holy Spirit fell on her, on her, and begin to speak with tongues, a Baptist woman from the First Baptist Church of Shreveport; and then she didn't know what she had did. And then before she could say anything, the Holy Spirit give the interpretation, said, **THUS SAID THE LORD**, "Within three months there'll be the Spirit of Moses, Elijah, and Christ, ministering in this tabernacle." There it happened, perfectly.

A Baptist man from Meridian, Mississippi, started to lay his hand on his refrigerator to get something out of the refrigerator, and the Spirit of God come upon him; and he spoke in tongues, not knowing what he was doing. And before he got... could understand what he was doing, the Holy Spirit spoke back and said, "Go to Shreveport, Louisiana, My servant will tell you what to do."

And he come there, said, "I don't understand this, never happened before." Oh, my! We are living in the last days just before the coming of the Lord.

The Revelation Of Jesus Christ, December 4, 1960

TEN THOUSAND MOHAMMEDANS ACCEPT CHRIST

That afternoon when the Holy Spirit came down at the meeting in the racetrack and begin to reveal the secrets of the heart, after I had took the Scripture. About an hour, where it really taken me fifteen minutes, 'cause they had fifteen different interpreters for it to go through. So I--I'd speak like, "Jesus Christ the Son of God;" and this one say, "bah, bah, bah, bah, bah;" this one, "gloo, gloo, gloo, gloo;" and then, "um, um, um," like that; all meant "Jesus Christ the Son of God;" interpreters. And I'd have to jot down what I said last, I wouldn't know where he was at, and then wait till they got through.

And then when it got back, I said, "Now, the missionary told you of a Jesus that come to save you." You see them looking at one another, you know, different tribes, and all the way up and down like that. I said, "The missionary told you that. But did that missionary... In reading this Book, did you see there where He was a great Healer and said that He would live down through the age in the people till He come again? 'Works that I do shall you also.' You that's ever accepted Christ as your Savior, with those tags on, would

you like to see Jesus come back up here today and walk down through the people and do the same thing He did when He was here on earth?"

Oh, all of them, "Sure!" They wanted to see that, you see, They wanted that.

I said, "Then if He will do it, use us here to do the same thing that He did when He was here on earth, would you believe His Word? "

"Oh, sure!" You see, the Mohammedan setting out there.

The first... second person on the platform was a Mohammedan woman. The Holy Spirit speaking, I said to the woman myself, I said, "Now, you know I don't know you, I can't even speak your language." And she admitted that.

She had the red dot right in between her eyes here, which meant she was a thoroughbred and a Mohammedan. So, I said, "Well, now, for healing you, I cannot heal you." But I said, "Did you understand the... what I said this afternoon, the Message?"

And she--she talked back to the Mohammedan interpreter that... She was an Indian, what she was, She said, "Yes, she understood, she had read the New Testament." Oh, yeah, uh-huh.

See, they believe in God, too. They're the seed of Abraham, also. See? But said then, "She believed in God, but she believed Mohammed was His prophet." And we believe Jesus was His Son. See? So she said, "Oh, she--she believed God."

And I said, "Then if you know the Old Testament and know what God was in the man gone by, in the ages gone, then Jesus, One that we call 'the Christ,' was to be the God-prophet. Yeah, they killed Him. You think they didn't 'cause you said he got on a white horse and rode away. That's what you're taught by your priest, that, 'He never was killed, now. And he died a normal death somewhere else, years later.'"

I said, "You believe that. But this Jesus, according to the New Testament, He died and rose again, and sent His Spirit back on His Church." Now you got them, see. That's exactly what that Mohammedan challenged Billy Graham about, see. Same thing, same principle.

I said, "Now if... Mohammed never made you an any promises. But Jesus made us a promise, that the same works that he did we'd do also. Now, you remember He said in St. John 5:19, 'I do nothing till the Father shows Me.'" And I said, "Now, if Jesus will come and show me what your trouble is or what you're here for, tell you what your outcome was, what your past was, and what your future will be, and if He can tell you what your future... your past was, surely you'll believe what the future will be."

She said, "That's true." See, through the interpreter.

And I said, "All right, may He do it."

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And all them Mohammedans just raising up, watching, you know. And when the Holy Spirit said, "Your husband short, heavyset man, with a black mustache, You was at a doctor, about three days ago." Said, "You got two children. He give you a female examination, he said, 'You had a cyst on the womb.'"

She looked down and bowed her head, she said, "That is truth."

And I said, "Now, if you read the New Testament, is that like Jesus Christ Who told the woman at the well?"

"That is true."

And I said, "Well, why did you come to me as a Christian? Why didn't you go to your Mohammedan prophet?"

She said, "I think you can help me."

And I said, "I can't help you. But if you'll accept this Jesus Who is here now, Who knows your life and knows all about you, He will help you."

She said, "I accept Jesus as my Savior."

That did it. That was it. Ten thousand Mohammedans come to Christ that afternoon. See, about thirty years on the mission field, and it turned one over by literature; where in five minutes time, ten thousand come by the Gospel being made manifest.

The Philadelphian Church Age, December 10, 1960

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"HOLY SPIRIT MAKING INTERCESSIONS"

There is two different tongues. Tongues of angels, that's the man in private prayer out yonder somewhere speaking to God, speaking to God in angelic tongues. I could just call you a case right now, but I haven't got time. You remember when the woman come to the auditorium there, in where Doctor Alexander Dowie's from, Zion. Remember me down there? And Billy come after me down there to get me to go to the meeting, and I said, "Billy, go on back." And I..

He said, "What you crying about? Somebody been here?"

I said, "No, sir, You go on back, tell Brother Baxter to preach tonight."

And I got down on the floor and I said, "Lord, what's the matter with me?"

And all of a sudden I heard Somebody at the door, speaking in other languages. I thought... It was German. I thought, "Well, that fellow's come up to get him a..." I stopped, you know, praying, I listened at him standing there like this. And I thought, "Well, how will that guy ever understand that?" Cause I knowed the man that run that motel, about five miles out of the city, you know. I had to get out there (so many people around), a small town. I said, "Well, that's strange. Uh." And I said, "There... Well, boy, did you ever hear a... what... That guy don't even get his breath, hardly." See, I was thinking that, "Hard as he was speaking! Well, I said, "Well, that, why, it was me!" So I just kept real still, he didn't say any... just kept real still. After a while He got through speaking, and, when It did, it felt like I could run through a troop and leap over a wall.

And I went out and Billy was going out the gate and I hollered at him, "Wait a minute!"

He come back, he had been drinking a soda pop. And he said, "Daddy, what's the matter?"

I said, "Wait just a minute, just a minute, I'm going with you."

I started washing my face real quick. He said, "What's the matter?" He knows better than to talk to me, going to the meeting. He said, "What's the matter?"

I said, "Nothing, nothing, nothing, not at all. Just go ahead to the meeting."

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We went on to the meeting, Brother Baxter was sitting there playing, "Nothing between my soul and the Savior." He come in, he said, "Whew! Thought you wasn't coming!"

I said, "Sh." Went on up and just started preaching.

When I got through, about time I got through preaching, well, boy, somebody like to took the back of the building, back there in that big auditorium. Run an extension mike back there, and there was a woman back there just walking up and down that aisle, shouting hard as she could shout.

Come to find out, she had TB, and had left Twin Cities, St. Paul, the ambulance wouldn't bring her because they was afraid she would burst her lungs. The doctor said, "Anything, her lungs was like honeycombs," said, "if they ever broke she'd be dead. That'd be all." And some saints took an old '38 Chevrolet car, and took the back seat and fixed it up, put her in there and was on the road over. And they hit a little bump or something another down there, and she started hemorrhaging, and she just started spurting the blood right out, and she... it was going through her nose and everything like that. She got weaker and weaker, and finally... She didn't want to die in the car, she told them to stop and put her on a grass plat.

They picked her out. And they was all standing over her, praying, and all of a sudden she said something struck her and up she got. And away she went, shouting down that road, as hard as she could. Here she was at church, just walking up and down those aisle.

I said, "Sister, what time was that?" Just exactly the same time the Holy Spirit was speaking through me. What was it? Gifts.

What's that--that old opossum laying up there at the gate to be prayed for? An ignorant animal, not even a soul, don't know right from wrong; see, hasn't got a soul, (got a spirit), no soul to it.

What was it? The Holy Spirit making intercessions. God sent a gift to the earth, and the Holy Spirit just couldn't wait any longer so He just come took me over and begin to speak back Himself like that, back Hissself, making intercessions Himself. And as we checked the time, at the very same minute that she... they put her out on a plat like that, they wanted to see... Cause they knowed she was dying, they'd have to say what time she died. It was that very minute that the Holy Spirit fell upon me up there and begin to make intercessions, utterance, words, can't understand them, see, like that, giving utterance. That's the Holy Spirit speaking.

Questions And Answers, January 12, 1961

BACKSLIDDEN PREACHERS ARE EXPOSED

In Harlington, Texas, here not long ago, when a certain thing taken place, when some fellows come down there and wrote out an article in the paper, a--a little paper, and passed it on there, and said that I "was nothing but Simon the sorcerer," and I "was bewitching people," and the FBI agents was there that night to expose me on the platform. Many of you... Was anybody at Harlington, at the Harlington meeting? If you are, raise your hand, around here from Harlington, Texas, or down in the valley. Well, I got the article of it in my little scrapbook. Passed great big things out, and said there was going to be all these different things, said, "All it is is mental telepathy. He's Simon the sorcerer." When I walked to the platform that night. And said, "What it is, it's a--it's a trick that he plays." And all like that. Said, "It was a big stage show," and all that. Said the FBI agents...

I come to the platform, Mr. Baxter was standing there. The custodian of the building had went out and had them little Mexican children... They'd take all them off the car. He was standing there weeping, he said, "Reverend Branham, it's a shame." Said, "My baby was healed in this meeting. And look, such a--a damnable rot like that," said, "the law ought to pick that guy for doing that."

I said, "That's all right. There's a higher Law than earth, He will take care of that. 'For verily I say unto you, whosoever shall speak a word against the Holy Ghost, it'll not be forgiven him in this world or the world to come.'" I said, "He's just mentally upset."

And a little lady had just been healed of a condition. She run, she said, "Reverend Branham," she said, "I know it wasn't mental telepathy that night when..."

I said, "Now look, sis."

Said, "I'm going to leave the building, if the FBI's going to arrest you on the platform." Said, "I don't know what I'd do, Brother Branham."

I said, "Don't you worry about that, sis." I said, "I've had the FBI in meetings, two or three times, and every time he got converted." I said, "I sure like to have them again."

And Brother Bosworth remembers one night in my meeting, when the FBI come in Seattle, Washington. Went out the next day and knelt down in the shooting gallery, said, "Brother Branham, look, how can I receive the type of Holy Spirit that you got?" See? I put my arms around him and led him to Christ. A year from now, he retires, he's going with me. That's right. I like to see people come in who is really sincere.

So I got up on the platform that night, I said, "Look." I said, "I have a little piece of paper." I said, "My brother, Howard," I said, "you go on out of the building. And Mr. Baxter, you leave the building." I said, "It's been said this was mental telepathy." I said, "Setting in the back of the building just about two hours ago, as Mr. Baxter here knows, before he leaves..." I said, "One day while I was down here in Texas, a little newspaper (went busted later on) carried it, dirty article, and said that I was up there, and a whole lot, said I received so much money in a meeting, it taken two big man to pack the offerings out of the building."

Brother, sister, I had a minion, five hundred thousand dollars give to me at one time, and refused to put my name on it, and told them to take it back. That's right. I had twenty-five thousand dollars give to me in one check at the platform in Texas, for a man, from Texas oil owner there that come said his mother was healed out of a wheelchair, they just flew in there. And I said, "Sir!" And I tore the check up before him. That's right. I'm a poor man.

Someone offered me, here not long ago, said, "Brother Branham, we'll buy you a nice Cadillac to ride."

I said, "A Cadillac?" I said "Me go down through Arkansas, and some of them poor little old Arkansas-ers down there picking cotton, little old mother with her hands stuck up with cockleburs, and things, or burrs off of that cotton picking, pulling a sack, half dead with female trouble, and things like that, eating fat bacon and cornbread for breakfast, come put a dollar in my meeting, and me ride in a Cadillac? No, sir! No, indeedy!" I said, "No, indeedy! I'll never do that." And thank you. I want to be like the people that come to me to be prayed for. No, sir, if I could afford it, I sure wouldn't even have them to even put in nickels and dimes to pay for the auditorium. And I said, "No." I... If I got what I deserved, I'd be walking. Now, wouldn't I feel funny? Now, say, "There goes Brother Branham," a big Cadillac going down the road.

And them poor little fellows couldn't even afford a bicycle, and then me going in a Cadillac? That's not right. No, sir! So I just wouldn't stand for it.

And this man made a great remark that I took money and everything like that. It was wrong, but God dealt with him.

And one day, I remember a friend of mine, Mr. Reese, from over... and may be in this meeting tonight. Many of you might know Mr. Reese. He had a stroke, and his hands was hanging like that, and the doctor said he'd die before morning. They called me way down, Florida, when I was at your place, and I prayed for him on the phone. God saved his life and he's been... And one night he was coming out, of one day there at... What was that little place where you got them big caves there in New Mexico? Carlsbad. And we was coming out. And Billy and I were going down the street, and here come Mr. Reese out, and his colored driver, and Mrs. Reese trying to help him. And he was, and he seen me coming and he held his mouth open, crying, and him trying to wipe the tears away from his eyes. He said, "Brother Branham, last night you called from twenty-five to thirty-five, and mine was thirty-six," He said, "Oh, if I could have only got to the line!"

And I said--I said, "Well, Brother Reese, that wouldn't have healed you, brother."

He said, "No, Brother Branham, but I want to know what I've done. If I've done anything, God knows that I'm sorry of it." Said, "Why should I have to go like this through life now?" Said, "I'm glad to be a-living, but..." Holding like that, and--and the boy trying to hold him, his wife like that.

I said, "Well, Mr. Reese, I have no way." I said, "Just tonight I just call the number of those cards." I said, "And if God would have intended it."

He said, "Well, it was all right." Said, "Brother Branham, I'll keep on till God gives, He shows me if I'm ever going to be well or not, what I can do." Poor old fellow, standing there.

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I looked, coming up from him I seen a palm tree standing out there. I seen him with a brown suit on, and a white shirt and a brown tie, standing perfectly straight, lifting up his hands and arms, walking like this. I said, "Brother Reese, THUS SAITH THE LORD. I don't know when, I don't know how, I don't know where it'll be. It isn't here, 'cause there's no palm trees here. But you'll be standing somewhere by the side of a palm tree, with a brown suit on, and a brown tie, and a white shirt. You are going to be a well man. Whether it's this year, next year, or ten years from now, I don't know. But THUS SAITH THE SPIRIT!"

So that, I went on overseas to Finland, and so forth, and come back, and went down. And that night, just before I went to the meeting... Brother Baxter, which is listening right now, here somewhere, and he was--he was with me. And I had been in the room for three days, just fasting and praying. Am I taking too much of your time? I hope not, see. I--I was been fasting and praying and wouldn't go out to eat. And Brother Baxter come, said, "You got to eat tonight." So he took me down to the Cafeteria. And just as we got in the Cafeteria, he said, "Say," he said, "we're kind of fasting here." Said, "There's some of our friends in there, and they're probably sitting close now, too. There's the one that give me that hat the other day, the Wilbanks, was a very fine friend."

Said, "Here, sure want to talk to you!" Well, it's not that I don't want to talk to people, but, when That's on, He just simply goes to revealing things. So when we started out, Brother and Sister Wilbanks, sure enough, they visited me the other day down home. And they was standing there, excited, over... And said, "Now, Brother Branham, I want to shake your hand."

And Brother Baxter said, "Now, look," said, "don't talk to him."

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And they--they We understand." They're very lovely. And he shook my hand. I started on down the street.

And I started walking down the street, the Holy Spirit said, "Turn around and go in the car with them."

I thought, "That, I just need prayer. Got to go on." I said, "Brother Baxter, it's a nice night."

And he said, "Yes." I felt Something stop me. Looked like I couldn't move my legs anymore. Just getting... couldn't move my legs no more. I stopped in the street. He said, "What's the matter?"

I said, "Brother Baxter, I must go back and get in the car with Wilbanks."

He said, "Brother Branham, you can't."

I said, "It's the Spirit of the Lord."

He said, "All right, then."

So we turned and went back and got into the car. I said, "Will you take me around to the hotel, Brother Wilbanks?"

He said, "Yes."

We went around to the hotel. And when we got out at the hotel, at the hotel we started up, Brother Baxter went walking on in. I started in, and Something said, "Go back and talk to Wilbanks."

I went back. I said, "Friends, I hope there's nothing wrong with your family. There's Something here that just keeps telling me about this," I said, "not to--not to do this, you see, and not to go in, and so forth."

He said, "Well," he said, "there's nothing wrong with us at all."

I said, "There's something strange." And Brother Baxter had done went over to a--a ring over there with some flowers in it, right almost to the hotel. And Brother Baxter standing over there with these, messing around the flowers. Said, "Come on in, Brother Branham?"

I said, "In a little bit." And I said, "I don't know, there's something happening somewhere."

And I stayed there about three or four minutes. And looked like Something said, "Go on in."

I started to walk on in, and just as they pulled away, started to pull away, I looked coming down the street, and stopped right up there beside of a palm tree, was the Reese family getting out. There he had the brown suit on, and brown tie. I looked at that, I looked at him, I never said a word. As he did, he threw both arms in the air and hollered, "Glory to God," and here he come down the street, They thought they had the Salvation Army out there. And up and down them steps he went!

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Almost to the meeting, I Said, "Now go on over to the meeting, and Set down. See, just don't Say nothing, just set there at the meeting. "There's a bunch over there tonight," I said, "it's nothing in the world but them same old spirits that lived on Ananias and those priests back there that denied the Lord Jesus. It's the same thing today living in man. The Devil takes his man but never his spirit, he just moves on, gets another one. And so then when it went on down like that, the Bible said, "They were foreordained to that condemnation." You know the Bible says that. "Turned the grace of our Lord into lasciviousness." That's right, the Jews.

And then notice this, then they come down there, just born for unbelievers, and there they were sitting there. And I got up and I said, "Now, I've been told here, according to this, that the FBI is going to expose me tonight." I said, "All right. All right, FBI, wherever you are now," I said, "my manager is gone and so forth, I invite you to come on up to the platform and expose me of anything that I've done that's illegal, anything contrary to the Bible, anything illegal to the laws of the nation." I said, "Anything of that, come up and expose me, tell me where I'm wrong." Which, I knew there was no FBI. So I just stood there a little bit, waited a little while. I said, "No, it looks strange that the FBI don't come." I said, "You've got the platform, come on." I said, "If I done anything wrong to be exposed, then raise right up, and come up and tell me. See? Here where it's at, I'm willing to stand the... by the Word of the Lord, and--and to be exposed by It. See, I said, "anything I done."

Just then I noticed a moving over on this side, I seen a black object. And it moved across the audience and went over and hung right up here in the platform, over a man dressed in a gray suit, and one in a blue. They were preachers. I said, "No, it ain't no FBI." I said, "They said they was going to expose me tonight. The guys that done it hasn't got nerve enough. They've backed out." I said, "There they set, right up there." I said, "That man in the gray suit, an blue." He got down like that. I said, "I thought you was going to expose me?" I said, "All right, you're not FBI agents, you're backslidden preachers. That's exactly what you are." You ask anybody you wish to. Ask my manager. And I said, "You're backslidden preachers. And I challenge you, in the Name of the Lord Jesus. You wrote this sign and said I was Simon the sorcerer. If I am Simon the sorcerer, and you're holy man, then you come to the platform and God strike me dead. Then if I am a man of God, and you're wrong, when you come to the platform God strike you dead. Come on down now." Yeah.

They set there a little bit. First thing you know, I said, "You see what's happened?" I looked, and they was going out of the building real fast, as hard as they could. I said, "Well, we'll wait a few minutes, just play Only Believe or something, see if they come. Nobody never did show up, never has since. I said, "You see what it is when it comes to a showdown or the fact, it's nothing in the world but the Devil. That's

exactly what it is. Exactly. God's works moves on just the same, Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today, and forever!"

Experiences, July 15, 1952

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LOVE REPELLS A SWARM OF HORNETS

One day I was mowing my yard with a lawn mower, and I was trying to lawn-mow the front, and I would make a few rounds, and somebody come in to be prayed for, I'd have to run, change clothes, and pray for them. Well, the front was growing up before I could get to the back. And it was on a hot summer afternoon, Gene, Leo and them, the boys here, been to the place. I took off my shirt, no one could see me back there in the back. And I was running this power mower, and I forgot that right down at the end of the fence, was a big nest of these hornets hanging there. And I was running this mower real fast to get it cut real quick, and I never noticed them, and I'm not home too much, and I slammed right into those hornets. Was aiming to burn them, get them out of there. And I hit that hornets' nest, now, with no shirt on, and just in a moment the whole... around me was covered with hornets.

Anyone knows that one sting can kill you. Last summer a man was stung on the lip by a honey bee, and it broke up some kind of a blood affair, died before the doctor could get there. A hornet will knock you flat on the ground when he stings you.

And, here, a whole hive of them over me. But now, instead of being afraid... I don't know what you're going to think of me after this. It doesn't matter, 'cause I'm telling the truth. You'll have to answer with God about what you think about it. I hit, them hornets all around me. And instead of wanting to fight at them, something happened. I wasn't afraid of them. I loved them. I thought, "Little creatures of God, stinging is the only way you got to protect yourself, that's your God-given weapon. And I disturbed you out of your house. And I said, "Now I've got to pray for God's sick children, I'm the servant of the Lord. Now in the Name of our Creator, Jesus Christ, go back into your nest. I'll not bother you no more."

And when I meet you at the judgment bar, them hornets whirled around me, and took circle, and made a B-line, and every one of them went right back into their nest. Why? The atmosphere had been changed. You say, "Brother Branham, that sounds silly." That's the reason you don't know the Bible. Did not the lions come after Daniel and could not touch him? The atmosphere was changed. Could the fire burn Shadrach, Meshach and Abed-nego? The atmosphere was changed. And the God of Daniel still lives tonight, He's the same God!

When Love Projects, May 19, 1957

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CANADIAN OFFERING BOUGHT HOME

Someone laid a--a note here on the desk, and said they "took up an offering" for me tonight. That wasn't necessary, don't do that. I can't take it back. I remember one time, in Calgary, Canada, they took up an... this offering was taken up. Brother Jack was trying to tell me... My wife setting back there; she, the children had an old two rooms we were living in, she had to put a blanket in the door to keep the--the door shut so the children wouldn't get pneumonia. And she said... He said to me, said, "Brother Branham, that's not fair to treat her that way." So, you remember the case. They took up, I forget how many thousand dollars.

And I said, "Oh, take it back, Brother Jack."

He said, "Now, how we going to do it?" So, I bought the place and it's there. So, to the glory and honor of God. We kept it for a couple years, the wife and I, as a gift from the church to people.

And then I thought, "That doesn't sound right. I brought nothing into this world, it's certain that I'll take nothing out." So I turned around and lotted it, and deeded it back over to the Tabernacle. That when I'm finished, well, some other servant of God, if there is a tomorrow, will use it then. See? So, thank you very kindly, friends. God bless you, for it.

Works Is Faith Expressed, November 26, 1965

STORM CALMED IN GERMANY

It's happened in Germany when them fifteen witch doctors, on each side of me, said... because Billy

and Brother Arganbright wouldn't let them--let them see me. Then he said, "Well, we'll cause that tent to blow away." And they set down there, with their enchantments, and called on their god (the Devil), and here he come with a storm. About thirty thousand, forty thousand Germans out there, and that tent just raising up and down like this. Them... and then cut a... took a scissors and cut a feather, and pointed it back like that. And setting there, going through all of their enchantments and saying the three holy words, they say, "The Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost; wo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo. The Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost; ahhhh."

Going like that, and actually the storm come up, sure, "he's the prince of the power of the air," Satan. And they called the storm, and how... Even that great big tent, setting out like that... Oh, my, cover about a city block; and it built up, built out of two-by-four's, and just canvas tacked over it. The wind got under there and just raised it, like that. That wind and lightning a-flying like that, I just continually preached.

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And, oh, they just going into a big enchantment, going on and on like that, saying those little Holy words. They said, "The three high holy words: Father, Son, and Holy Ghost," on both sides like that. Then I seen him bow, and surrounded by devils there, but not bound.

And I said to Brother Lowster, "Don't interpret this."

I said, "Brother Arganbright, just pray."

I said, "Lord God, Creator of heavens and earth, You sent me here, and I set my foot on this German soil in the Name of Jesus Christ because You sent me here. And that cloud has no power over me. It does not, because I'm anointed and sent here for the salvation of this people. I command you in Jesus' Name to depart from here."

And the thunders going, "Bang! Bang! Bang," went "grrrrrrrrr," and rolled away; and right straight over the tent, blowed back, and the sun shined out. And within ten minutes, there was about ten thousand around the altars and things, screaming for mercy, to see the power of God. Why? "Greater is He that's in you, than he that's in the world."

He That Is In You, November 10, 1963

GIRL HEALED OF LEUKEMIA

If I'm not mistaken, they were either Episcopalians or Presbyterian people that had brought a little girl from Kansas, and the doctors had give her up with leukemia, and they gave her, I believe, four days to live. She had gotten so bad so they said it just... Spend those four days coming over here through the snowdrifts and things across the country to have her prayed for. And the grandfather, a very fine looking, elderly man with grayed hair. And they had her already two days down here in a little motel out here, I guess it isn't standing there now, this side of Silver Creek. And so I went down that night to pray for her.

It was early in the morning. I'd come in that night from out of town and went down. The elderly grandfather was walking in the floor, and the mother trying to take care of the child. And while I knelt to pray, the Holy Spirit revealed to me a secret that was between the mother and the father, something they done. I called them to the side and asked them about it. They started crying, and said, "That's right."

Then I looked back, and I seen the little girl skipping a rope, going, playing. And now the little child, in about three weeks time, they sent me a picture of the little girl back in school, skipping a rope, and having no leukemia at all. Now, those testimonies are absolutely bona-fide truths, see. So, our God is so real. Just serve Him and believe Him, and I know He's real.

The Fourth Seal, March 21, 1963

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STADSKLEV BABY DIED

Like the little Stadslev baby, when they sent over here to... Mrs. Stadslev said, "Brother Branham, I called from Germany." There was an American army, with one of their jet planes setting out here at the field, would fly me to Germany and back in a day. He was a chaplain. And the baby was laying dead. And that little mother screaming, she said, "Listen!" Said, "I know; I stood right there and seen that woman hold that dead baby in her arms that died that morning. And I seen Brother Branham walk right out there and lay hands on that dead baby, and it come to life." Said, "This is my baby, Brother Branham." Never been a death in their family. See? And this little thing took sick one morning and died that afternoon.

Here was all of them standing around and giving prophecies and things, "The baby was going to

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raise up!" and all like that.

I said, "Well, that's mighty nice, Sister Stadskev, but let me see what Father says." And I went out to the woods, and I prayed. Come back in, she had done called two or three times 'fore I got back the next morning. Nothing.

The doctor said, "All right," said, "if that's... if you have faith like that, lady, we'll never let the baby leave the hospital. Let it lay right here, you stay right here with it. That's all right."

Brother Stadskev went and seen the army and major, and they said, "Sure, we--we'll fly him over and bring him back."

And there was a plane setting, waiting to take me over that morning and bring me back that night to Germany, to Heidelberg, Germany, for the resurrection of this baby. I said, "Sure, God can do it, but let's see what His will is."

Then I went out and prayed all night, nothing happened. Come back the next morning, nothing happened. And I started into the room. Just then I looked there, and there stood that Light hanging near the door, said, "Don't put your hand on that. Don't rebuke that. That's the hand of God."

I got her on the phone, I said, "Sister Stadskev, bury your baby. It's the hand of the Lord. It's God's will. Something would happen to that baby down along the line. You let it go right where God knows where it's at. You can't go to it now. If it lives, you won't. You leave it right like that."

That great Lutheran preacher in Germany wrote a letter and said, "How I can appreciate what Brother Branham... waiting for that clear-cut decision of God before he said anything." That's it! Hold to God's decision! No matter what others say, or whatever it is, don't proposition with Satan at all.

How Can I Overcome? August 25, 1963

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GOD LIKENED HIS PROPHETS UNTO EAGLES

I begin to study the eagle when I read this. What about the eagle? I find out that the eagle is a very odd bird. He can fly higher than any other bird that there is. He's a special built bird. He builds his nest in the rocks, way up high. He's a very odd bird. And another thing, his feathers are so tight you can hardly--you can't pull them out with a pair of pliers. He's a huge mammoth bird, one of the biggest there is, and he's a very odd bird. But he's built special because he has a special work to do. The word eagle, means ripper with beak. And he feeds with the beak, a very beautiful thing of the Word of God. Feed from mouth to mouth, God feeding His children.

And then he builds his nest high. He has that for a purpose and everything. Now, the eagle had a great powerful wing, that's for deliverance. And another thing the eagle does that's strange, he renews his youth. The eagle, after so long a time, just rotates and comes right back to a young eagle again, brings himself right back. He renews his youth. That's another type of the Church, of God's people. We'll get all down and kind of stale, and all at once the Holy Spirit comes and renews us again. God renewing the experience and the youth of His Church, giving them a new experience. That is the type of the eagle.

Some years ago, I used to do a lot of riding, ranch, and we were up on the Troublesome River in Colorado. The Hereford Association grazes the Arapahoe pastures there and so forth, and up around on the mountains, and we used to take the cattle up there, and then in the fall of the year we'd have to hunt them out again; put them in the National Forest, and then we'd raise their hay down in the bottoms to feed out through the winter.

And I would go out there each year to hunt, I do yet. And a friend of mine, we'd go back after all the people from the city had got down there and shot around the does, fawns, young cows, and old straggling bulls of the elks that's down low. Why we always go way back high, where you can't get in, and camp out back there. He'd take the east or west fork, on, and I'd take the other. We'll be several days before we meet one another.

And I'll never forget, one year it hadn't snowed. It was along in October when the season come in. And if it snows up in the mountains, why, maybe in October it'll come a real pretty afternoon; maybe in another hour it'll be snowing. Then it will rain it off, and then the sun will come out--just changing weather. But then when the snow comes it runs the elk and the deer--those big ones that stay high away from the noise of civilization--it runs them down into the valley. That's where you usually get the trophies.

This year the snows hadn't come yet, and I was way up high. I had left my horse several miles behind

and tied him up so he'd have plenty of room and some hay so he could eat, and I had went all the way around timberline, up in there looking.

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That afternoon there came a storm sweeping across the mountains and the roaring of thunder and lightning flashing. And I got behind a tree, and I stood back behind the tree till the storm was over--it dropped down into the timber. There'd been a "blow-down" there. And I was standing behind the timber, waiting till the storm passed; standing there thinking. I had my rifle sitting just against the tree. Then when the storm was over, I was thinking about God, how wonderful He was. And while the storm was going on, the cold winds set in, and it froze much of the water on the evergreens--like icicles hanging. Then when the sun came out, way back over in the West, I could see the sun just peeping through the crevice of the mountain, and looked like the Eye of God.

You know God's everywhere. You can just see Him anywhere, if you just look for Him. He's there, you have to see Him. He will be there. He is here right now. If you'll just look around, you'll see Him. And then, when I was standing there, I looked at that sunset, and I raised up my hands and I said, "Oh great Jehovah God, Your eye has run to and fro through the earth." Just then I heard the bugle from a bull elk. He had got scattered away from the herd in the storm, and he was making that real sharp squeal of a sound like that. I heard answering him over here in another place.

Way up on the side of the mountain, the old gray wolf begin to howl, and the mate answered down in the bottom. I looked around across the valley from one mountain across the divide; there was a rainbow. Just everywhere I looked, there was God.

My mother is a half Indian. She came off the reservations a Cherokee Indian; and her mother drew a pension. My conversion never took that out of me. There's something about the woods and outdoors that I love. When I heard that old wolf howling and the mate answering it, tears began to run down my cheeks. I heard that old bull elk screaming up there for his herd. It answered.

I looked at the rainbow, and said, "Yep. There's God again." He's Alpha and Omega. He's the colors, the covenant in the rainbow. God's everywhere, if you'll just look around for Him.

I got so happy I just raised up my hands and the tears running down my cheeks, I run around and around and around that tree. I was just having me a big time. Nobody in thirty miles of me--just jumping up and down and screaming to the top of my voice. Honestly, if there'd been somebody watching me, they'd thought somebody out of the insane institution was out there. But I wasn't caring; I was having a good time. I was worshipping the Lord, my God. It didn't make any difference to me what anybody else thought.

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I was just having a good time, just around and around and around that tree. And I stopped, listened to that wolf, listened to that scream again, and around and around the tree I'd go again. And I excited something.

And there was a little pine squirrel--I don't know whether you know what they are here in Oklahoma or not--just a little bitty noisy thing about that long. He's a blue coat policeman of the woods. He just... He makes so much noise, and there's nothing to him. He jumped up on a stump, and he begin to "chatter, chatter, chatter," just as hard as he could. And I thought, "There's no need of you getting excited, I'm worshipping the Lord. If you don't like that, watch this." And around and around and around and around again I went, just as hard as I could. And I said, "Isn't that wonderful? Your Creator, my God. Here we go again!" And around and around and around like that. And I noticed the little fellow cocking his little head sideways and looking down in that blow down.

It didn't seem like I excited him; it was something else excited him. Well, I thought, "Don't think I'm acting funny, because I'm not acting funny to myself. And I know He's a blessing me. So, you might as well join in with me." And, so, I happened to look, and the storm had forced a big eagle down. It had forced him down in... been down low, probably eating. He couldn't get his... above to get above the storm, so it forced him down into the bushes. And there he was down in these bushes here, and that was what was exciting the little squirrel.

He was watching it real close like that, and going, "chatter, chatter, chatter, chatter;" like he was going to tear that eagle to pieces. Well, he wasn't big enough to tear nothing to pieces. So he was standing on that stump, his little tan curled up like that; "Chatter, chatter, chatter; chatter, chatter, chatter."

I thought, "Well, don't get excited; he ain't gonna hurt you." And that big eagle jumped out on a limb like that and I thought, "Oh God, there You are in that wolf call. There You are in the call of the wild. There You are in the sunset. There You are in the rainbow. Why did You put that eagle before me? What's that eagle doing there? I can't see You in that eagle."

I watched that eagle. I said... looked at him, his great big gray-looking eyes. He wasn't noticing that pine squirrel so much; he was watching me. I could see those great big eyes watching me; and I thought, "Well, yeah, I can see God in that eagle, because that he's not afraid--there's something about him that he's not afraid."

I said, "I'll try and see if he's afraid." I said, "Say Fellow, you know I could shoot you?" I said, "This is my rifle. I could shoot you."

He just looked up at me like that. I kept noticing him feeling his wings. I said, "I see now. That's the reason. You're not afraid because that God gave you two wings, and you know good and well you could be in that timber there before I could even get that rifle in my hand."

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I thought, "If you could trust your God-given wings to get out of danger, how much more ought the Church with a God-given Spirit of the Holy Ghost among us to get away from things, get out of it! I watched him, how he felt them wings, as long..."

Someone said to me one time, "Brother Branham, aren't you afraid you'll make a mistake?" No, sir, not as long as I can feel Something around me. That's all I want, That's okay. As long as He's there, it's Him doing it.

And I watched the eagle for a length of time. He saw that I loved him too much; I wasn't going to hurt him. And so, he wasn't afraid of me, but he just got nauseated with that, "Chatter, chatter, chatter; chatter, chatter, chatter." And he got tired of it, so he just made a great big jump, flopped his wings twice; and then I seen why he broke in on me shouting,

That big eagle never flopped his wings anymore. He just seemed to know how to set his wings; and every time the wind would come in, he'd ride up higher. And the wind would come in; he'd ride higher. I stood there and watched him till he become just a little bitty speck.

And I said, "Oh God, that's it." He got tired of that, "Chatter, chatter, chatter." It isn't run from church to church, join this one and join that one--it's just knowing how to set your wings in the power of His Holy Spirit. When He comes riding in, just ride on, ride on--on and on. Get out of the way from this, "Chatter, chatter--days of miracles has passed!" "No such a thing as the Holy Ghost!" "You're all wrong in this!" "There ain't no such thing as divine healing." Just ride on above it. Just let the Holy Ghost ride in and ride on away. Just carry on way up and above, plumb out of hearing distance.

My, God made the eagle. Now, if he didn't have... If the hawk tried to follow the eagle, he would disintegrate in the air. A crow try to follow him, the feathers would fall out of him. He's a special made bird.

God likened His eagles unto His prophets. A prophet rides high into the spheres where he can look way away. Now, if the eagle has got great powerful wings that can take him up there, and his eyes aren't compared with his wings, he'd be blind when he got up there. That's the reason a hawk, trying to become an eagle, when he got so high, he couldn't see anyhow; so it wouldn't do him no good to climb up. See, he is a special made bird. And a Christian is a special made person. That's exactly right.

There is no need of going to church unless you've got something that tells you that it is all there. It's something special that God does for you. That eagle can go so high till you can't see him, And he can see anything moving on the ground, the least little object, his eye is so great.

God's Eagles, March 2, 1960

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"I AM GOD'S VOICE TO YOU"

Well, I say, "Bless the Lord!" God bless you, my brother. And they could say nothing evil of it, for the man stood with them that had been laying at the gate for forty years; and this man was sixty-six years, an invalid. Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today, and forever. How did Mr. Upshaw... I never seen him in my life. I knowed nothing of him. How did I know he was a congressman and who he was? But the Holy Spirit revealed it here at the platform. He revealed it, so It makes the secrets known.

Now, that's nothing to do with me, see, I just happen to be that I was born for that purpose. See? Just like the pool or the water of Bethesda, it couldn't say, "Look what a great water I am." But when the Angel went off of the water, it was just water. Is that right? That's right. Now, I'm just your brother, by the grace of God. But when the Angel of the Lord moves down, it becomes then a Voice of God to you. Maybe if I offended you by saying that, forgive me, but I felt that might be resented. But I am God's Voice to you. See, I say that again, that time was under inspiration. See? And I--I felt bad about it the first time, but I repeated it. Now, see, I can say nothing in myself. But what He shows me, I say it, and you believe it and watch what happens.

My Commission, And Faith Without Works Is Dead, May 5, 1951

"THE WAY IT WAS ON THE DAY OF PENTECOST"

"How hear we every man in our own language?" Say, what if we Indiana people spoke a different language from the Kentucky people and Brother Banks is a Kentuckian? And they spoke a different language then, and here we know that he couldn't speak Indiana language. And then he raised up there speaking in--in Indiana language, and know that he don't know it. See? And we hear him in Indiana language, he's thinking he's speaking Kentucky language. He's just testifying, "Praise God! Jesus has raised from the dead. Hallelujah!" but we're hearing him in Indiana language. That's the way it was on the Day of Pentecost. See? "How do we hear every man," see, "behold, are not all these which are speaking Galileans," see, Kentuckians? "And how do we Indiana, Ohio, and Illinois, and Maine, and Massachusetts, and Californians, hear him in our language wherein we were born?" Get the idea? See, it's inspiration. See, it's inspiration to them to hear, it's inspiration to them.

See, the message... the thing of it is, is a testimony of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. See, that's right. Now, if God doesn't live that Life in you, no matter how much you testify of It, you still didn't get It. See? That's right. How well you...

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Is there another question now? [Brother Roy Roberson says, "Well, Brother Branham, I think that we saw that happen in the prayer line, that Spanish girl."--Ed.] Yes, very good, Brother Roy, it was at--at right where I'm going now, at Beaumont, Beaumont. Was it Beaumont? Yes, sir.

Now, the prayer line was stopped. There was a little Spanish girl come up on the platform. Well, frankly, I believe I was going out, wasn't it? Howard was taking me out, and--and this... I--I--I heard somebody crying, it was a little Spanish girl there, oh, about fifteen, sixteen years old, right... just a kid. And--and I looked, and she would a-been the next prayer card if I had went ahead. I had a bunch up there, she'd a-been the next prayer card. I said, "Bring her on." So they brought her on up. I was going over to another meeting, and I said, "Bring her on up."

So, I come to find out, I said to her something like this, "Now, will you believe? If Jesus will help me to tell you what's wrong with you, will you believe that--that He will heal you?" And she just kept her head down. I thought she must be deaf and dumb. See?

So when I looked again, I said, "No, she just can't speak English." So they got an interpreter to come there, and I said, "Will you believe It?" She motioned back to... Then she could understand through the interpreter, of course. See?

Well, then I said... And I looked and I saw a vision. I said, "I see you sitting by an old-fashioned fireplace and a big kettle swinging out, full of ears of yellow corn." You old... You remember that, Brother Roy? I said, "You overeat that corn. And when you did, you fell violently ill and your mother put you on the bed and you started with epileptic fits." And I said, "You've had them ever since."

And then she turns around to the interpreter and said to him through her own language, "I thought he couldn't speak English... or speak Spanish!"

And he turned to me and said, "You didn't speak Spanish, did you?"

I said, "No." So we looked on the recorder, stopped the recorders, it was absolutely English.

But then the interpreter said, "You tell me what he said then." See, he had to get the interpretation. Said, "You tell me what he said." And she said the very same words back to him, and he give it out again.

Now, she heard me in her own language wherein she was born, and I was speaking English. She heard it in Spanish. "How hear we every man in our own tongue wherein we were born?" And the child was healed. See, that's it, it's the wonderful works of God.

HEALING OF FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

Florence Nightingale, the great-granddaughter of the late Florence Nightingale that founded the Red Cross. You seen her picture in the book, weighed about thirty pounds, cancer had eat her up. In London, England... They brought her from Africa to London, England. And there in despair... Brother Bosworth wrote back and told her, said, "We can't come to Africa."

She just wrote back, had the nurse to write and said, "I can't be moved. I can't do it." Showed the picture, You seen the picture. Only we had to put a little piece over it. It just had a small cord around. I thought maybe somebody, put in the book, might criticize because she was--her body was so exposed there, and we put a little thing across her here. She just had a--a little--a rag or towel laying across--across her hips, but up above there was nothing. And even... But we thought we'd put a little piece of paper on there and photograph the photograph back. Keeps the people who's not got right kind of a position in their mind of thinking, that they wouldn't criticize me putting that picture in the paper.

And then when the doctor said that she can't be moved, and she knowed I was going to visit England, she had them to put her on a stretcher and pack her to a plane, and bring her to London, England, and send a guard out to the plane before going down to Buckingham Palace, sent a guard out there, to come pray her her. And she was so far gone until she couldn't even speak to me. They had to raise her hands to put it in mine.

You know how London is, some of you soldiers been there. It's always so foggy. And I knelt down there by the side of a window, and she... The tears were running off. She wanted to... I don't know how she even got enough moisture to let tears come. It was just only bones, skin over them; and her--her legs up here at the hips wasn't over about, looked to me like about two inches across, or three inches. Her veins was collapsed. How she was living, I don't know. You seen her picture later. I knelt down by the side of the bed. Now, she was desperate. Whether I could come or not, they're going to bring her anyhow.

And I got down there, my heart was a-bleeding within me, of the faith of that poor, little, dying creature, and I prayed with all the heart that I had. And while I started to pray, a little turtledove come flew on the window, begin to walk up and down, cooing. I thought it was a pet. I hadn't been in England but about an hour, just coming from the airport down there. And I thought it was a pet, and when I raised up and said, "Amen," it flew away. And I started to ask the brethren, did they hear that dove. And they were talking about it, and when I started to say, "Did you see... what that dove mean?" It come out, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, you'll live and not die." And she's living today. Why? Desperation. Desperation drove the woman to take a stand, live or die. Desperation arranged it that she got there at the same time I did. And a token from God, He sent a dove to give THUS SAITH THE LORD.

Desperation, September 1, 1963

BILLY PAUL IS BAPTIZED

One of the greatest moments of my life. I'm looking across somebody's shoulder, my mother. I led her out here in the Ohio River and baptized her in the Name of the Lord Jesus. Now my boy. O God, if possible, let Hope look down over the banister, this morning, look across the veil that hangs between earth and Glory. I pray God will make a preacher out of my boy! I pray that God will anoint him and give him a double portion of the Spirit. May God bless his life.

Thank you all, for your prayer. Prayer changes things. I'll pray for your children too. Billy, boy, some of these days, honey, we, if Jesus tarries, we'll have to go down in one of these, they'll throw dirt on us. But, sonny, God will bring us up. "I know my Redeemer liveth, at the last days He will stand on this earth."

I pray that God will bless him, keep the enemy from him. Give him a free access, way down this long road, son. There's many souls dying down through there. But throw out the lifeline to them, bring them in. I trust, Billy, that you will stand and baptize literally thousands times thousands of precious souls, for the remission of their sin. God, bless my boy, I pray.

O Master! Oh, how I... My boy, Lord, that I've raised for Thee. Here's my boy, Lord, he's all I got. I

bring him to You this morning. I'm so thankful, Lord, that he believes You. So thankful that he's repented, God. O Lord Jesus, O Christ, anoint him with the Holy Ghost. Grant it, Lord, that the power of the Spirit of the resurrected Christ hold my boy. Grant it, Lord. May he be filled with God's Spirit, to preach the Word, unadulterated Gospel of Christ, to all the ends of the world. Grant it, Lord. Bless him and use him.

Here he stands by the grave before him, Lord. I think of that morning out yonder, we're going like mother laying there with his sister. O Christ, this will be recorded in Heaven. And there'll be... God, grant my boy faith during his life and on his journey Home, bless him in that Life. Bless him, Lord. May he have a great ministry, saving souls. Here he is, Lord. As Thou hast commissioned Thy servant to go into all the world and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them into the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, therefore, Lord, upon this commission, my--my heart bleeds to You.

My son, upon the confession of your sins and your faith in God's Son, Jesus Christ, I baptize thee, my beloved son, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.

Baptizing Billy, April 9, 1950

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JEHOVAH WITNESS SKEPTIC BELIEVES

One of my meetings, not long ago, there was a Jehovah Witness brother that had been a little skeptic of the meeting. And when he heard of it, then he came to Louisville. He had a boy that his legs was bent up from polio. But one night he saw a little boy taken from a wheelchair, that was so braced up over his hips, and one leg was shorter than the other, the little fellow ran all over the place and jumped up on the platform and preached a sermon. That convinced him. He was a contractor. His name was Wood, Banks Wood. He lives... and they are neighbors to me now. He was from Crestwood, Kentucky.

Up in Ohio, I had a big tent, he brought his boy and was sitting back in the tent. That night the Holy Spirit went back into the meeting, and said, "The man sitting back there, His name is Banks Wood. He's from Crestwood, Kentucky, a contractor. Jehovah Witness by faith. But he has a boy with him by the name of David, that's got polio, one leg is drawed up. **THUS SAITH THE LORD**, he's healed."

He didn't know what to do. In a few moments the boy's mother said, "David, stand up." And when the boy stood up, he was just as normal and perfect as he could be. That convinced him. He stopped carpenter work, contracting, sold everything he had, bought a little house next door to me, and has lived there ever since. And, Mr. Banks Wood, how many knows him? Why, you, many of you know him here, why, from selling books. He sells books in the meetings with me, many times. His family, all being Jehovah Witness, very fine people, just the very nicest of people, honest, their name is above reproach in the state of Kentucky. Fine people!

So one of his brothers, by the name of Lyle, came down to visit him, because they excommunicated him upon the basis of his--his faith then in God, on Divine healing, because they said it was of the Devil.

But the boy was healed. The boy now is a young man, and married. And he doesn't even... you have to... he has to study to see which leg it was that was crippled. And he works for the supermarket, some kind of a buyer or something for the supermarkets, or he just had.

And, now, this Mr. Lyle came into Mr. Wood's house, he said, "Banks, you know, as a brother, we all love you." But said, "How come you go off on a deep end like that? How come to you listen to some fanatic preacher and to give up the faith that your father has taught you?"

He said, "I haven't give up the faith that my father has taught me. I just believe more." He said, "I believe that plus what I know now."

Well, he said, "What kind of a quack did you get mixed up with?"

He said, "There he is out there in the field, cutting hay." And--and he said, "Well, you want to speak to him?"

Said, "Yes, I'd like to talk to him a minute." Said, "I'd like to just see what he's made out of."

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So he called me out there, Mr. Wood did, and I was dirty, and you know how you'd be, and hot and sweaty, and overalls just white with perspiration and where they had been the day before. He come in, he said, "And you're the preacher that took Banks on this wild chase?"

And I said, "No, sir, I am not." I said, "I'm his brother in Christ, who preaches the Gospel."

And he looked me all up and down a few times. We set down to talk, not an unreasonable person, nice. But he said, "Mr. Branham," said, "we were raised strictly Jehovah Witness. Our father is a reader in the Jehovah Witness."

I said, "That's fine. I'm certainly glad to hear that--that." "And you have a nice name, and I sure appreciate a daddy that would raise you, and a mother, to be honest and upright people as you are."

And so while I was there, the Holy Spirit, in the goodness of His mercy, a vision came over me. And I said, "Mr. Wood, I see you're a married man. You have a wife. She's a blond-headed woman. You have two little boys, about six and eight years old." And he looked around towards Banks real funny, looked back. I said, "You thought Banks had told me that. He had not." I said, "Perhaps maybe you know this. You have left your wife, or you're untrue to her. Last night you was with a woman that had auburn hair. She's much younger than you are. You were in a place where she and you were in a room together, and there was a man knocking at the door. You slipped through the window. And it's a good thing you didn't go to the door, you'd a-got your head shot off, 'cause he had a pistol in his hand." And he fell on the floor, he knowed that Banks didn't tell me that.

He said, "Mr. Branham, I want to know more about this." Right there in the room, the Lord Jesus saved him. Away he went to tell his daddy.

And his daddy said, "Now you've got all mixed up."

So here comes his sister down. And she attended the first meeting and was converted, and I baptized her in the Christian faith.

Then that blew the daddy up, and here he come. And so Banks was gone, when my wife and I had just arrived at the house, and there was a car sitting down the road, and an elderly man standing in the yard. And so we spoke to him, and he said, "I'm Mr. Wood."

And I said, "Yes, sir." I said, "My name is Branham." I said, "I'm glad to meet you."

And he said, "Well, I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Branham." Said, "You know where Banks is?"

And I said, "He's probably gone to the grocery. This is usually our time to go, and he and his wife is gone. Won't you come in?"

And so he said, "No, I'd better stay right out here."

I said, "Well, come in and have a glass of water and refresh yourself, Banks will be in in a few minutes."

In a few moments he come in, and he said, "I want to go fishing with you. Have you got time to go fishing?"

I said, "Oh, sure." I wanted to work on him.

So he said... Well, the next, that night it rained like everything. And then the next day we went down to... Said, "Well, I don't guess there's any need going, the streams will all be muddy."

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And I said, "Well, we can go, try." We crossed the river, and I was praying for the Lord to help me. I wasn't going to say one thing about religion, let him name it. And so then, if he's hungry, he will mention it. So then when we crossed the river, I saw a vision. And I said, "Mr. Woods, as you might know," I said, "today, every stream that we pass will be muddy." And I said, "Then when we get down to the lake that we're going, it'll be pretty and blue. We shall fish till about three-thirty this afternoon, without catching any fish. Then I'm going to start catching fish, I'm going to catch about fifty pound. You're going to catch one. Your boy, Lyle, will catch one. We'll stop fishing at midnight. The next morning we go back a-fishing again, I'll catch a large-scale fish. These fish that I catch will be blue cat, and the next will be a large-scale fish. Then we'll fish the rest of the day and won't even get a bite. That's THUS SAITH THE LORD." He looked over at Banks and kind of grinned a little, and looked around.

That's just exactly the way it happened. And when he left that night, after the second night, we fished all day, and that man climbed every bank that he could, to try to make a fish bite, and he couldn't even get another bite. And I had about twenty-five pounds of fish, caught two of them, five and eight pounds apiece, on a little number-four hook, and without a landing net. Now, that, that had to be God, if anybody knows about fishing. And he was sitting there watching it, He kind of talks down in his throat.

And his son said to him the next day, said, "Well, dad, what do you think about it?"

Said, "Well, I guess if anybody can see fish before they catch them, I guess that's all right.

And so I said, "But I can't do that always, Mr. Wood. It was for your sake." I said, "Now, without

any disregards, the Bible said if there be one among you who's a prophet, or spiritual, if this one prophesies and what he says comes to pass, then hear him." I said, "No disregard to Mr. Rutherford, but he said 'Christ would come in '14,' then he turned off 'spiritual,' which, He come that way on the Day of Pentecost. Now if the other four things that he missed..." I said, "What about this?" See? And I baptized him about three Sundays ago, him and his wife, in the Christian faith.

Speak To This Mountain, November 23, 1959

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BOY RAISED FROM THE DEAD IN FINLAND

Standing yonder in Finland that day, and that little boy laying there, and I walked around him laying there dead. Been dead for a half hour, you read in the book. I started to walk away, Something put their hands on me. I turned around, I thought, "What was that?" And I looked again. I thought, "Wait a minute!" Looked back here on the flyleaf of the Bible, "And it shall come to pass, a little boy about nine years old, he will be killed by an automobile. There'll be a long strip of evergreen, rocks lapped in there; the car will be laying across the road, wrecked. He will have on little stockings like, up high; a cropped haircut; and his little eyes will be turned back, the bones in his body will be broken."

I looked, I thought, "O God!"

I said, "Stand still, all of you!" The mayor of the city there. I said, "If that boy isn't on his feet in two minutes from now, I'm a false prophet, ride and run me out of Finland." Certainly! "But if he is, you owe your lives to Christ." That's right. They stood still.

I said, "Heavenly Father, across the sea yonder, two years ago, You said this little boy would lay here."

There was Brother Moore and Brother Lindsay, and them looking at that. And everywhere, and they'd wrote it in the Bible; and thousands of Bibles across the land had it wrote in it. What was it? An Absolute.

The Father had showed what would take place. There's no fear at all standing there. Absolute! Sure, he will rise.

Right there in Finland, where thousands of people coming in nightly, and have to even move some out and let them be... seat them, move them out and put somebody else in. There he stood with... All that--the people loved me; and they'd seen healings done, but here was a boy laying there dead. What was the Absolute? The vision. "I do what the Father says do. He that believeth in Me, the works that I do shall he also." There's your Absolute.

I said, "Death, you can't hold him any longer, God has spoken! Come back, give him up!" And the little boy raised up and looked around like that. The people got to fainting and everything. There it is, wrote right there and signed by the mayor of the city, by a notary public. That's right!

The Absolute, December 30, 1962

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DISORDER IN SERVICE IS CORRECTED

Billy remembers this, Costa Mesa, California. Every time when I get ready to make an altar call there'd be a woman jump up, and run up and down them aisles, speaking in tongues, and she'd just tear that altar call to pieces. And I'd just have to walk out. You could see the Spirit done--done grieved, you see. Nothing will grieve the Spirit of God if it's in order. See? [Blank spot on tape--Ed.]... just before she got ready to start, how she'd get herself ready, 'cause I watched her. Any minister will do that when he sees anything out of order. Then this woman was back there and she told Billy, and Billy told me when I was coming in that night, said, "Daddy, you know that woman that's broke them--them altar call, two nights?"

"Yeah."

Said, "She was sitting out there," said, "she said, 'Glory to God, Billy, I got another message tonight!'"

Well, now, you see, I watched her down over the audience. There was thousands of people there; that's when the Reader's Digest wrote up that about the healing of Donny Morton, you know, The Miracle of Donny Morton. So I watched that woman, and just about the time I started to make my altar call, she... Now, she was just untrained; no doubt, a good woman. But she looked around, she started fixing her hair. She had

bobbed hair, see. So, you see, she belonged to the Assemblies or some of them churches that--that permitted that. She was fixing her hair up. She reached down and pulled up her stockings, got ready like that. And just about time I started to make the altar... I said, "Now, how many in here, how many is there present now that would like to come forward and--and give their hearts to the Lord Jesus?"

She jumped up. I said, "Sit down." She started on. I said, "Sit down!" See? And, boy, everybody... I just stopped. She acted like she didn't hear me, and I squalled it out again. She heard me that time, 'cause I like to shook the building over with that big microphone standing right there. And she set down.

I said, "Now, as I was saying, how many wants to come to the altar and give their hearts to God?" And I went right ahead with the meeting, see.

And that night when I started the truck, I was surrounded. And here them bunch of women sounded like a bunch of chickens, you know, "You blasphemed the Holy Ghost."

I said, "I did?" I said, "How can I blaspheme the Holy Ghost by following the... His, the declaration of the Scriptures?" See?

And this woman said, "I had a message right straight from God."

I said, "But you was giving it in the wrong time, sister." I said, "I'm not..."

"You say that wasn't--that wasn't of God?"

I said, "I couldn't tell you, lady." I said, "I--I--I believe it was, see." I said, "I'll say it for your benefit, that, 'I say I believe it was.' And I believe you're a good woman, but you were out of order."

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And there was her pastor standing there. I knew he was her pastor, see. And I said... I--I said, "There's only one thing I can say, that either you was in the flesh or you've got a pastor that's trained you that don't know nothing about the Scriptures." I said, "He ought to come and talk to us a little while about the Scriptures. That's wrong, you're out of order. You lost many souls, night before last, and many last night again, and would have done the same thing tonight."

And this man said, "Brother Branham," said, "I beg your pardon."

I said, "What do you mean?"

Said, "She had a right to give that message, you was through."

I said, "I was on the platform, and the spirit of the prophets is subject to the prophet. I'm still in the platform."

And he said, "Well..."

I said, "I still had the Message. I was making my altar call, that's to rake in. I throwed my net out, I'm pulling it now. Don't throw barbed wire out there or something to upset it, see." I said, "I was still pulling my net." And--and I said, "She interfered with the--with the bringing in of souls. The... What good would it do to preach or anything else if you don't call and get sinners to come up? See?"

And he said, "Well, her message was later than yours. Hers was right off the platform... Hers was right straight from God."

I said, "If any man thinks himself to be spiritual or a prophet let him acknowledge what I say is the Commandments of the Lord. But if he be ignorant, just let him be ignorant. We have no such custom, neither the Church of God," quoting Paul, you know. I said, "No, sir, nothing fresh! He, Jesus, said, 'Let every man's word be a lie and Mine be True.' Paul said, 'Though an Angel from Heaven come with anything else but what's Here, let it be accursed.'" I said, "Mister, you are firmly off the line." I said, "What kind of a church have you got? I bet it's a big bunch of confusion. See? If you'd let them people do that how do you ever make your altar call? She's got a ministry, they all got a ministry, but you got times for your ministry, see, that's given to."

Questions And Answers, January 12, 1961

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VISION OF THE PROTECTING BLOOD

Here's a little experience happened to me, I was up at--at Toledo, Ohio. I was in a revival and--and having a meeting down there, and so many people. They knowed the hotels was at, so they had taken me out into the country. And I was staying out there, a little motel.

We had been eating at a little Dunkard restaurant, it was a wonderful place. The little ladies in there

just as Christian and sainted-looking as they could be, clean and real nice. Sunday come, I got hungry. I had been fasting a little, and I want to go across the street to another orderly little... a little road there by a corner, and there's a... just a regular, common, American place there to eat. Little, had a little place, a cafe, open all night. When I walked in there on that Sunday, about two o'clock in the afternoon, before going down to preach that afternoon.

I was so gotten, I didn't know what to do. I walked in and the first thing I noticed was a young lady about sixteen, eighteen years old (some papa's darling, and some mother's darling), standing back there with a boy, with her hands around her hips. Bunch of teen-agers setting at the--at the counter.

I heard a slot machine. And looked over here and there was a policeman standing there with his arm around a woman, up around here, her waistline, and playing a slot machine, Now, you know that gambling and slot machines is illegal in Ohio, you Buckeye people here. And you know that's illegal. And here was the law, playing a slot machine; and a man of my age, probably married, bunch of children, maybe a grandfather. A policeman, rode patrol, playing a slot machine. There was that young... What's a teen-age done? What's this done?

I stood there. And nobody noticed me coming in, they was too busy, half of them drunk. So, I watched. I heard somebody saying, "Well, do you think the rain'll hurt the rhubarb?" And looked around over here, and here set a lady setting there, old lady, real... she was sixty-five, seventy, close to it. And the poor lady... I don't blame anyone from looking their best, but when she... She'd fixed herself... She made her hair blue, real blue-looking, and all cut off over the top and made it real blue. And she had on real thick manicure, or what you call the stuff put on her face, and a big spots. And she had on little bitty shorts and the poor old thing was so wrinkled till the meat, flab, meat was hanging down like that over her leg. And she was drunk. She was setting there with an old man, in the summertime, with one of these old gray army overcoats on, or olive drab. And hanging down like that, and a big scarf around his neck. Drunk, two of them, and they was with this poor old woman.

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I stood there and looked around. I said, "God, how can You stand it? What--what, how do You look at such as that? When it makes me, a sinner saved by grace, think that, how can--can You look at it? Why, it looks like You'd burst the thing open. Will my little Rebekah and Sarah have to come up under that kind of an influence? Will my two little girls have to meet a--a popular, so known, world as it is today, where the people act like that? God, how can I ever... what can I do?" Course, it's His grace. If they were ordained to Eternal Life, they'll come to It; if they wasn't, they won't. I don't know. That's up to God. I'll do my part.

I thought, "How can You stand it, God? Look like You're so holy that You just wipe that thing off the earth." I said, "Look at that poor grandmother setting there. Look at that young girl back there. And here's a woman standing here, probably twenty-five years old. And that police with his arms around her waist, a-playing a slot machine. And there's the law, the nation's gone. There's the motherhood gone. Here's the elder gone. And there's a young girl setting back there, and she's gone. Look at the boys, when they ought to be in church or somewhere."

And I thought, "O God, what can I do? And here I am in this city a-crying with all my heart, and they ignore it and walk as if they were..." And I thought, "Well, God..."

Well, then a thought come. "If I haven't called them, how can they come? All the Father has given Me will come. 'You have eyes but you can't see, ears and you can't hear.'"

I thought, "Well, if the President would come to town instead of the revival, everybody'd come out. Oh, sure, that's worldly."

Then I got to thinking, "Well, God, how, why don't You just... Well, come on and send Jesus and let's have it over with. Why don't You just--just go and have it all over with, and let it go?"

Then I begin to see something moving in front of me. It looked like a little whirl going around like this. I kept watching it, and I saw a world turning around and around. And I watched it, and where it was spraying something off. And I looked, and is was a spray of red, crimson Blood; across, around the world; just like a whirl going around, like a comet, and it had a whirl around like this. And I looked at this whirl, and just above it, I saw Jesus in the vision. He was looking down. And I seen myself standing down here on the earth doing the things that I should not do. And every time that I sinned, God would have killed me, "Cause the day you eat of it, the day you die." And God's holiness and justice requires, and you'd have to die. And then I looked there, and I kept rubbing my eyes, I said, "I'm not, I never went to sleep. I'm... It's a

vision, I'm sure this is a vision."

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I kept watching, as I stood behind the door. And I seen my own sins come up. And every time they would start to hit the Throne, His Blood act like a bumper on a car. It caught it and I'd see It shake, and the Blood would run down His face. And I seen Him raise His hands, and said, "Father, forgive him, he doesn't know what he's doing."

I seen myself do something else, it shook Him again, bump. It would... God would have killed me right then, but His Blood was a-catching me. It was holding my sins. Thought, "O God, did I do that? Surely it wasn't me." But it was!

Then I went walking like this, like I was going through that room, and I walked up close to Him. I seen a book laying there and it had my name on it, and all kinds of black letters wrote across it. I said, "Lord, I'm sorry I did this. Did my sins cause You to do that? Did I spin Your Blood around the world? Did I--did I do this to You, Lord? I'm so sorry that I did it." And He reached out. I said, "Will You forgive me? I didn't mean to. I'll... You, by Your grace... I'll try to be a better boy if You'll just help me."

He took His hand and patted His side, took His finger and wrote "pardoned" on my book, threw it over behind Him (the Sea of Forgetfulness). I watched it a little bit. And He said, "Now, I forgive you, but you want to condemn her." See? Said, "You're forgiven, but what about her? You want to blow her up. You didn't want her to live."

I thought, "O God, forgive me. I didn't mean to think that. I didn't want to do that. I--I--I didn't want to do that."

"You're forgiven, you feel all right. But what about her? She needs it, too. She needs it."

Oh, I thought, "God, how did I know who You've called, and who You haven't called?" It's my business to speak to everyone.

So, when the vision left me, I walked over to her, I said, "How do you do, lady?" And them two man had went to the rest room. And they... She was setting there hiccupping, you know, laughing. The bottle of whiskey setting on the table, or beer it was, alcohol, setting there where they been drinking. I walked up, said, "How do you do?"

And she said, "Oh, hello."

And I said, "Could I set down?"

She said, "Oh, I got company."

I said, "I didn't mean it in that way, Sister."

She looked at me when I called her "Sister." She said, "What do you want?"

And I said, "Could I set down just a minute."

She said, "Help yourself." And I sat down.

I told her what had happened. She said, "What's your name?"

And I said, "Branham."

She said, "Are you the man down here in this arena?"

And I said, "Yes, ma'am."

She said, "I've been wanting to come down there." She said, "Mr. Branham, I was raised in a Christian family." She said, "I got two young girls that's Christian. But certain, certain things happened, and she got on the wrong road, or started."

I said, "But, Sister, I don't care, the Blood's still around you. This world's covered over with Blood." If It didn't, God would kill us, every one. He... When that Blood's moved, look out for judgment. But now, if you die without that Blood, you go beyond that place, then there's nothing to act for you. Today the Blood acts in your stead. I said, "Lady, sure, the Blood's still got you covered. As long as you got breath in your body, the Blood has you covered. But someday when the breath leaves here, the soul goes out, you'll go beyond that Blood, and there's nothing but judgment. While you got a chance for pardon..."

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And I took her by the hand, she was crying, said, "Mr. Branham, I'm drinking."

I said, "That don't hurt. Something, another has warned me to come tell you." I said, "God, before the foundation of the world, called you, Sister. And you're doing wrong, and you're only making it worse."

She said, "Do you think He would have me?"

I said, "Absolutely, He'd have you."

And there on her knees, we got down in the middle of that floor, had an old-fashioned prayer meeting. And that police took off his hat and bowed on one knee. There we had a prayer meeting, in that place, Why? God's sovereign. "Laying aside these dead works, let us go on to perfection." Let's move into that realm where there's...

"I belong to church. And I belong to that." That's all finished. And let's go to perfection,

My sinner friend, if you're without the Blood today, without salvation, without grace, the Blood of Jesus Christ holds you. You say, "Well, I got by all this time." But one day you're going where there's nothing left for you then.

Hebrews, Chapter Five And Six, September 8, 1957

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SCORCHED PRINT OF THE ANGEL'S HAND

I moved into Durban, Brother Bosworth and I. This may scratch a little here, but truth is truth. I moved in, we was having a wonderful meeting, and God had done so many marvelous works, I tell you, it was enough to alarm anything. Even two Dutch Reformed ministers, Brother Jackson here acquainted with what I'm going to say, two Dutch Reformed ministers was arguing. I have the shirt, they--they both sent it to me, Brother Schoeman. It hasn't arrived yet, neither has the zebra skins or anything has arrived. But they sent this shirt in.

There was a Dutch Reformed went over and told another, said, "This is the day of our visitation, and you should hear it."

The other Dutch Reformed said, "He's nothing but a spiritualist."

And the other one said, "Did you ever see a spiritualist heal the sick?"

"No."

He said, "I'll go out and pray for your soul," one saying to the other.

And one went back to the yard, knelt down, and got under a peach tree and begin to pray, "God, have mercy," on his friend's soul. Then, when he did, he said, down before him "come the Angel of the Lord in a whirl." And then that moved back, and an angel come and laid his hand on his shoulder and told him to return to his friend. And when he went back, then he said what had happened. And here, the next day it come out, this minister turned around and looked, and there on the man's shirt, there's a scorch print of the angel's hand laying on his shirt. Hallelujah! Headlines through the biggest paper in South Africa. That right, brother? There the Brother and Sister Nolan, standing there. There it is. I'll have it pretty soon, it's sent to me now to be translated over into English.

There the minister's eyes like this. And they took me down there, and took my left hand and laid it on the left hand, just perfectly covered it exactly. When, a man was standing there with a normal shirt, and the minister looking at him; and a second from then, oh, not a second, I'd say three minutes from then, there he said, Something struck him like fire on his back, and there was the Angel of God who he said was in a whirl, just exactly like explaining, testifying he was telling the man the truth. Signs and wonders of everything!

Experiences, July 15, 1952

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SOUTH AFRICA, "GO ON, BUT YOU'LL PAY FOR IT"

He told me, said, "You're going down there in Capetown, and down through that way, and make an itinerary." I said, "That's all right with me, Brother Baxter. We're having a wonderful time here, thousands and thousands and thousands are coming." I said, "Why not stay here?" I said, "Where is Durban?" I thought Durban was in Rhodesia. My wife was writing me, "Durban, Southern Rhodesia." That's like writing "Hammond, Canada," see, another nation. So I was... I said, "Where shall we?" I said.

Brother Baxter said, "Well, they got an itinerary set for you to go way down through there."

I said, "That's all right with me, doesn't matter."

Listen closely now, I'm going to close just in a moment. So that night I remember when I went in to pray, the Angel of the Lord come near me, He said, "Don't go down there." Said, "Don't you go." He said, "You stay right here in Johannesburg for two more weeks. Then go over in the other place for a rest, to go hunting," which the man had already fixed up. Then said, "You go to Durban and stay a month."

I said, "Yes, Lord."

Said, "Tomorrow they're going to pull you out to a doctor, but don't pronounce him 'well,' because he's not going to get well." And said, "Don't you do that." And said, "Your manager tomorrow is going to show you a peculiar bird a-flying." Said, "And then you're going to find a native bead-salesman sitting on the side of the road, with a skinned place on the side of her head."

That's just the way it happened the next day, just word by word. I said, "Brother Baxter, I'm not going down there."

"Well, their national committee said you're going, got to go!"

I said, "Oh, no, I don't! No!" I said, "I only do what God tells me to do." And I said, "I don't go but where He tells me to go."

"Oh," but said, "the... you think the Lord speaks to somebody else besides you, one the committeemen said?"

Now, now, my brothers, I'm not throwing off on preachers. You're godly man, you're doing a lot for this meetings, and so forth. There's godly preachers. But if you ever want to get in trouble, just get muddled up with a bunch of preachers. That's right. That's the reason I keep clear of them. Yes, sir. Now, that's right.

They said, "The Lord speaks to us as well as He speaks to you."

I said, "Korah had that same thought one day." That's right. I said, "I know."

And he said, "Well, the Lord told us to make that itinerary."

I said, "Maybe He did, but He told me not to take it. Now, you can decide for yourself. I'm not going." And I went on back in.

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And here done come the car. Brother Baxter said, "Brother Branham, you--you're going to have to make some kind of a move."

I said, "Well, I'm not going."

He said, "Well, I'd at least go to this one, then we can get later." Said, "They're already out here waiting."

I said, "Brother Baxter, remember! In the Name of the Lord I speak, it's not God's will!"

He said, "But, Brother Branham, it's great."

I said, "I don't care what they say down there. God told me not to do it!" We went on down.

I started in with Mr. Schoeman, the chairman. I said, "Mr. Schoeman, look, God's telling me not to do this. You are deliberately taking possession in doing things that you shouldn't do. Remember!"

He said, "Brother Branham, I'm just one of the committee, the committee says we got to do it, We promised Brother So-and-so we'd bring you there. We promised Brother..." Yeah, there you are, uh-huh.

"No matter what you promised Brother So-and-so, God told me not to do it." And I said, "I--I'm not going." So he kept on, went a little farther, about sixty miles out of town, going to a little Klerksdorp. Is that the name of the little place? Klerksdorp. Going down through there, we was going along. I said, "Stop, Brother Schoeman, just stop. Let the rest of them catch up." And here they all come up, caught up.

Brother Schoeman walked back, said, "You'll have to go talk to him. He's still determined he's not going to do it."

Brother Baxter come over there, and he said, "Brother Branham!" Brother Baxter's listening at me now. Said, "Brother Branham," said, "I believe if they've got that committee already formed, you should go ahead."

I said, "Brother Baxter, listen to me!"

That goes to show! I'll show you the lesson of it. No matter if he's my manager, he's a good man, a religious man, a fine man, a Christian man, full of the Holy Ghost, but God is my Guide! And God was trying to get that to me.

He said, "Brother Branham, as they already..." Said, "Here's what you're saying. You're saying you're going up to Jackson's farm to hunt," like that. Said, "I wouldn't mention hunting," he said. Them--them brothers think the millions of people laying down here, suffering, and you go hunting."

I said, "If I never seen another gun, I never fired another gun, it doesn't matter to me, God said so!" He seen that break between there. They kept me under too long, I'd be like I was about three years ago, laid up for eight months. Couldn't stay too long. I said, "God said so, and I must do it."

So they argued and argued around there. And I walked over there and got a hold of some of them, I guess it's wild locust. Is it--is it, is that what kind of look like a locust, I guess. I pulled some branches off a tree, walked back out there where those ministers was standing, and threw it over their feet like that, and said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD! If we go down, even to Klerksdorp, you'll suffer the results." "You got me here. I haven't even got money to pay my way back. You--you got me here, and I can't go back, 'cause I couldn't go back. He told me to go ahead to Johannesburg, you got me sewed up here." I said, "You'll see, as Paul said one day, 'You should have listened to me.'" See? I said, "There God is a blessing."

There, even the medical association called me up the next morning, wanted to take me out to breakfast. Said, "Brother Branham, you've done more for the people here in South Africa than half the missionaries that come over here in fifty years, already." The medical association! They dismissed the hospitals, and they come by the stretchers and everything else. Yes, sir. Said, "We believe Divine healing the way you preach it."

I said, "Sir, I'm not a fanatic. I only tell what's Truth."

He said, "We like your way of doing it. We believe it. That's right." Said, "We're Christian man, and we believe It, and we give you the right-hand of fellowship." And there it was, you see the pictures in the books, where the ambulances and nurses just lined everywhere. Anybody wanted to come, could come to the meeting. All right.

Then I went on, and then we started on down. When we got to Klerksdorp that night, oh, my, it was a discredit to the place. There were the people lined up on the hills and everything else, not enough room to take care of them in the city, no place to eat, no place to stay. And I stayed at a minister's house. And just about time they got ready to bring me to the meeting, you know what happened, a tropical storm hit that country. I'm telling you! And from about seven-thirty till about ten-thirty, it was one constant roar and flash and lightning. You ain't had no storm around here, you ought to see an African storm one time. Oh, my, like to drowned everybody!

We come back up to the building where I was at, and I stayed right in the house. After they done dismissed and Brother Bosworth went over and got some people over in a little building of some sort and was praying for them to come back up. I walked in, I said, "Do you believe me?"

"Well, that was just a storm that could happen."

I said, "All right, let it be like that."

And the next night they like to froze to death, a blizzard swept through! Come back up there, and I said, "Now do you believe me? Tomorrow night we'll have an earthquake, see." I said, "We're out of the will of the Lord!" I said, "You just might as well..."

They got to arguing, "Well, we promised Brother So-and-so!"

And now here, not to no discredit, F. F. Bosworth sitting there is one of the... as good a friend and as close a brother to me as there is in this world. That old man has become a part of my heart, like me... he to be my daddy, but just that God trying to let me know that you can't touch... And this kind of a Spirit, or give, or this kind of a gift, you've got to follow God.

Brother Bosworth come to me, and he's a witness standing there, he said, "Brother Branham, I think you are wrong." He said, I believe if you'll go down that way around Capetown you'll see the exceedingly, the abundantly, the best you've ever seen in all your life." And there sets Brother Bosworth as a witness.

I said, "Brother Bosworth, as long as I've been with you, and you've seen those visions and seen how they come to pass, and I tell you now in the Name of the Lord that it is not God's will for us to do that. We're to go to Durban, not down to Capetown. And you mean to tell me?"

Said, "Well" he said something another about, "wonder if it could have been a false vision?"

Well, I said, "Well, Brother Bosworth! There, you're my--my--my--my second daddy, the man that I love, the very bosom."

And I looked, and I said, "O God, have mercy!" Fifteen thousand miles away from home, and there my manager, and Brother Baxter, and Brother Bosworth, and everybody. I said, "God, what can I do?"

I walked back in there, and I said, "Well, look, I'm trapped, but not in God. I tell you in the Name of the Lord, I shall not take that--that way there."

They said, "Is it..." Well, they, somebody thought up, "Could it be then the permissive will of God?" Well, when something was named about the permissive, "Oh, well?"

I said, "God might permit it, but it ain't His will."

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Well, when the permissive will... You know what happened, Brother Bosworth. Everybody, "Well, go in and ask Him. Go in and see."

And I walked in, and my poor little boy (sitting here behind me), we was sleeping in the same room, little Billy come in and put his arm around me, said, "Daddy, don't you listen to them preachers. You listen to what God's a-telling you, daddy."

And I said, "Pray with me, Billy." We knelt down. Course, he got tired, you know, didn't know much about it, so he went to bed. I stayed there.

Along towards three o'clock in the morning, I raised up, and I felt It, just like a man standing there, He moved around this side, and I said, "My Lord," I said, "what are these man telling me out here?"

He said, "Go with them. Go on, but," said, "you'll pay for it. You're trapped, but you--you'll pay for it. Go on with them, and I'll give you the permission to go. But, remember, you'll pay for it." And said, "By that, go wake up your boy." He honored Billy. He said, "Go wake up your boy." Because Billy had the Truth. And He come, said, "Go wake up your boy, and tell him, 'In the morning, that, it's going to be a pretty day, the storm and things will clear away.'" And in the morning will be a pretty day, and they'll want you to go pray for the sick at Sunday school. I'll bless it." He said, "And Billy's going to come after you. And a man, a young fellow in a little black car, and he's going to pick up another boy on the road. On the road back, there's going to be a native," a colored man, we call it here, "standing by a eucalyptus tree near a bridge, fixing to strike another one. He's got a white safari suit on, fixing to strike another one with a stick. Tell your boy that, and tell those man that, so they'll know that it's THUS SAITH THE LORD!"

I woke Billy up, and I said, "Billy, boy, God has honored you, son. And here's what shall come to pass." And I told him.

I went in to Brother Bosworth. Is that right, Brother Bosworth? If that's right, raise up your hand so the people can see. And I walked in to Brother Bosworth, I said, "Brother Bosworth, Brother Baxter, all the rest of you, Brother Stadskev, all of you here. THUS SAITH THE LORD, God told me to go ahead with you, but it's His permissive will and it'll never be successfully. God wants me to go back to Johannesburg, and then up to Brother Jackson's, then over to Durban for a month."

Little did we know then that they had the segregation all through there. Didn't know it until we got to Durban. They didn't have the segregation at Durban, the only place in South Africa they didn't have the segregation, where the natives could come in. Then that's what we went for. And then when we got...

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We started off the next morning, was a pretty morning. Got up... They went down and, sure enough, they sent back for me to come to Sunday school. I done preparing myself, didn't eat, and waiting for the Spirit of the Lord.

And when Billy come in, he said, "Daddy!"

And I looked out there. I said, "Where'd you pick up that boy?"

Said, "Just as you said, standing down on the corner."

We got out and got in the car. Billy was sitting in front. Nobody speaks to me while we're going along under the anointing, no one talks. And then going down, Billy was happening just rubbing his hand across the back of my hand laying there, patting my hand. He said, "Daddy, look at there!"

And there, standing with a white safari suit on, a native standing near a eucalyptus tree by a bridge, fixing to strike another one with a stick. I said, "You remember what I told you this morning?" The little fellow cried. I said, "There it is, Billy. That's the right a way to go, but we'll pay for it."

And, Brother Bosworth, as a witness of God. The very next meeting, hell broke loose. Is that right? Trouble set in! And it was that way till we got plumb to Durban. And there, Durban, where nearly a hundred thousand people had gathered for the meeting, and so forth. And there's where the thirty thousand converts was in a day. On the road around, I got a great... Brother Baxter got sick first, he really got sick. Billy got sick, all of them got sick. I... all my bunch, Billy and I, and Brother Baxter. Then I got sick. And, I really got sick, I mean. I was so sick I couldn't even get to the pulpit, hardly. I'd stand just so weak, oh, so sick. My!

And come to find out I had caught African ameba.

And then when they brought me home, I suffered, I suffered with it. When a little doctor lives just across, Doctor Sam Adair, from me, I spoke to him about it, he said, "Billy, that thing can kill you in ten hours." Said, "Gets in the bloodstream. If it goes to the liver, you die. Or it get your liver, it'll burst; they can drain you, you'll live. If it goes to the heart or to the brain, it kills you. You, it finishes you in ten hours. You take a real heavy fever and you're done.

African ameba. It's a bac-... it's not a bacteria, it's a--it's a parasite. Like little barnacles that gets into the intestinal tract and comes from the Indians. And they stick right in there and suck the blood or the mucus out of your tract until they bury themselves. There's no medicine can touch them on it. You haven't got a treatment hardly to... And then on and on, and worse and worse, and worse and worse I got, and on and on, and on--and on. And now you wonder why I've been out of meetings for eight months.

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And, Brother Bosworth, here's another thing. I speak this in the Name of the Lord. When I stood at Shreveport, Louisiana... God knows I'm saying this. I said, "Satan has a trap set for me," when I prophesied under the Spirit. Then I said, "In Africa, there's something, you all pray for me." Little did I know that it was among my brethren. But there was a trap. And then when we left there, at Klerksdorp, I said, "If... I'm taking this, but we'll probably be out of meetings between six months and a year." You remember saying that, Brother Bosworth? Is that right? Seven months has passed, this is going in the eighth since the meeting. A dysentery, couldn't hardly stand up, so sick! I'd pray, I'd pray, I'd walk the floor; I'd cry, I'd pray, I'd walk the floor; and I'd cry, and people would come there, come.

Hyman Appleman's friends, and all them, they leaned across the table, and said, "Brother Branham, this ministry!" Said, "We've been to the school, but we believe the teachers are wrong." Said, "We want to know the Supernatural." And here I was so sick and trembling, myself, I couldn't hardly move.

I went down to see Brother Bosworth, we knelt and had prayer, and so forth, and nothing, looked like God had shut the Heavens up. I walked back and forth across the floor. It seemed like He'd say, "Now, the next time you'll listen." For months after months.

And finally Doctor Sam come over to where I was one night. We was sitting there, talking, he said, "I want you to pray for a certain fellow down here, Billy, that's got a... he's a neurotic. He set in my office, talking." He said, "What about the ameba? How's things getting along?"

I said, "Oh, it's..." I told him the symptoms of it.

He said, "Oh, Billy, my boy!" He said, "There--there isn't nothing can touch it now, it's gone."

I said, "Oh, my!" I said, "God, have mercy, have mercy!"

I walked the floors. And one night when I coming back across the sea, I said to Brother Bosworth. I..."

He said, "Oh, Brother Branham!" He put his arms around me, said, "I'm so proud of you, my boy," Brother Bosworth.

I said, "I have fought a good fight, Brother Bosworth, I'm forty years old," I said, "My, I guess she's all over now."

Said, "Forty years old?" Said, "I was your age before I got converted. Boy, you're just starting!" Like that, and I begin to think like that, you know.

Early Spiritual Experiences, July 14, 1952

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VISION OF "THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE"

Then that night I was laying there on the bed. And I said... I slept in a room to myself. With a little... my little girl, and my little five-year-old girl, the wife was in the next room. There had been people there all day. Now, as I close, here's what taken place. Write this down. And remember this, keep it in your mind. As it was prophesied Brother Upshaw, and you all over in Finland when you seen the little resurrection of the little boy, and so forth, knowed about that when it was told, I want you to put this down also. I was laying there one morning about three o'clock in the morning, and I was thinking, "Oh, what will be my future? What will be the outcome?"

And while I was laying there, I fell into a trance, and here come One walking to me. Oh, my! I

looked at Him, He walked straight to me, stern, He said, "As thou was thinking of what would be your future."

I said, "Yes."

He grabbed up a piece of papers like that, and fold them like typewriter paper like that, held it out like this. And He stood beside me like that. And swirled them like that, and they went plumb up into the heaven, and He said, "Your future is clear."

And I come out of it. I said, "O God, I wanted to talk to You so much!" He never comes but one time, one at a time. And I said, "Lord, I was wanting to talk to You so much. If Thy servant has found favor in Your sight, will You return again, great Holy Spirit, to me again?"

And then I felt It coming, "Whooooossh!" And as I went that time, I seen Him walk to me, said, "You've been fearing about that ameba condition."

I said, "Yes. Will it ever leave me, and bother me anymore?"

He said, "Never no more." That settled it. Then He come again, He said, "You've been thinking on these things, about how you should conduct your meeting, and them telling you about other man who conduct their meeting." Said, "You do just as I lead you to do. Whatever meeting, let it provide for itself."

Then, just then He taken me out in the Spirit. Listen Brother Jackson, you never heard this, none of the rest have. And He set me down at Durban, South Africa, in that same booth, standing there before those tens of thousands and thousands of people there. And I looked, and I seen all that meeting gathered together, and say, off to my right, geographically, I was standing this way, and it faded to the West, going this way, turning blue.

And then right before me stood blocked off streets like that, with people standing there with their hands up, praising God.

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Then He turned me to the East and looked that way. And I seen people standing there with clouts like on like the Indians wear. And there were thousands of them, and they had their hands up in the air, just a-praising God, and screaming and praising God. And I couldn't even see the end of them. And just about that time come a great Angel from Heaven, and stood over the top of me here, with a big light, and that light like on the end of one of these oscillating lights on the front of a--a big locomotive, and begin the throw. And the hillsides were sitting black, and showing the people for a mile away, nearly. I said, "Oh, are they all black people?"

Then He turned my face here in front of me, to Durban again, and there were beautiful white men and women, standing with their hands up in the air, praising God.

Then He turned me back again. The great light started going way back over the hills, and showing. Then the Angel drew near, and I heard Him scream with a voice that shook me from the vision, said, "There'll be three hundred thousand of them in that meeting." THUS SAITH THE LORD. Mark it in your book.

When I come out of it, I said, "My Lord and my God, thanks be to You. I appreciate the stripes and the whipping that You give me for disobeying You. But from this on, Lord, knowingly, if I ever know again, I'll never tie myself up with a bunch of nobody else, preachers, managers, or no one else, but what I'll be free to do what You say do. And I'll go just where You say go, and do just what You say do, the rest of my life. And I'll always try to do just as You say do."

About that time, here He come again, and I seen my Bible rise off the table and come over to me like this. It was turned over to the place where Paul, in the storm, said, "He should have listened to me and not have loosed from Crete. But, nevertheless, the Angel of the Lord Who stood by me," and so forth.

But then He turned right back to Joshua, the 1st chapter. And a Finger placed on there, said, "No man shall stand before you all the days of your life. As I was with Moses, so will I be with you." And reading It right on down through the lines, there come back, "Only be strong and very courageous."

And I come to myself. Then I said, "My God!" My body was weak, I had been under it for about three hours.

Just then a little wee knock come at the door, it was my beloved wife coming with a baby on her arm. She said, Bill, something's happened.

I said, "What's the matter?"

She said, "At three o'clock this morning, the baby woke up, and I started to come in. Never before in

our life," she said, "and Something stopped me there at the door before I come to the hall, and said, 'Don't go in there, a vision's going on that cannot be interrupted.'" Oh, amazing grace!

I said, "Yes, honey," and I told her. And I grabbed my Bible and wrote it all out on the flyleaf, so I'd be sure to know it like that, and got it out like that.

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We went on out to breakfast. And here come my mother-in-law, a very staunch Christian. She said, "What's happened up here this morning?" Said, "I got up and started to wash the dishes, and" said, "a Voice spoke to me, and said, 'Go up to Billy's right away.'"

And I said, "Sister Broy, the Angel of the Lord has appeared to me and told me to forget about the ameba, it's going to be alright. And I'm going to have a meeting, it's going to consist of three hundred thousand people. God..." I said, "My ministry's just now beginning." I said, "I want to base it, I want to paw that thing out from where it was, and get rid of all these here leaches and things a hanging on, so I can get to the people and tell them what's the Truth. And I'm trying." And I said, "I'm tired of listening to man-made stuff, anyhow. And I'm going to be where God can use me. I'm going to live right in that channel, as long as I live."

I went down there, and they called me up, the man did, said, "You better come on down and pick up these canceled checks, on account of the income." Said, "You got to make out a return." Which, I don't have very much to pay, seven dollars and fifty cents. But I had to go down and pick up the canceled checks.

As I started back through the bank, I saw all them fellows, they was hollering, "Hello, Brother Branham! Hello, Brother Branham," the tellers.

And as I started back through, Something said to me, "Stop." And I felt Something lay on my shoulder.

I thought, "Oh, just imagined that," you know. Started on. I thought, "No, no, there's something wrong. Who's looking at me now?" I looked around. I didn't see anybody. I thought, "Lord, You're near. What's happened?"

And I seen little Bobby Deach over there, looking down like that. And Something said, "Go over and talk to him."

I said, "How are you, Bobby?"

He said, "Just fine, Brother Branham, I guess."

I said, "Looks like you're sad this morning."

He said, "Brother Branham, look," he said, "all my people nearly died with cancer." He said, "I, just sure as the world, I got it." He said, "I'm bleeding through the bowels and everything." Said, "You know, the funniest thing happened, Brother Branham. Being that you're standing here," he said, "this morning at three o'clock, I woke up in the room." And said, "There was a Voice said to me, 'See Billy Branham today.'"

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I had a hold of his hand, I said, "Bobby, everything's been going like that this morning." I told him about it. That's been about two, three months ago.

I met him again the other day, said, "Brother Branham, I haven't had a bleeding from that day since." He said, "I've been healed since that day," a teller in a bank. Three confirmations. It shall come to pass. Remember that!

Early Spiritual Experiences, July 13, 1952

Mark my Word, write It in the pages of your Bible, for it's THUS SAITH THE LORD, "Remember, when we land in India, you're going to hear of tens of thousands times thousands being saved." The Holy Spirit has said It, I've wrote It here in my Bible. It's wrote in tens of thousands of Bibles right here, like the resurrection of the little boy. By a vision that He said, "There's three hundred thousand of them in there." And you see if that isn't right! There's how the Gospel's going to be preached just over night. She will just sweep like that from place to place.

Questions And Answers, May 15, 1954

CONGRESSMAN UPSHAW IS HEALED

There was a great man right here, sitting here, wore crutches for a long time, the congressman of the United States Congress, sitting here, Mr. Upshaw, is sitting here, was a cripple for many, many years, sixty-

six years, injured. And here he is tonight without his crutches, without his chair, without anything, walking just as normally. The Holy Spirit is true. Now, that--that's him with his hands up, if some of you have never seen him. That's him here. How many ever seen... never seen Congressman Upshaw, the congressman, let's see you raise your hands there.

Well, he was an invalid for sixty-six years. He fell, and while standing here on the platform, when I walked up, Eternal God, Who is my Judge, knows I never seen or heard of the man in my life.

Not knowing, I'm uneducated. If I had had any education, I would have knowed this man if I had been in libraries and read books. And he run for President, I think, in 1926. And he, and a great man from Georgia, but I never knew him.

And one night I walked into the platform here, Mr. Baxter had just left the platform. I looked, hanging right out here, and I seen the White House, seen all about it, begin to speak, And I couldn't tell, and I told Mr. Baxter. In a few moments It fell, and I seen where the man was sitting. I seen it was him, seen him get hurt when he was just a little boy, and he had been a cripple for all... And I started to leave, and the Spirit of God begin to fall.

My Commission, And Faith Without Works Is Dead, May 5, 1951

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"MY CHOICE IS TO BE A POOR MAN"

My choice, and I--I say this with reverence, my choice is to be a poor man. I could have been a multimillionaire if I had wanted to be. One person brought me a check, FBI agent, for a million, five hundred thousand dollars, a bank draft. And I refused to look at it; the Mission Bell Winery in California. A woman was healed, been in St. Louis, and both breasts taken off, and she was... cancer went through her. And a doctor was converted on the case, Doctor Theodore Palvedes, which is preaching the Gospel this afternoon in Oakland, California. And how the Lord spoke to the woman, told her, "On three days she'd be shopping in the street," told her daughter, she was unconscious.

The doctor said, "Very idea, Reverend Branham! You build somebody up on a false hope like that, and that woman laying there, dying."

I said, "I'm in position to say here, if that woman isn't walking on the street, well in three days, I'll put a sign on my back as false prophet, and you just run me around over town in front of your car. And then if she isn't, I'll do that; and if she is, let me put one on your back, and go." The doctor was converted, preaching the Gospel today. One of the best surgeons on the West Coast. People even flew from New York to be operated by him.

And they sent me a--a million, five hundred thousand dollars, in a bank draft. Two agents brought it. And me living in a two-room shanty at the time. But it isn't money what makes happiness. Happiness doesn't consist of how much of the world's goods you own, but how contented you are with the portion that's been lotted to you. Just make yourself contented as long... There's one Thing that brings contentment, and That alone, is Jesus Christ.

Here some time ago, Mr. Avack over in the same country, was given a great big nice Cadillac. I appreciate that, any man that can ride in one, I appreciate it. And at that time, I had an old Chevrolet, old truck, all beat up, about eight, ten years old. And some of those wealthy fine Armenian people said, "Brother Branham, we gave Avack a Cadillac, we got one for you."

And I said, "Thank you, but I don't believe I could use it,"

Said, "Well, we'll give it to you. We'll give you a Packard or whatever you want." Said, "That old truck, you're beating around in it."

I said, "If I got what I deserved, I'd walk." And that's true. But how could I come down through Arkansas where some of my meetings are held among the poorest of people, a little old mother out there pulling a cotton sack, half dead with female trouble or something, eating jowl bacon and cornbread for breakfast, putting a dollar in the offering at night, and me come along down through there in a big nice Cadillac, "there goes Brother Branham"? I--I--I couldn't do that, no. No, I--I'd--I'd rather have favor with God than to have anything that I know of in the world. And, if I got favor with God, I can serve His people.

Life Story, November 8, 1953

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A CHALLENGE ACCEPTED

I had a man, not long ago that made a remark on a--after a little broadcast I had in Jonesboro, Arkansas, telling about some woman being healed. This fellow belonged to a certain denomination church, and he got up behind there and said, "I challenge any man to bring me, show me a miracle." I went and got a doctor, a man had been cured of cancer. I went and got a woman that had been in the wheelchair for about twenty years; she was healed of arthritis, been in a wheelchair. I took it over and said, "Now, I want the money, a thousand dollars."

He said, "Well, a, er, uh, it isn't here. It's over in Waco, Texas, where our headquarters is."

I said, "All right. We'll just go over there and get it." Said, I said, "You make arrangements and we'll go tomorrow." See? I said, "We'll mail..." I said, "Here's a doctor that say that these people absolutely had cancer. Here it is on the list, x-ray. Here is this woman that the whole neighborhood knows she sat in that wheelchair for twenty years, and she's walking right now. And the doctors... There's been doctor, after doctor, after doctor, after doctor, and everything; and here she is alive today. Now, you said you'd give a thousand dollars. I want to put it in a missionary fund, I want it."

He said, "Well, it's over at Waco, Texas."

I said, "We'll go tomorrow."

He said, "Wait a minute. Let me tell you something. I'll take a little girl with me. And let me take a razor and cut her arm, and then you heal it before our brethren, and they'll give you the money."

I said, "You devil!"

"If thou be the Son of God, come off of this cross. Tell us who hit You." With a rag around His head, hit Him on it, said, "Now, if You're a prophet, tell us who... If Thou be the Son of God come down off the cross." Blind leaders of the blind. They need mental healing, a man that'd do a thing like that or make a remark like that. Certainly.

A familiar old cry, though, "Let us see You do a miracle. Master, we would desire a miracle from You," when every day, every hour it was happening right along, just as God would lead it to be done. But they wasn't present. If they was, they called it Beelzebub, the devil. See? "Master, we'd desire if You'd do it the way we want You to do it (that's it), go where we want You to go, do what we want!" Oh, yes! They had no strings on Him. No, sir! That's the reason why they get Him out of their midst. Yes, sir! They're trying to do the same thing today. And through the federation of churches, they'll finally accomplish to do it. All of them going in, that familiar old cry.

The Indictment, July 7, 1963

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PILLAR OF FIRE STILL LEADS

When Paul met Him, He was in the same form that He was when He led Israel, a Pillar of Fire. And Paul looked Him right into the face, being unconverted, and It caused him to have eye trouble the rest of his days. He went blind, and for several days He could not see nothing at all. He had to be led to a street called Straight.

And God had a prophet down there that He spoke to, by the name of Ananias, who came in (by a vision) and laid his hands on Paul, and said, "Brother Saul, receive thy sight."

And we find out then that that same Holy Spirit, that same Lord Jesus, came to Peter in a form of a Light and delivered him out of the prison.

And we find that that same Lord Jesus, in these days, is still in that Pillar of Fire (Light) that's leading His people (His Church), performing the same thing, giving visions; come in and lay hands on the people, by a vision. The Lord Jesus, Who met last Sunday morning at the house, and said, "There was a man coming, black-headed, graying. He was a Greek. His wife was middle-aged, and would be weeping at the altar."

Some of them had told it, and knowed it was happening. He was both crippled, the--the balance nerve in his head was gone, he couldn't even have control of his feet or his limbs, and he was blind. And to make it double proof; I had a little lady to come pray for the sick first, then turned back around and had Brother Toms to come pray; and we, setting here watching it develop. And then I went down and prayed for the sick, and walked back. And she come, just exactly according to the vision, and caught me by the arm and begin to weeping, and said Dr. Ackerman had sent them here. Dr. Ackerman is a bosom friend of mine,

Catholic. His boy is a priest at the monastery at--at Saint Meinrad, and down in Indiana. And this man was from Jasper. And the Lord healed him out of that chair, he got up and walked, He could see as good as anybody else, and walked out of the building, normal and whole. All by a vision!

Hebrews, Chapter Four, September 1, 1957

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ISRAEL: "THE HOUR IS NOT YET"

There's your hundred and forty-four thousand (Israel) that's waiting for the coming of the Lord and cannot go in until first the Gentiles are finished, got to be finished.

Now I might say just a little personal something, I'll trust that you'll understand it. When Lewi Pethrus of Stockholm, Sweden, the general overseer, head of the Philadelphian churches, he sent down a million Bibles to these Jews, little Testaments. I got one of them up there, a little souvenir from him. The Jew always reads from the back to the front, and so you know how their--their language is. And they would read these books, and they said, "Well, if this Jesus is the Messiah, and He's dead and His spirit is back in the form of the Spirit, let us see Him do the sign of the prophet, then we'll believe Him."

What a perfect setup! I thought, "Lord, here's the time now. Now's the time, here it is." So on a airplane I go, Billy and I and Loyce, and took off.

And I was going on up into India, and I said, "Now, on my road back, I'll slip right over here and I'll bring the Message to the Jews, and get them out there and say, 'Here's the Truth!'"

The Jews always believe their prophets, we all know that. Cause God told them that the Messiah would be a prophet, and they believe their prophets, and God said, "If there be among you a man who is a prophet, a seer, and if he... I'll deal with him in visions and so forth. And--and if what he says come to pass, then you hear him, for I am with him." See? "But if it don't come to pass, then don't have nothing to do with that prophet, 'cause I--I--I ain't with him. But if it does come to pass, what he says, then you hear him, 'cause I'm with him." And the Jews know that.

And I thought, "Oh, my! Wouldn't it be wonderful! I'll just get me about four or five thousand of them and stand them out there, and let them--them that's reading that Bible and say, 'If this be the Messiah, let's see Him do the sign of the prophet.'" I said, "What a setup it'll be!" Had my ticket in my hand, just about thirty minutes before calling time on the Arabian plane's line. So I was standing out there at Cairo, Egypt, and I thought, "Praise God! In two more hours the Jews will receive the same thing that they did at Pentecost, just as sure as anything." I thought, "If I stand there and can tell them, 'Go pick yourself out a bunch of man out there among you, and bring them here, see if He's still Messiah.' See, and then I'll say, 'Now, upon the same grounds that your forefathers rejected this Messiah, you receive Him. Raise up your hands and He will... you'll receive the Holy Ghost right now.' And then they'll evangelize the world in their part of the world when they--when they receive It. Get the leaders, don't... Just hit the main nerve center, the leaders, let them start it."

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And Something struck me and said, "Do not go now, for the hour is not yet." See, the Gentile's isn't fulfilled yet, see, day isn't finished.

"Oh," I thought, "that was just me."

So I started again, and it got so bad till I just couldn't stand it. And I went out behind a hangar and I bowed my head, I said, "Father, is that You speaking to me?"

He said, "Do not go to Israel now, the hour is not yet." I just went in, changed my ticket, routed it again, went the other way. See, 'cause the hour is not yet.

But one of these days the Message will go to Israel, and what'll break for... God will send unto them Moses and Elijah, in Revelation 11, and they'll do signs and wonders and Jehovah's sign; while the Gentiles is finished, the grace of... day of grace will leave the Gentile church, the Pentecostal age will leave. The denominations will continue on because they come up here with the sleeping virgin (we'll go into that just in a moment), but they'll come up in that class.

But then when they do, when they do that, the Jews will receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost and there'll be a revival there that'll stop the heavens in the days of... "Don't rain!" They'll do all kinds of signs and miracles. And finally the Roman hierarchy... The Jews has the wealth of the world, and--and so the

Roman Catholic church will break his agreement with the Jews after this thing is over and then there will... (the treaty that they got signed between them), he will go down there, and then's when God will stand like He did in the--the old days there, and fight for Israel. They'll finally kill these two prophets and they'll lay in the street, and spit on them.

The Ten Virgins, December 11, 1960

"BOMBAY, I COUNT THAT MY GREATEST MEETING"

When I went to Bombay, I count that my greatest meeting because of the effects it had on the people, And I... If in Africa they say thirty thousand came to Christ at one time, then there was a hundred and fifty or two hundred thousand came to Christ at one time out of that half a million there. What could I do? There wasn't a thing. Perhaps maybe, say there was, just say there was a hundred thousand of them. There was no church, nothing I could do. There was nobody to give to them the Message that I believed, there wasn't even a Pentecostal denomination would cooperate with me. And all those souls probably drifted right back into Shiites, Jains, Buddhism, what-ever-more they come from. No place to put them. Now that's a shame, that's a disgrace. See, because I had no cooperation, because of the stand that I take.

Taking Sides With Jesus, June 1, 1962

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POPE FROM THE UNITED STATES

I believe, one of these glorious days, when this uniting of federation of church goes together and the new pope is brought out of the United States and put over there according to prophecy, then they'll form an image like unto the beast, and I'll tell you, the true Church of God will be drove together. The real, true believers out of Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Pentecostals, Nazarene, Pilgrim Holiness, whatever they'll be, will go together, and cemented by the love of God, that'll make the Body of the Lord Jesus Christ... all the believers. And agnostics and shallow-minded will be cast to one side, they'll go right on into the confederation of churches.

Acts Of The Holy Spirit, December 19, 1954

"NO ONE CAN COME OUT HERE"

I feel like Solomon did when he prayed, and said, give him wisdom that he might be able to lead God's people. That's my sincere prayer.

My associates with me here, around, I see Brother Mercier, and--and Brother Roy Borders, and Brother Neville, and Billy Paul, my son, and Gene's here somewhere, and the brethren, Teddy and them. I appreciate all these people who come to help me.

I remember here not long ago, Brother Leo, a--a vision that he had, "dream," he called it, one night when we first met, that he saw a great pyramid peak, way up in the air. And I was up there preaching somewhere, and he climbed up to see what it was all about. And when he got up there on top this peak, why, he said, way off in kind of a silver-looking Light, like a platter, I was standing preaching to the people. And he attracted my attention, and I looked around to him, and he said, "How did you ever get out there? How could I get out there?"

I said, "Leo, no one can come out here. God has to take a man here. Now, you're not to come up here. You're to go down and witness to those people down there, after you've seen it, that it's the Truth, that that is the Truth." Leo climbs back down to witness to the people.

How long ago has that been, Brother Leo? Several years, hasn't it? Several years. Since then, as far as I know, he's been faithful in doing that, witnessing to the people that the ministry comes from God. Now, and I--I do not want it to come from me. If it is from me, then it's no good, because there's no good in a man. See, it has to come from God.

The Seventy Weeks Of Daniel, August 6, 1961

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"I WAS IN THE VATICAN"

I was in the Vatican. I've seen the triple crown. I was supposed to have an interview with the pope. Baron Von Blumberg got it for me for a Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. When they took me to the king, they cut the cuffs out of my trousers. That's all right. They told me never to turn my back and walk

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away from him. That's all right. But I said, "What do I have to do before this guy?"

They said, "Just go in and kneel down on one knee and kiss his finger."

I said, "That's out. No, sir." I said, "I would call any man a brother that wants to be a brother. I will call him reverend, if he wants to have the title of that. But to worship a man, that all belongs to Jesus Christ." No man can stand in like that. No, indeed.

So, I didn't do it, but I got to go all through the Vatican. Why, you couldn't buy it with a hundred billion billion dollars. And just think, "The wealth of the world," the Bible says, "was found in her." Just think of the great places, the billions times...

Why did Communism raise up over here in Russia? It just makes me sick at my stomach to hear so many preachers hollering about Communism, and they don't even know what they're crowing about. That's right. Communism ain't nothing. It is a tool in the hand of God to bring revenge upon the earth for the blood of the saints.

The First Seal, March 18, 1963

MINISTER CHALLENGES THE TRUTH

Here sometime ago, I was down to a home having a prayer meeting. And Brother Junior Jackson (I heard him a while ago, or I thought I did), he was with me. And he had got through speaking. And there was a minister from another church; and no more than I'd hardly gotten to the floor, he jumped up and started wanting to fuss with me. Well, it happened to be about five ministers there, and they was all going to climb onto the man at once. I said, "No. Don't do that. Now, he--he challenged me, so let he and I talk it over."

Well, he started off, "We speak where the Bible speaks, silent where It's silent," and so forth. And away they went. And just in a few moments... I just kept marking down the Scriptures he was misquoting, misplacing. Said, "There wasn't but--there wasn't but twelve people ever did receive the Holy Ghost, and that was the apostles. And Divine healing was only give to those twelve," and so forth. So you see he just missed the mark by a million miles. So after the--after I... After about a half hour of him speaking, I asked him. And he said I was a devil.

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And so then, after he got through speaking, I said, "Now, the first thing I want to say, brother, I forgive you for that, because you didn't mean that. I know you didn't. For if you're a minister and I'm a minister, we should be brothers." See? And then I said, "Now, to misunderstand each other in the Scripture is something different."

So then, we begin to take the Scripture. And the poor fellow was so lost in a minute, he didn't know where to stand or what to do. Then he got so tied up, he didn't know what to do and he... When he walked out of the building, though, that night, he said, "I'll say one thing, Brother Branham, you have the Spirit of Christ." See?

And then I thought, "'The devil' a few minutes ago, and now 'the Spirit of Christ.'" It's only the way you approach It, that's all. Christ, if I was to fuss...

Now--now the man, because that he did that, horrible things happened to him, almost lost his mind; from an institution or something, jumped out of a window and almost killed himself. And now he's coming back to some good friends of mine. He's seeking, every day, the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Wants to come up to my house to have hands laid on him to receive the Holy Ghost, a preacher of a great denominational church.

Identified With Christ, December 20, 1959

"YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO BE HUMAN AGAIN"

I was just thinking. I don't know whether I ever quoted this or not, Brother Charlie. Some time ago I was down in Kentucky with him, and he said, "Brother Branham, do you think in the Millennium you and I will squirrel hunt?"

I said, "I don't think so Charlie."

He said, "Well, we like it so well, do you think we will when we get in the Millennium?"

I said, "No, there won't be anything killed in the Millennium."

And he Well, we just like it."

I said, "Charlie, what if I could convince you that one time you were a hog, and you had raised to a

higher being, to being a human being. Would you ever want to go back and enjoy the pleasures of a hog?"

He said, "No."

I said, "See, you would be so much higher than the hog, now you are human, you would never want to be a hog anymore." I said, "Now multiply that by ten thousand, and that is what you'll be when you are changed from here to what you will be. You'll never want to be human again." That's right. It'll be something different. I'm so glad just for the thoughts of it, knowing that someday we will climb higher.

That Day On Calvary, September 25, 1960

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PILLAR OF FIRE PHOTOGRAPHED IN SWITZERLAND

The other day, in Germany. How many here has ever seen the picture of the Angel of the Lord that was taken in Houston? Let's see your hands, if you're in the building. They've got it here. And they were taken in different places. And the other day in Germany, It was taken.

And, now, the state church in Switzerland was against me. They were against Billy Graham, as you seen the write-up that brother got in the paper. And it is... So then after he left... And the reason they was against him, because he believed in the supreme Deity of Jesus Christ.

Now, the Swiss church doesn't believe that Jesus was the--was the virgin-born Son of God. They come from the Zwingli. First was Luther, then come Zwingli and Calvin, and so forth. And Zwingli was in Switzerland, and they... the state church is--is built upon his doctrine, they believe that he was the--the... In their own books and everything they declare it, that they believe that "He was the son of Joseph, called the Son of God. He was the prophet that Moses spoke of would come, but actually Joseph was His father." That knocks every prop from under Christianity. It... that takes every Divine thing away from it. He was absolute the virgin-born Son of God, and Joseph had no more to do with it than we have to do with it. That's right. He was the virgin-born Son of God, and I believe that with all my heart, soul, mind, and strength.

And then I jumped right in behind Billy Graham, and I started the same thing. Oh, my, they bitterly opposed It. And then when they rose against me, and then give that write-up against Billy, then the Catholics come around, said, "See, they're both no good!" So that... Oh, if people could only get their head right or their heart right, one. It...

So then when they did, it went up in Germany. And when we was to come up to Karlsruhe, Germany, they wrote up there to the state church and told them not to receive me because I was an impostor. So the church and state is together there. What the church says, the state has to do. So they... After they had their big cathedral that was put... seat thousands of people, had to build it 'cause they wouldn't rent no place to them. Then the authorities told them they couldn't have it.

But Doctor Guggenbuhl, a very smart lawyer, that's one of our sponsors there, he didn't take "no" for an answer. He went right on down to the major in the United States Army. And he said, "Tell Brother Branham to come on. The rest of them can come, he can too." So they give me a chance to come into Germany.

The first night, they had to mill around me to keep the communists from taking a shot at me. Someone had come at nearly getting Billy, my boy, but the Lord was with us. And they just kept walking around. So, in the dark, they couldn't take a shot, you know, 'cause...

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And on the second night, God gave sight to a total blind girl, eight years old.

Then the state church and their pastors, and all, got together, and wanted to have a meeting with me, they wanted to ask me some questions.

We went to the breakfast. And, at the breakfast, they had taken a big German camera, and set it up like this. Up in the day, there was plenty of light, they needed no flash or nothing. They were taking the pictures of the breakfast, and so, when they did, there was... they taken several pictures.

And they said, "Now, Brother Branham, we believe that God is with you. But, them visions, we can't understand it. Can't understand it."

"Oh," I said, "I couldn't explain it, because it's God. And you can't explain God, you've got to believe God. God's not known by--by scientific, God's known by--by faith. Well, they couldn't see that at all, you know.

And just at the time, the sovereignty of God, right when the strain was on, I said, "Just a moment, here He is now." And I said, "He's coming now." Well, that German camera, they just moved it right on Him. And the German thought he'd try a few shots. So he--he took the picture. And, when he did, the Holy Spirit come down, I said, "The man standing right here to my left, he's a stranger among us all this morning." I said, "He's not a German, neither is he a French." (I was at Lausanne at the time.) I said, "He's not a French, German, or..." I said, "He's an Italian. And he's been the leader of thirty-two thousand Communists." And the boy started crying out. And I said, "Now he's picked up a Bible. His background is Catholic. And he picked up a Bible one day and was reading where Jesus died for his sins, and he accepted Christ. Now he's persecuted, he's run a little orphanage up in the mountains. He can't eat his breakfast this morning, that's why he pushed his table... or the plate back from his table, from the table, because he has an ulcer in his stomach."

And the boy raised his hand, said, "Every word of that's the Truth." They said...

I looked at him, he was still... he was gray-headed and eating a good square meal, I said, "But THUS SAITH THE LORD, eat your meal because Jesus Christ has made you well." See? He set right down and started eating.

Well, that German camera was standing there taking those pictures, And after It left, then it... they took about a dozen more. They taken about a dozen before and a dozen after.

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And when they developed them, there was the Angel of the Lord right on their picture, coming down. There it happened. So showed Him coming down, when He enclosed around where I was standing. The next thing showed where He was going away, you'll see half of It that way as It's moving away. And I had my hand up, and saying "It's THUS SAITH THE LORD. It's finished," like that.

And I have them here tonight so that I could show them to you. I don't know how well you'll be able to see them from the platform here. Sometime we might develop them if we get somebody that'd want them, and we could maybe make negatives from them and put them into print. But it just goes to show that every time... I've never had a time that the gift of God was ever questioned but what God come right down and done something outstanding. So criticism is perfectly welcomed. Amen. And we--we love to see it, 'cause always waiting to see the glory of our Lord God.

Now I've got them here. You may not be able to see. I don't know how good the... Can you see that from where you... from where I'm standing? It's a--it's a picture of the breakfast. Now, here's all the ministers. The camera's setting back here. See where the lights is in the building, up here? And it was eleven o'clock in the day, doesn't need any--any light of any type, Now, that's the first picture.

And here's where they all stood to their feet. And there's the Angel of the Lord coming down. See? And here's the man standing, and that's me and my hand pointed towards him. And this is him standing here with a Roman collar on. That's--that's explaining to him what it's all about. That's when It's coming, just started down. See, It's just above me. This is me standing right here, and It's just above me.

Now, here's the next picture, when It done settled down over their head like that. It--It's--It's down over them, and the vision is going on.

And here's the next picture when It's leaving away, and just half of me can be seen there, where the--the Angel of the Lord has still got it masked over, just half of it, going away.

And here's the next picture afterward, it's perfectly clear, normal. There's nothing there, see, after It had gone away.

Jesus Christ still lives and reigns. Amen. I... Now, that doesn't mean anything to be...

These people in the pit here, I never noticed, they didn't get to see it. Why, kind of show it, if you don't mind just a moment.

There's the one before, see, see, that's the picture that was before anything was taken. And here is the Angel of the Lord coming down. See? See? And here is the picture after It was already settled on me where I was standing. See? And here is the picture just... It's dwindling away there, see, and just half of my face is showing, where It's going off like that.

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And, if you'll happen to notice, It's going off on the right hand side. And I always call my sick, everywhere, to the right hand side. The Angel of the Lord always appeared to me on the right hand side,

every time. And there's the... And to prove that it's true, there goes the Angel of the Lord off on the right hand side, just exactly.

And here's the picture afterwards, but there was nothing left in the building,

And we got--we got around twenty-something pictures between these two things, And cameras stationary, setting at the same place, and nothing at all shows any other wise. So it just goes to show that our dear Lord Jesus still lives and reigns. Doesn't He? And He's wonderful, exceedingly, abundantly, and we love Him with all of our heart.

Faith In Action, October 3, 1955

"CALL HIS NAME 'JOSEPH'"

I remember that up here in "Twin City," I think Brother Brown and them was with me, and I was taking the life of Joseph, in the Bible. And I read that Bible, there was a man there was nothing against! Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and all of them, had something against them, but not Joseph. What a man, a perfect man, a perfect type of Christ!

When I read that, I just got to crying, one day, in my little ol' hotel room. And I went over in the closet where I had my clothes hanging, pulled the door together, and I said, "God, I want to thank You for a man like Joseph, a man who once lived on the earth, a--a man in flesh like I am, a man that could believe You and take Your Word." He was hated of his brothers. He couldn't help being spiritual. He saw a vision. He could interpret dream. All of them hated him for it. He couldn't help that, that's just what he was.

See, it just wasn't to the others. They ought to have loved him, but instead of that... When he told them, sometimes things against them, "Oh," they say, "here comes that dreamer." See? And they hated him without a cause.

I said, "Why did they do that?" And yet that man never moved, he stayed right there. See? I said, "Thank You, Lord. O God, thank You for such a man."

And right then the Holy Spirit revealed to me, said, "You'll have a son, and you'll call his name 'Joseph.'" I got up from there and thanked the Lord.

Becky, setting back there, had just been borned about a... she was about a year old. She was with caesarean, it runs in my wife's family to be caesarean; 'cause they don't unhinge like the woman should, the bones are solid like a man, and she had to be cut from her mother. And the doctor told me, he said, "Brother Branham, don't you never have another child by this woman." Said, "Her womb is as thin as a balloon." He said, "You'd better let me tie those tubes."

I said, "No, I wouldn't, don't think about doing that, Doc."

He said, "Well, you--you--you'll... She shouldn't have another child." Said, "You're going to ruin her," said, "she will die." Said, "We had an awful time there," said, "you just... she just did come through."

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And then the Lord told me I was "going to have a son" and his name would be called "Joseph." I never was scared about it. All of you... many of you remember it.

I went forth announcing, "I'm going to have a baby and his name's going to be Joseph." How many remembers it? Sure! All around, out over the country, everywhere, telling people, "Going to have a baby, his name's going to be Joseph."

Just the same as that little boy was raised up, in Finland, from the dead. Brother Jack was right there when it happened. Told you, two or three years before it happened, "There'd be a little boy," how he'd be dressed, where he'd be laying. "God said so!"

"How is it going to be?"

"I don't know! But it was revealed to me that it was going to happen!"

It was revealed to me, "I was going to Arizona, and there I'd meet seven Angels. And they would tell me then what... a Message that I was to preach." And that was the Seven Seals. It happened! How many remembers me saying that? The tapes and things will go to that. And it happened! Magazines, everything else, took the picture of It. That Light there in the air, they can't even understand It yet. There it was.

I remember calling Brother Jack and asking him about that, Christ being standing there, and Brother Jack said, "That's in His glorified state." See? I love Brother Jack. He's one of the best theologians I know of, but I just couldn't hit it just right.

I was standing there, I said, "Lord, how is this? Young man here" I said, "with hair like wool."

And He said, "He is wigged." Watch in the book, before it ever happened, I said that. And that day when that happened, it went up. And then you turn that picture sideways, if you've got Look Magazine or Life Magazine. Turn it sideways. There He is, just perfectly, Hoffman's Head of Christ, looking right down where I was standing; there It is in the magazine! How many's ever seen It? Course, you've all seen. There, looking right back, proved exactly the revelation was correct.

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Why wigged? Why, the old English judges, the Jewish judges, used to wear a--a--a wig, they do yet in England; when he's... that's supreme authority, he wears a wig. And that showed Him standing there, wigged by Angels' wings, He is the Alpha and Omega. He is the Supreme Judge, and none other but Him. He is to look upon as Alpha and Omega. And there He was a young man, no more thirty years old, wearing a wig of white. Showing that He was Supreme God. "The Father hath committed all judgment unto the hands of the Son." Hallelujah! The revelation is never wrong! Speak It anyhow, no matter what it sounds like, goes right with the Word.

Now remember, four years later, my wife...

We knew we was going to have a baby. Everybody said, "Is this Joseph coming?"

I said, "I guess it is, I don't know, but I'm going to have Joseph."

When it was borned, it was Sarah. Then a man called me up, and laughed in my face, he said, "Say, you know what? You mean Josephine!" The man died. The man died.

I said, "Sir, I said, 'God told me I was "going to have a son" and I would "call his name 'Joseph!'"

There was three people that left a certain denominational church and come to our church, and heard me saying that. When Sarah was borned, they said, "Why, he's a false prophet."

I said, "Wait a minute, lady, I never said when, neither did God say when. He told me, was 'going to have a...' He was going to... told Abraham, they was 'going to have a Isaac,' but Ishmael was borned in between that time, but it didn't take It away." I said, "God said I'll have this boy and we'll call his name 'Joseph.'"

The doctor said, when he come up, he said, "Reverend, I'm going to tie those tubes now." Said, "I..."

I said, "Don't you do it!" I said...

He said, "Well, you might get married again and have that boy yet."

I said, "I'm going to have it by her! God said so!" I couldn't read it out of the Bible, but it was wrote on my heart by revelation, by faith; God said so! Didn't want to stagger at the promise of God through unbelief.

Some of them said, "You mean 'Josephine.'"

I said, "I meant 'Joseph.'"

Doctor said, "She can't have another baby."

I said, "She will have another baby."

Four years passed, finally she was going to be mother again.

Then a woman, (a false prophecy sent forth across the country) writing words, said, "Now Meda's going to die, during this time, because I was sent to lead Bill." And it said that "He won't listen to me 'cause I'm a woman, and God's going to get even with him now by killing his wife."

I said, "God sent Jesus Christ to lead me." See? And I said, "I'm led by the Spirit."

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Poor little Meda. We had a nurse that had been healed there in a meetings, you all know, Mrs. Morgan, (and one of Mayo's nurses, the worse cases). Well, she's on the record, "dead," about twenty years ago, with cancer. "Succumbed with cancer," in Louisville, right on the Baptist hospital record. She's nursing in--in Jeffersonville, in the hospital, now. She's been there for all these years, 'cause God said "She'd live."

And, so, Meda loved her, and she said, "I want Margie come with me, Bill, I don't feel like going to the hospital."

I said, "Don't make... We love Margie, but Margie's not our God, Margie's our sister." And I took off up to Green's Mill. She'd got me all tore up, course I love her, and I went up to Green's Mill. And I...

And she said, "Bill, do you think I'm going to die?"

And I said, "I don't know, but the baby's going to be borned anyhow. You're going to have a Joseph."

She said, "Is this him?"

I said, "I don't know, Honey. I can't say, but God said we're 'going to have Joseph,' and we're going to have Joseph. I don't care what anything says, we're going to have Joseph. Then the same God that's told me all these revelations, told me that, He never failed on others and He won't fail on that."

I went up to the mill to pray. And started over there, seen that Light hang between two trees, said, "Go back to your work and to your book." I went back to this...

The Bible was... and laying in my car. And when I did, the wind had blowed it over to where Nathan was setting, and David; said, "Go tell My servant David; I took him from that sheepcote, from feeding those few sheep of his father's, and I made him a great name like the great man." (not all the--the greatest name, but just like great man; never made him a Billy Graham, but a... give him a name, you know) Said, "Well, I done that, but" said, "I can't let him build the Temple, but his son..." And just as soon as It said, "His sons," oh, my, there it was.

I said, "Joseph?" That's right.

Right there, in the house I went. And there's the little fellow, so big she... she's a big old boy, she couldn't hardly walk, going out through the field. I run, throw my arms around her, and I said, "Honey! Joseph is coming. Joseph is on his road."

Anyone knows, with caesarean, you can't let the baby drop. That night the baby dropped. [Blank spot on tape--Ed.]... broke, everything else.

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Next morning, at seven o'clock, we went over to the hospital, the doctor said, "Oh, mercy, goodness."

I kissed her good-bye, said, "Honey, it won't be long, Joseph will be here." Went up the steps, she went like that on the operating table.

A few minutes, the nurse come back, said, "Rev. Branham?"

I said, "Yes, ma'am."

She said, "You got a fine, seven pound, three ounce, boy."

I said, "Joseph, son, welcome." Yes, sir! Why? Why? What is it? It wasn't written in the Bible that would happen, but the same God of the Bible that revealed it to Abraham, we didn't consider the deadness of her womb, the impossibility to being that way. You don't stagger at the promise of God through unbelief, but you give praise to God, know that it's got to happen! I don't care what doctor says, everything else will come in all kind of a way, but don't you believe it, it's a lie of the Devil. Yes, sir, truth. Faith goes about, together with works, to create the promise.

Works Is Faith Expressed, November 26, 1965

INFIDEL FINDS CHRIST

I was sometime ago down in Kentucky, I--I like to squirrel hunt, and I went down in the fall of the year there to squirrel hunt with a friend of mine. And it's... got very dry.

And anyone ever hunted gray squirrel, know that how hard it is to slip up on them when the--the leaves just crackling. And, oh, Houdini is an amateur escape artist to--to those fellows, how they can get away! And then trying to shoot eye shots at fifty yards, it takes some good hunting to get your limit in a day.

So, Mr. Wood, a friend of mine, a--a converted Jehovah Witness, was with me. And we... He said, "I know a farm over here where there's a man that's got a lot of..." We call them there, "hollows."

Leadership, December 7, 1965

He said' "Well, this old man, we'll go over and see him. He's got a lot of hollows in his place," he said, "but he's an infidel." He said, "If... He just about curse us out if we went over there."

I said, "But we're not getting no squirrels here, we've been camping two weeks. And we was dirty, and beard all out over our face, and that.

He said, "Well, let's--let's go over."

So we went a few miles down, about twenty miles. I'd been in the country down there once before, for three nights, at a Methodist campground where there had been some great things the Lord had did, and great healing service amongst the Methodist people. And then we went way back over some hills and hollows and ridges. And you just have to know Kentucky to know it, what kind of a place you had to get into. And while we went back there we come to a house, and there sat an old man, two old man, setting out

there with their old hats slouched down over their face, and --and he said, "There he is," he said, "he's a tough one." Said, "He hates that word of a 'preacher.'" And said...

So I said, "Well, I just better set in the car, or we won't get to hunt at all." I said, "You go in and ask him if we can hunt."

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So he got out and started walking in, he spoke to them, And in Kentucky, always, you know, it's "come in," and so forth. And so he went up there and he said, "I just wondered if we could hunt a while on your place."

The old man setting there, about seventy-five years old, tobacco running down his mouth, he said... spit, and he said, "What's your name?"

He said, "My name is Wood."

He said, "Are you any relation to old man Jim that used to live..."

He said, "Yeah, I'm Jim's boy." Said, "I'm Banks. Yeah."

"Well," he said, "old man Jim was an honest man." Said, "Certainly, help yourself." He said--said, "Are you by yourself?"

He said, "No, my pastor is out there."

He said, "What?"

He said, "My pastor is out in the car," said, "he's hunting with me."

He said, "Wood, you don't mean you've got so low-down till you have to tote a preacher with you wherever you go?"

So he's a rough, old character, so I thought I'd better get out of the car, you know. So I got out and walked around, and he said, "well, you're a preacher, huh?"

I said, "Yes sir." He looked me up and down (squirrel blood, and dirt) and he said... I said, "Don't look much like it."

Said, "Ah, I kind of like that." And he said, "You know, I want to tell you something." He said, "I'm supposed to be an infidel!"

I said, "Yes, sir, I understand that." I said, "I don't think it's much to brag about, though. Do you?"

And he said, "Well," he said, "I don't know. And he said, "I'm going to tell you what I think of you guys."

I said, "All right."

He said, "You're barking up the wrong tree." And how many knows what that means? See? It means it's a lying dog, you see; the coon's not up there at all, see. He said, "You're barking up the wrong tree."

I said, "That's your opinion."

And he said, "Well," he said, "look, you see that old chimney standing up there?"

"Yes."

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"I was borned up there, seventy-five years ago." And said, "I've lived right here in these hills all along through all these years." And said, "I've looked towards the skies, I've looked here and there, and, surely, in all these seventy-five years, I would have seen something that looked like God. Didn't you think so?"

I said, "Well, it depends on what you're looking at. See, what you're looking for."

And he said, "Well," he said, "I--I certainly don't believe there is such a creature. And I believe you fellows just simply get out and swindle the people out of their money and everything. And that's the way it goes."

I said, "Well, you're an American citizen, you have a right to your own--own thinking."

He said, "There's one guy, one time, that I heard of," he said, "that I would sure... If he... If I would ever get to talk with that fellow," said, "I'd like to--to ask him a few questions."

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "It was a preacher, you might know him." Said, "He had a meeting up here at Campbellsville, not long ago, in a church yard up there, a campground." And he said, "I forget his name." Said, "He's from Indiana."

And--and I said, "Oh? Yes, sir."

And Brother Wood started to say, "Well, I..." ("Don't say that.") And so he said...

I said, "What about him?"

He said, "Well," he said, "old lady," somebody, "up there on the hill." Said, "You know, she was dying with cancer." And said, "Wife and I would go up there of a morning to--to change her bed." Said, "They couldn't even raise her up high enough to put her on the bedpan," said, "just had to pull a draw sheet." And said, "She was dying. She had been to Louisville, and said the doctors had give her up and said she was 'going to die.'"

"And her sister went up to that meeting, and said, "That preacher was standing up there on the platform, looked back over the audience and called this woman by name, and told her, "When she left, she took a handkerchief and put it in her--her purse." And called this woman's name down here, twenty miles below here, and said how she was suffering with cancer, what her name was, and all she'd been through; said, "Take that handkerchief and go lay it on the woman," and said that, "the woman will be healed of her cancer."""

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And said, "They come down here that night." And said, "Honest, I heard the awfullest screaming up there. I thought they had the Salvation Army turned loose on top of the hill up there. Said, 'Well,' I said, 'I guess the old sister's dead.' Said, 'Well... Tomorrow we'll go and get the wagon, and how we take her out to get to the main road,' and said, 'so they can take her to the undertaker.' And said that the... We waited. No need of going up that time of night," said, "about a mile up on the hill here." Said, "We went up there the next morning, and you know what happened?"

I said, "No, sir."

He said, "She was setting there eating fried apple pies, and drinking coffee, with her husband."

And I said, "You mean that?"

He said, "Yes, sir."

"Oh!" I said. "Now, mister, you really don't mean that."

He said, "What bothers me is what... how did that man, and never in this country, and knew that."

See?

He said, "Oh, you don't believe that."

He said, "It's the truth."

I said, "You believe that?" See?

He--he said, "Well, go right up there on the hill, I can prove it to you." He's preaching back to me now, you see.

So I--I said, "Um-um." I picked up an apple, and--and I said, "Can I have one of these apples?" and I rubbed it on my clothes.

He said, "Well, the yellow jackets are eating them up, I guess you can have one." And then... And now I said, "Well--well..." I--I bite... bit into it, and I said, "That's a nice apple."

He said, "Oh, yes." Said, "You know what? I planted that tree there, oh, forty years ago, or something like that."

I said, "Oh, is that right?"

"Yes, sir."

And I said, "Well, and every year..." I said, "I notice we haven't had no frost yet, it's early August." And I said, "Them leaves are falling off the trees."

"Yes, sir. That's right, it's coming on fall, Believe we'll have an early one this time."

I said, "Yes, sir." Changed the subject, see. And he said... I said, "Well, you know, it's strange," I said, "how that sap goes out of that tree." I said, "And them leaves falls off, and yet there's no... they--they haven't had no frost to kill the leaf."

And he said, "Well," he said, "what's that got to do with what we're talking about?"

And I said, "Well, I--I just wondering." (You know, Mama always said, "Give a cow enough rope and it'll hang itself, you know." So I just give him plenty of rope.)

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So he went on out, and he said, "Well, yes, what's that got to do with it."

I said, "You know, God brings them apples up, and you enjoy those apples and leaves, and you set in--in the shade and so forth. It goes down in the fall of the year and," I said, "comes back up again with the apples and with the leaves again."

And he said, "Oh, that's just nature. See, that's just nature."

And I said, "Well, of course, that's nature." I said, "That's nature, but Somebody has to control nature." See, I... he said... "You tell me now what does that?"

And he said, "Well, it's just--just naturally nature."

I said, "Who is it that says to that little leaf now, and the... " I said, "Now, the reason that leaf falls off, it's because the sap goes down into the root. And what if that sap stayed up in the tree through the wintertime? What would happen?"

Said, "It would kill the tree."

"Well," I said, "now, what intelligence that runs that sap down into the roots, said, 'Get out of here now, it's coming fall of the year, get down into the roots and hide?' And stay down into the roots like a grave; and then next spring comes back up again, brings up more apples, and brings up more leaves and things."

He said, "That's just nature, it'll do it." Said, "The weather! The changing, you know, coming on fall."

I said, "Set a bucket of water on the post out there, and see if nature runs it down the bottom of the post and brings it back up again. See?" See?

"Well," he said, "you might have something."

I said, "Think of it while we go hunting."

And he said, "Well," and he said, "hunt where you want to."

And I said, "When I come back, if you'll tell me what intelligence runs that sap out of that tree down into the roots and stay all winter and come back the next winter, I'll tell you That's the same intelligence that told me about that woman up there."

Said, "Told you?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "You're not that preacher!"

I said, "Would you know his name?"

Said, "Yes."

I said, "Branham?"

He said, "That's him."

I said, "That--that's right." See?

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And you know what? I led the old man to Christ, right there on his own testimony.

And a year later I was down there and pulled a car (Indiana license on it) in the yard. They had moved away, he had died. And so when I come back, there stood his wife who really raked me over; and I thought I had permission to hunt. And she come out there, she said, "Can't you read?"

I said, "Yes, ma'am." She said, "Did you see those signs saying 'No hunting'?"

I said, Yes, ma'am, but" I said, "I--I have permission."

"You do not have permission!" she said. And said, "We got this place--place posted for many years."

I said, "Well, sister, I--I was wrong then, I'm sorry."

And said, "Sorry nothing! Them Indiana license on there, and set up here, you're the boldest people!"

I said, "Could I just explain it?" I said...

"Yeah! Who give you permission?"

I said, "I don't know just..." I said, "It was an elderly man setting out there on the porch, when I was down here last year, and we was talking about God." See?

And she looked, she said, "Are you Brother Branham?"

And I said, "Yes, ma'am."

She said, "Forgive me. I didn't know who you were." She said, "I want to tell you his testimony. In this last dying hours, he raised up his hands and praised God." Said, "He died in Christian faith, and was carried away to God." See?

"If they hold their peace, the rocks will immediately cry out." There's something in nature. Watch the

"CHRISTIAN FAITH IS BASED ENTIRELY UPON REST"

I was saying somewhere maybe here, a few nights ago, I wanted to preach so bad, I preached to my wife in bed till twelve o'clock, just telling her of how glorious Jesus was. A text come in my heart. It kept burning me so great till I just couldn't rest with it. And I just Honey, I want to preach to you a little while." And she roused up, by grace she listened.

I said, "The Christian faith is based entirely upon rest. That's right. A Christian is not tossed about. A Christian doesn't run from place to place. A Christian doesn't fuss, and fume, and worry about things. A Christian rests. It's all over. It's all finished for the believer at Calvary. That right. Oh, sickness may come and disappointments, but the Christian's at rest; knowing this, that God's able to keep that which He has performed. Knowing that no matter what the thing is, or how it looks, there's neither sickness called death; there's neither starvation, or anything, that can separate us from the love of God that's in Jesus Christ. We're at rest. Let the old ship toss anyway she wants to, the anchor holds."

The Inner Veil, January 1, 1956

CONQUERING BY LOVE

The Bible said in the last days there would come a famine upon the earth, not for bread and water alone, but for hearing the true Word of God, and people will go from east to west and everywhere trying to find It. That hour is here! That hour is here, when man are putting themselves up like Gods and wanting to be glorified! But people say, "Oh, Doctor So-and-so, and big So-and-so!"

Paul said, "I have one fear, and that is except you would try to worship me instead of the things I'm preaching. I never come to you with enchanting words of man's wisdom, but in the power of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. That your hopes would be built on that, that there."

Today is a horrible day. The people are scattered abroad.

I stood a few weeks ago where there was a big tent erected (not slamming, God forgive) where a man said he could cast out evil spirits. Which, I have no doubt of that, but evil spirits are not cast out by cruel and indifferent living! The most powerful weapon there is in the world is love!

I stood by a little lady the other night where her husband was fixing to leave her and marry another woman, a very fine, known couple. I kind of looked at her, she said, "Well, I'm going to leave, Brother Branham."

I said, "Don't do it, sister."

She said, "Oh, my husband, his ministry will be ruined. What can I do? I'm going to New York, and I'm going to get me a job."

I said, "Don't do it. Don't do it, sister."

"What can I do, Brother Branham?"

I said, "Go up to him."

She said, "Well, I found one of his pictures and I broke it up, and I done so-and-so."

I stood there, "I see that." But I said, "Go up to him and put your arms around him, and say, 'Sweetheart, no matter what you done, I still love you.' That will do it." I was right.

A young fellow come to me not long ago. He was a Pentecostal. He'd seen too many of these meetings, and he goes in... And his wife is a staunch Lutheran. She said, "Well, I guess you all went down and shouted last night." She said, "I guess you were all speaking in tongues and doing all of this last night."

He got out on the floor, and said, "God, I cast the devil out of her! I cast the devil out of her!" Almost a divorce case. A man, a fine man.

He came to me, and he said, "Brother Branham, we're going to have a divorce, I guess." He said, "I just can't get that devil to move out of her."

I said, "Brother, you are going at it the wrong way." I said, "When she starts like that, say, 'All right, dear, bless your heart, honey.' Be real kind to her. Just see how much you can do for her."

He said, "Brother Branham, how will I ever get the devil out of her?"

I said, "You do as I say, and just keep praying in your heart. See?" I said, "God will take care of the rest of it."

He called me up about two or three weeks later and said, "My home's revolutionized." He said, "My wife is a different person."

I said, "Which is the most powerful, screaming, kicking and stomping, or fill your heart full of love?" God is love. "God so loved the world! Ever since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wound supply; redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die." That's right.

A man, calling, he said, "This woman has got three devils." He said, "One of them is named Jeff, and the other one's named Seth, and they didn't call the other anything." And intelligent people sitting there, supporting that meeting, by the hundreds and hundreds and hundreds. He said, "One of them is green, the other is blue, and the other is pink."

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"Oh," I thought, "God! O God, it's so wrong! Don't let that happen, God! "Those people that were struggling so hard to try to get to the Kingdom of God, and they flock by the hundreds to listen to such tommyrot! You know why? They've never been inside the veil. That's one sure thing. If they ever get in there, they'd know different from that. "My sheep know My voice. A stranger they (will not) won't know." Yes, sir.

You might go into all kinds of emotions, carry on every way, and call in the name of religion. The heathens do the same thing. But give me a consecrated life that's dead and rose again in Christ Jesus, who lives in the Shekinah glory, with the love of God around them, that's the person that I believe that's going to be there.

Put me beneath the veil, under the Blood of the Lord Jesus. Take all your gifts that you have in the Scripture. The Devil can impersonate every one of them, but he can't impersonate love, because love is genuine. The Devil can't love. That's one thing he can't do. And, when you get to a place that you love one another, and all the world is dead, if you love God.

I was talking to a woman the other day that was just bawling me out like everything, she was going to almost give me a whipping. I was sitting with another man. She said, "You start across this place, and I'll call the sheriff!"

I said, "Well, sister dear, I was only..." I said, "We're Christians, we wouldn't do that."

She said, "Christians? There is no such thing." Real nasty, and she was bawling us out terribly.

I said, "But, lady, there is." I said, "Don't you believe in Jesus Christ?"

She said, "Oh, I believe in Him; but not in people."

I said, "You can't believe in Him without believing His people. You can't do it." Oh, she was doing everything but giving me a cursing. I walked out to the car... out of the car with her. I said, "Sister, we only want to pass over a little place here." I said, "It will be all right." I said, "I wouldn't have done it for anything." I said, "I'm working here."

And she said, "That's the way with you people. You think you can run over us old folks."

I said, "No, no, no." I said, "That's all right, if you don't want us to do it. I don't know how we'll ever get the car out of here. We come in, your husband told us we could."

"I don't care what he said. You're not doing it."

And I said, "Well, we come in here." And I said...

She said, "Can't go out in that yard now."

I said, "Lady, do you see that mud? Why, you'd never get ten foot off where we're at now, off that grass and rock there." I said.

She said, "That's up to You to see to it, but you cross here, and I'll go call the sheriff."

I said, "You have a perfect right, and I'm sorry that I didn't come and see you besides your husband." I said, "I'm sorry about it."

And she, oh, she was raging, and a puffing and a blowing, and shaking her fist in my face, and everything. I sat there with an old ragged pair of overalls on. And I said, "Well, I'm very sorry that I disturbed you. I wouldn't have done it for nothing in the world, sister." I said, "I'm ashamed of myself." I said, "Your husband said it was all right."

She said, "You young people think you can run over us old folks."

I said, "No doubt that's what took place along the neighborhood here many times. But sister, we're

Christians." I said, "I don't live here. I'm just working here to help some brother out."

She said, "You're working here? What are you doing here?"

I said, "I'm a minister, a reverend." She looked me up and down. She said, "A reverend?"

I said, "Yes, 'am."

She said, "What are you doing here?"

I said, "Trying to do a good deed to help somebody out."

"What's your name?"

I said, "My name is Branham."

She said, "Are you Brother Branham?"

I said, "Yes."

She said, "Forgive me." And her lips started quivering. She started crying. She said, "I'm a backslidden Methodist." She said, "I'm ashamed I acted the way I did."

I said, "God bless you, sister. Go back to church, won't you? Serve the Lord Jesus."

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See, if you jumped out there and started fussing at her and telling her you did have a right and so forth, and you... see what you would have done? Just a few words of love go on down into the heart. Brother, let's get people inside the veil. That's right. Do you want to know a little secret? That's how I conquer wild animals. That's how I conquer diseases, is by love. The love of God constrains us to do such a thing. Come into the veil.

The Inner Veil, January 1, 1956

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"AMERICA HAS TURNED DOWN HER OPPORTUNITY"

I say this and make this prediction. I'm not saying this in the Name of the Lord, now, I'm saying this as your brother. I predict this, and listen close. I predict that America this year, the United States this year, will either receive Christ or she will start falling, from this year.

This is America's time to repent, and if it doesn't... I predicted that I think about January the 15th or 16th of this year, just feeling led to say it, and I have stuck with it, and I look at the wheels turning up.

I notice the great famous evangelist, Billy Graham. He came back from overseas, and he staged his meetings in New York and these great places to hit the very nerve center and so forth. I see that Brother Roberts was excommunicated out of the foreign country.

Mr. Arganbright wants me after June to go into Germany and back down into South Africa and through there, but something's holding me to America. All the others seems to be the same way, and I believe that America is going to get her last call this year. That's right. I'd be daresn't. Look here at the tapes down here, they might be played twenty years from today.

You have to watch what you're talking about; watch what you're saying, but I believe that. Now, the Lord hasn't told me that, but I believe that, that America is either going to receive Christ or is going to turn Him down flatly this year, and I predict that they will turn Him down. I do.

Look what they're doing down in Florida to Jack Coe. Look what they're doing all the way. How could they ever--that's even unconstitutional to oust a man out of the state. We've got freedom of speech--certainly we have. But first thing you'll know, they'll try to stop all of this. They'll try to quit praying for the sick and put a ban on it. Just remember that when persecution rises, the church comes to its very height then, it's always the best. Yes, sir, and God's working it all together.

Visions And Prophecy, April 8, 1956

We know that we're facing something. I know it, you know it. I

--I--I don't know which way to turn. You remember about four years ago, in Chicago one day, the Spirit of the Lord came upon me and I said, "This is it! And the revival is over, and America has turned down her opportunity." It's on tape. "And there won't be no more. Her last opportunity, she's turned down."

I want you to watch. Does anybody know what day that was on the tape? We've got it. Leo and Gene's got it. I heard it here not long ago. Boze put it in his paper. And so just watch what's happened since then, see, the revival has stopped.

I said that over at--at Blue Lake the other night, and a little fellow got back up the next morning, said, "Brother Branham might say the Pentecostals has had it, but not me! Glory to God! Hallelujah," and on and on. See, but the little fellow just didn't know which end of the horn he was blowing from. See, he doesn't understand. See, he doesn't know. It's all right, enthused, that's perfectly all right.

But look around! What are they doing? What's the matter with the people? What's happened to the revival? What's happened to Billy Graham, Oral Roberts, the rest of them? Where is the revival going on? It's finished! The smoke is done settled up. The seeds are sowed. The meeting is over. The fires are burnt down. (In the old temple of Rome, in vesta, when the fires went out, the merchants went home, at the altars.) Now, we see the revival is not on. It isn't the enthusiasm.

Then I think about the river in 1936, I think what He said. What happened there? Many of you know. I was just a boy, and of baptizing my first baptism when that Angel of the Lord came down and stood over where I was at. Some people said, "You didn't see it." Then science proved that it was so, see. See?

Now, what did He say there? "As it was, as John the Baptist was sent forth to forerun the first coming of Christ, your Message will forerun the second Coming."

I've watched that across the earth, around the world it went. Just almost over night, revivals broke out everywhere. Revival fires was burning everywhere, there's been the greatest revival we've ever knowed of. But was there anything before that? Not a thing! When two weeks before that, I heard a man make a speech in New Albany, said, "People used to believe that ballyhoo of--of revival, like Billy Sunday and them." Said, "We know that there cannot be no more of that, people wants concrete evidence. There's no such a thing!" When they was making that big ballyhoo, at the same time God blast forth the greatest revival we had since their early centuries, more people has been saved, millions.

Statistics shows that a man's message lasts three years, any of them, then he lives upon his reputation the rest of the time till God calls him. Now, that's been since Christ, His was three and a half, see. And shows that all down, Spurgeon, Knox, Calvin, all the way down, it shows three to three and a half years is the limit for a man's ministry. The rest of it... His candle's burnt, he lives on his past reputation. If he's been evil, his--his works follow him; if he's been right, his works follow him. That's all.

Now, what did that mean? I've been preaching to this church here and telling you that, "I believed there was a great one coming." I believe and have told you that "I believe that the Scriptures support that there will be a messenger of the last church age." I believe that. I've looked for that person to appear, I've watched constantly.

And I see a man rise up, I hear of him, a great man start sweeping, I notice his message it's far off the Bible. I see him fly back over in a corner. See? I watch another one raise up, fly up yonder, but he doesn't get amongst the eagles, he stays amongst the denominational crows. Stays down here, his organization, and another one bring in more membership and so forth. I watch it, I see it die down.

Questions And Answers, May 27, 1962

OPOSSUM IS HEALED

Gene here, and Leo there, they were sitting on the porch. I call them my student ministers, one of them a converted Catholic, I believe the other one might have been a Methodist or something. They come down to my meeting in Hammond, Indiana, was forming them a little FBI, they didn't believe these things was right. They happened to come down home one time to find around down there if those visions happened there. They're my students. They were sitting on the porch, and I was teaching them, one summer morning about ten o'clock.

And I happened to notice, coming in the gate, come an old opossum, coming from about two squares across the road, to a woods. I'm the only one that's got a fence along there. It come by three houses, turned into my gate, and here it come. And I went out, I said, "That opossum's got rabies."

We had been talking about a young colored girl who gave birth to an illegitimate child, wrapped it into a--a blanket and smothered it to death, and had a taxicab take her out on the river, and she stopped out there, and just dumped the bundle over in the river. And the cab reported it. And the lifeguards come out, the coast guards, rather, and picked up the bundle, it was a dead baby. Very lovely-looking girl, and her picture's

in the paper. And I said, "She wasn't a mother. She wasn't worthy to be called a mother. Mothers has a--a sacredness to it. She's just a female that had a baby. A mother means love." So many women today, they bring children, that don't deserve the name of "mother." So then, her take that baby and dumped it into the river.

And I seen this old opossum turn in. I said that opossum's got rabies. I run out and stop it. Mr. Woods, he--he was a Jehovah Witness. His boy, he didn't believe in the meetings, either. And he brought his boy to the meeting, had a crippled leg, and the Lord called the boy out, and his leg's perfectly normal and straight. He got saved and filled with the Holy Ghost. His wife's a vet here. They quit... he was a contractor, quit his business and just moved over next door to me, from Kentucky. And he had been raking in my yard out there.

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I went and took this rake and throwed it over the old opossum, Gene and Leo come out with me. And I said, it was about ten o'clock in the day and a hot summer, and I said, "The old opossum's got rabies," I said, "I suppose." For, a opossum doesn't travel in the daytime, if anybody knows animal life, a opossum prowls at night. And I said the... I've hunted them for years. And I said, "They don't move until the sun goes down." So I said, "Something's wrong with her." And when I happened to look, her left shoulder was chewed up by the dogs, or either hit by a car. It was swollen many times its size. And this may sound kind of bad on the tummy now, but the flies had blowed her and maggots was working all around through her shoulder. "Why," I said, "the poor old thing's a-dying, and she's just beside herself." And while I was holding her down with the rake, I happened to notice, and nine little bitty baby opossums, about two or three inches long. A opossum and a kangaroo is the only animal that has a pocket they pack their young in. And when I held this rake on her, she was biting at it; very unusual for a opossum, because they, what they call, "play opossum," just lay down. But she was biting at it, and that's the reason I thought she had rabies. And when I seen these nine little baby opossums, oh, I said, "She's a mother."

I said, "Gene, you and Leo come here, I want to teach you a better lesson." I said, "This old mother opossum is way more of a mother than that woman was that drowned her baby." I said, "This old animal, she hasn't got thirty minutes to live. She can't live like that. She's dying. But she will spend that thirty minutes, fighting for her babies, for she's a mother, a real mother. She loves them."

And then, just then Mrs. Wood come up, and Mr. Wood, they seen us out there in the yard. And Mrs. Wood said, "Well, what do you know, Brother Branham," she said, "that little bitty tiny opossums." And she said, "What are you going to do about it?"

And I said, "I don't know."

She said, "Well, kill it."

"Oh," I said, "I can't kill it."

"Oh," she said, "just kill the mother. And take them little ones, they got a round mouth," said, "they could never nurse, just pick them up and throw them on the ground and kill them right quick and get them out of their misery." She was a veterinarian, that was the most humane thing to do, see, "Just throw them on the ground and kill them right quick, and then it'll all be over."

I said, "Sister Wood, I know you're right, but I just can't do it."

She said, "Well, let Banks do it." That's her husband.

I said, "No, I don't want him to do it." Leo and Gene here, they looked at me, thought, "What's he going to do?"

"Why," she said, "why don't you go and get one of your guns, and shoot it, then?" Said, "You're a hunter, why don't you go kill it?"

I said, "I'm a hunter, but I'm not a killer." I said, "I can't kill her."

Said, "Well, what are you going to do?"

I said, "I don't know." And I noticed her scrambling for those little babies, and I let that rake up. You know what she done? With that one leg dragging, here she went just as hard as she could go, and went right down in front of my steps, and there passed out. And those little opossums, when she passed out, that, course, that let that cord loose and she could... they come out of the pocket, and there was nine little opossums trying to nurse her. That's all they know how to do.

And Mrs. Wood said, "Billy, you mean you're going to let them little opossums die that horrible death?" Said, "She's dead. And you're going to let them little opossums drink that old milk from her like

that, and die that horrible death." Said, "Brother Branham, that's brutal."

I said, "It may be, Mrs. Wood, but I ain't got the heart to kill her." I took and punched the old opossum, and you'd just barely see that she was still alive. I said, "She's still alive."

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Well, there she laid there in that hot sun. Someone come in, Gene and Leo left, all that day the old opossum laid there. That night come, Mr. Wood come up, said, "Now, Billy, you've been busy all day long, got to get you out a little while so you can relax."

I said, "All right, Brother Wood."

We went out that night and was riding around, coming down the road, I stopped real quick, a little puppy was on the road. And I picked the little fellow up and he was so full of mange and lice till they was running all over my arms. I brought him in the car, and Meda said, my wife said, "Billy, you're not going to pick up that little old mangy dog?"

I said, "Sure. He's just a baby, he's got a right to live."

Said, "What are you going to do with him?"

I said, "Well, I'm going to take him home. Somebody dropped him, it's a shame." I took the little fellow home and washed him off, and prayed for him. He's one of the finest collie dogs you ever seen. See, you don't have to do that, kill them.

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And when we came in at eleven o'clock, old mother opossum was laying there. Dew had done got on her, the little mother, little ones still nursing. Mr. Wood said, "Billy, look at there, you know good and well, boy, if that opossum was ever going to move, it would have moved when it got dark."

I said, "I know, Brother Wood, but I--I can't kill it." And so about twelve o'clock, Billy Paul, my boy, had been out fishing, so he come in and the old opossum's still laying there.

Next morning about six, I got up, looked out on the ramp, see if anybody was out there. No one was there. So I thought, "Believe I'll go out and see about my opossum," I thought of her all night, when I'd wake up. And I went out and looked, there she laid. I said, "Why, I guess poor old thing's dead," and I went out and took my foot and kicked on her like that, and she didn't move. Them little opossums still there.

And just then I heard the door slam, and my little Rebekah (real spiritual little girl, saw her first vision just recently, and I believe the Spirit of God's on the child), she come out, and she said, "Daddy, is that old opossum dead?"

I said, "I don't know, honey."

She said, "Daddy, what you going to do with that opossum?"

I said, "Honey, I don't know."

She said, "Daddy, she's a real mother, isn't she?"

I said, "She sure is, honey." But I..

She said, "Are you going to let them suffer, daddy?"

I said, "Honey, look, you oughtn't to be up. Run on back and in the house with mommy." And so I tried to get her in off the porch. I kicked on the old opossum a little bit. I seen her move her foot a little, and I thought, "Well, she's still laying there, no doubt suffering."

Well, I went into the den room on the side, and set down, kind of put my hands up like this and begin to rub my head, and I thought, "I don't know what to do with that opossum. Perhaps maybe... I don't want them to kill her, because she's a mother. And I don't know what to do about her."

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I was rubbing my head like this, Something said, "I thought you preached about her yesterday. You said she was a real mother and you made a text out of her."

I said, "I--I did do that."

And said, "Well, as a mother, dying, as a real lady, she's laid at your door for twenty-four hours, waiting her turn to be prayed for."

I said, "Well I didn't..." I thought, "What's the matter with me, am I talking to myself?" I thought, "Who was I speaking to?" I thought, "That must have been God." Well, I opened the door and went out. I shook my head, and I thought, "Why, I was talking to somebody, and somebody was talking to me, and

there's nobody here." Now, you can imagine how you felt. And I walked outside, (the old opossum), and I said, "Heavenly Father, I know You direct people, but animals are Yours, too. You spoke through a mule, one day. You know every sparrow that falls on the street. And if You, O God, sent that poor ignorant opossum (an animal) over there, and the dogs has chewed it up, that I might pray for her, and I didn't know it, forgive me, Lord, for not understanding." I said, "If she's a mother and to be prayed for, these little ones, so she can raise her little babies. And if Your love, her love of that brood, has touched You, and You've sent that dumb animal who doesn't have a soul, if You've sent that opossum here to be prayed for, I ask You, O Lord God, let Thy will be done, and heal the opossum."

Now, this is shocking, but when I quit praying, looked up, that old opossum was standing on her feet. She had her little opossums all gathered up, that tail twisted sideways, walked on that crippled leg just as straight as she could, right down through the gate. Little Becky was standing there, I put my arm around her. The old opossum looked back, as if to say, "Thank you, sir," and right down the road she went with her babies, over to the woods.

God in Heaven knows that's the truth. That was printed the world around, and it's the truth, the newspapers packed it, the businessmen packed it. Why? It was God. He knows. And if there... If God could lead that old opossum up there to be prayed for, because she loves her babies, how much more will He answer prayer for you who's His children. It's love, brother. Love does the trick. Love is what does it. It's something gallant that stands out. God wants you to take love and be gallant with it, not love and hold it to yourself. Display your love. Prove your love. "Shew me your faith by your works." There you are, prove that you love God.

When Love Projects, May 19, 1957

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"WHY DOES BROTHER BRANHAM GET WEAK?"

The question is going to arise, "Why does Brother Branham get weak when you leave the meeting?" I sure you can understand now. Here, as I said to the brother the other day, we're all little boys, and we're at a circus, none of us we got money to go in; but it happens to be that maybe that I would be a little taller than you, you're a little stronger than I. But God made us all different, because He's a God of variety. Do you believe that? He makes big mountains and little mountains, and He makes deserts and He makes the oceans, and He makes white flowers and He makes blue flowers, and He makes red flowers. He makes little men, big men, red-headed, black-headed, blue-headed. He makes yellow, brown, black man. He--He's a God of variety. He's not a Sears and Roebuck Harmony House, He's--He's a--He's a God of variety. See? Now, He makes a variety because that's what He likes. I like the way He likes it. I like it because He likes it. And when He's in here, you like the things that He likes. That's the reason I love nature in its primitive condition. Now, we notice now, there's a... Maybe He made me just a little bit taller. Now, I can't help because I was taller. You can't help because you're stronger. You can do things for Him that I can't do, I can do things for Him that you can't do. Oral Roberts, myself, you, all the rest of them, we are all different one from another, but we're all brothers. See, we're all brothers for the same purpose.

Now, maybe that we want to see this carnival. Now, all you brothers saying, "Brother Branham, hey, you're the tallest. Maybe you can see visions." That's just a gift. I never made myself thus, He made it that way. That don't make me any different from anybody else, or you different from me. We're all the same material, but it's the way God has made us. Well, now you say, way up, about this tall, is a knothole, it's way above my head, now you say, "Brother Branham, what's in that build-... what's coming on over there?"

"I don't know."

"Well, jump up and see." Well, I'll reach up and grab a hold, and I'll squeeze and pull myself up. And I'll look through there. "Uh! Whew!"

"What do you see, Brother Branham?"

"An elephant."

"Oh, you did?"

"Uh-huh."

"Look again, Brother Branham."

"Oh, my! All right." Jump up and grab it, and hold by my fingers.

"What do you see, Brother Branham."

"A giraffe, Whew!"

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Yeah, that's on the platform, see, that's you, like this woman, your faith pulling from God. That's forcing a vision. See it? It's you doing it. That's what weakens. That's what the woman done. It weakened, see. It weakened Him, because it was the woman doing something herself that took the virtue.

Now, what if the strong man, the owner of the circus, he walks by and says, "Hello, Billy."

And I say, "How do you do, sir."

"What are you doing?"

"I was looking through this knothole."

"Oh, yes."

"What else did you see, Brother Branham?" Oh, my, look like they could be satisfied with one, me tell them there was an elephant in there.

What, this person here, it's a strain. That woman's coming, here she comes. There's something meets you. It bursts, it's a woman doing it, the man doing it, before me. It's not me, it's her doing it. I'm just standing there yielding myself. This thing's a dumb mute, unless some live voice is speaking in it. And that's the way we are. There's an organ and a piano, but it's--it's silent till somebody plays it. And that's us, that's me. I--I don't, I can't do that. See, it's you using God's gift. See, that's in the meeting. It shouldn't be. I shouldn't be doing it. It's just God. If you notice, I say, "It's God permitting." See, that's not a gift of healing. Oral Roberts has a gift of healing. I do have a gift of healing, like you ministers, to bring the people up there and pray for them. But that's just a faith, it's just bulldog faith that takes a hold, and like that. But sometimes you let things go by. See? But this way it's a prophetic gift that searches that soul, see, and you know. Maybe five hundred wouldn't go through. That's right. But when one comes through, he's combed down. You've been in the meetings and seen them, how "Sin!" And say, "That man sitting right yonder, you lived with him, and you did this over here," and so forth. You've seen it in the meetings and know it, you see. That's right. See? And you can't take them just as fast as you can. Have to watch. It's the people's own faith. Now, here's someone from here, here's someone out here, here's someone over here. See what I mean? Now, that's, now what if the Ringmaster comes by? Now, I'm going to... Oh, brother! Two people has done went through, I told them this. "What else did they have?" The person will stand there. "Yes, I--I got cancer. Uh-huh, that's right." "What do you see?" the person.

"Cancer."

"Oh, yes."

"Was that right, sister? I don't even remember it."

Just, "Yes, that's right." Well, where she ought to say, "Thank You, Lord, I accept it now as my healing," and walk away, they'll wait a little while. See, something else. Then here It goes again, here It goes again.

The audience sit and say, "Well, that's pretty nice."

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But in Africa they don't say that. In India they don't say that. When they see that, "Oh, hallelujah," they say. "It a... It's real!" See? And away they go. Twenty-five thousand was healed at one prayer in Africa. Seven van-loads of crutches and wheelchairs was moved out, on one prayer. They believed It. They wasn't indocumated with all of our theology and our embalming fluid that we put into them, you see. They were--they would believe. When they seen that crippled man raised up, and, oh, most of them knowed him there in the Shunghi tribe, or the Zulo rather, and when they seen that, that settled it, brother. They just left their crutches and things, and walked right out, praising God. That was it.

But, oh, we say, "Now, wait a minute. Now, wait a minute. That could be mental telepathy! Oh, that could be hypnotism, hypnosis. That, I tell you, Doctor Jones said I--I better be careful about that. Oh, no." See, therefore we can't get nowhere. See, that's the reason that our hearts go for that country. That's when I'm among brethren. I say, brethren, if you are not called for a missionary, get somebody in your church, that do everything you can to support somebody that is over there. Do something about it. See, you can't be wrong in being a missionary. The general orders is to "Go into all the world."

Now, here comes the ringmaster by, said, "What are you doing, Billy?"

I say, "I--I--I was looking through the knothole." See?

"All right, what do you want to see? Well, I want to show you something, Billy." He picks me up by the nape of the neck, raises you up here, and said, "You see over there how that takes place, goes down here and there's where this tent is, and that's where this is?"

"Oh, yeah! Uh-huh. Yeah, that's it. Uh-huh, I see what you mean. Uh-huh." Now, when he sets me down, I'm not tired. Didn't bother me, see. But when... See, there's the difference.

When God used His gift and took Jesus away and told Him what was going to happen, and He raised a dead man, He never said nothing about being tired. But when the little woman touched His garment, He said virtue went out, from a blood issue. You see the difference? It's God using His gift; man using His gift.

Now, Christ had the Spirit without measure. Now, that was Christ, the whole ocean. This little gift that's in your servant here, brother, is just a little drop out of the ocean. It's in measure. But remember, the same chemicals that's in the entire ocean, is in that spoon, that little drop, but it's not as much of it. See? And so our ministry, or the chemicals that's made up in the--the great economy of God, and God can use those chemicals the way He wants. It's just not as much of it, but, altogether, it's more of It than was in the One. See, the fullness of God is in His Church, but we have the Spirit with measure--with measure.

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Now, that's what makes the weakness, That's what it is that--that takes place. That's the reason that I don't stay long on the platform. That's the reason they watch me. I faint, almost, I go out. Now, it seems like stepping off the world. You're coming out of another world, you're coming down here. But what does it declare? There is a land beyond the river, brother, beyond any shadow of doubt. We're not in any kind of a fiction. We're not in some kind of a mythical hoodoo hypnotism. It's the resurrected Christ Proving Himself.

India Trip, January 26, 1957

HEALING OF AN OLD BLIND MEXICAN MAN

As they come up to the platform, there was an old Mexican man, he was blind. And, when he got up there, he took out a little beads, and begin to saying, "Hail, Mary, mother of God," I took his hand, I said, "That's not necessary, dad." The interpreter, Esponosa, interpreted it. And he was blind. I said, "I'll pray for you."

And just as I started to pray for him, I looked down and he was barefooted. His clothes were dirty and dusty. His face was wrinkled and his cheeks need shaving. The tears was rolling down his old wrinkled cheeks. He had his hands out like this, hollering, "Padre! Padre!"

I looked at his hands. I took his hands and laid it over my shoulder. I looked at his face. And somehow you have to enter into his feeling. I thought, "How cruel life has been to the old fellow. Maybe he never had a pair of shoes in his life." And I set my foot up aside of his, to see if my shoe would fit him. It wouldn't. I put my shoulders up aside of his, to see if my coat would fit him. And it wouldn't. And I thought, "There he is, Maybe never set down to a good full meal in his life. And he never had a good decent suit of clothes on in his life. Maybe raised a bunch of little children. And besides all of that, now here he is in gross darkness, blind, staggering around." I thought, "If my old daddy would have lived, he'd a-been about that age." Something happened. My heart went out for him. There you are. You've got to get into the fellowship of these people. And I took him, my arms around him, and I said, "Heavenly Father, please be merciful to this poor blind man."

He begin to holler, "Gloria a Dios! Gloria a Dios! " It means "Glory to God." I turned him loose, and he run down the platform, kissing everybody, could see as good as I can or you can. What was it? It was entering into Divine Fellowship of His suffering.

When Love Projects, May 20, 1957

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BABY IS RAISED FROM DEAD IN MEXICO

I had a little something to happen in Mexico not long ago. General Medina, elected of God, the Light shined across his path once in one of the meetings. That great Catholic warrior, one of the highest generals in Mexico, come humbly to the altar and received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. He went back down into Mexico; he kept crying for me to come down there. Finally I decided to go down, the Lord led me, had a vision, told my wife. Went down there, and when he did, him being one of their chief generals (four star general), he went to the headquarters, to the government. And they, they're hard against Protestants down

there, you know. So they knowed this was going to be a terrific meeting, so he went down there and got a militia guard. And when they did, they got the big arena. And they was going to bring me in like that. The government was bringing me in. So when they did, the--the bishop, one of the great bishops of the Catholic Church went up to him, to the governor, and said, "Sir, I understand that you're bringing in a non-Catholic."

Said, "Yes, what about it?"

"Why," he said, "you can't have a man like that in here. This government has never knowed of doing a thing like that."

"But," said, "we've done it now!" He said, "Why," said, "the man's a reputable man. I understand that thousands of people comes out to hear him. General Medina, he's my bosom friend," he said... And had the... The president himself's Protestant, you know, Methodist. So he said--he said, "The--the man's a reputable man as far as I know." Said, "General Medina here, he converted under this man." Said, "Why, he's a... as far as I know, a reputable person." Said, "Thousands of people, they claim, will come hear him."

And this bishop said, "What kind of a people is it, sir? Just the ignorant, that's the ones that goes hear a person like that."

The President said, "Sir, you've had them for five hundred years, why are they ignorant?" That was enough. That settled it. Oh, my! That dehorned them. Yes, sir! Yes!

Then when that little baby was raised from the dead, I sent a runner behind the man. The lady was saying in Spanish, "The baby died this morning at nine o'clock." And it was pouring down rain, having about ten thousand converts to Christ each night. The night before an old blind man had received his sight on the platform. Oh, three or four times the size of this Tabernacle, and about that high of old shawls and hats laying, and I just... They let me down on ropes in the ring to get me in.

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I just walked out there and started preaching by faith. Billy come, said, "Daddy, you're going to have to do something with that woman." Said, "I got three hundred ushers standing there, and they can't stop a little bitty woman weigh a hundred pounds nearly." And pretty little lady about so high about, oh, maybe her first baby. I'd say she's twenty-three or twenty-five years old.

And she was standing there and her hair hanging down and holding a little baby. And she'd make a lunge for that line, the man would push her back. And she'd climb up over the top of them, that baby on her hip, any way, go between their legs or anything. They'd get her up there and have to kick her off the platform. And they didn't have no prayer card to give her.

He said, "If I let her come in there, daddy, with that dead baby with no prayer card," and said, "them others standing there that's been standing here two or three days in that rain and sun, and let her get ahead of them," said, "it'll cause a--a fuss down there."

I said, "That's all right." Brother Moore was there, and he's kind of baldheaded like me. And I said, "She don't know who's who, so many people." I said, "Send... And--and a couple of the brethren... One of the brethren from here at the Tabernacle, that... He's gone to Glory now. I can't think of his name just at this time. But he was standing back there. So I said, "Brother Moore, go down and pray for the baby, and she will never know who--whether it's me or you--just go on down--and not able to speak English."

And so Brother Moore said, "All right, Brother Branham."

He started to walk down. And I said, "As I was saying, say..." And I seen a little baby, little Mexican baby setting in front of me, just laughing. I said, "Wait a minute." And I said, "Let the little lady through."

Billy said, "I can't do that, daddy, she..."

I said, "I saw a vision, Billy."

Said, "Oh, that's different!"

So we opened up the crowd like that and brought her through. Here she come falling on her knees with the prayer beads in her hand. I said, "Get up." So I said, "Heavenly Father, now I don't know what You're going to do; I don't know whether You just want me to satisfy the woman by praying for the baby or what, but," I said, "I lay my hands upon the little baby in the Name of the Lord Jesus." Just the same thing as I did to Brother Way, laying there on the floor, dead, the other day. And the blanket kicked and that little baby started screaming, and it was to its life.

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When I sent a runner, Brother Espinoza, to go with her to the doctor and get a sworn affidavit from

the doctor that that baby died (that was about ten o'clock that night), died that morning at nine o'clock in his office with pneumonia. He got a sworn statement from the doctor. And the papers couldn't keep that still, you know, so they had to come over. They interviewed me, and they said to me, he said, "Do you think that our saints could do that too?"

I said, "If they're living."

"Oh," he said, "you can't be a saint until you're dead." There you are. See? And the people...

You see the other day where they had this nun they played up in the paper so? A new saint died, oh, a hundred years ago or something like that, and they made a... canonized her now and made a saint out of her. And they said that--that she come back from the dead and prayed for some sick person that had leukemia, wasn't it? It was in one of the magazines. Just think how they'd try to play that up, and when there's hundreds and hundreds of cases right under the nose of the people here. What's that thing? For a thing to play the Protestant church right into it, see, make it think something. And then the real works of the Lord where it's perfectly a-vindicated, proved, they are daresn't to touch the paper with it. There you are,

They received an invitation and turned it down. Yes, sir! They can't understand how a simple Message, a simple people, to reject a thing like that would cause them to go into chaos.

Is Your Life Worthy Of The Gospel? June 30, 1963

QUESTIONED BY MEXICAN CATHOLIC REPORTER

Here not long ago I was down in Mexico, last year. Here came a poor woman dragging, her knees all drug off like that, the hide, crying, and holding her hands. The father was walking along, packing two little children, them crying because their mother was suffering so because some woman that they call a saint, died. They had her statue up there on the hill. Some lover killed her. As soon as she gets killed like that, "she was a saint." She was Catholic. So then she was going to do repentance, and she had to drag two miles over cobblestones to do repentance.

Brother, if there is one thing that I have to do, Jesus Christ died in vain. By grace I am saved, and not by myself, but by the will of God, and by the goodness and mercy...

The reporters asked me, "Mr. Branham..." A little dead baby had been brought to life, and a few things there. Thirty thousand Catholics... No, I beg your pardon, it's twenty thousand, (thirty thousand is African), twenty thousand Catholics received Jesus as a personal Savior at one time when that happened, standing in Mexico City, and those priests couldn't send too many, it would start a riot. They had too many on the side, so they said, "Mr. Branham, do you believe our saints can do the same thing that you do?"

I said, "Sure if they were living." (You can't be a Catholic saint until you are dead, you know.)

So he said, "Oh, you can't be a saint until you die."

I said, "Where do you read that at? Paul said, 'To the saints that are at Ephesus and them that are called of God. To the saints which are at Ephesus (he's reading his letter) and the saints other places, the Galatia, the saints in Rome, and so forth.' The saints, the sanctified ones. What about that?"

They said, "Of course we aren't supposed to argue the Bible because we are the Church, and what the Church says... We don't care what the Bible says, it's what the Church says." They said, "What is your opinion then of the Catholic Church?"

I said, "I wish you wouldn't ask me that. Because you ask me, I'm going to tell you the truth."

They said, "Well, I want you to tell me the truth."

I said, "The highest form of spiritualism I know."

He said, "How do you get that?"

I said, "Anything that intercedes with the dead is a spiritualist." I said, "If that saint talks back, then he's in hell; because those that's crossed the path, my Bible said that he could not come back." That's right. And I said, "If he was a saint, it's the devil talking like a saint, and it really isn't a saint after all."

And he said, "Well now, just a minute!" He said, "You intercede with the dead, too!"

I said, "Where?"

He said, "Jesus Christ died."

"But," I said, "He rose again. He's not dead, but He lives to make intercession, the only Mediator between God and man. 'I am He that was dead and is alive again, and is alive forevermore. I have the keys of death and hell. Whosoever will, let him come and drink freely from the waters of life.'" My, that's our God!

Serpent's Seed, September 28, 1958

"THESE TAPES GO OVER THE WORLD"

Paul was saying that to his Hebrew audience. Now, they didn't have tape recorders, today like we got here, but they had scribes who was setting there taking It down just as Paul was preaching It. And that's what It is right here. We're getting It by tape recorders, and these tapes go over the world, see, to show that It is the Truth. Our religion is not in vain, It's absolutely the resurrected Jesus Christ, same thing. Now we mustn't neglect It.

Hebrews, Chapter Three, September 1, 1957

WIFE SEES PILLAR OF FIRE

One thing that I'm happy about tonight, my wife, as much as we have been together, and she's seen the great visions of God manifested and come to pass. She was down at the river that day at Jeffersonville when the Angel of the Lord made His first appearance, it was packed on the Associated Press across the nation. It's been... it was 1933. She was standing there, but she heard the Voice but didn't see the Light. Where, even the newspaper photographers saw the Light. But she was quite young then, and about twelve years old, and she never seen the Light. She was watching the people, many were fainting. And it just stayed there just about one minute and then went right straight back up into the skies again. And the newspapers put a great article, "Mystic light appears over--over a local Baptist minister while baptizing." Went all the way into Canada, got on the Canada press.

And then about three or four years ago, when I was in Phoenix last, I believe it was Brother Jack Moore was with me, that he kind of... My wife is very timid. And so he called her to the platform, unexpected, and she like to have fainted. And she come after I had already gotten on the platform, and the anointing was there for a healing service. And, she said, first time she was ever in that Presence like that.

And, night before last, she saw Him on the platform, for the first time she's ever saw Him, when It was here standing at the platform. And when I met her outside she... tears was in her eyes, and she said, "Billy, for the first time in my life, I saw It." She said, "I... you was praying for a woman, and" said "I seen It just come right before her and stood there just a few moments, moved around where you was at. And then, as soon as you stopped talking, It went away." So I'm happy for that, that It come before her eyes. See, that little lady has a lot to go through with, and so I'm glad and happy for it.

Elijah And The Meal-Offering, March 11, 1960

"LEARN TO LOVE AND TO BE KIND TO EVERYBODY"

If you'll learn to love and to be kind to everybody, and to be gentle, have patience, it'll even make your home life different. It'll make your associations different. God will honor you. Now, I've tried it, here sometime ago, in my home.

You can imagine what kind of a turmoil it's in all the time. You just think, "Well, the people, say like here, this little city." What about the people from around the world? See? And they're crying, and coming in, calling in, all the time (hotels, motels, setting full of people), crying, begging, you can't get a minute's rest.

And one day our house had been completely torn up, all day long, the basement had been full, every room full, the den room full. Along about dark, I got them kind of quietened down, everybody away, I thought. And I went into the kitchen. There stood my poor little wife of thirty-seven years old, completely gray-headed, holding her hands up, crying. She said, "Billy, I'm just about to lose my mind." She said, "These children hasn't had a bite to eat all day long."

Had some nervous people there, and mental cases, and some of them walking up and down the floor, telling me that the Lord's going to strike me dead if I didn't go to a certain town, 'cause they said so. And that's the kind, you have to put it all together. Another one in another room, saying, "Oh, he don't know what he's talking about, I got THUS SAITH THE LORD." If the Lord wanted me to know anything, He'd tell me. He's not afraid to talk to me. And, then, but you have to put up with that sometime.

And she said, "I don't know what to do."

Well, look, there sat Sarah and Becky in the floor, fussing over some little blocks, little bitty building blocks. Sarah screaming to the top of her voice, "Daddy!" Sarah, "Becky's got my blocks." "Daddy, she got my pocketbook a while ago." All right. Joseph sitting on the floor beating on something as hard as he could,

the little boy, screaming to the top of his voice. Now, you talk about home, sweet home!

Well, I looked around, I thought, "Now, there's just one thing to do, we got to change this situation. Now, those people there through the day, so many all through the night, does disturb the children. But I want to be with them a little while." So I thought, "Lord, now You help me," in my heart, "and let me..." I'm just letting down to talk to you from the bottom of my heart, tonight now, some things that you don't have to tell everybody. So I said, "Lord, You help me now." Said, "Get upon me the Holy Spirit in such a way that would change this situation." So, praying, to myself, I put my arm around my little wife, and I said, "Oh, sweetheart, I really feel sorry for you."

She said, "Billy, I--I don't believe I can hold out any longer." She said, "Oh, I'm just going to pieces, Just look at this house!"

I said, "Yes, that's right, honey. That's exactly right." And I put my hand around her, you know. I said, "I know it, sweetheart." And I thought, "Lord, you quieten her." And I said, "Now, that's true. But, you know, honey, the other day when I was in Louisville I seen one of those pretty little" (What is them things that women wear, you know, with little, like a little shirt up? What is it you call them? What?) "blouse--blouse." And I said, "I--I saw one of the prettiest ones, someplace. Let's see, where was it?"

She said, "But, Billy, it's no time to talk about blouses." I kept my hand on her.

"Now, honey, I tell you, you never seen such a pretty blouse."

And she said, "Well?"

I said, "Look, I tell you what let's do. Let's get supper right quick, and when we do, I'll take you and show it to you, I'll buy it for you."

"Oh," she said, "that's nice of you, Billy. But, oh, I--I couldn't look at a blouse tonight. Oh, just look at me."

I said, "But, look, honey. Oh, if you'd ever see it, I believe that you--you--you--you'd want to buy it." ("Lord, quieten her.") See, holding my hand on her. And I said, "I'll tell you what, you put me on your apron, let me help you get supper." And so I put this apron on, you know, and begin to chop up some carrots and things, you know, and going on. And every once in a while I'd... She then quit crying. I thought, "Thank you, Lord." And I said, "Oh, honey, isn't the Lord wonderful? He's just so good!" See, just talking to her, changing the atmosphere. Laying my hand on her.

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As soon as I got her quiet, after while she was all smiles, she said, "Well, Billy, do--do you think the stores will be open?"

I said, "I'm pretty sure they will be." And I said, "I--I--I think they will be." I thought, "Thank You, Lord, it's working." So I just kept on. And the first thing you know, Sarah and Becky divided up their blocks, and Joseph got him a little rattler, and there was peace in the home. See?

Now, the only thing, you have to change the situation. If that could be done in the home, it can be done in a church, it can be done in a nation, it could be done in the whole world. It's the atmosphere that counts. The natural way to hatch an egg, is put it under a hen, because she keeps it warm. But put it under the same kind of a heat, and it'll hatch anyhow. It's the atmosphere that counts. That's right. So it's the atmosphere, and you make up that atmosphere with what you are inside of you.

When Love Projects, May 19, 1957

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"A WITNESS TO CONDEMN THEM"

Just think, today, in the little humble ministry that the Lord has given me, there should be forty million Americans saved, tonight. You know what they say? "Why, it's mental telepathy. He's a mind reader. No such stuff! Why, he don't belong to our church." See? It's not... no matter how much you lay it on the Word and prove that it's God's Word, it's God's promise, how much science would prove that It's true, they'll still can't believe. The Bible said they couldn't.

Said, "Then what's the use to preach It?" God has to have a witness to condemn them, at that day. The Word was preached and proved among them and they still ignorantly walked away. There's nothing left but judgment. God could not just... could not justly judge a nation unless it had mercy before it had judgment. He's God, He couldn't do it.

Hebrews, Chapter Four, September 1, 1957

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VISION OF "THE EVIDENCE OF THE HOLY GHOST"

Today I was talking with my good friend Dr. Lee Vayle, who's present now. And he's quite a theologian. And so we usually have some--have some pretty good discussions on the Scripture. Very smart. And he asked me one time what I thought about the initial evidence of the Holy Ghost, was it speaking in tongues. It's been many years ago. I said, "No, can't see that."

He said, "Neither do I," said, "though I've been taught that." He said, "What would you think would be a evidence?"

I said, "The most perfect evidence I can think of is love." And so we got to talking on that. And then I thought, "That sounded pretty good." So I just held that: if a man's got love. But one day the Lord in a vision straightened me out, and He said that the evidence of the Spirit was those who could receive the Word; neither love nor speaking in tongues, but it's receiving the Word.

And then Dr. Vayle was saying to me that that is Scriptural. He said, "Because, in John 14, Jesus said, 'When He, the Holy Ghost, is come upon you, He will reveal these things to you that I've taught you, and will show you things to come.'" So there is the genuine evidence of the Holy Ghost. He's never told me anything wrong yet. That it is. The evidence of the Holy Ghost is he who can believe the Word, who can receive It. Cause Jesus never said, "When the Holy Ghost is come, you'll speak with tongues." He never said, "... the Holy Ghost come you'd do any of those things." But He said, "He will take these things of Mine and show them to you, and will show you things that is to come." So there is the genuine evidence of the Holy Ghost according to Jesus Himself.

Broken Cisterns, July 26, 1964

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WOMAN DELIVERED FROM CANCER

Yesterday when I got there, the lady had been having a dream of seeing me come in just at two o'clock and pronounce her "with cancer" and then "THUS SAITH THE LORD, 'she was healed,'" and--and she woke up and it was just exactly two o'clock. And the Spirit of the Lord came down, and there that--that dream that she had... and the Lord gave the interpretation. And she was healed right there on the spot, right there where we was watching. How wonderful!

Can't think of her name. What is it? What is your name, Sister? Walton, Sister Walton, setting back there. Would you stand up Sister Walton? Want to ask you how you're feeling. Amen, that's good, fine and dandy. He is so good to bless us in that manner. So we're expecting the exceedingly, abundantly, of God's great measure.

A doctor had keep'n this back from her. He told her that "she was only breathing out of one side." That was, a cancer had growed across and cut the breathing off of that side of the lung, you see. You can't see cancer through x-ray because cancer is the cell, itself, and it's--it's life and you--you just... You--you just look right through the cancer with an x-ray. You don't see it.

And, but the Lord has really... We stood there and watched it ourselves, with our own eyes. Watch it moving and seen it leave, with our own eyes. So, we're so grateful for that.

Hebrews, Chapter Five and Six, September 8, 1957

RESURRECTION OF A LITTLE FISH

Brother Banks Wood, if you're listening in tonight, your brother was here last night. I seen him as I went out, Brother Lyle. Jehovah Witness; the whole group was converted. Lyle was brought in because a vision of the Lord.

Lyle was setting in the boat there that day, when the day before it was told him that, "something" was "going to happen concerning a resurrection of life." He was a real Jehovah Witness, too! But that morning, setting there, fishing, and he caught... Well, he had a great, big old (that Kentucky fashion, you know)... a big hook, and a little bitty fish swallowed it. And he just pulled gills, entrails and all out, throwed it out on the water, little bitty sunfish, and he said, "Well, little fellow, you shot your last wad." The little... flipping along on the water, died, the wind blowed him up into some pond lilies.

And the day before, setting, I said, "The Holy Spirit tells me that 'there'll be a resurrection of some little creature.' Perhaps there'd be a--a kitten, when I get back home, 'cause just..."

When we was trying to dig some fish bait, Brother Wood and I, who's listening in tonight, my little girl which is a young woman setting here, engaged to this lanky soldier (I see him), she come up, she said, "Daddy..." Her and the other little girl, said, "We..." Now, anybody can have any kind of pet they want, but I sure don't like a cat, so she... or no Branham. So we... she said, "Oh, we found a poor old cat out here, daddy. It's--it--it's eat something and it's... somebody's poisoned it, it's all swelled up." Said, "Daddy it's going to die right away, can we get a little box and keep it a couple days?"

I said, "Let me see the cat." Well, they went and got the cat. I seen what was going to happen, so give her a box. And next morning, was about seven or eight kittens there, you know. So my little boy, Joe, picked one of them up, and squeezed it and dropped it on the ground; and just--just... little fellow lay there wiggling around and around, killed it.

And I said to Brother Lyle, his brother, I said, "You know, it may be that it'd be that little kitten raised up, like we have seen the Lord do things."

Brother Lyle, just new in the way. The Holy Spirit had just told him he was married, and what he had done, and the evils he had done, the things he had done. Well, he thought Brother Banks was telling me them things. But when It really brought him right out, and told him what he done the night before, that was--that was too much for him. He couldn't get it.

Then, the next morning... Well, we fished all night, with little fish, we was catching some for bait. But he just throwed that little fish in the water, quivered, flabbed over. About a half hour later we were setting there, and I was... I said, "Brother Lyle, you let the fish swallow the hook all the way down in his stomach. See?" I said, "Take the fly line here, flip it over, the bait out like that; just soon as he touch it," I said "then just hold him and then bring him in." I said, "He... don't pull him out like that, don't swallow it, you catch the fish."

He said, "Well..." He had a great, big old line hanging over, said, "This is the way we do it," like that.

So, just about that time, I heard Something coming off the the top of the mountain up there, a whirlwind, whirling around and around. Here It come down like that, and the Spirit of God come over the boat, said, "Stand up on your feet." Said, "Speak to that dead fish, say, 'I give you back your life.'"

And that little fish had been laying there for a half hour, with his entrails in its mouth, and its gills. I said, "Little fishy, Jesus Christ gives you back your life. Live, in the Name of Jesus Christ." Flipped over on his back, and down through the water he went as hard as he could go.

Brother Lyle, are you here somewhere? I--I seen you last night. Whether he's inside, outside, or where he's at, raise your hand if I can see you. What say? In the bal-... Oh, yes, way up in the balcony, through the windows back there. That's the man, a Jehovah Witness.

He said, "Brother Branham!" He was all excited, he said, "Uh it's--it's good to be here. Isn't it?" He said, "Uh--uh, do you--do you... Uh, do you think that meant me, that--that--that, that I called that little fish, said, 'You had shot your last wad?'" Said, "That--that--that mean something to me?"

I said, "Nah, nah, just a confirmation." He was all upset about it.

Well, we travel along and you see those things happening, knowing... Now, just think what was it to show? I had a many little spastic child on my prayer list, praying for it, but when the vision come it was for a little old fish about so long, about two inches long or three. Looked like the hook was as big as the fish. But, what it was, was to show you that God looks on the little things too.

I Have Heard But Now I See, November 27, 1965

"HE DISCERNs THE THOUGHTS OF THE MIND"

This little alcoholic, about five years ago, I guess, Rosella, a wall-eyed bat, walking down the streets of Chicago, drunk, twisting around, walking into every kind of sin that there was, drunk and in every thing that she could be. And one night, the Holy Spirit that's quicker than... more powerful than a two-edged sword, said, "Woman, you are an alcoholic." Hallelujah. If that ain't the same God that was back yonder, who knowed Sarah laughed behind Him, I don't know what He is.

Up in the audience to another little woman. She went and got and brought in there. Said, "You are a

dope addict." How He discerns the thoughts of the mind!

And great big aristocratic minister setting there, who has world-wide evangelism, with their hands folded back, in T-shirts, thought we didn't know them, like they could set under a meeting like that and God wouldn't reveal who they were. Setting there looking different, like they were somebody else. The Holy Ghost knowed who they was. And they set there, in their hearts, thought It was mental telepathy. Know no more about God than a Hottentot would know about Egyptian knight. That's right. They know It by letter, but not by Spirit. The letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth Life. That's it, that's the idea. "Quicker, more powerful than a two-edged sword, a discerner of the thoughts of the heart."

Hebrews, Chapter Four, September 1, 1957

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JESUS WAS MORE THAN A MAN

A Christian Science woman, excuse me if I hurt your feelings, I don't mean to, a Christian Science woman right from this church, met me out there one day, and she said, "Mr. Branham," she said, "I like your preaching, but there's one thing you do too much upon it!"

I said, "What's that?"

Said, "You brag too much on Jesus."

I said, "I hope that's all He's got against me." See, see?

She said, "You make Him Divine." See, they don't believe He was Divine. They believe He was just an ordinary man, good teacher, philosopher. Said, "You make Him Divine, and He wasn't Divine."

I said, "Oh, yes, He was!"

She said, "If I'll prove to you by your own Bible He's not Divine, will you believe it?"

I said, "My Bible said so. I--I believe the Word. That's Who He is."

And she said, "In St. John, the 11th chapter, when Jesus went down to the grave of Lazarus, the Bible said, 'He wept.'"

I said, "What that's got to do with it?"

She said, "Well, that showed He wasn't Divine."

I said, "You just fail to see Who the Man was. He was both God and man. He was a man weeping, when He was weeping for their sorrow; but when He stood and said, 'Lazarus, come forth,' and a man had been dead four days stood on his feet again, that was more than a man!" Yes, sir! Yes, indeed!

And I've often made the expression, when He come down off the mountain that night, hungry, He was a man. He was hungry the next morning. He was a man. But when He took two biscuits and five fish and fed five thousand, taken up seven baskets, that was more than a man. Yes, sir! He was a man on the cross when He cried, "My God, hast Thou forsaken Me?" When He cried, "Give Me a drink," and they give Him vinegar and gall. He was a man crying. But on Easter morning when He broke every seal of death, hell, and the grave, and when He rose up, He was more than a man.

He was a man that night, laying on the back of that little boat where He was out there with the disciples, and ten thousand devils of the sea swore they'd drown Him. Out there in a little old ship like a bottle stopper out there like that, He was so tired, didn't even wake Him up. He was a man when He went to sleep. But when He put His foot on the rail of the boat, and looked up, and said, "Peace, be still," and the wind and the waves obeyed Him, that was more than a man, It was God!

Going Beyond The Camp, July 19, 1964

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A HUSBAND AND WIFE CONFESS

I had a woman not long ago up there that had that since the First World War, and she said, "Oh, Brother Branham!" She'd spent hundreds of dollars on psychiatrists and everything. I was setting there watching her in that room. Meda brought her up there. She was setting there ringing a handkerchief through her hands like that, said, "I feel the world's going to burst, and I..." all like this.

I just kept setting there. I said, "Now, there's something about... You've got something in your life somewhere?"

"No, I'm a Sunday school teacher."

I said, "All right." Set there a little bit and watched. I said, "I see a little green car, and you're with a

blond-headed man, and a train almost hits the car."...?...

She said, "Don't you tell nobody that!"

I said, "Your husband was in the army at the time."

She started crying, jumped up, "Don't you say that to nobody." See? That was way down in her subconscious. She said, "I've confessed that to God a long ago."

I said, "But wait a minute. You never done a wrong against God. You done a wrong against your marriage vow. You've got to go back to your husband and make that right first."

She said, "He will leave me."

I said, "God has left you anyhow. So now, which one do you want to leave you?" I said, "Go to him."

And she said, "Oh, I--I... He'd do this, and I got two children."

I said, "Well, that's all I can tell you. Psychiatrist never pulled that out of you, but the Holy Spirit has revealed; and I never seen you in my life."

She said, "That's exactly right!" Said, "Well, I--I just can't tell him."

I said, "Well, I... Glad I met you." Went on in the other room, and she come back in there.

Meda said, "She wants you in there again."

I went there, and I said, "What do you want?"

And she said, "Brother Branham, I can't tell that to my husband!"

I said, "Your husband's a black-headed man."

"Yeah!"

I said, "He's got the same thing to confess to you."

She said, "Oh, not my husband!"

I said, "You'd better go get him and come here." I said, "Do you know a certain woman that wears a pink dress, that works in the office of a certain kind of an automobile company?"

She said, "Sure!"

I said, "Don't they call her a certain name?"

"Yeah!"

I said, "Two weeks ago they set under a beech tree with a... setting in a little, brown Chevrolet car with license number so-and-so, and was in the same act."

She said, "Not my husband!"

I said, "All right, you go get him and come here."

She left. A few minutes, here they come back. He said, "It's the truth!"

I said--I said, "You see? Now go tell God!"

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But first, when you come to the altar and remember there's ought, go first and make that right. And as long as this other party here is guilty of not telling his wife... This wife has made herself clear. Now, it's up to her and her husband. But this other man and his wife has to come clear in it. And you cannot... No matter what you do, it'll haunt you as long as you live until you wash it clean. There's only one way to do it: confess it. If it takes the skin off of you, do it anyhow. Tell the truth, then you've got it right. Amen! I can hear plenty on the tape, saying, "That's wrong." But you just try it one time and see if it isn't.

Questions And Answers, August 23, 1964 P.M.

REPENTED, HEALED, GOD CALLED HER HOME

I want to show you another Jonah in the platform tonight. One night there was a people that come here. The lady may be (some of their people) here tonight, so I won't call the name, you would probably know who it is. But they come here, fine bunch of people from down in Kentucky, and they--they come here for years. But the people, being fine people, good friends of mine. My, they were--they were real friends of mine, but they... Just one of those kind of people that when a revival was going on they could come to church; when the revival was off, and the load was pulling, nobody would pull. And all the children was here on the cradle roll, they had the... when we had our classes and things.

And one day I come home, about four years ago, or five, something like that. And this young girl, (which was about eight years old when she was on the cradle roll), she had been married and had two children. And she was laying out in the hospital out here, at the point of death. She was about four months, five, with a baby; and the baby had died, and they couldn't operate 'cause she had uremic. And they couldn't

operate, so had to let the mother die, too. Can't operate, and, see, the baby would kill her like that, so they had... she was just dying, that's all, wasn't no chance for her.

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I went out to see her, she had sent for me. And I went into the hospital, and there she was under oxygen tent. I raised up the little flap, talked to her a little bit, and I said, "You remember me?"

She said, "Sure, Brother Bill, I remember you."

I said, "How is it the... Do you understand how sick you are?"

She said, "I do." Said, "That's why I sent for you."

I said, "Well, why, how is it with you and the Lord?"

She said, "Brother Bill, I--I've... I--I'm not ready to go."

Well, there we got down and prayed, and her mother and her husband, many of them in the room, and her mother and husband started crying. And--and then I--I asked her, and she got right with God (paid her vows and come back and made God the promise; and if she'd be forgiven; how she loved him; and sorry for her sins, the way she had lived), and went on with her repentance and crying. And after a while I got up and went out of the building.

And the--the next morning they called me up, to come back out there. And, come to find out, they come in that morning for a test and to see how the--the uremic condition had advanced, and found out she didn't have a speck of it. It was all gone, every bit of the uremic poison had left her. The doctors was so excited till they said, "My! Why, this, we ought... It's something very strange." Said, "We'll--we'll get her ready, and" said "if it's still that way by in the morning..." Said, "We'll keep giving her penicillin," or whatever they was giving her, keeping the infections down. Said, "We'll operate and--and take the dead baby before it set in something else." Said, "If she's all right, then..."

Well, two or three times that day they tested her again. And that night, late, they tested her, nothing wrong, was perfectly all right. And they prepped her. Took her out from under the oxygen tent. Everything was fine. They was going to operate on her the next morning, take the baby.

Well, I went out there. And because that this was done... Now, I never knew it, I never knew. The Lord never told me nothing about it. You could ask the people, if you wish. So they... she... He never said it would. But, oh, my, to see such a--a thing! Her husband, being a sinner, come over and said, "Brother Branham, I --I want to give my life to the Lord Jesus."

And I said, "All right, just kneel down here and take hold of your wife's hand, and then you walk this straight life together."

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The mother come back, she said, "Brother Branham, you know, here's me and my children," said, "we've an been in and out, and in and out, and around the Tabernacle, and things. We set and listen at you preach, and we'll go up to the altar and come back." Said, "I'm backslid, too, Brother Branham." She said, "I want to come back to the Lord Jesus, for His goodness to my child." Well, you see, that--that's very nice, but you don't come to the Lord Jesus because of that.

Along towards midnight, twelve, one o'clock, her mother dozed off to sleep. And she said, called her, said, "Mother."

And she said, "Yes, honey, what do you want?"

She said, "You know, I'm so happy!"

She said, "I'm so glad of you being happy."

Said, "I'm at peace with God." And said, "Oh, how fine it is!" In a few minutes, again she called back, she said, "Mother."

Said, "Yes?"

Said, "I'm going home."

And she said, "I know you are." She said, "Yes, sweetheart," said, "the doctor will take the baby tomorrow. And then about a day or two, when your incisions heal up and you get away from here, you go back home and be happy again, you and your hubby and the little children, and be a Christian and live for God."

She said, "Mother, I mean I'm going to my Heavenly Home."

She said, "Sure, honey, at the end of the journey."

She said, "This is the end of the journey."

"Oh," she said, "now, what's the matter?"

Said, "The end of the journey." So said, "Yes, mother, within a few minutes I'll be gone."

Well, she thought she had just got nervous and delirious. She called the nurse, the nurse taken her respiration. Everything was normal. And within five minutes she was gone, she was dead.

And then when I come back home, in a week or two after that... I think Brother Graham preached the girl's funeral. When I come back home and Meda told me that that girl died that night, my, I couldn't...

I--I went to see the mother. "Yeah."

And I--I--I don't know what caused me to do it, but I said, "Lord God, You--You owe me an understanding, see, after me going out there and--and telling that husband, and him coming to the Lord after You done these things for him, and all like that, and then take that girl's life like that." I said, "You owe me an understanding."

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When you tell God something like that, He will leave you sitting alone. I don't... He don't owe me nothing. I'm in debt to Him. Well, He just let me pout it out for a few days, you know. And, after about three or four months, one day I was out on the creek bank and the Lord spoke to me in a vision, and said, "Now go to her mother, and say this to her mother, 'Did not her time come the year before that, when she was drowning in a creek, on a picnic? She should have went at that time, but I had to take her when she was ready to go.' And that's why all this happened and why you went out there."

Then I got down and cried. I said, "Lord Jesus, forgive me, Your poor stupid servant. I should have never said that, Lord."

And I had went back down to the lady, she lived over here on Market Street, and I went over to her, and I said, "I want to ask you a question."

She said, "Sure, Brother Bill."

And I said, "Is it true that this girl almost drowned?"

She said, "That's right, Brother Branham." Said, "Her husband and they--they had to get her out of the creek." And said, "They had to use artificial respiration upon... pressure, and they had to get a machine and pump the water out of her." Said, "She had her skirt on. They was having a picnic. She was out there and stepped in some sand, slipped off over her head and strangled in the water. They didn't notice her. And directly they seen her coming up and going down, and they run in and got her and brought her out." And said, "She almost died." Said, "She..."

I said, "That was her time to go."

See, God knows what He's doing. Now, the Lord probably would have told me that if I hadn't have taken the attitude that I did, "Lord, You owe me, to tell me about that." He don't owe you nothing!

I stood in a meeting one night and heard an evangelist praying for a sick person, said, "God, I command You to heal this person!" Who command God? See? It--it--it isn't--it isn't even intelligent, see, because that--that God, He--He does what He wants to.

Can the--can the clay say to the potter, "Why did you make me thus?" See? Certainly not! But if the prophet will keep still and then seek the Lord for the answer, there's the answer there.

Warning Then Judgment, July 24, 1963

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VISION OFF THE WORD

One time a minister came here from a foreign country, and I seen him out with... or riding around in a car with, (which is not), with a lady. And they come to a meeting. And I found out that they drove two or three days (just he and she in the meeting), to come to the meeting together; and the woman had been married three or four different times. And this minister walked up in the hotel lobby where I was and run over and shook hands with me, and I shook his hand and raised up and talked to him.

I asked him, I said, "When you are free, could I speak to you in my room just a moment?"

He said, "Certainly, Brother Branham." I took him to the room, and I said to the minister; I said, "Reverend, sir, you're a stranger in this land," I said, "but this lady has quite a name." I said, "You come all the way from Such-and-such a place to this Such-and-such a place?"

He said, "Yes, sir."

And I said, "Aren't you afraid that that will kind of... I'm not doubting you, but don't you think that will reflect on your reputation as a minister? Don't you think we should put a little better example than that?"

And he said, "Oh, this lady is a saint." I said, "I don't doubt that, but I said, "but brother the thing of it is that everybody looks at her is not a saint. They're looking at what you're doing." And I said, "I believe you had better be careful. That's just one brother to another." I said, "The lady has been married four or five times now."

He said, "Yes, I know that." I said, "You don't teach that in your church at home, do you brother?"

Said, "No, but you know, I had a vision of it, Brother Branham."

I said, "Well, that's fine."

He said, "Do you mind? I believe I could straighten you out a little bit on your teaching about that."

And I said, "All right." And I said, "I'd be glad to know it, sir."

He said, "Well, you know, in this vision," he said, "I was asleep."

And I said, "Yeah." I seen then it was a dream.

And he said, "My wife," said, "she had been living with another man and running around on me."

And said, "Then she come to me, and she said to me, 'Oh, Darling, forgive me; forgive me.' Said, 'I'm sorry I did that. I'll be true from now on.'" He said, "Of course, I loved her so much that I just forgive her and said, 'All right.'" And said, "Then you know what? Then I got the interpretation of this vision." Said, "That was the woman." Said, "Sure she's been married and so forth and all these times," and said, "it's all right for her to marry because the Lord loved her so much she can marry as many times as she wants to."

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I said, "Your vision was mighty sweet, but it's way off the beaten path here." I said, "That's wrong, you see. You shouldn't do that." So that's, see.

But when you see Scriptures dovetailing with Scripture, making it a constant continuity where they come together, the Scriptures, where this one leaves off here, this other one over here comes and dovetails in and draws the whole picture out. Like putting a crossword puzzle together like. You find the piece that fits in. There's nothing else can fit it; then you're getting the picture fixed. And there's only One that can do that, that's the Lamb, and so we're looking to Him.

The Sixth Seal, March 23, 1963

SUED FOR HALF A MILLION DOLLARS

I'm sued at the law right now for a half a million dollars. And they said, "Why, you went out... That money that you taken up out there to pay your bills, it was yours before you paid your bills. You passed it through your church, but it was yours first."

I said, "But I never done one thing for it."

Said, "Yes, you did," said, "you told them you'd take up a love offering."

I said, "I want someone to tell me when it was."

"Well, you solicit through the mail."

I said, "Search my office, not a penny."

You know, the Bible said, "Don't take no thought what you shall say, for it'll be given to you in that hour." And setting there by those federal attorneys, and each one busting again to me from one side to the other, and me hardly know my ABC's, and with those smart men who's trained to make you say things that you really don't mean to say it. Now, how can you match wits with someone like that? He can never match the wits with my Master, though. The Scripture said, "Don't you take no thought when you're brought before kings and rulers."

I know the money that I've taken up there, I've spent it for... And they didn't dispute that. It had been spent just as legitimate as it could be, but they said, "It was yours first and then you turned it to the Branham Tabernacle."

I said, "But I am the treasurer of the Branham Tabernacle." And this... Well, they said, "I don't know about that. Then why didn't the trustees to do this, that, and the other?" One...

I said, "And then you call me dishonest."

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Said, "We think you're very honest." Said, "I want to show you something, Mr. Branham," that attorney. I'm just saying this for the glory of God now only, and especially for the young. He said... I want to show you something to show you how if you live by the Bible, God will live by you. And if your spirit disagrees with what God said, then you're not living by the Bible.

You remember last night when we talked about women preachers? When they said, "Oh, I believe the Holy Ghost called me to preach," and so forth like that, the Bible said, "If any man says that he's a prophet or even spiritual, let him acknowledge that this is the commandments of the Lord, but if he's ignorant just let him be ignorant." So when you hear man say that they believe in women preachers, it shows that they're not right with God or don't know the Truth. That's the Truth. The Scripture says so, we found it here. And it coincides into the Scriptures. Now, no matter how real it looks, it's a contrary, it's not right.

Now we're going to get something here now, notice God, the infinite God Who made the earth and the heavens, and knowed all things, and knew it before the world was ever formed, every flea, every fly, every gnat, everything that would ever be. If you live by His Word...

Then standing there by those attorneys, this attorney walked over there and said, "We are not by no means trying to say that you're dishonest." Said, "You were ignorant of the fact that when anyone give you money it was yours first." Said, "You signed a check from Mr. Miner Arganbright from--from California, of the Christian Business Man's Full Gospel Fellowship for so many thousands of dollars. And the same day you took it out of your bank and bought four or five tickets for an overseas trip, about twenty-four thousand dollars."

Said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "You owe income tax on that."

Well, I said, "We stood right in the same bank, and he gave me the check and I passed it into the bank and wrote the tickets right back."

He said, "If you had the check one minute," said, "half of that was yours; you had a half a minute, it was yours a half a minute before it become the church property." Said, "You owe income tax on it."

"But he gave it to the church, he paid income tax on it and he gave it to the church."

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"He gave it to you." And I Said... "You Pay income tax on it; it goes to the church, then it's un-taxable." Said, "We're not taxing your church, we're taxing you."

I said then, "Why," I said, "the very man that signed his name, the federal income tax, told me to do it this way."

He said, "He's not with the government anymore."

I said, "They who wrote the Constitution's not with the government anymore, is it still stand?" I said, "Someday you'll not be with the government anymore, and what are you saying then?" I said, "What kind of a government are we serving?" Certainly!

But then... And the other man said, "Mr. Branham," he said, "we find here, let me show you that we know where every penny that you spent is."

I said, "All right."

He said, "Here is a place where you was having a meeting in Canada, in Alberta; and in there you was given a love offering of three thousand dollars."

I said, "Yes, sir."

And said, "The following Sunday, previous, rather, to that, you went out and found where there was an old church, and they were worshipping in this church and had no roof on it, and you give that three thousand dollars to them people to build a church."

I said, "That's right."

Said, "But you owe income tax on it." Said, "You gave it to the church." Said, "See, it was yours before it was the church's." He said, "Isn't it the truth, that a certain man (and I won't call his name, cause many of you know him), his house burnt down here in the country, and you coming off your meeting and you had fifteen hundred dollars." Now, that may sound a whole lot of money to one of you all, but that's just fifteen days for me to loaf or rest, costs me over a hundred dollars a day whether I preach or whether I don't, to take care of the office and things. And said, "You had fifteen hundred dollars, and that man was--house burnt down, he had about six children, and you gave him that fifteen hundred dollars." Sure, they had my check laying here.

I said, "That's right." I said, "What would you do, a man with five children living in a tent, and it zero weather and snow on the ground? You think I could set in a decent house and know that that man and them little children out there freezing, and coats tucked around them, with money could've helped him?"

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He said, "Isn't it true that a man died in an alley up here and he come from Kentucky, he didn't even have money for his funeral service, and you buried the man, and you and your wife took money and went down to J. C. Penny's?" Pulled it out, the check, said, "You spent over two hundred dollars just for clothes for those children."

I said, "That's right."

He said, "Isn't it a fact that an old woman right here in this certain city, that lives in then New Albany," and said, "you gave her three hundred and something dollars to pay a back grocery bill that they'd cut her off on, and you paid nearly five hundred dollars for her rent that they was going to set her out in the winter, and you've paid up her--her rent till the following June, and also stood good for her grocery bill which mounted up to fourteen or fifteen hundred dollars again?"

I said, "I remember the case well, an old mother, eighty years old, with an afflicted daughter, and a preacher boy in Georgia afflicted by rheumatism, and laying on a bed, and no other support." What would you do about it? I said, "Yes, I did."

Said, "Did your trustee board know this?"

I said, "No, sir, they didn't."

"Did your wife know this?" I said, "No, sir, she didn't."

Said, "Then why did you do it?"

I said, "Because my Lord said, 'Don't let your left hand know what your right hand is doing.'" I said, "Have you got any law higher than God's laws?" And just then the Holy Spirit came to the rescue so beautifully the way He does it. You say things subconsciously not knowing you're saying it, if you just let the Holy Spirit do the talking. I said, "Well, well, if--if you claim that I owe that," I said, "I'll do the best I can." I said, "I'm no boy no more, but I'll do my best to pay it." I said, "Don't owe anybody anything as I know of." I've tried to be honest. I went thousands of dollars in debt and paid it back at a dollar a week, but by God's grace I've got it paid. I said, "If you claim and prove to me that I owe that money that I give those people..." And they went ahead to show where there was nearly twenty thousand dollars in the last ten years I give away like that.

And he said, "The trustees knowed nothing about this."

I said, "It wasn't necessary for them to know it."

And so he said, "Well..." Then he said...

I said, "What hurts me, is to know that those poor old widows and orphans, they'll have to pay income tax on it, too, or die owing the government." I didn't know what I was saying. That was the Father speaking, and I didn't know it.

"Oh," he said, "no, they'll not have to pay income tax on it."

I said, "Why won't they have to pay it?"

Said, "You see, that was an unsolicited gift." Then the Holy Spirit woke me up.

"Oh," I said, "then an unsolicited gift is not taxable."

Said, "That's right."

I said, "Then, I don't owe the government anything, for I never took an offering in my life."

Then my attorney raised up, and he said, "Mr. Branham, can you..."

I said, "I can have you two million letters in Washington and prove that." I said, "I never took an offering."

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Said, "But when you go out in these meetings, and this money that's taken up by these ministers and pays off this," said, "you have some kind of understanding that you're going to get something."

I said, "Not a thing."

He said, "Then, well, don't you solicit through the mail?"

I said, "Not a thing."

Said, "How do you get your money?"

I said, "What people send me." I'm looking in the face of people right now that sends me tithing continually. I never ask them, they just do it. That's the Holy Spirit. He's able to take care of His own.

And he said, "Well, then, Mr. Branham," said, "can you prove that? Can you get me letters for at least eight or ten years back, that you received offerings without soliciting?"

I said, "As many as you want."

He said, "I want three out of each year."

I said, "All right, you'll have them."

Said, "Then, will you give to me your post office box key, and let me... let your mail accumulate for two or three days, and then go down and open it myself?"

Said, "You can do anything you want to. You can come to my office also."

He said, "What kind of soliciting do you do?"

I said, "Nothing!"

"What do you send out in mail?"

"Prayer cloths."

"Do you charge for it?"

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I said, "Come, read the letters I sent with them." That was it. Now the government owes me for all I've paid income tax for the past twenty years. "Take no thought what you shall say, for it's not you that speaks, it's the Father that dwells in you that doeth the speaking." See, that's why we believe in staying with the Word. It may be a long time, but it'll work out just right according to the Word.

The Name Of Jesus, September 28, 1958

"THE SON OF MAN IS NOW BEING REVEALED"

Jesus said, "When the Son of man is revealed from Heaven." Let me close by saying this, that, the Son of man is now being revealed from Heaven. "Will it come after a while, Brother Branham?" It is now! And I hope I won't have to make this so personal of this own meeting, but that your spirit within you, that's give you by God, can read what I'm talking about.

The Son of man has already come from Glory and is revealing Himself, for the past few years, to His Church, in mercy, showing them His great Presence, doing the same things that He did when He was here on earth, revealing Himself like He did to Abraham before the destruction. He has come now in mercy, revealing Himself to the church. It's being laughed at and scoffed at. The next time He reveals Himself, it'll be in judgment on the world and the nations that forgot God and sinned their way of grace, their day of grace, rather, away. It's because they have forgotten God. And they're doing the same thing that they did to the Angel of Lord back there, mocking and making fun of It. But, each year now, in mercy... He will come in judgment upon the nation.

And while He is being revealed in mercy, oh, hurry ye hither! Run quickly, children. Get away from these man-made Babylonian, theological walls of unbelief and cold formalism. Run away from man-made theology! Get out in the middle of the field in God's grace, and there scream for mercy, for It is His Blood of His Own Son that gives the mercy to us. Get away from this old world of doubt, get away from your superstition, accept God's Message of mercy and His Message of deliverance, and flee to the middle of His grace, and there scream, "O Jesus, Thou Son of God, have mercy on me." For the walls of these man-made doctrine is going to crumble and perish with the unbelieving "For they that believed not, perished with those who believed not." The world of unbelief perished with those who believed not. But righteous Lot was taken out, and so was Noah.

The Called-Out, January 9, 1958

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HOLY WIND ROARS THROUGH BUILDING

Did you hear that? I'm sure you heard that. How many heard that great roar go through the building just then? That was it! Surely you won't doubt any longer. That was God speaking back. Can't you see?

Do you believe you're healed? Do you believe that God answered prayer? Raise your hands to Him. Thank Him for it. It is over. You are healed. Jesus said, "If ye shall say..." What is it? When you are out from Babylon, you are out from under unbelief; you are out from under superstitions; you are out from

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under all these things; and you are filled with God's own Life. Your voice is His voice. You are--I spoke it.

In my room awhile ago, God told me to do this and here it is, He has confirmed it right now. Amen! Blessed be the Name of the Lord! Oh, what a time! This is the first time that has happened since South Africa. How long will you grope in unbelief?

Get that? The wind swept through this platform here just now, as the Holy Spirit crossed over here, because it was the Spoken Word of God that did it. Amen!

How many of you are healed? Raise your hands. How many of you feel different in your body? Raise your hands. There it is, you are now healed by the Glory of God. All that feels different--if you couldn't move your arm, move it. If you couldn't hear out of your ear, stick your finger in your ear and listen--you can hear. If you couldn't walk, stand to your feet. If you are blind, take off your shades from your eyes; you can see. The Holy Spirit passed through this place just now in a confirmation of the Word. Hallelujah! Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

A wind-like went over the building. How many could feel that, when it went through here? Raise your hand. Be honest with yourself. That wind that passed through the building that's the Holy Spirit. Say it, and it shall be done. Like a great loving wind, whoosh, right down across through here, and I heard it as it crossed over the audience. You heard it, and felt it, too. It is His presence. All now that feel different; all now that feel that you are healed; all now that feel that Christ is in you...

What was that? Just like the Holy Spirit came on the day of Pentecost--come right down; the wind just swept over here. How many are a witness of it? Raise you hand. Everyone honest from your heart... There it is. It swept through the building just then. It is the same Holy Ghost--the same Holy Spirit; comes by the same Word. Blessed be the Name of the Lord! Amen!

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All that believe that you are healed, stand on your feet. Everyone that believes you feel different--that you're, right now, healed; stand on your feet. Amen. Amen. That's it. Amen. While we're waiting, as you begin to feel different... If you had a headache, if it's gone, stand up. If you were sick at your stomach, stand up, if it's gone. Stand up as a witness. There you are. What does it do? It's the Holy Ghost that did it. Amen, filled with His goodness. Oh, my! Oh, don't you feel good? "This is my story, this is my song." Everybody! "Praising my Savior all the day long; this is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long."

Let's sing it again. Everybody pick it up. "This is my story, this is my song." Everybody! "Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long."

How does it feel to be healed? Wave your hands to Him, how it feels to be healed. Just look there. Tell me the devil isn't defeated? Certainly, he is. Amen. He's wonderful. Oh, my. How many know that song, "Wonderful, wonderful, Jesus is to me. Counselor, Prince of Peace, mighty God...?" "Wonderful, wonderful, Jesus is to me, Counselor, Prince of Peace, mighty God is He; Saving me, keeping me from all sin and shame, Wonderful is my Redeemer, Praise His Name! Wonderful, wonderful, Jesus is to me, Counselor, Prince of Peace, mighty God is He; Saving me, keeping me from all sin and shame, Wonderful is my Redeemer, Praise His Name!"

For the benefit, if there might be a doubter standing by, which I feel it in my heart now and against my spirit. Someone is thinking that that roar that went through just then was caused by a plane or something. God, Who is my solemn Judge, that Spirit came across this platform... even fanned my coat by my side and roared out over that building, right there. I felt It--seen It as It went out. How many are witness, now? The Bible says, "In the mouth of two or three witnesses..." It's absolutely not... It's the Holy Spirit.

Do you remember when Jesus was praying one time and there was a roar that came from Heaven? How many remember that? And some of them said, oh, something, "It thundered," or something like that. That skeptic spirit still lives, but God still lives, too. He's right here, the same rushing mighty wind that came down from Heaven on the Day of Pentecost, is right here to witness that same thing again. God Almighty is the Judge of all things.

Tower Of Babel, January 28, 1958

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MEMPHIS WOMAN PRAYS, "WHERE IS YOUR ELIJAH?"

I remember coming from Chattanooga one night, and the plane was down at--at--at Tennessee, down there at Memphis. They, put me up in that big, fine hotel there. And called me, said, "Your plane will go out at seven o'clock next morning."

And I was taking some mail down to put in the mail box; coming home, writing back to some of my friends. And going down, the Holy Spirit said, "Keep walking." I just kept on, got on down in the colored district.

I was standing down there, I thought, "My! Look here, it's time for that plane to go."

And the Holy Spirit kept saying, "Keep walking." Just like He did in the woods the other day down there, you know. "Just keep walking." So I kept on walking.

I happened to look way down there, in one of those little colored shacks where the colored people was living, poor, down there. An old Aunt Jemima, typically, with a boyish shirt tied around her head, leaning over the... like that. And I was going along there, singing, "One of them, I'm one of them, I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them, O Hallelujah! ('And what do You want, Lord?') One of them, I'm one of them." Do you believe in being led by the Spirit? Yes, sure. "I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them."

It's been about fourteen years ago now. She was looking over the fence. I was about, oh, a half a city block from her, and I seen this old, colored lady eyeing me right down, you know. I just kept on, quit singing, started walking on down. I got up close to her, great big tears on that big fat cheeks; she looked at me, said, "Good morning, parson!"

And turned around, said, "How do you do, Auntie?" And she said... I turned around, she was laughing, and that big smile across her face. I said, "How did you know I was a parson?" Down South, you know, a preacher's a "parson." Said, "How'd you--how'd you know I was a parson?"

She said, "I knowed you was coming!"

And I said, "How do you know that? Do you know me?"

She said, "No, sir." And she said, "I know you was coming." Said, "You ever hear the story about the Shunammite woman?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

And she said, "Well," she said, "It's is that kind of woman." She said, "And the Lord give me a baby, and I told her... told Him that I'd raise him." Said, "I'm a poor woman. I wash and work for the white folks for a living." She said, "And He told me that He --He give me the baby, and I told Him I'd raise him." Said, "I've raised him the best I knowed how, but" said, "parson, he got amongst the wrong company. He got a disease, and we didn't know nothing about it till he got advanced stage. And he's dying, in there on the bed." Said, "He's been unconscious now, two days. And the doctor-man come and said, 'It done eat up his heart and so forth, got into his blood stream, so bad till it damaged him; so that the stuff that they give him wouldn't help him now.'" And said, "He's dying." And said, "I just can't stand to see him die, a sinner." And said, "I prayed and I prayed," said, "all night long I prayed." Said, "He's unconscious, he don't know nothing." Said, "He hadn't for two days."

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Said, "I prayed, I said, 'Lord, You give me that baby' and said, 'like You did the Shunammite woman.' Said, 'Where is Your Elijah? Where is he?' Said, 'Well, where--where is something to help me?'"

And said, "I fell asleep on my knees." And she said, "The Lord spoke to me, and I dreamed," and she said, "'Go out and stand by the gate. And there'll be a man coming down the street, wearing a little, tan hat and a dark suit.' He said, 'He will speak to you.'"

And she said, "I been standing here since 'fore daylight." And her back was wet from the dew. And she said, "And I seen you coming in that tan hat," she said, "but you're supposed to be packing a little satchel."

I said, "I left it in the hotel." See? And I said, "Your boy is sick?"

Said, "He's dying."

I said, "My name is Branham." I said, "Do you know me?"

She said, "No, sir, Parson Branham, I--I never heard of you."

I said, "I pray for the sick." She wasn't interested in that. She didn't want her boy to die, a sinner.

I walked in; they had an old gate there with a plow point hanging on it to swing it back (maybe many of you Northerners wouldn't know what it is), but it's just to keep the gate closed. And I walked in the house,

in a little, bitty, old, two-room (looked like the little... what we call a little "shotgun house") like, setting there; there's a room here, and that's the living room, bedroom, and all together; and the kitchen back there. When I walked in... It was a little white-washed place, and nice, stripped down on the sides, and clapboard. So then... No, I believe she had tar paper on top of the roof, I remember seeing them big bubbles, like of the dew, hanging on top of it.

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Then when I walked in, there was a sign hanging there across that door, said, "God Bless Our Home." Right here in the corner was an old bedstead over here, and one over here. There laid a great big fellow (not a rug on the floor), great big boy, big fine-looking chap standing there. I guess he was weigh a hundred and seventy or eighty pounds, close to six foot. And he had the blanket in his hand, going, "Uh, uh."

And she said, "Mama's baby."

And I thought, "Mama's baby." And yet he had a--he had a social disease, syphilis. And he--he was dying.

And she kissed him on the forehead, and patted him like that, said, "Mama's baby."

Why, my heart just went big. I thought, "Yes, no matter how deep you are in sin, you're still her baby." Then I thought, "See, no matter how bad off he was, it was still 'Mama's baby.'" And I thought, "God said, 'A mother may forget her suckling babe; but I can never forget you, for your name's engraved in the palms of My hand.'" See? How could it be!

I looked at that poor old saint walking around there. You could tell, brother, she didn't have nothing in the house; but she had something in the house that every house in Indiana and everywhere else ought to have in it, and that's God. I'd rather have that than have a big fine home with pin-up girls, and all this vulgar, nasty stuff. Old Bible laying there where It's opened, old pages wrinkled in It.

I looked at her. And she said, "The parson come pray for you, honey."

He go, "Uh, uh. Dark, uh."

And I said, "What's he saying?"

She said, "He doesn't know. The doctor-man says, 'He's out of his head.'" Said, "He thinks he's out in a big sea somewhere, and he's rowing a boat, and he's lost." And said, "That's what I can't stand, parson: to know my baby's dying, lost." And she said, "I knows you come to help me, 'cause the Lord's done told me so."

I said, "I'll pray for him," and I said, "maybe the Lord will heal him."

She wasn't interested in that, she just wanted him to raise up and say that he was 'saved.' That's all, just so as long as he was saved. No matter, he has to go anyhow, so, sometime; as long as he was saved! Oh, if we could just get that attitude! That Eternal Home yonder, she knowed she'd live with him again then.

Said, "If I could just hear him say he was 'saved.'"

I said, "Let's bow down." And she knelt down. And I took a-hold of his feet, and his feet was real cold and sticky. And I couldn't pull the cover over, a little--little thin blanket she had over him there; and just had on his trunks, you know.

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And so he... And he was pulling that back like that, just thinking he was in it. He grabbed that, and thinking he was pulling oars. He kept saying, "It's so dark. Uh, uh. It's so dark." So then she tried to talk to him; and he just kept saying, "It's dark and cold," just pulling.

Then I--I looked at her a little bit, and she knelt down there, and I said, "Auntie, would you lead us in prayer?"

She said, "Yes, sir."

Just she, and I, and the boy, and the Holy Spirit in the room, is all. That old saint prayed. My! When she talked to Him, you knowed she had talked to Him before. Yes, sir! She knowed who she was talking to. She said, "Lord, I don't know what You're going to do," she said, "but everything's just the way You said it."

Oh, my! Oh! I'm so glad, I'm so glad He's still the same Jesus was back there with those saints back in there. He's still the same Jesus today.

And I never asked her about her religion, whether she was Baptist, Pentecostal, or what. That wasn't my business. I was--I was just following the Holy Spirit, and she was doing the same thing. We wanted to see what He was going to do.

So we knelt down, and she started praying. When she got through praying, she raised up and kissed his head, said, "God, bless my baby."

And then she said, "Now will you pray, parson?"

And I said, "Yes, ma'am." And right then it was about half past eight, maybe quarter till nine, and I was two miles from the place, and--and the airplane leaving at seven o'clock; and didn't know when I'd ever get out.

So I put my hands over on his feet, I said, "Heavenly Father, I don't understand this. And You... I--I was suppose to catch an airplane a while ago, nearly a hour and a half ago. You just kept saying, 'Walk,' and this is the only thing that I've found yet. And she said that You... she seen me coming. If that--if that was You, Lord, then I don't know what to do but just put my hands over on the boy."

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He said, "Oh, mama," said, "it's getting light in here now." And about five minutes from then, he was setting up on the side of the bed, with his arms around his mother.

I slipped out, run down there and caught a cab, and run over to the hotel and get my suitcase. And thought I'd go over and just wait, may have to wait a day or two in them days. You know how hard it was right after the war there to get a plane, so I thought, "I'll have to wait a couple days."

And I got in the cab and run out there, airport. Just as I got there, he said, "Flight number one-ninety-six for Louisville, Kentucky, now leaving." God held that airplane on the ground for me, like that. Oh, I believe it!

About two years from then, I was going down on the train, going over to Arizona, to Brother Sharrit's, there to a meeting. And so I was picked up with Brother Moore and them. And so when I went over there, I stopped there at Memphis. And train pulled in, as you all know how it pulls in going west like this, and then back out and takes the turn tables and switches off.

And them sandwiches on the train, they want about sixty cents a piece for them. And I can buy them for ten, fifteen cents, you know, out somewhere else. So I just waited till the train stopped, to get me some sandwiches. I was going to get me a half sack full of hamburgers, and really have a jubilee going over there. So I jumped out and run down through there real quick, to get me a hamburger stand; looking out, you know, layover there about thirty minutes.

And so I--I started to get me some hamburgers, and I heard somebody say, "Hello, there, parson!" And I looked around, a little red cap, standing there batting his eyes, you know, said, "Don't know me, do you?"

"Don't believe I do, son."

Come over, said, "Look at me good!"

And I said, "Yeah?" I said, "I don't believe I know you."

He said, "I knows you!" Said, "You Parson Branham!"

And I said, "Yeah, that's right." I said, "You ever been in one of my meetings?"

He said, "No, sir!" Said, "You remember that morning you come down to the house and my mammy..."

"Oh!" I said, "You're not him!"

Said, "Yes, I is! Yes, I is!" He said, "Parson," said, "I is healed, sound, and well. And not only that, but I's a Christian now!" Praise the Lord!

The Thyatirean Church Age, December 8, 1960

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"PREACH UNDER A PINE TREE, AND HAVE THE TRUTH"

The Oneness can't go to the Assemblies, and the Assemblies can't go to the Oneness. I've talked to some of the best man they got. Mr. Goss and Dr. Pote, and many, the man who are great man. And I sat down with them and said, "How can you teach that initial evidence, as a scholar?"

"Well," said, "Brother Branham," one, two, or three of them was real honest, said, "we know that's wrong, but what can we do? If we say anything about it now, why, it'll--it'll interrupt the whole program." Sure, and you won't be the bishop anymore, the general overseer. That's the idea.

Brother, I'd rather have me a little mission on the corner or preach under a pine tree, and have the

Truth. Certainly, and know that you are telling the Truth. Man wants the Truth, and you're obligated as a Christian to bear forth the record of Truth. God is going to hold you responsible for it.

Serpent's Seed, September 28, 1958

"I FORGIVE YOU"

Fred Sothmann, a friend of mine, bosom friend from Canada, and he's here in the meeting somewhere, was with me in a New England campaign just last year. And we went over in the Adirondack, where I was lost there at that time. And the only time I was ever lost in the woods, in my life. And I wanted to show Brother Fred where my wife and children was, or Billy, was waiting for me to come back when I was lost in that snowstorm that night. And when we were standing there by the side of a little lean-to, where I had had Meda and Billy laying in this lean-to while I was hunting bear. Well, I stepped out to one side, and the Spirit of the Lord came upon me, and I begin to shake. And It said, the Spirit of the Lord said, "There is a trap set for you, and be thou careful what you say." Fred, where are you at? Are you in the meeting here tonight? I know he come over. Yeah, right back here. That's right. And we left there, and I told Brother Sothmann, "Something's fixing to happen."

And when we got to the meeting that night, I said to the audience, "Remember, THUS SAITH THE LORD, there is a trap set for me, and an of you pray that I'll know to do the right thing when this comes to pass." And the next night it happened. The Devil sent in two people, a young boy and girl, to break up the meeting.

And that was in--it was in... not New Hampshire, but Vermont. Freddie, you remember the name of the city? It was the capitol, why, of Vermont. And we were just across Lake Champlain.

And so when we were in the meeting, this boy... It was a girl, looked like kind of a Mongolian girl. But the boy would just hold her. They were both at least twenty-five years old, apiece. But such immoral acts in a church! They were sitting about like this from me. And when I started Preaching, he would just grab her and throw her head back and climb up on her and kiss her, and carry on and just act awful in the meeting. And the ushers couldn't make him be quiet. And I said to him, on the platform, I said, "Young man, don't do that, you're attracting the attention while I'm preaching." And he just laughed right out at me.

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I thought, "Uh-oh, there it is. There's the trap right there." I went right ahead speaking just the same, and, oh, he got so immoral with her, till I had to stop again. I said, "Don't do that, sir. Please." I said, "If you want to make love to the young lady, then you leave the building, but this is a--a religious meeting." I said, "You shouldn't do that. Don't. Please don't do that while I'm preaching." I started again, and he just made it worse. And then when I was turning, I said, "Don't."

And Something said to me, "Say what you will, and it'll be done." I stood there. Mr. Mercier, the tape boy, and all of them, was standing, Brother Fred and many of them standing present. The perspiration was just running from me. Something said, "Say 'blindness,' it'll be blind, Say 'death,' and they'll pack them out. Say what you will!"

I couldn't speak. I couldn't move. And it just left... I thought, "God, what, what must I do?" And I turned and he stood there, and his face, white, looking at me. I thought, "What must I say?" Then I turned and, looked like before I knowed what I said, I said, "I forgive you of your act." And it must have been just the right thing to say. It was God trying a--a reaction on an action.

That night it was revealed to me, that I had said the right thing. I knowed it was all leading to something, but what was it, what to do? You know, you have to watch with a Divine gift, what you do with it. Remember what Moses did? So I must have said the right thing, "I forgive you." For, you know, John, young John, wanted to burn up Samaria one time because they wouldn't feed them. Jesus said, "You don't know what kind of a spirit you are. The Son of man came to save life, not to destroy it." And, now, them Scriptures just kept pouring over, all night. I didn't sleep. But that was a trap set, that Satan would get me all worked up, and then make me say the wrong thing. But the Holy Spirit was there and told me beforehand to be careful what I said. Oh, the goodness of God, how it was, was just His mercy. "Be careful what you said." And from that on, there was a relief come.

Then about... I begin to notice the different things that I would speak out unconsciously, not knowing what I said, and it would happen that way.

Speak To This Mountain, November 23, 1959

"I KNOW MY SIN'S FORGIVEN ME NOW"

I remember saying something here two or three years ago that was wrong. It was attorneys that called me, and I went and... My wife sitting there. I'd... my head, sent... feel like it's coming off, and I--I went back. And they called on the phone and said, "Tell him come down this afternoon."

And Meda said, "It's the attorney."

I slipped outside the door, I said, "Tell him I'm not even here."

She said, "Bill!"

And I said, "Tell him I'm not in here right now." And I went out.

Then I got out there and felt real bad, and come back. And she told him, and I seen it hurt her.

I went out to pray for... there was a man come in here, had a little sick baby. And just as I started to put my hand on that baby and pray for it, Something said to me, "You're a hypocrite." See? "You know what you did."

And I said, "Sir, I'm not worthy to pray for your baby. See, the Holy Spirit's grieved in me and there's no need in me putting my hands on the baby. You just wait till I go make something right."

I went down and told the... told my attorney, I said, "I--I did wrong."

He said, "I thought you was gone."

I said, "No." I said, "That was... I caused my wife to say something that was wrong." I said, "I'm--I'm sorry, I--I didn't--I didn't mean to do that." I said, "Will you forgive me for it?" And asked the wife to forgive me for it.

Then I went back up there at Green's Mill, it was in July. Oh, it was real still in the woods, and I had been in the cave all afternoon, praying. And I went and stood on the rock out there and I could look way across the hills, and so pretty, and leaves and everything, just quiet; along about five o'clock, six, in the afternoon, was summertime. Nothing, been real still, hot day. And I said, "Heavenly Father, Moses, You stood him in the rock one time and You passed by." I said, "If You forgive me for that evil that I done, could You just pass by again and let me see You?" And just over to my left on the side of the hill, there was a little whirlwind begin blowing real easy in the leaves, it come right down along the side of me like that and passed right down through the woods. I just cried like a baby. I went back down, I said, "I know my sin's forgiven me now."

The Ten Virgins, December 11, 1960

"THE SIXTH SENSE WENT TO WORK"

Not long ago, Billy and I was going down the road, driving. Some colored boys come down the road and they were driving fast, and they had sideswiped a car and turned around and around and around, and threw boys all over the road, and one little fellow was pinned under the car with his back laying against the car. The boys jumped out and started to raise it up. He said, "Oh, please don't, my back is breaking! Don't, you'll kill me! You'll kill me! Don't do it!"

And they said, "Oh, we've got to get it off of you, it's catching afire."

Said, "Let... Don't move it, you're mashing me to death! Don't do it! Don't do it!"

I hollered under there, "Son, are you a Christian?"

He said, "No, sir."

I said, "You better pray."

He said, "Yes, sir." The sixth sense went to work. Walked right around behind the car, and I'll never know till the judgment, but, all of a sudden, that car flicked over and was off of him, and he jumped up and was all right. What was it? A present help in the time of trouble.

Faith Is The Sixth Sense, December 27, 1959

GIRL IS HEALED OF HODGKIN'S DISEASE

A little girl come here not long ago from the high school. Her mother called me up, said, "Brother Branham, my girl's got Hodgkin's disease." That's cancer that forms in lumps. And the doctors took a piece from a break on her throat, sent it away, and it was perfectly Hodgkin's disease.

So he said, "The next one breaks, may break over her heart; when it does, she's gone." Said, "She

hasn't got--the way they're breaking, she's got anywhere about three months to live."

The mother said, "What shall I do, send her back to school?"

Said, "Let her go, because she will go probably suddenly." And said, "Just let her go and live a normal life as she can. Don't tell her nothing about it."

So the lady said to me, "What must I do?"

I said, "Bring her up and put her in the prayer line." And I said, "You come with her!" I felt a little funny feeling.

And when the little girl come by that morning, with blue-looking lips from make-up, and as the school has them, and--and the little thing come by. (I didn't know who she'd be, was going to call me on the phone.) I took a hold of her hand, I said, "Good morning, Sister." There she was, that was her. Just in a few moments looked down to her mother and seen both of them without God, without Christ. I said, "How can you expect healing on these grounds? Will you accept Jesus Christ as your personal Savior?" I said, "Will you come to this pool here and be baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ for the remission of your sins?"

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They said, "We will do that!" Oh, you know what happened! The woman may be setting here this morning. Many of you know the case. Brother Mike Egan, one of the trustees here, watched the case. That's been about four, five years ago. The little girl was took back to the doctor, not even one trace of Hodgkin's disease was found in her.

The Greatest Battle Ever Fought, March 11, 1962

"NO VISION, JUST SPEAK THE WORD"

When the same God comes to you, and please to dwell in you, pleased to honor your word, what your decision is... What was Joshua's decision? "Stand still, sun!" And it stood there. Amen! Sure! What was Moses' decision? Held his stick over the--a river like that, then called for it to "Open!" And it opened! See, it's whatever you ask. "And if you say to this mountain, 'Be moved,' and don't doubt" (see, in your heart) "but believe that what you've said will come to pass, you can have it (what you said)." That puts you back in the Word. Now, that's not skim milk. It puts you back. I know it's going to jump over top of you here, you see, because It can't anchor; but real, genuine faith catches that, right now.

I've seen it, friend. Here's this Bible laying open before me. I've seen it happen, and I know it's the Truth. I know, God in Heaven knows, that I might not live through to finish this message, but I--I know that it happened. I've seen it myself. I'm a witness of that Word being fulfilled, and I know It is the Truth: say it, and stand there and see the Creator bring a living creature into existence, right in presence of your eyes; keep shaking your head and wonder; and then look around and seen Him bring another one, just exactly like it, because you said so; and come over here and say, "There'll be another one there," and look, and there it is! Now, that's the truth,

Oh, where should we be? There's Perfect Faith. No vision, "Just speak the Word," never saw the squirrel. He just said this Scripture, what it was, and "Speak it, and don't doubt it; but what you say, it'll be there." And I took God at His Word, and it was there. That's right. That's just as powerful... And friend, as your pastor, that's just as powerful as it was when Joshua stopped the sun; because the sun was already there, the elements was moving, and he stopped the movement. But this, He brought something there that wasn't there, He created! I'm so glad to be acquainted with the God that can take this dust of the earth someday, that I don't see, and call me back to life again after I been planted in the grave.

Perfect Faith, August 25, 1963

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SQUIRRELS CREATED IN INDIANA AND KENTUCKY

One day this last fall, a few weeks ago, taking a little rest before coming to this meeting, I was squirrel hunting. Now, in our country, that's rabbit and squirrels, is about all they hunt. And the reason that I was doing that, was to get some relaxation before coming to this meeting. Mr. Sothmann was with me that morning. He's come from Canada to visit us and stay with us a while, got him a trailer and living close to us, he and some more friends. And so we were squirrel hunting together with Mr. Wood. And also he just lives there by the side of me, and just a chum to be along with me. And then we had went hunting, and it was the last day that I would get to hunt, because I was staged to go to Wyoming the coming Sunday, and then the

season would close on Tuesday. And then this was on a Saturday, and be the last time I could hunt in the state of Indiana for squirrels this season. I went hunting quite a bit, and there had been much hunting. There's many hunters there in Indiana for the squirrels. They was all thinned out.

That morning was a bad morning, windy, wind blowing, and they just won't come out on those days. And I went into the woods and I walked till about nine o'clock, could see nothing. Went down on the creek bank. It was turning real cold in Indiana then, about the first of October. I think, to be exactly, it was the eighth of October. And I went down to some old sycamore trees, and squirrels don't live in sycamore trees. They stay in Beech and Oak, and so forth, the thick timber where there's a lot of foliage. And I was walking down a creek and I thought I seen a squirrel up on the side of a little ridge, and there was corn fields out there, and the corn, farmers were gathering their corn. Many of them out there gathering corn.

"Well," I said, "there's no squirrels this morning. And over here's nothing but a big locust thicket, which is nothing there for a squirrel." And the old walnut trees, the leaves all gone, they were bare. And there was no squirrels to be there. I said, "Well, I suppose I'll just sit down here a little bit and kind of warm up," 'cause I just had a shirt on, and no coat. And I sit down between the two trees where the sun would shine on me, slipped my feet up on the other tree, and I was in quite a comfortable position. I thought, "Maybe I'll take a little nap." And I have a little alarm watch. And I thought, "I'll set that watch now to alarm if I happen to go to sleep, and I'll pick up Mr. Wood and Mr. Sothmann at the appropriate time," because they were farther on the road in another woods. So I set my little clock, and--and my little watch, rather, and set down by this tree.

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And just as I scooted down to kind of get myself warm, that Scripture came to me "Whatsoever you say, believe that what you say shall come to pass, and you can have what you say."

Well, I thought, "Why does that Scripture keep coming to me, when I can't preach on it because I don't know nothing about it. I could not go before a congregation and try to explain that Scripture." Well, I set there a little bit, and I thought, "There's only one thing to it. If I'm ever called on to preach on that subject, here's the way I'll do it, I'll say, 'Jesus told that to the disciples and gave them that authority. That was about a year and six months before the atonement was made. So if it wasn't in the atonement, it was the other side of the atonement.' So if anybody ever asks me that question, I'll just tell them it was the other side of the atonement. It's the only thing I know, because Jesus was still a-living, the atonement was not made, and He was not wounded for our transgression nor by His stripes were we healed yet. So He just gave them that power the other side of the atonement."

And then, all of a sudden, Something spoke to me, and said, "What about the prophets?" Well, I begin to see then, it begin to unfold to me. "What do you think that taken place in the meeting when you're standing there, do you think you're the one who knows those people? Do you think that it's you that can predict and say to those people that 'You're going to do a certain-certain thing, and a certain-certain thing that has happened to you, and a certain-certain thing will happen to you'? Do you think that's you saying it?" Oh, my! It means so much, it's never left me.

And I thought, "Surely not, Lord. It's You."

"Well, then, do you think it's you talking?"

"No."

"Do you think it was the prophets talking? Have not you just got through preaching on the subject that the prophets was so anointed with the Holy Spirit that it wasn't them that done the speaking. It was the Holy Spirit in them crying out. Then whatever you say, if you're anointed, wouldn't be you saying it, it would be the Holy Spirit saying it."

Well, I thought, "If that... That's right. If the person, through the atonement, sanctified by the Blood of Jesus Christ, can live into a sphere with God so close that he can be wrapped so completely in God by the Blood of Jesus, that it wouldn't be him talking, it would be the Holy Spirit speaking these things." And no more than I had said that till the anointing of the Holy Spirit struck me like I have never had before in all my life. God knows that. I raised up to my feet. I got seared.

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And Something said to me, "Now this is the beginning of your new ministry. Now ask what you will, and it shall be given to you."

I stood there. I--I don't want to be a fanatic, I... God knows I want to be sane and just and honest and faithful and true. When I--I'm fifty years old, can't be too much longer, I've got to go meet Him. And I want to be... know that everything is perfectly right before I leave this world. And I thought, "I don't want to be off on a deep end of something." I thought, "Maybe I..." Now, I'd bite my finger. I said, "I'm not asleep. I'm not dreaming this. So, something's wrong. And I real numb-like, all over my face and everything. I thought, "Maybe I was just studying it so much till I got into a place I can't shake myself out of it." And I thought, "Usually, when anointing comes deeply, a vision follows it." I thought, "Well, I'll just--I'll just wait here a minute." And I--and I started moving my hands around like this, and walking around.

And Something said, "Say what you will, and it shall be given to you." I waited and listened.

I thought, "Was that... Where You at, Sir?"

And I heard It again, "Ask what you will, and it shall be given unto you. I'm confirming the things that I will do."

And I said, "But what should I..." I thought, "Who am I talking to?" I--I felt like I had lost my mind. I thought, "Who am I talking to? I don't see a person. Where's that Light at? It usually is the One that talks. There's no Light here. Who are You? What do You want?" I thought.

Something said, "Ask what you will."

That's right, I was thinking of that Scripture, Mark 11:23, "Ask what you will." I thought, "Well what would I ask? There's no sick people here. What could I do?" I thought, "There's nothing I... Maybe am I beside myself?" I said, "What would I ask for?"

And Something, just as plain as you hear my voice, said, "Aren't you hunting, and you have no game?"

I said, "That's right." I thought this, "Lord," I said, "if I'm--if I'm doing anything wrong, You forgive me." Now, isn't that awful, if you're "doing anything wrong"? I said, "Lord, if I'm doing anything wrong, forgive me. But is this You? Is this the Scripture that You're trying to get to me? Is this that other step that we're coming up to? You give me a vision, said, 'It would be confirmed in a little building, somewhere in a meeting when the tent's get started'" I said, "Is this what it's leading to? If it is, Lord, then I'll take You by Your Word." I looked around, I thought, "I'll find something impossible." I found that old locust thicket. I said...

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I usually set my sights in for fifty yards. The Lord... I'm not a shot, but I--I... If my gun won't drive a tack at fifty yards, it's out. So then I was... I shoot squirrels, never shoot one with his back turned, or head turned. I got to see him just right, and shoot him in the eye with a twenty-two rifle. Now, if they don't, let him go.

So then, and I said, "There's fifty yards," about the distance across this building. I said, "And there shall come a young red squirrel and sit on that old naked limb out yonder, and I'll shoot him from right here." And there come the squirrel. I turned the gun, aimed up through the little telescope sight, I seen its eye, shot it, dropped down. I walked over to look at it, I thought, "It's bleeding. A vision don't bleed." And I--I looked at it, picked the squirrel up, felt it. It was a real squirrel. I got real scared. And I thought, "Well, you know, it just happened. That's all, it just happened like that."

So I started to walk away. I thought, "But a squirrel, out here in this locust thicket? Why, they'd be back over yonder in the woods. They wouldn't walk out there like that." And I been hunting, all morning. So I stood there just a little bit, and I said, "Lord, if was You, the Bible said 'two or three witness' is a confirmation. It can't happen a second time."

So I walked up the side of the hill and sat down. And I said, "Now here I'm acting crazy." And I said, "Well, I--I'll just get ready and go home now." I said, "It'll... But I thought, "Believe I'll try." And I said, "And there shall come another squirrel and set over there in them bunch of grape vines right there." I took my finger down and looked back. I didn't see any squirrel. I said, "Well!" Looked back, and I thought, "What is that there?" Pulled up my telescope, and there set a squirrel looking right at me, fifty yards away. I shot the squirrel. Walked over to pick him up, to see if it was a vision. But it wasn't a vision, it was a squirrel. I eat them. So they... And I--I picked up that one, and I thought, "Oh, my!" I just felt real funny. I thought, "Two. But you said 'three.'" Well, I said, "This, I--I--I kind of believe it was You, Lord." I said, "Maybe you're going to do something for the people now, you're going to help Your people. So I thank You very much. And I--I thank you, Sir. I took off my hat, and I said, "I--I certainly thank You, Sir. I--I believe You now,

and You're going to do something for Your people, so I sure appreciate it, Father dear." And I said, "Now I'll be going home."

It said, "But you said you wanted three."

Well, I said, "Yes." Now, that seemed like there's something inside of me. I didn't hear a voice, but just something inside of me said that. Well, I thought, "I'll make this one so radical that it--it'll have to be something Supernatural." And I looked out in the field, towards the field, there was just a big old slick snag out there, with one big old limb run out. I said, "And it shall come to pass, there will be a young squirrel go out on that limb, sit on the end of the limb, and look over at the farmers cutting their corn, shucking their corn. And I'll kill him from this tree right here. It shall be that way." I stood there a minute, no squirrel, looked back. About five minutes passed, no squirrel. Well, I said, I thought, "Well, this is enough, anyhow, it's getting time for me to go." I said, "I better go."

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And I started to walk away. And, as I did, Something said, "But you've already spoke it, And the Scripture says, 'If you'll not doubt in your heart, but believe that what you have said.'" Hallelujah!

I waited up against the side of a tree. I looked off, looked back, there's no squirrel. I waited another ten minutes, no squirrel. I said, "How could a squirrel ever get out there?" So I said, "Well, I guess I'll just move along. And I'll be going on, because it's time to pick up Mr. Sothmann and them, so I'll just walk on," I started to walk away like that.

Said, "Are you doubting?" God knows how to school you. "Are you doubting that what you said?"

I said, "No, I'm not doubting." And just as I said that, coming out that limb come a young squirrel, walked out to the end of the limb and stood and looked over at the farmers. I shot him from right there, making my three squirrels. Now, I said, "I'm going to see if there's another squirrel in this territory." And I was about three hours late, picking up Mr. Sothmann and them, couldn't even hear one. I went home, I told them. It bothered me, I didn't know what to think about it.

About two weeks later I was down in the state of Kentucky, where squirrel season was still in, with friends of mine, Mr. Woods and his brother-in-law. And I was standing down there. And we went hunting that morning, and, oh, windy, and the leaves all off the trees, a bad time to squirrel hunt. So we... good hunters wasn't catching over about one a day. And--and you had to be, have a shotgun, to get them with it then. And be... [Blank spot on tape--Ed.]

"And you shall have them." I thought, "Now, here, I don't--I--I don't know about that, now. It's too unlikely this morning, sure enough, and not no squirrels in here at this time of year. And it's so cold, we had on so many clothes I was just shivering as hard as I could. I thought, "No squirrels." And leaves about that deep on the ground. You could hear you like a herd of antelope coming through. And so I was walking along like that, and it struck me again, and said, "Ask what you will." And I stopped and put my gun down, took off my hat. And I said, "Heavenly Father, I'm down here in these mountains, what--what's these things about? "Is that You speaking to me? Is it You, Lord? Where You at? I usually see that, Your Light. Where are You at? Speak to me, Lord. If there's anything You want me to do, I'll do it. Have I found grace in Your sight?" I said, "I... You speak to me."

And said, "Ask what you will, and it'll be given to you."

I said, "Then if that be You, I shall have my three squirrels, this morning, gray squirrels." (That's reds in Indiana.) And I said, "I shall have my three squirrels."

Something said, "Which way will they come from?"

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I thought, "There it is." I could hear it just as plain as you hear me. And I said, "One will come from this a way; one will come from back that way; and one will come from that way." I leaned up against a little tree and waited a few minutes. I didn't see any squirrels. Getting late, time to go back, almost. I looked back across the hill, and way up about a hundred and twenty-five yards, I guess, I seen something, looked like it was on a stump. A gray squirrel is very small. I looked through the little telescope, and I couldn't tell it was a squirrel or not. I kept watching. It jumped off the stump, started down by the side of the tree. Well, that's an awful long shot. But I just knelt down on my knee and laid my gun across the side of my hand, killed the squirrel.

I said, "That then, the next one will have to come from this a way." So I just turned myself on the tree, and I said, "It will come this a way." I waited about fifteen minutes, here come a squirrel. So I threw another shell up in the gun and leveled down. And just as I started to level down, the second squirrel come. I said, "Oh, praise the Lord, there's the second one. There they are." So I raised up and shot the first one, killed him right dead, hit him right through the eye. And then--and then this other squirrel run, jumped upon a log, and it run under the log, picked up a hickory nut and started eating it. Just a perfect shot, about fifty yards. I thought, "There's my second squirrel. That's one, two, three, just what I asked for." I laid my gun down, and shot. And I hit the log.

Now, out of about a hundred and forty-nine squirrels this year, I've only missed five shots. So then I thought, "How did I miss that squirrel?" Never scared him. He jumped up, run back down at the other side of the log, and stood and looked around. I put another shell in. I thought, "I'll sure get him this time." I leveled down, right across the hair, right across his eye, pulled the trigger. I hit about two foot under him. I said, "My, this gun's out. There's something wrong with this gun," not thinking. And then he jumped off the log and run right broad-sided from me. I said, "Well, I haven't shot a squirrel sideways in a long time, but I'm going to see if this gun's out or not." I said, "I'll certainly get him this time." Maybe I'm just cold and shaky. So I got a little bush and leaned the gun against the bush, and leveled down till I was right broadside him, not over about thirty-five yards away, the squirrel was running down the hill. Right across the mid-center of him, pulled the trigger. And I don't know where I hit, I missed the squirrel. And I was out of shells in my little old gun, so the squirrel went up over the hill. And I thought, "There, I missed three straight shots. And the whole season through, and only missed five. How could it be?" Then I happened to think, "I couldn't have got that squirrel, I said the other one would come from this a-way. She wasn't there." But His Word is perfect. See?

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Then I started waiting, and almost dark. I said, "If the other squirrel comes, I'm going to have to shoot him real close to me, 'cause there's a thicket here. And he has to come down through this thicket, the only way he can. Well, I thought, "Well, it wasn't so this time, that--that anointing, maybe--maybe I just happened to get those two." So I went over and picked my squirrels up and started home. And it was real dark in the hollow. And I started down through the hollow."

Something said to me, "What about that other squirrel?"

And I said, "Well, I--I--I've already got two, and so it's too late now. I can't even see through my scope, hardly, see, too late to get one now." And I started on down.

Something said, "Turn and go back and get the other squirrel. You've already said it."

So I turned, and I hadn't walked about ten steps. Now listen close. And I seen the squirrel run up a tree about sixty or seventy yards from me. So dark, it had to be just a light across the top of the mountain, or I wouldn't have seen him. And I--I leveled the gun down. I couldn't see the squirrel, kept looking back and forth, and I thought, "Where is he at?" After a while, looked like a knot on the tree stuck around, I thought, "That's his head." So I shot. The squirrel run down the tree and I heard something hit the leaves. I thought he must have jumped off, and about that time about fifteen yards from it, another squirrel run up a tree. I said, "That was that squirrel. I missed him, and he run around and run up that tree." So I watched real dose, and so dark, and the wind blowing so hard. I thought I seen some leaves with something moving. I thought, "Well, I'm--I'm going to shoot at it anyhow. And I shot. I heard that squirrel hit the ground, plump. It really killed him right out. "Well," I said, "I missed him on that tree, but got him over here. Just a little bit out of line." I said, "I'll go over and get him." So I walked on up the hill. And, when I got to this first tree, there laid my squirrel, the first one, right in line exactly the way I pointed. God in Heaven knows that's true. Right the way I pointed.

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Well, I went over, I said, "Well, that makes me four, He gave me one for good measure. That's good." I said, "I said 'three,' and I got four. That's good." So I went over to pick up the other it wasn't there, and yet I knowed I killed that squirrel. Well, I searched everything around there, waiting, feeling with my hands in the darkness, through the leaves, and busted open an old log, and everything, thought he might have just hurt him, and he pulled away. Finally I found a little hole in a snag, I begin to run my stick in there and pull around. I'd feel something fall off, and I said, "It's the squirrel." But the hole was too little to get my

hands in. I'll have to get an ax or something, cut it. So I put a big rock or chunk against it, and went on down. And I told my brethren when I got to the bottom of the hill. They begin to praise the Lord and shout.

That night I was telling once a group of mountain people that had come, gathered in, and we were all praising the Lord. And one of my deacons, by the name of Tony, that's in my church, he was--he was with me. And that night when we started to go to bed, he prayed before those people, he said, "Now, Lord," we asked him to lead in prayer, he said, "now, Lord, to confirm that our brother has told the truth, let him find that squirrel tomorrow in the log, so that we'll know he's told the truth."

It looked like my heart just dropped out of me. "Know that I've told the truth?" Something like that, and would tell a lie about it? God forbid! Such a hypocrite. And I thought, "How would a man that loves me, and a man of that caliber. A man that his wife laid dying on the floor, and the doctors had walked away from her; went over and offered prayer for her, she got up and went to church with me. How could he question my word? How did he say that?" And the other brethren caught it.

The next morning at the table, early before daylight, he said, "Well, Brother Branham, we'll go up and get your squirrel. We'll get one today, anyhow, 'cause it'll be in there."

I said, "Brother Tony, you just didn't understand. When I spoke under the inspiration, I said 'three squirrels,' that fourth one had nothing to do with it."

"Oh," he said, "he's in that log, anyhow. We'll know by that."

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I looked across the table, and I thought, "Brother Tony, would you--would you doubt me telling you the truth?" And I never said nothing. The brethren looked at each other.

And we went on to the woods. And when we started to leave the cars, for different ways, well, I thought I'd go up and get my squirrel if he was there. And I thought I'd go back and tell Brother Tony, but something just kept pressing me on. And I went on to... Now, that was just about a week before I come here. And I went on up. And when I got started up there, something said to me, "What if that squirrel isn't in there? Now what? And there your own deacon will say that it's not right."

Now the Lord knows these words are true, exactly perfectly to the best of my knowledge in my heart. And I started walking on, I thought, "Well, I sure hope it's there, that's one thing sure. I certainly hope it." I had never said nothing about that squirrel. It was... You all understand? How many understands what it--what it was about? Sure. The three squirrels was what I had spoke about. The fourth one had nothing to do with it. But the Lord knows how to train and what to do.

So going on up there, that anointing struck me again, and said, "If it isn't there, say it'll be there, and you'll find the squirrel."

And I said, "Lord, I'm taking Your Word now." I said, "And I shall find the squirrel." On up the mountain I went. I thought, "No need of me fearing anymore, 'cause I'm going to find it, that's all. I done said it. And the Lord said, when that anointing was on me when I said anything, it would be that way. So I'm going on."

I hunted all around, I looked. About fifteen minutes time to get back down the mountain, I thought, "Better go get my squirrel." I went up there, and pulled the chunk out of the hole, and begin to feel in there. I could feel that. Pick it up, feel like something fall off like that, like the squirrel on the end of the stick, and fall off. I had a big old hunting knife, and got me a big rock and cut the hole big enough to get my hand in, and I looked in there. I was picking up some roots that was falling, some roots under, was laying in this old snag. I thought, "Oh, my, and we're supposed to be there at exactly nine o'clock. So I'll... Now, with no squirrel!" And, oh, my, that morning was terrible, it was a blizzardy and going on. And I thought, "That's terrible." So I thought, "Well, there's only one thing that I can do to prove it. Now, Lord, it wasn't Your fault. Because You, when I... You told me that, to speak. And I spoke for those three, and the three was there. But Brother Tony just misunderstood it, that's all." And I said, "I'm going back down and pick him up and the other brethren, and bring them here and show them where the--where the stump was, to let them know that I--I--I thought I was right. I told the truth about knowing the squirrel was there." And I put... started down the hill.

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And Something said to me, "But you said, coming up, that you would find the squirrel." Amen. Oh, you just don't know what that does to me. "You said you shall find the squirrel."

I thought, "Where could I find him? Here's the woods, not a leaf on a tree, and they're all piled up around here. There's the tree where the squirrel fell. Here's just one thing he could have hid under, would have been this log. And I've took every little piece away from it, not another hole in the tree, nowhere. And there's the only place."

But He said, "You said you would find it."

Well, I kicked around in the leaves and everything, I thought, "Oh, Billy, you've went off, I believe, at the deep end." And I started going on down, started.

Said, "But you said you would find it."

I thought, "That's right. I said when that anointing was on me, 'I shall find the squirrel.' And if that's a confirmation of my ministry beginning again, then the squirrel has got to be here somewhere." I said, "I can't find it. Where's it at?"

Something said, "Look under that piece of bark." And I went and pick, started to pick.

I said, "Yes, praise the Lord, it's under the bark."

And I went over to pick up the piece of bark, and something said, "But what if it isn't under there?"

"Oh," I said, "it'll be under there." And I picked it up, and there was no squirrel. And I thought, "There's something funny." Now, but I said! That was the same inspiration that told me the three would be there, the same inspiration was on me when I said that would be there. So it's got... I looked down there again. I seen just a little, couple of little gray hairs sticking out from under the leaves. I picked it up, and there was my squirrel. Now, you talk about a little Irish-man shouting, you ought to have heard me going down that hill! I really was a happy boy.

I went home and told the folks about it. And, my, how we was all rejoicing! Brother Tony said, "Brother Branham, I didn't know I prayed that way." And I said, "But, you did, and Brother Charlie and them was talking about it," how that he--he did pray that way.

Speak To This Mountain, November 23, 1959

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VISION OF OIL IN KENTUCKY

Someone come not long ago, a group of man, some of them listening in tonight, and told me, said... I kept telling them, "Go to Kentucky, oil's down there." I knew it was, I seen it in a vision.

Well, Brother Demas and them didn't go for a long time. After while, finally, they said... (after Texas had moved in)... and they said, "Now we're going down."

I said, "You ought to a-went a long time ago." But they didn't do it.

Demas said, "I made a great mistake in that, by not doing that, Brother Branham."

I said, "If you'd a-went down there, you'd a-had it all."

Well, they wouldn't listen to it. Then the first... then 'fore we left that night (the--the place where we were having lunch), the Holy Spirit showed me a great crack in the earth and in that was full of oil, and these overflows in Kentucky was just little beds of oil that they were pumping from, but this one come from the main stream. And I said, "Brother Demas, it's there."

So they went to searching for it. Said, "Go down and tell us where the--where the oil well is."

I said, "Oh, no! No! No!"

See, we don't use the gift of God for commercial. No! No! He could tell me where it was at, but I don't have any need of it. I wouldn't even have faith enough to ask Him. See? If I had a need of it, I believe if I'd ask Him, He'd tell me. But first, you see, your motives and objectives has to be right. You have to have reasons for this. God don't give you those things just because you ask. And you cannot ask in faith unless there's a real objective to that, to be in the will of God. See, if you want to be well, what do you want to be well for? See if you want to be healed, what's the reason you want to be healed? What are you telling God? What do you want to do with your life when you get healed? See, there's got to be... you've got to have a motive and objective, and they have to be right according to the will of God. And then's when the faith is revealed to you, and God by His sovereign grace places that faith in there, then it's over. See? Now see?

Now, to make that Word true, when the brethren got down there, they got... one fellow went over and bought a bunch of stuff, and sold leases, and cheated the other one this way. I said, "You see, it won't work." Now just to make the prophecy sure, within a hundred yards of where these man were digging their well, some man struck the big gusher, And it's there, eleven hundred barrels of oil in a half a day, or something or

other like that; still putting it out, right in that main stream. But just to make the prophecy, the Word that had been said that it was there, it was there. The rest of them nearly's all dried up, everywhere through Kentucky. Little ponds, they pump them a little while, and they go. It's only the overflow from this. See? But, because of the selfishness got among it, the objectives was wrong, signing up a bunch of stuff "it would be this way," when they promised they would do it for the Kingdom of God, but looked like it was for themselves.

I Have Heard But Now I see, November 27, 1965

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SISTER HATTIE'S TWO SONS ARE SAVED

Listening in, in Jeffersonville now, there's a family named Wright. Brother Wood and I went down to see them. They make the communion wine for the church. Little Edith was setting there in the room, a little crippled girl, that she had been sick all of her life, and so we had always looked to God to heal her. Her sister, a widow, her husband had been killed, her name was Hattie, very humble little woman. And while Brother Banks and I went out to get her a rabbit, they had cooked a big cherry cobbler; and made me set down and eat.

We was all setting around the table, we were talking about this, it just happened a few days before. And while I was setting around the table, talking about this, all at once I said, "What could have happened?" I said, "Brother Wright, you're an old man, hunted squirrels all your life. Brother Shelby, you're an expert squirrel hunter. Brother Wood, so are you. I've hunted them since a kid. Did you ever see a squirrel in a sycamore and locust thicket?"

"No, sir."

I said, "They just wasn't there." I said, "The only thing I know, It's just the same God. When Abraham needed a ram, He was Jehovah-jireh, He could 'provide for Himself.'" I said, "I believe it's the same thing."

And little old Hattie setting back there, said, "Brother Branham, that's nothing but the Truth!"

She said the right thing! When she said that, the Holy Spirit dropped over in that channel again, every one of them felt It. I raised up, I said, "Sister Hattie, THUS SAITH THE LORD, you said the right word like the Syrophenician woman said. The Holy Spirit's speaking to me now, and said for me to give you the desire of your heart." I said, "Now, if I be God's servant, if it is, it'll happen. If I ain't God's servant, then I'm a liar, and it won't happen, I'm a deceiver." I said, "Now try and see, it's the Spirit of God or not."

She said, "Brother Branham," (everybody was crying), said, "what shall I ask?"

I said, "You got a crippled sister setting there."

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I had twenty dollars in my pocket, to give to her, that she had put in a donation. The woman don't make a capital of about two hundred dollars a year, on that little, old, poor farm, her and two of the boys. Her boys had got to be regular 'Ricky's,' school days, you know, and just sassing their mother; and fifteen, sixteen years old. And, oh, they were standing over there laughing at what I was saying.

And I said, "You've got a father and mother setting here that's old. You haven't got any money. Ask for the money, and see if it comes in your lap. Ask for your sister, and see if she don't get up and walk." I knew then, like Job, there's just something you know when you strike it. Said, "I know! Here I stand before about ten people," I said, "if this doesn't happen, then I'm a false prophet."

Said, "What shall I ask?"

I said, "It's up to you to make your decision. I cannot make your decision."

She looked around, the little woman. And all at once, she said, "Brother Branham, the greatest desire in my heart is the salvation of my two boys."

I said, "I give you your boys, in the Name of Jesus Christ." And them snickering, laughing, fun-making boys fell across their mother's lap, and surrendered their life to God, and was filled with the Holy Ghost right then. Right then!

Why? That is Truth! God has the authority to kill me, before these people across the nation. Many of you here and in Jeffersonville, I can hear the Tabernacle ring out now, "Amen!" because they're setting right there listening at it. See, because it's the Truth! What is it? It's when the God, by His sovereign grace; it happens! Outside of that, it won't happen.

In that crucial moment... Think of the man and the people that I'm acquainted with. God bypassing all the celebrities, and everything, to give a poor, little old humble woman, can't hardly sign her own name; and He knowed that what she'd ask for. And that was the greatest thing; for her sister is now dead, and her mother and father has to die, the money would've perished, but the souls of her boy is Eternal! And that was the hour for them to catch It. And just as soon as I said, "I give you your boys, in the Name of Jesus Christ," there they fell across their mother's lap. How many in here knows that to be Truth, you know it? See, there it is. Yes. Why? Inspiration!

Now, "I have heard of Thee, that Thou could create squirrels. I've heard of Thee, that Thou could create a ram. But now I see Thee with mine own eye!" The manifestation, the vision made visible. When God promised anything, that's what He will do.

I Have Heard But Now I See, November 27, 1965

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"YOUR EYES SEE THROUGH YOUR HEART"

One night after speaking here, there was a man rushed around behind the platform here, as I went out the door and was trying to get me out to the car. And this young fellow said, "I want to just say one word to you." Billy and some of the brethren trying to take me on to the car. He said, "Can I just say the one word?"

I said, "Say on, sir."

And he said, "You was talking tonight, about bawling them women out, the way they were dressing, wearing them clothes." Said, "A man of your age would think that, but if you was my age you'd think different."

I said, "How old are you?"

He said, "I'm twenty-seven."

And I said, "I was ten, fifteen years younger than you, I was preaching the same thing. See?" I said, "It's what's in your heart, boy. Your eyes see through your heart." And he just dropped his head and walked away. I guess there's no more answer to that. See, it depends on what's in here is what's going to come out through here and here. See, Jesus said, "If you say different from what's in here, then you become a hypocrite."

Proving His Word, August 16, 1964

CHARACTERISTICS OF A CHRISTIAN

This sounds awful, and I just feel to say it. And I, usually if I feel to say the thing, I ought to say it, and it is usually God's way. I used to go with a rancher that I worked with to buy cattle. And I noticed the old fellow always looking right in the face of a heifer before he went to bidding. Then he turned her head and looked back and forth. I followed him along, watched him, and he looked her up and down. And if she looked all right in statue, then he would turn and look her in the face, and sometime he would shake his head and walk away.

I said, "Jeff, I want to ask you something."

He said, "Say on, Bill."

And I said, "Well, why do you always look that cow in the face?" I said, "She looks all right--a good heavy cow."

He said, "I want to tell you, boy, you got a lot to learn," and I realized it after he told me. Said, "I don't care how she is made up; she might be beef plumb to the hoof, but if she has got that wild stare in her face, don't you never buy her."

I said, "Why so, Jeff?"

"Well," said, "the first thing is," said, "she will never stay put." And he said, "The next thing is, she will never be a mammy to her calf." And said, "They put her in a pen now, the reason that she is fat. You turn her loose with that wild stare, she would run herself to death."

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And I said, "You know, I kind of learned something. I believe that applies to women, too." That wild, starey, Ricketta look, better stay away from her, boy. All that there blue stuff over the top of her eyes-- I wouldn't want that; I don't think that is becoming to a Christian. I don't care how much the television and the paper says it is pretty, it is the most horrible-looking, hideous sight that I ever seen in my life.

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When I first seen that here at Clifton's Cafeteria one morning at a breakfast, I seen some of them young ladies come up. Brother Arganbright had come in, and I. And he had went downstairs. And I looked, and that girl come in. And I thought, "Well, I don't know." I never seen it before. It was some kind of... Oh, it looked like she was cankered. You know, just kind of a funny looking... I'm not saying that to be funny. I'm saying it to... You know, I've seen leprosy. I'm a missionary. I've seen all kinds of freaks, you know, of how diseases... And I was going to walk up to the young lady and tell her, "I'm a minister, I pray for the sick. Would you like for me to pray for you?" And I'd never seen anything like that. And then here come two or three more in, and I kind of stepped back then and waited. And Brother Arganbright come by. I said, "Brother Arganbright," he may be here, I said, "what is the matter with the woman?"

And he said, "That is paint."

I said, "Well, my, my!" I thought they ought to have her in a pest-house somewhere, you know, to keep it from breaking out all over other women.

Choosing A Bride, April 29, 1965

"WHERE THE CARCASS IS THE EAGLES WILL GATHER"

Though they call themselves Christians, they love to hold to the creeds. Their creeds... oh, the creeds institutes, and fulfills the thinking of the modern people of this day. And a man that's going to be a success in this day, has to go with the modern trend of thinking. Let me say that good and clear. See? A man, if you're going to be a success, you have to go with the modern thinking of this day. It... They go down and say, "Oh, isn't he a darling. Isn't he wonderful. He can just stay there so straight, and he never keeps us over fifteen minutes. And our pastor don't always bawl us out about these things." Shame on that pastor! Any man that can stand in the pulpit and look upon the sin of this day and not cry out, there's something wrong with that man. He's not worthy of the Gospel that he claims to be preaching. That's right!

So, by doing so, they make themselves excuses by saying, "Now look, my congregation..."

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A--a man come here not long ago to a certain great church, and he was writing a thesis; and he said, "I'm writing on Divine healing." Said, "Brother Branham, we love you in our denomination." One of the greatest denominations, one of the greats of the nation, or the world! And he said, "We love you in this denomination." He was right here at the Jefferson-Villa. But said, "I come to find out about this Divine healing." He said, "There's only one fault that my church really finds." See? He said, "You associate around too many Pentecostals."

I said, "Well now, you know, that is right." I said, "That's true. You know, I've always wanted a opportunity to get away from them." I said, "I'll tell you what, I'll come to your town; you get your church to sponsor me."

"Oh," he said, "They wouldn't..."

I said, "That's what I thought; that's what I thought."

Said, "You see, my denomination won't stand for that." That's as much excuse as "I've married a wife, or bought a yoke of ox." I don't care how many doctors degrees you've got, and how much you're looked up to by your denomination, that sort of a ministry is not worthy of the Gospel that's wrote in this Book. That's right!

Any church member that'll side in with such stuff as that and call themselves a Christian, and go out here and live... And the women bobbing their hair and wearing clothes that the Bible says for them not to; man carrying on the way they're doing now with form of godliness, taking drinks, and smoking cigars, and married several times, and becoming deacons in the church and even pastors and so forth; and the people that put up with such as that, that sort of life is not worthy of the Gospel.

A woman that'll walk, and get on the telephone and tattle and start fusses in the church and things like that, that isn't a life worthy of the Gospel that we're trying to represent. Any person that'll break up a church and start a feud between the people and things like that, is not worthy of the Gospel that we preach. That's exactly. It's a form of godliness, denying the power thereof, the power of God that keeps you from such.

Notice, Now, they don't do it; they just won't do it. They have the excuse that their church don't believe in it. They... Why... but Jesus would say--say to a man tonight, speak to his heart and say, "I want you to go preach the full Gospel."

"My church doesn't stand for it, Lord. You excuse me if you will. I've got a fine charge. I--I--I... You know, I'm a pastor of one of the greatest churches in this city, Lord. Oh, we praise Your Name down there. Yes, sir, we sure do. I can't do it." The same excuse, same thing. So they don't come to the spiritual feast of His promised, vindicated Word.

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Did not Jesus say where the carcass is the eagles will gather, eagles, not buzzards now, eagles. Where the slop is and--and the carrion, then the buzzards gather. But where the fresh, clean meat is, the eagles win gather. See? Certainly. Where the Word, Eagle Food, they'll gather.

So they don't come to the spiritual feast that they're invited to. Do you believe that God has give America an invitation the last fifteen years to a great revival, to a spiritual feast? Did they come? No, sir, no, sir! Then to reject to come, is that life worthy of the Gospel, though they call themselves that?

When a man come to me not long ago and set at a table and said, "Brother Branham, I want to reach across the table (a great man); I want to take ahold of your hand. I love you. (I was in a church and heard him preaching.)" Said, "I love you. I believe you're God's servant."

I said, "Thank you, doctor. I love you too."

He said, "I want to tell you how much I love you as a brother." And said, "You see my little queen setting here, my wife, you remember her?"

I said, "I do."

Said, "The doctor give her two weeks to live with sarcoma cancer; and you come to the city and you prayed for her, and looked up, and saw a vision, and looked back and told me 'THUS SAITH THE LORD she will be healed!--great spot in her back sunk in like that, looked like a great big--like the--a part of a woman's breast pulled inwardly in her back, right on her spine. There's not even a spot of it today." Said, "There sets my queen a-living today," Said, "How could I do anything but love you for praying that prayer of faith. How could I keep from believing you to be a--a servant of the Lord when you saw me and toll what would happen." He said, "Now I've got something or you, Brother Branham." He said, "I belong to the greatest Pentecostal league there is.

I said, "Yes, sir! I know that."

He said, "I talked with the brethren not long ago, and they told me to get in contact with you and tell you that it was a shame that you took that God-given ministry to a bunch of people off the river and around like that."

I said, "That right?"

Said, "Yes!" Said, "God sent that ministry to hit the nerve spots, the big spots, the highlights."

I seen the devil talking right then. I thought, "Yeah, jump down off this mountain and show, you know, off this building." See, see? I thought I'd just lead him on a little farther." My mother used to say, "Give the cow enough rope; she will hang her own-self." I said, "Is that right?"

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"Yes," said, "it's a shame. But what you do..." Said, "What are you? Today you can hardly buy yourself a meal." And said, "Look at Oral Roberts and them stepped in and got out there with the--one hundredth of the ministry you got, and look what they got."

I said, "Yeah, that's right!" See?

And he said, "My group will take you. We'll take you right in as--as one of our brethren. They'll all give you the right hand of fellowship, and we'll charter a plane and give you your wages of five hundred a week or more if you want it, and we'll send you to every major city in the country." This happened right in Phoenix, Arizona, right across the table. And he said, "And we'll pay your..." Said, "Then let the world, the outside world, let the dignitaries, the big guys, the up-and-up..." Said, "You're always talking about the down-and-out, we got the up-and-outs." Said, "Let them see the hand of the Lord. Then I'll let them take my wife along, and others can prove that those things that you say comes to pass.

I said, "Yes, sir, that'd be great!" Now see, the man in the position of a D.L., LL.D., a writer of books, see, Doctor of Literature, fine writer, fine man. See, he didn't know the Scripture. Did you know that Angel that performed them kind of works never did go to Sodom? He stayed with the called-out group, Abraham. He just didn't know it. I just let him alone, just set there a little bit. And I just wanted to see what the catch was. And I said, "Well, what would I have to do?"

Said, "Well, Brother Branham, just--the only thing they said, we discussed it--a few things, little petty things that you teach that... you just lay them aside."

I said, "For instance, what, Brother?"

"Oh," they said, "your baptism, you know. You know, you kinda baptize like the oneness, something like that." And said, "Little things like that."

I said, "Oh?" I went ahead.

And he said, "The initial evidence, and women preachers and a little--just a few little things like that."

I said, "Ah, ha!" I said, "You know, I'm surprised that one servant of God would ask another servant of God, after paying the tribute to me you did and calling me a prophet, and knowing that the Word of the Lord, or the revelation of the Word comes to the prophet, and you turn around, Doctor Pope--it doesn't speak of your good intelligence--and would say and ask one servant of God --you ask another servant of God to compromise on the thing that literally means more to him than life itself." I said, "No, sir, Brother Pope, by no means would I do it. No, sir!" What is it? There's a grain of Eternal Life, live or die, whether you're a great guy or not a great guy.

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I passed by the other day, no disregards to these two man, I looked over there and there was a great picture there at Tulsa, Oklahoma, Oral Roberts' new--a place coming, a seminary to educate ministers. It's going to cost--and I know Demas Shakarian, Brother Carl Williams, and them that are on the board of trustees of it--fifty million dollars, with a three million dollar building--a Pentecostal boy. That's a great lot that God has done for him. And I think, "Me, with a seminary? I'm against it to begin with." And it said, "The future home of Oral Roberts' great seminary."

Went on down the road, there was a great modern thing, (and Oral Roberts in a little ragged tent come to my meeting over in Kansas City, Kansas), it said, "The future home of Tommy Osborn," oh, man, about three- or four-million-dollar place going up like that. And there... Tommy Osborn, a--one of the finest Christian man, he's a real man, a real God-sent man, stood right across the street, that little nervous boy, and a little boy and girl in the car, running around... said, "Brother Branham, I was there when I seen that maniac run out; and I seen you point your finger in his face and say, 'In the Name of Jesus Christ, come out of him!' I seen him fall across your feet after he put his prophecy and said, 'Tonight I'll knock you plumb out in the middle of that audience of sixty-five hundred people.'" And said, "I seen you stand there, never raise a voice and said, 'In the Name of the Lord, because that you have challenged the Spirit of God, tonight you'll fall over my feet.' He said, 'I'll show you whose feet I'll fall over.'"

And I said, "Come out of him, Satan"; he just fell backwards and pinned my feet right to the floor.

He said, "God is God, Brother Branham, that's all!" Said, "I've had myself nailed in a house for two or three days." He don't pull no punches. He will tell about it. He's not ashamed of it. Said, "You think I got a gift of healing?"

I said, "Forget it, Tommy, you was sent to preach the Gospel, go preach it. Go with Brother Bosworth there."

And I looked there, and I seen... I started before both of those. I thought, "There's Oral Roberts with five hundred machines, that not even a human hand touches the letters, four million dollars in the mail last year, four million." One-fourth of all the money that was taken up in the whole Christendom world over, one-fourth of the money in all Christendom come in to one man. What a place! I went out there to see it, and...

Now, Oral's my brother. My, I love him. He's a real fellow, real guy, and I love him. And he just thinks the world of me, and I do of him too. We just don't agree on Scripture. And Tommy Osborn, not a better. I just think the world of him; he's one of the finest man that I've met, Tommy Osborn. And those man... And I thought, "When I went into their office and seen what they had, I think I'd be ashamed for them to come and see mine, one little typewriter and us trying to get the letters out and..." What a thing, setting in the end of a trailer at that time." I thought, "What would that be?" Then I walked out, and I thought "Well, the future home of Oral Roberts, the future home of Tommy Osborn, one don't speak to the other one." So I went down the road, and I thought, "But what about me?"

And Something said, "Look up!"

I thought, "Yes, Lord, let me lay my treasures in Heaven, for there's where my heart is." I'm not saying that for pity, I'm just saying that because it happened, and God knows that that's right. See?

Where is your treasures? Do you want to be some great somebody? If you are, you're nobody. You get to a place till you don't want to be a great somebody, you want to be a humble little servant to Christ. That's the way out. That's all.

Is Your Life Worthy Of The Gospel? June 30, 1963

DON'T SEEK FOR GIFTS

There was a Methodist brother, three of them that comes to this church from up in Ohio, or northern Indiana, they said to me not long ago, said, "Brother Branham," said, "we just received the Holy Ghost, shall we now seek for gifts for our ministry?"

I said, "Don't do it! Let it alone."

And he turned and looked at me, said, "I just read a certain brother's book that told us after we received the Holy Ghost we 'should seek gifts,' for these to use this Holy Ghost."

I said, "And become a stuffed shirt!" See?

If you notice in the Bible, it's always those who are trying to get away from it, that God uses. As long as a man's... wants to do something and thinks he's got enough ability he can put the job over, God can never use that man. Look at Moses, running; look at Paul, running; and the rest of them, trying to get away from it.

I said, "Don't seek nothing. God's got anything for you, He will give it to you." See? "And just let Him--let Him take care of that." I said, "Then you get some of these times like we got, have today, that everybody is wanting to do this and do that and become some great person. Look what we got into with it, you see." Instead of trying to be great, we ought to be trying--trying to find out how little we can get. See? Then God can use us.

Perfect Strength By Perfect Weakness, November 19, 1961

"I WAS CALLED TO PREACH THE GOSPEL"

God wants separators who will send her forth like a blaze of lightning, condemn sin to the roots, that's right, dig it out. But we are... We want our intellectual pastors. Most the people wants a whispering pastor, somebody say, "Yes, dearie." God wants thunderbolts! Yes, sir.

Pat them on the back, and them short hair and make-up on, and everything else, and wearing clothes that they was poured into, and all like that, and don't say a word about it.

A great man called me on into his office here, not his office, his field office, here a little not long ago, said, "I want to lay hands on you that you'll stop that!"

I said, "Don't you do it. Don't you do it. No, sir." When you stop that, you stop the Message. You stop God when you do that. Yes, sir. We don't want none of that.

Perfect Strength By Perfect Weakness, November 19, 1961

You know, I've preached hard enough to--to... across this country, that it shouldn't be a short-haired woman in the country. But, every time I come back, there's more. What's the matter? There's something wrong! You know the Word says that! You say, "Well, that don't make any difference." It does make a difference!

There's a fine brother, said, "I'm going to lay hands on you, Brother Branham. I love you. You're ruining your ministry." Said, "You ain't got no business telling them women about that." Said, "Let the pastors do it."

I said, "They don't do it though." I said, "Now..."

He said, "Well, it's not your business, you just pray for the sick."

I said, "Whose business is it, then? I was called to preach the Gospel."

Said, "I'll lay hands on you and ask God to take it away, then."

I said, "If you'll let--let me lay hands on you, too." See? And I said, "I'll pray that God will open your eyes and you'll see It." So, that's right!

He said, "You ought to preach... The people believe you to be a servant, a prophet of God." He said, "You ought to teach them women how to--to get great gifts and prophesy and things."

I said, "How can I teach them algebra when they won't even believe their ABC's?" That's right! So you--you can't do it. That's just in every... That's right. If you can't do the common things, how you going to do the spiritual things? The natural things. Certainly! Brother, sister, it might sound like a joke, but It's the Gospel! It's the Gospel Truth. That's right!

Modern Events Are Made Clear By Prophecy, December 6, 1965

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"THE CAP'S COMING ON THE PYRAMID"

During the days of Luther, we lived by justification. During the days of Wesley, we lived by sanctification, the church become in the minority. In the days of Pentecost, we've lived down through the Baptism of the Holy Ghost and the restoration of the gifts. Now we're really in the minority, the coming of the Son of God. Here they believed by faith; here they shouted under sanctification; here they spoke in tongues as a gift; but now the negative and positive, and the--the cap's coming on the pyramid, and it's the end time, when the Christ and His Church is so much alike till it's going to call the dead from the Methodist, Lutheran, and all those back there, and there'll be a resurrection. Them that fell asleep in the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh watch, will rise one of these days, to meet Jesus in the skies. The hour has arrived, friends, the Coming of the Lord is at hand.

We look at Jerusalem and see that the Jews was blinded for our sake. The fig tree's putting forth its bud. He said, "And the other tree." Billy Graham has caused a--a revival among the nominal people, Oral Roberts has caused a revival amongst the Pentecostals. And now Jesus, the Son of God, has come in to this remnant, to pull the people for the capstone, to bring back the Son of God, to complete the thing for the Coming of the Lord Jesus. He said, "As it was in the days of Sodom, so shall it be in the Coming of the Son of man."

I shall turn my backs to you, not just so that you'd see. Now, remember, it was not the man. The man setting there was just some calcium, potash, and petroleum, sixteen elements of the world that God went... [Brother Branham blows--Ed.] blowed together and stepped into it and was living.

Jesus Christ was the same thing. He was the Son of God. He was God manifest in the flesh, but his flesh was man, His Spirit was God. Then He promised in the last days that He would come into His Church. "A little while and the world seeth Me no more; yet you'll see Me, for I'll be with you, even in you. The works that I do shall you do also." See? Now that great Physician is here.

He said now, "The sign of Sodom and Gomorrah." Now, what is it? Look at our papers, "Homosexuals, perversion, is on the increase of forty percent over ten years ago." Earthquakes in divers places, all kinds of signs of the Coming. The church falling away, the end time here.

Now God's showing His signs, too, as we've been preaching about. Now, if this Bible is true, which It is, I'm ready to die for that purpose. The Bible is true. Jesus Christ lives. We are His Church, filled with His Spirit, then His Life in us will produce the same Life that He lived in the Son of God, if the Holy Spirit, the Holy Spirit of God lives in us.

Elijah And The Meal-Offering, March 11, 1960

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LITTLE PRINCE "HOOKED TO MY CHARIOT"

We haven't got time to take the rest of the story out, you know, how he had to come to a showdown with Baal. He will do it, one of these days, don't you worry. When he comes stomping out of that wilderness, you watch what takes place.

What happened? Then when good, old Elijah, the prophet, a true servant of God, come to the end of his road, God told him, one day, said, "Elijah, you've preached long enough now. You've fought Jezebel and all of her paint and everything till you've had enough of it." Said, "Come down to the Jordan!" And here he goes, got down to the Jordan. There the old muddy stream coming down yonder, chilly, icy water, like every man has to face: Jordan, death.

But when this great servant of God walked down to the Jordan, and his son walking by him, Gospel son,... Oh, yes, he was his son, "My father, my father, the chariots of Israel, the horseman thereof." When he and his son walked arm in arm, down to the Jordan, he was watching his daddy leave that morning.

When he got down to Jordan, he reached around and got that robe of power off of his shoulders, said,

"Death, you can't do nothing to me." And he struck the Jordan, "Get away, I'm crossing over this morning." What happened? She moved back and dried like powder. What was the old prophet doing? He was looking across Jordan, he knowed there was a chariot waiting for him over there with the horses. He was going home, his work was over. His son in the Gospel was taking his place.

I was coming home the other day from out West. This comes on my mind, I turned the radio on (I had to drive three days, twenty-four hundred miles, by myself). I turned the radio on and I... hearing spirituals out of Del Rio, Texas. There was a man made a talk about an old, colored, negro man, He was fixing to die and he had come down to the river, he said, "Them golden slippers that I'm goin' to wear, to walk the golden streets." This old negro had preached all of his life and the only thing he could think of was comfort, that he had, was his old banjo that hung on the wall. He sat out on the cotton bales and played the hymns, rested himself from his ministry, with the old banjo. That was the way he had to relax. He said the old bobtailed horse that he used to drive will be down there with the chariot. I was thinking of them. He said, "Oh, them golden slippers that I'm goin' to wear, to walk the golden streets."

And when he got through singing, I turned the radio off. And was going there, holding the wheel, "I know it's right, I got to come down there too. What's ever give me comfort? Where do I find my comfort in the wilderness? I got a little old rifle that's called... I hunt with it in the fall of the year. It's a two-seventy, model seven-twenty-one, Remington. A man, brother, give it to me, in California, years ago. I've hunted with it for years and years. How... what a comfort it's been, 'cause I--I know it's a good shooting gun, it's my comfort in the wilderness.

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Then I thought about my vision. When I got over there and seen all my people, I heard something nicker, and here come my little Prince (my little saddle horse) and put his head upon my shoulder. I thought, "Yep, one of these mornings I'm coming down too, to the Jordan." And the old two-seventy that I used to... hangs on the wall. I haven't had it down since away last fall. "That little saddle horse that I used to ride, God will have hooked to my chariot, on that morning when I come down to the river." It'll be standing just across the river there. God will send him, I seen him the other night. He will be hooked to my chariot, one of these mornings. I'll be gone, climbing up through the clouds.

Jezebel Religion, March 19, 1961

RIFLE "BLOWED UP IN MY HANDS"

As I hunt and fish, and shoot targets and things, I've always wanted a Weatherby magnum rifle. Well, some of my friends would've bought it for me. I know people, if I'd just have mentioned it, they'd gladly done it. Frankly, two or three wanted to do it, but I couldn't see them put that much money in a rifle when I know missionaries ain't got shoes on their feet. I couldn't do that. And Brother Wilson give Billy Paul a little two-fifty-seven Roberts. And a brother friend of mine said, "Brother Branham, Weatherby can bore that gun, I can have it done for a cheap price if you'll let me do it for you." Well, I let him do it.

Come back, put a shell in the gun, and went to shoot it, and the thing blowed up in my hands. And the barrel went almost to the fifty-yard line, the bolt way back behind me. And it's a wonder it just didn't cut me half in two. There was about five or six tons of pressure that close to me.

One of the doctors said, "The only thing I know, that the good Lord was setting there to protect His servant."

Now, the thing that I'm thinking of, here's where it comes. If that would've been a Weatherby magnum to start with... What was the matter? There was a flaw in the rifle. The headspace was bored too loose. That's what's the matter with a lot of us in our conversion, our headspace is bored to loose. And--and... Now, if that had been a Weatherby from the very beginning, from the very steel that was poured to make the barrel, it would be bored out and made a Weatherby magnum. It would not have blowed up, But because it was tried to be converted to something that it really wasn't, then it blowed up.

And so will every man find the same thing that professes to be a Christian, that doesn't get the right start from the new birth. He will blow up somewhere, There's too much pressure on it. It won't stand it. He will find hisself blowed up somewhere.

Letting Off The Pressure, May 13, 1962

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A LOOK PAST THE CURTAIN OF TIME

Last Sunday morning I was waking up early. That was on Saturday, this vision. I've always worried, I've always thought of dying. Me, being fifty, my time is not... I didn't think was too long. I wondered what I would be in this theophany, celestial body. Would it be that I'd see my precious friends and see a little white fog going by and say, "There goes Brother Neville," and he couldn't say, "Hello, Brother Branham"? And when Jesus came, then I'd be man again. I often thought that.

I was dreaming that I was out west and I... coming down through a little sage brush place, and my wife was with me, and we'd been trout fishing. I stopped and opened up the gate, and the skies were so pretty. They didn't look like they do over the valley here. They were blue and the pretty white clouds. And I said to wife, I said, "We ought to have been out here a long time ago, Honey."

She said, "For the children's sake, we should've been, Billy."

I said, "That's right."

And I woke up. I said, "I'm dreaming so much. I wonder why?" And I looked down and she was laying by me. And I raised up on my pillow, as many of you people have done. Put my head upon the headboard of the bed and put my hands behind me. And I was laying there like this and I said, "Well, I just wonder what it will be, the other side. I am already fifty, and I haven't done nothing yet. If I could only do something to help the Lord! For I know I won't be mortal. Half of my time is gone, at least, or more than half. If I live to be as old as my people, still half of my time is gone. And I looked around, and I was laying there fixing to get up. It was about seven o'clock. I said, "I believe I'll go down to church this morning, if I am hoarse, I'd like to hear Brother Neville preach."

So I said, "Are you awake, Honey?" And she was sleeping very soundly.

And I don't want you to miss this. It has changed me. I can't be the same Brother Branham that I was.

And I looked, and I heard something kept saying, "You're just starting. Press the battle. Just keep pressing."

I shook my head a minute and then I thought, "Well, I'm probably just thinking like this, you know, a person can get some imaginations," and I said, "I just probably imagined that."

It said, "Press the battle! Keep going! Keep going!"

And I said, "Maybe I said it."

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And I put my lips within my teeth, and put my hand over my mouth, and there it come again, said, "Just keep pressing. If you only knew what was at the end of the road."

And seemed like I could hear Graham Snelling or somebody that sang that song like this. They sing it here, Anna Mae and all of you all, "I am homesick and blue, and I want to see Jesus, I would like to hear those sweet harbor bells chime; it would brighten my path and would vanish all fears; Lord, let me look past the curtain of time." You've heard it sang here at the church.

And I heard Something say, "Would you like to see just beyond the curtain?"

I said, "It would help me so much." And I looked, and in just a moment, one breath, I'd come into a little place that slanted. I looked back, and there I was laying on the bed. I said, "This is a strange thing."

Now, I would not want you to repeat this. This is before my church, or my sheep that I am pastoring. Whether it was I was in this body or out, whether it was a translation, it wasn't like any vision I ever had. I could look there, and I could look here. And when I hit that little place, I never seen so many people come running, screaming, "Oh, our precious brother!" And I looked, and young women, maybe in their early twenties, eighteen to twenty, they were throwing their arms around me and screaming, "Our precious brother!"

Here come young man in the brilliance of young manhood, and their eyes glistened and looking like stars on a darkened night, their teeth as white as pearl, and they were screaming and grabbing me, and screaming, "Oh, our precious brother!" And I stopped and I looked, and I was young. I looked back at my old body laying there with my hands behind my head. I said, "I don't understand this." And these young women throwing their arms around me.

Now, I do realize this is a mixed audience, and I say this with the sweetness and with the mellowness of the Spirit. Man cannot put your arm around women without a human sensation. But it wasn't there. There was no yesterday nor tomorrow. They didn't get tired. They were... I never seen such pretty women in all my

life. They had hair way down to their waistline, long skirts to their feet, and they were just hugging me. It wasn't a hug like even my own sister sitting there would hug me. They were not kissing me, and I was not kissing them. It was something that I have not got the vocabulary; I haven't got the words to say. Perfection wouldn't touch it. Superb wouldn't even touch it nowhere. It was something that I never... You just have to be there.

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And I looked this way and that way, and they were coming by the thousands. And I said, "I don't understand this." I said, "Why they..." And here come Hope--that was my first wife. She ran and never said, "My husband." She said, "My precious brother." And when she hugged me, there was another woman standing there that'd hugged me, and then Hope hugged this woman, and each one... I thought, "This has to be something different, it can't be. There's something..." Oh, would I ever want to ever go back to that old carcass again? I looked around there and I thought, "What is this?" And I looked real good, and I said, "I can't understand this." But Hope seemed to be like a, oh, a guest of honor." She was no different but just like a guest of honor.

And I heard a Voice then that spoke to me that was in the room, said, "This is what you preached was the Holy Ghost. This is perfect love. And nothing can enter here without It."

I am more determined than ever in my life that it takes perfect love to enter there. There was no jealousy. There was no tiredness. There was no death. Sickness could never enter there. Mortality could never make you old, and they could not cry. It was just one joy, "Oh, my precious brother!"

And they took me up and set me upon a great big high place. And I thought, "I am not dreaming. I'm looking back at my body laying down there on the bed." And they set me up there and I said, "Oh, I shouldn't sit up here."

And here come women and men from both sides just in the bloom of youth, screaming. And one woman was standing there and she screamed, "Oh, my precious brother! Oh, we are so happy to see you here!"

I said, "I don't understand this."

And then that Voice that was speaking from above me, said, "You know it is written in the Bible that the prophets were gathered with their people."

And I said, "Yes, I remember that in the Scriptures."

Said, "Well, this is when you will gather with your people."

I said, "Then they'll be real, and I can feel them."

"Oh, yes."

I said, "But I... There's millions. There's not that many Branham's."

And that Voice said, "They're not Branham's; they're your converts. That's the ones that you've led to the Lord." And said, "Some of them women there that you think are so beautiful were better than ninety years old when you led them to the Lord. No wonder they're screaming, 'Our precious brother!'"

And they screamed all at once, "If you hadn't of went, we wouldn't be here!"

I looked around and I thought, "Well, I don't get it." I said, "Oh, where is Jesus? I want to see Him so bad."

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They said, "Now, He's just a little higher, right up that way." Said, "Someday He will come to you." See? Said, "You were sent for a leader. And God will come, and when He does, He will judge you according to what you taught them, first; whether they go in or not. We'll go in according to your teaching."

I said, "Oh, I'm so glad! Did Paul--does he have to stand like this? Does Peter have to stand like this?"

"Yes."

I said, "Then I've preached every word that they preached. I never differed from it one side to the other. Where they baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ, I did too. Where they taught the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, I did too. Whatever they taught, I did too."

And then people screamed and said, "We know that, and we know we're going with you someday back to earth!" Said, "Jesus will come, and you'll be judged according to the Word that you preached us. And then if you are accepted at that time, which you will be," and said, "then you will present us to Him as

your trophies of your ministry." Said, "You will guide us to Him and altogether we'll go back to earth to live forever."

I said, "Do I have to return back now?"

"Yes, but keep pressing on."

I looked, and I could see the people; just as far as I could see, still coming, wanting to hug me, screaming, "Our precious brother!"

Just then a Voice said, "All that you have ever loved, and all that ever loved you, God has given to you here." And I looked and here come my old dog come walking up. Here come my horse and laid his head up over my shoulder and nickered. Said, "All that you ever loved, and all that ever loved you, God has given them into your hand through your ministry."

And I felt myself move from that beautiful place. And I looked around. I said, "Are you awake, Honey?" She was still asleep. And I thought, "O God, oh, help me, O God. Never let me compromise with one Word. Let me stay right straight on that Word and preach It. I don't care what comes or goes, what anybody does, how many Sauls or sons of Kish rise, how many this, that, or the other, let me, Lord, press to that place.

All fear of death... I say this with my Bible before me this morning. I've got a little boy there, four years old, to be raised. I've got a nine-year-old girl and a teen-ager that I'm thankful for, that's turned the way of the Lord. God, let me live to bring them up in the admonition of God. Above that, the whole world seems to scream to me. Ninety-year-old women and man, and all kinds, "If you hadn't went, we wouldn't have been here." God, let me press the battle. But if it comes to dying, I am no more... It would be a joy, it would be a pleasure to enter from this corruption and disgrace.

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If I could make up yonder, one hundred billion miles high, a square block, and that's perfect love. Each step this way, it narrows, until we get down to where we are now, it would be just merely a shadow of corruption. That little something that we can sense and feel that there's something somewhere; we don't know what it is. Oh, my precious friend, my beloved, my darlings of the Gospel, my begotten children unto the God, listen to me your pastor. You... I wish there was some way I could explain it to you. There's no words. I couldn't find it. It's not found anywhere. But just beyond this last breath is the most glorious thing that you ever... There is no way to explain it. There's no way; I just can't do it. But whatever you do, friends, lay aside everything else till you get perfect love. Get to a spot that you can love everybody, every enemy, everything else. That one visit there to me has made me a different man. I can never, never, never be the same Brother Branham that I was.

Whether the planes are rocking, whether lightning's a-flashing, whether the spies has a gun on me, whether it is, it doesn't matter. I'm going to press the battle by the grace of God while I preach the Gospel to every creature and every person that I can, persuading them to that beautiful land yonder. It may seem hard; it may take a lot of strength.

I don't know how much longer. We don't know. Physically speaking, from my examination the other day, said, "You've got twenty-five years of hard, good life. You're solid." That helped me. But, oh that wasn't it. That isn't it. It's something within here. This corruption has got to put on incorruption; this mortal has got to put on immortality.

Sons of Kish may rise, I have... all the good things they do. I have nothing evil to say against it; giving to the poor and to charity. And remember, why, Samuel told Saul, "You'll also prophesy." And many of those man are great mighty preachers, can preach the Word like archangels, but still it wasn't God's will. God was to be their King. And brother, sister, you let the Holy Spirit lead you. Let us bow our heads just a moment.

"I'm so homesick and blue, and I want to see Jesus, I would like to hear those sweet harbor bells chime. It would brighten my path and would vanish all fear; Lord, let us look a-past the curtain of time, Lord, let me look a-past the curtain of sorrows and fear; let me view that sunny bright clime. It would strengthen our faith and would vanish all fear; Lord, let them look a-past the curtain of time."

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I'm sure, Lord, if this little church, this morning, could just look a-past the curtain. Not an affliction among them, nor never could be. Not a sickness, nothing but perfection--and it's just one breath between

here and there--from old age to youth, from time to Eternity, from a weary of tomorrow and a sorrow of yesterday till a present time of Eternity in perfection.

I pray, God, that You will bless every person here. If there be those here, Lord, who does not know You in that way of love. And truly, Father, nothing could enter that Holy Place without that type of love; the new birth to be born again. The Holy Spirit--God, is love. And we know that that is true. No matter if we move mountains by our faith, if we did great things, still without that there, we could never climb that great ladder yonder. But with that, it'll lift us beyond this earthly care.

I pray, Father, that You'll bless the people here, and may that every person that has heard me this morning tell this Truth, that You be my witness, Lord. As Samuel of old, "Have I ever told them anything in Your Name but what was true?" They're the judges. And I tell them now, Lord, that You've taken me to that land. Thou knowest that it's true. And now, Father, if there be some that doesn't know You, may this be the hour that they say, "Lord, place within me the will to be Thy will." Grant it, Father.

The Rejected King, May 15, 1960

A DREAM ABOUT BOTH WIVES AT THE THRONE

This is just personal, see, because, tomorrow, that's going to be so tremendous, I think I had just better say it now, what I'm going to say. This is just for us now. I was just... You know I've got a wife that I love, and that's Meda. And I would not have even married her because of my love for my first wife. And yet as much as I cared for her, I wouldn't have married her if it hadn't been God told me to do it.

And you know the story of it, how she went to pray and how I did, and then He told me exactly what to do, and go marry her and set the time to do it. She's a lovely woman, and she's praying for me tonight. And so now it's eight o'clock at home, and she's probably praying now.

Now notice, one day she said to me, she said, "Bill, I just want to ask you a question about Heaven."

And I said, "All right, Meda, what is it?"

She said, "You know I love you."

And I said, "Yeah." It was right after this happened up here.

She said, "You know that Hope loved you, too."

And I said, "Yeah."

And she said, "Now," she said, "I don't think that I would be jealous, but Hope was." And she said, "Now when we get to Heaven... and you said you seen her there."

And I said, "She was there, I seen her. I seen her twice, there. She's there, and she's waiting for me to come, so is Sharon. I seen her just the same as I'm looking at you. I seen her there." And I said...

She said, "Well, now when we get over there, which one is going to be your wife?"

And I said, "Both of you. There won't be any, yet both of you will be."

She said, "I can't understand."

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And I said, "Now, Honey, sit down and let me explain something to you." I said, "Now, I know you love me, and you know how I love you, with respects and honor. Now, for instance, what if I dressed up and went downtown and some little prostitute, real pretty, come and threw her arms around me and say, 'Oh, Brother Branham, I sure love you,' and started putting her arms around me and hugging me. What would you think?"

She said, "I don't think I would like that very well."

And I said, "I want to ask you something. Who do you love the best, if it had to be a showdown, me or the Lord Jesus?" Now, this is family talking.

And she said, "The Lord Jesus." Said, "Yes, Bill, as much as I love you, before I would give Him up, I'd give you up."

I said, "Thank you, Honey. I'm glad to hear you say that now." And I said, "Now, what if that same little woman would come to Jesus and throw her arms around Him and say, 'Jesus, I love You,' what would you think about that?"

She said, "I'd enjoy that."

See, it changes from phileo to agape. It's the higher love. And there's no such thing as husband and wife to raise children, it's all gone.

The female and male sex, the glands are all... They are all the same. There's none of it no more.

There's no sex glands at all, not at all. You're just... Just think of yourself without a sex gland. The reason they was put in us was to repopulate the earth, you see. But there, there won't be any there. There won't be neither male or female glands, it's gone. But the stature of the art of God will be there. That's exactly right. But well be truly genuine. No phileo at all, all agape.

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Therefore, a wife would be no more than just some lovely something that's yours, and she... you belong to each other. There's no such thing as husband... No, it's not even...

See, the phileo part is not even there at all. See, there can't be anything like a jealousy. There's nothing to be jealous about. There ain't no such a thing there. You never know such a thing as that, just a lovely young man and young woman to live.

And then after that, she said, "I see it now, Bill."

I said, "Yes."

I want to tell you a little thing that happened. This was a dream, and I was asleep. And now I've never told this publicly before. I told it to a couple of people but never publicly before, as I know of.

I dreamed about a month after that, that I was standing one day, and I was watching the great time that... Not the judgment now. I don't believe the church ever comes to the... I mean the Bride goes to the judgment. But I was there when the crowns was being given out.

And the great big Throne set up there, and Jesus and the recording angel and all was standing there. And there was a stair-step, like coming down this way, of white ivory, run down in a circle and made a panoramic like this and went out, so that all this great host standing out there could see what was happening.

And I was standing back over there, way back to one side. And I was just standing there, never an idea that I had to walk them steps. I was standing there, and I would see a recording angel would call a certain name, and I knew, recognized that name. And I looked and way back out there, here come the brother walking, or the sister, walk up here like that, and the recording angel standing there by the side of Christ. Just a dream now, and I was watching. And their names was on there, and it was found in the Book of Life. He'd look out over them and say, "It was well done, my good and faithful servant. Now enter in."

I looked back where they was going, and there was a new world and the joys. Said, "Enter into the joys of the Lord that's been for you, yours since the foundation of the world."

And, oh, I thought, "They go through there and meet one another, and just rejoicing and going over mountains and great big places." And I thought, "Oh, isn't that wonderful! Glory! Hallelujah!" Just jumping up and down.

And then I would hear another name called, and I would say, "Oh, I know him. I know him. I... There he goes. Watch him right up.

"Enter into the joys of the Lord, my good and..."

"Oh," I said, "praise God! Praise God!"

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Just like they would say, "Orman Neville," see. And that's old Brother Neville, there he is," and here he come out of the crowd and goes up. And I hear Him say, "Enter into the joys of the Lord that's been prepared for you since before the foundation of the world. Enter in." And old Brother Neville just changed and just started back in there just screaming and a-hollering. Boy, I just shouted and said, "Glory to God!" Standing over there by myself, having a wonderful time, watching my brethren go in.

And a recording Angel stood and said, "William Branham."

I never thought I'd have to walk that. So then I was scared. I thought, "Oh, my, will I have to do that?" So I went walking down there, and just everybody patting me on the shoulder, saying, "Hi, Brother Branham. God bless you, Brother Branham," patting me as I went along through a great big crowd of people. And all of them reaching over and patting me like that. "God bless you, brother. God bless you, brother."

And I was going along, saying, "Thank you, thank you, thank you," like coming out of a meeting or something, you know. And I was going to have to walk these great big ivory steps.

And I started walking up through there, and just as I made the first step, I stopped and I thought. And I looked at His face, and I thought, "I want to get a good look at Him this way," and I stopped. I had my hands like this, and I felt something slip into my arm here. It was somebody else's arm. And I looked

around, and there stood Hope, those big black eyes, and that dark hair hanging down her back, white robe on, looking up at me like that,

And I said, "Hope!" And I felt something hit this arm, looked around, and there was Meda, that dark eyes looking up, and that black hair hanging down, and a white robe on her. And I said, "Meda!" And they looked at one another, you know, like that. I got them in my arms, and here we went walking along.

I woke up. I woke up, and I got up and sat down in a chair and cried, you know. I thought, "O God, I hope that comes like that." Both associated with me in life and bring children, and things like that, and here we are walking into the new world, oh, my, where there's perfection and everything. No nothing...

Why, it's going to be a wonderful thing. Don't miss it! Don't miss it! By the grace of God, do all you can do, and then it will be up to God to take care of the rest of it.

The Sixth Seal, March 23, 1963

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INTERVIEWED BY WOMAN CATHOLIC REPORTER

A woman said to me, Grants Pass, Oregon, some time ago, Catholic girl, come out there to condemn and write up... She was a newspaper reporter, pack of cigarettes in her hand. And she said, "I want to talk to you."

I said, "What is it you want to say?"

She said, "I want to ask you some questions about this religion of yours."

And I said, "What is it you want to ask?"

And she said, "By what authority do you do this?"

I said, "In the Name of Jesus Christ by a Divine call." And she went ahead smarting off. I said, "Just a minute."

She said, "If I had to associate with that bunch of ignoramuses up there," she said, "I wouldn't even want to be a Christian." She said, "And if them... They say that them people will rule the earth someday." She said, "I hope I'm not here."

I said, "Don't worry, you won't be." I said, "You don't have to worry about that."

"Why," she said, "all that there carrying on and screaming!"

I said, "And you claim to be a Catholic?"

She said, "I am."

I said, "Did you know the blessed virgin Mary had to receive the Holy Ghost, and speak in tongues, and dance in the Spirit the same way they did, before God would receive her? You call her the mother of God."

She said, "That's nonsense."

I thought, "Just a minute, I..."

"I'm not supposed to look at the Bible."

I said, "Then how you going to know what's Truth or not?"

She said, "I take my church's word."

I said, "This is God's Word. Here It is right here. I challenge you to look at It. And Mary was with them up there in the upper room and received the baptism of the Holy Ghost like the rest of them did, and you call her the mother of God." I said, "Then call that a bunch of trash, backwash?" I said, "Don't worry, you won't be there, you don't have much to worry about if that's all you got to worry about. You better worry about your own sinful soul, girl." And I let her go.

Is Your Life Worthy Of The Gospel? June 30, 1963

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"I VOTED FOR MR. NIXON"

The American people voted Mr. Kennedy in for President. And that was... that's the reason that we're a democracy. I didn't vote for Mr. Kennedy. I voted for Mr. Nixon, 'cause I knowed Mr. Nixon personally. And I--I liked him and I--and I voted for him, personally, because I liked him. But the peoples of this country, Americans, my fellow citizens of this nation, elected Mr. Kennedy. And the way they did it, well, that's up between them and God, but that's that much.

What Shall I Do With Jesus Called Christ? November 24, 1963

STOLEN CAR FOUND BY A VISION

I was talking to Brother Evans back there. Not long ago he come up here (he drives so far), he lost his car. Set over there with Miller's, left the key in it, somebody come along and stole it. He had everything he had in it. He come up and he... Him and Brother Fred, and Brother Tom, some of them come up to the house and said... Well, he looked like a little kid had his candy taken away from him, he was just all whipped out, you know. He said, "I just don't know what I'm going to do."

I said, "Well..." Now, what is it? Now, they're coming. What's the first thing? To the Word, ask the Father. "If ye abide in Me, and My Word in you, ask what you will." What? Stay with the Word, just stay right with the Word.

I said, "Let's pray." We got down on the floor, got started praying, and while there, we were praying, I said, "Father, I come to Thee in the Name of the Lord Jesus. Here is a brother that spends... works just a few days a week (his hands all beat up from fixing old wrecked cars and things like that), he get enough money to drive fourteen to fifteen hundred miles every Sunday to come in to the meeting. Got a bunch of children to feed. It costs him about, around fifty or seventy-five dollars a week to make that trip, just to come to church." See? Right! "He come up here trying to hear the Word, as we are trying to endeavor to contend for It." And I said, "Now, some evil person has stole his car." What was it? I said, "Now, Lord, I pray Thee, give him back his car in the Name of Jesus Christ."

What did I do? I placed that Word, that Promise before God, sealed It with the Name of Jesus, and sent forth the Word. Right down the road It went, way out there, found the place where it started, like a hound on a rabbit's trail. See? Here He comes right down the road, howling. Got down there just about half way to Bowling Green, Kentucky. What broke forth? The Word found him.

Just then a vision flew back. I seen a man, yellow-looking shirt on, driving, a young fellow, once been a Christian. The Word struck him, "You're doing wrong!" The Word caught him. He sent forth His Word, see, see, and caught him. "You're going to get caught in this some day, and the law is going to get you for doing this. Turn around and take it back."

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The Word got him. He had once been a Christian. I seen him bring it up here and set it on the side of the street. I said, "Now, brethren, just take right out a certain way here and you'll find your car. Wait here a while, though, till he gets it back. Now, you had a full tank of gasoline?"

"Yes," he said.

I said, "There won't be anything bothered, but there'll be half that gasoline, because it'll take half of it to run him about half way to Bowling Green, about a hundred miles of it run out." When he found it, that's the way it was setting, right exactly it. What was it? The Word went and got him. Come back and said...

Not long after that, some man bought a car from him, he slipped off and didn't pay it. See? Said, "Brother Branham, I..."

I thought, "Poor man." Owed him four hundred dollars. I said, "I pray." I sent the Word. The Word went, got on his track, found him.

When we went down to find the man, he was never a Christian. See? He did--he did, he laughed at... They asked him to go to church one time, he said, "Well, while the preacher's preaching, I'll look for pretty blondes." So, you see, you can't find... Yeah, that's--that's that devil that's... See?

So the Word couldn't hold onto him. But what did the Word do? It kept him in eye. See? Just don't... Brother Welch just kept holding on, said, "It'll be all right. It'll be all right." The Word went after him. See? "If ye abide in Me and My Word in you, ask what ye will." See? The Word got after him. First thing you know, one of his boys was driving along down here on the road and there it was. He seen a man in the car, got his number, turn up--turned in to Brother Wood. They called to find out where it was. He was in Bowling Green.

God in Heaven knows, I never heard one word about it, knowed nothing about it.

Last Sunday (it was a week ago) afternoon, when we got through preaching here, went up there, and changed my clothes, and got ready to go to Florida, or down in Brother Welch's for the meeting that following night. When I got in the car, I seen that man. And I said, "Brother Welch..." I couldn't tell him, now, he's got to make the move hisself. See, just like Meda had to make her decision there. See? I said, "We're going through Bowling Green."

He said, "That's about thirty miles out of the way."

Went on down the road, I thought, "Oh, he will--he will get it, see, he will get it. He's just got to get it."

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Went on down, Sister Evans and I, and after while he said, "You know, Brother Branham," he said, "have I been so thickheaded?" Said, "You said Bowling Green, a while ago."

"Yes."

He said, "You know that man that got my money, run off with it?"

"Yes."

Said, "He's in Bowling Green, and I've been thinking about it just... I got a thing here I'm going to turn it over and find out where he's at, and I'm going to turn it..."

I said--said, "What would you do? Would you go on down there and get your money?"

Now, see, if I tell him, then he... See, he's got something to do himself. See? He's got something to do. I couldn't tell him. If I did, it would break the vision right there. See? So I had to let...

See? Just like... Why did Jesus stand there and say to Mary and Martha, "Take ye away the stone"? Why, He was God, He could said, "Stone, be no more," and it wouldn't have been there. But she had something to do.

Why did He stand there and look upon the harvest? You believe He was the Lord of the harvest? He said to His disciples, "You pray the Lord of the harvest that He will send laborers into His harvest." In other words, "You ask Me to do what I'm going to do."

See, we're buddies, we're--we're... It's a Church. We've got something to do ourself. You've got something to do. Here's the Gospel, I know it, but if you just set here and don't preach It, what good's It going to do? You've got something to do, you got to make an effort. You got... You say, "Well, I believe God can heal, but I just don't know." Stand up and let the Word become your word. Believe It! Don't reason It, just believe It.

I said, "Well..." I knowed if he didn't go, he was going to lose it. I said, "If it was me, if it was me, I'd go get my money right now." And he did. When he got the man up out of the bed, he had some money. He called over to the neighbor, and got the rest of it, and paid it off. What is it? It's the Word. See, if It can find a place, it can turn.

Now, the same thing on Divine healing. Now, what if Brother go the other way." What if that fellow said, "Well, I ain't going out there. Why, that car ain't..." See, it won't happen. But you've got to believe. You've got to believe it. And that's... Then that falls into an atmosphere of faith, and it's got to produce it. It's just got to. Oh, that's...

Did you ever think about when someone was raised from the dead, what happens? Did you ever think in Finland there that time that little boy was raised from the dead? His spirit was gone from him. Now, the Word has to go out through into space yonder, and pick up that little soul, and bring it right back. See? How can It do it? It's the Word: heal the sick, raise the dead. See? How is He going to do it? It has to come by a watered Word. He'd showed the vision, and it has to happen. There laid the boy, there was everything laying there just the way He said it two years before, and there it laid. That's the reason I say about the bear coming down the hill, whatever it was. It's got to happen, it's got to be so. See?

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What did it do? A word. I said, "Heavenly Father, in the homelands You said to me, about two years ago, that this little boy would raise from the dead. Therefore, upon the basis of Your Word, Your promise... The first, the Word said, 'These signs shall follow them that believe.' You sent Your disciples forward, You, and told them to heal the sick, and raise the dead, and cast out devils. Then by a vision You showed me in the homeland that this little boy's--was going to return back to life again." Therefore, "Death, you can't hold him any longer. I got the Word of the Lord." Not me, I ain't the Word, He's the Word. See? If I was the Word...

There's only one Person could be the Word, that was Jesus. He was God's spoken Word by a virgin birth. I'm a perversion. See? I'm--I'm the results of a union between my father and mother. This has to die, that's me, see, the body that has to die. It wasn't so with Jesus, He was the Word. He was born, virgin. Brother, there was no woman, man, or nothing else had nothing to do with Him. The woman was the

incubator, that's right, and He nursed her breast, and so forth. That might have been true about that, but let me tell you: He was God, that's Who He was! Was no sex about it at all. He had to be free from sex to bring forth Life through that blood, as we'll get to it in a few minutes.

And then, look. He was the Word, but the Word of the Lord... The prophets wasn't the Word, but the Word of the Lord came to the prophets. Not... They wasn't the Word, the Word came to them. And that's the way it does us today. When the Word came for that little boy, what was it? A vision. What was for the bear? What was for these other things? All a vision. It's the Word of the Lord came to it. Then what does it do? It holds there. Now, it's got to be spoke first. "Death, give him back! In the Name of Jesus Christ, I send forth that Word." It catches just like It caught that boy going down yonder to Bowling Green with that stolen car. Here It goes over here and catches again. What does it do? It catches that--that little spirit, brings it right back here, and presents it to the body, just as the Word said it would do. There it is. What does it? Faith, not knowledge.

Wisdom Versus Faith, April 1, 1962

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"O LAMB OF GOD, I COME"

I was that Barabbas, I was the one that deserved to die and He took my place. How old Barabbas must've feeled that morning when the clumping of this centurion coming down through there, and opened up the door. And old Barabbas saying, "Oh, my! Just a little bit and I'll be gone. I'm a murderer, I'm--I'm a thief. They're going to kill me today, I know they are. It's the day of the Passover, so I--I really... I know I'm going to die today." Nervous, all night, walking around just like any other sinner. First thing you know, here comes the guard. He said, "Oh, oh, here he is. I got to go, I got to go." And the key went in, clicked.

The guard stood, attention, "Come out, Barabbas!"

"Uh-huh, yes. Yes, I know I'm going, I'm going."

"Nah, go on and do what you want to."

"What?"

"Go do what you want to. Go on out, you're free."

"I'm free? Well, you sentenced me to death." That's right, God sentences all sinners to death. "You sentenced me to death, how would I go free?"

"Come here, Barabbas. Look, going up the hill yonder, listen at that cross bumping on the ground. Hear the nails when they're drove into His hands. Look at Him crying there, salty tears and blood mixed to His face. He took your place, Barabbas, He died for you."

"You mean He died that I could be free?"

"Yeah,"

"Oh, well, I'll start murdering again then." Oh, what an ungrateful, you deserve to die.

When--when I survey the wondrous Cross whereon the Prince of Glory died, all my fame is but vain loss. Oh, my! No wonder the poet said, "Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me; buried, He carried my sins far away; rising, He justified freely forever, someday He's coming, oh, glorious day!"

How could I ever turn Him down when I see what He done for me? How would I? I'd be willing to lose every friend I got on earth. How, when I... I'd be ready to be kicked out by organizations and kicked about by everything else. When I look yonder, when I was condemned to death, and He took my place! Sure, Lord. Everything, I count everything else vain loss. Oh, let me embrace the Cross, O Lord. "Mid rending rocks and darkening skies, my Savior bowed His head and died; the opening veil revealed the way, to Heaven's joys and endless day."

Oh, let me--let me stay close to Thee, Jesus. Don't turn me from Thy dear side, see Thy five wounds a-bleeding. O Prince of Heaven, how He died, died for me! Died that I might...

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A condemned... in the chains of sin, in the prison house of hell, condemned, guilty, going away to be destroyed forever, and Somebody took my place. And then they...?... out here when I was--was about eighteen, twenty years old, one day the Holy Spirit... I said, "Well, who am I? Where did I come from? Where am I going?"

He said, "He took your place, you were going there. He took your place, there He is."

I said, "O Lamb of God! O Lamb of God, I come! I come! Nothing in my arms I bring, I have nothing to offer You. Lord, just simply to Thy cross I cling; that's all I got." And He took me in. He clothed me like the father with the prodigal son, put a new garment upon me, the garment not of mine, His garment of His righteousness He put upon me; and a wedding ring upon my finger, that I'll be with the Bride that day. Now the fatted calf has been killed, and we're rejoicing because I was once dead and now I'm alive, I was once lost and now I'm found.

The Ten Virgins, December 11, 1960

PILLAR OF FIRE IS AMBER COLOR

Notice the color of the Spirit of God which was above the likeness of these four Creatures, was amber. Amber is yellowish green. Now, watch, [Brother Branham pauses and taps on something to illustrate--Ed.] "yellowish green," amber, oh, He's the same yesterday... He revealed Himself to Ezekiel in the midst of Ezekiel's vision. This Light that he saw coming above the four living Creatures was yellowish green. When He come to John, He appeared in the emerald which is also "yellowish green." He comes now to the revelator in yellowish green. He comes to us in yellowish green, the Light!

Revelation, Chapter Four, January 1, 1961

Watch! Are you ready? Listen! Keep this now, just remember, to let you know. (Gene, you can hold this tape.) Listen! (No, I don't have to hold it there, that's an right.) I mean just keep the tape, permit this to the Church. Notice this! Now, this! Now, that you might know that the color of the Light that's with the Lord, and the Lord's Light that follows the Lord, and it's as the Lord, is amber, yellowish green. That's the same color of the Light that's with us today, as the scientists has took Its picture, yellowish green, amber.

When a little boy and I seen It for my first time, you remember, the old-timers here. I always told you before the actual picture was taken, "It was yellowish green, which is amber." Now, to let you know that the Spirit of the Lord...

He said, when he seen it from the loins of the living Creature that stood in his presence, "From his loins upward was like fire, a Light from his loins downward, was covered with Light. And all around was many colors like unto a rainbow." Is that right?

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I want you to remember, God still exists in the same colors, "from the loins upward, fire, amber color," shot with a movie camera or with a color camera, "amber from the loins up, from the loins down, and all around, many colors like is in the rainbow in the sky after a rain." Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever! The Holy Spirit's still in His power, still in His Church in this last day. There you are. Not me, I was just standing there, but it was a picture that was taken. I want you to look at that, just exactly what Ezekiel saw. Same colors, the same way, and acted the same way, and flesh the same way, of the living Creatures. What is it? The living Creatures represent the living Church, the Church that's a-living by the power and the resurrection of Christ. Them same amber colors has covered it from the loins upward, from the loins downward.

There's no more guessing, science has took their picture! Look at their colors, just look at the colors of fire in there. See, the rainbow. Look at this yellowish-emerald color. Now, on this camera, it was just a straight photographer's camera. On this camera was color, colored pictures, Kodachrome color. Look at the emerald color in there. If I could get it over a light somewhere where you could see it in the back. Can you see now? "Like unto a rainbow," look at the streaks coming back and forth like the rainbow, every one a different color. We're going to get into that in a few minutes, what are those colors and what do they reflect?

Oh! That just makes my poor heart jump for joy. And to know that in this day that we're living, the Christ... when all other grounds is sinking sands, all other ground. I think, "Why can't I tell that? Why can't I make the world see It?" The world wasn't meant to see It. The world won't see It, they never will see It! But the Church is receiving the mightiest shaking It ever had!

In them days they couldn't have took a picture of It. They can now because they got the mechanical devices. The ones who are trying to take the mechanics to deny God, comes right back around and proves there is a God. That's right, "Emerald." Now, remember, I never made that up, I'm reading it to you right out of the Bible. Watch as I read, and look, and behold that It is the same Lord God, there's no difference.

Revelation, Chapter Four, January 1, 1961

When John saw Him in this amber color, the amber color, He surrounded and covered around like a halo. A halo! [Brother Branham pauses and taps on something to illustrate--Ed.] A halo of amber color surrounded His being! See? One color, one God over all, through all, and in all, but there is Seven Church Ages.

Revelation, Chapter Four, January 1, 1961

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"TAPES WILL BE PLAYED AFTER I'M GONE"

I'm only telling you the Truth. Someday you'll catch it, someday you'll know that I've told you the Truth. My voice may be silent. You--you might--might be able to silence the body that's speaking, but you'll never silent that Voice! It comes from God. They stoned Stephen, but they couldn't stop his Message. It'll move on! Them tapes will be played after I'm gone for years.

Abraham's Covenant Confirmed, March 18, 1961

"THEY COME FROM THE EAST AND WEST"

The little slipping and sliding in the snow, the little heat and toils of the day; I wish my wife and Mabel would come forth and sing that song for me, as I--I could. "The toils of the road will seem nothing, when I come to the end of the way." That's right.

I remember the night when I left the church to start in the evangelistic work, when you all crying; none of them's left, hardly, probably a few of you here. Sister and Brother Spencer, and maybe a--a few of the old-timers left, when they cried here. But when the Holy Spirit said, "You must go!"

And I remember my first meeting after being gone for months, Meda come down to Jonesboro, Becky was a little bitty baby, come down on the old Cotton belt train, take them days to get there. I was standing out there when she come in that night. We tried to get to the auditorium, three blocks away, the policemen was holding the streets like that. The streets was even packed. Had to take me through the streets and wind around to get into the place. Meda said, "Did they come to hear you preach, Bill?" I said, "No." Then we sang

They come from the East and West,
They come from the land afar,
To feast with our King, to dine as His guest;
How blessed these pilgrims are!
Beholding His hallowed face
Aglow with love divine;
Blest partakers of His grace,
As gems in His crown to shine.
Oh, Jesus is coming soon,
Our trials will then be over.
Oh, what if our Lord this moment should come
For those who are free from sin?
Oh, then would it bring you joy,
Or sorrow and deep despair?
When our Lord in glory comes,
We'll meet Him up in the air.

Revelation, Chapter Four, January 1, 1961

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"GREAT LIGHT "DRAWED THOSE CHURCH AGES"

I preached on the Seven Church Ages and then drew them out on the blackboard, in my Tabernacle. My Doctrine, I don't preach Doctrine out here, nothing but just the great evangelical fundamental, because I'm with brethren, might different with me, and I don't give that out before the people. Here I just try to stay on the real fundamentals of the Scripture, such as what we believe. But, at my Tabernacle, they tape It. You want It, you can have It. Your pastor don't want you to have It, don't take It. See, that's up to you.

But in there, preaching on the Seven Church Ages, and to have the sanction from God, drawing them

out of how that the darkness come into the church, Nicaea and the church angels, the messengers. It must have been right, for, as soon as I got them drawn, at the last church age, on Sunday morning at eleven o'clock, that great Light came down into the building before almost as many people that's sitting here, come down and flickered itself on the side of the wall before all those people, and drew those Church Ages just exactly the way I had them drawn there. Now, there's hundreds and hundreds of witnesses there to prove that.

Shalom, January 19, 1964

BREAKFAST WITH CHICAGO MINISTERS

You know in Chicago, when we stood before them, about three hundred and fifty preachers. You women here from Chicago, you were there and heard about it. The Lord told me three nights before, He said, "They are going to set a trap for you." He said, "Stand at the window, and I will show you." He said, "Mr. Carlson and Tommy Hicks will meet you tomorrow morning and want to go to breakfast, and you tell Tommy to stay. But," He said, "here is the way it will look. Tell them that they are not going to have that meeting in the place they are thinking about. They are going to be in another place." He said, "Don't you fear, I will be with you." That is good enough for me.

The next morning, Mr. Carlson, president of the full Gospel Businessmen, came, said, called me up and said, "Brother Branham, I want to go to breakfast with you."

I said, "All right." (I said, "Watch Tommy Hicks be there too.")

Went down at Town and Country, and he said, "Well, Brother Branham, oh, this is wonder-..."

I said, "Tommy, would you do me a favor?"

"Sure, Brother Branham."

I said, "I wonder if you would speak for me?"

He said, "Oh, I--I couldn't do that."

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I said, "Why? I am just a seventh-grade student and I--I'd would say empire instead of umpire. See? I don't know how to speak before them, and there is going to be the Ministerial Association of Greater Chicago. How am I going to speak before them with my seventh-grade education, Tommy? You are a Doctor of Divinity." I said, "You would know how to talk, I don't."

He said, "Brother Branham, I couldn't do that."

I said, "Why? I have done you many a favor." I just put it real straight.

And Brother Carlson said, "Oh, Brother Branham, he couldn't do that."

I said, "Why?"

He said, "Well, duh, duh, duh, it, uh."

I said, "You know why? You know why, but you don't want to tell me. They've got a trap set for me." I said, "Brother Carlson, you have got that hotel room, haven't you, where we had the other banquet?"

"Yes."

I said, "You are not going to get it."

He said, "Well, Brother Branham, we have done got a deposit on it."

I said, "I don't care what you got, it is not going to be there. That is a green-colored room. We are going to be in a brown-colored room. I am going to be back in a corner. Dr. Needle will sit to the right. That colored man and his wife will sit here, and so-and-so. There will be a Buddhist priest sitting to my extreme right, and how they will be dressed." And I said, "You know what it is, Tommy. You know the Greater Chicago Ministerial Association is going to challenge me on the Baptism in the Name of Jesus Christ! The Greater Chicago Ministerial Association is going to challenge me on the evidence of the Holy Ghost, speaking in tongues! They are going to challenge me on the Serpent's Seed, and on the preaching of grace."

Tommy looked over and said, "Mercy, goodness!" He said, "I don't think I will even go."

I said, "Yeah, you come on."

And the next day, the man who had took the deposit, gave him back the deposit, and said, "We got an orchestra. We had it booked up, and we forgot it and lost that thing; and we had to give it to the orchestra, and you can't have it." And we went out to Town and Country.

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Walked in that morning, and there they all stood. When I sat down behind the desk, back there, waiting, after they had had breakfast, I looked around at them like that. We had breakfast in a room, came out, sat down. And there was the Greater Ministerial Association of Chicago. I looked around to them. Each one introduced themselves as Doctor Ph.D., LL., "QUST," and all those kind of things like that. I just sat and listened at them.

Then they got through, Brother Carlson stood up. He said, "Gentlemen!" And all of you know Hank Carlson. Why, we have got it on tape right here. If you want to buy the tape, it is here. The boys have got it. He said, "Gentlemen," he said, "I introduce to you, next, Brother Branham." He said, "You all might disagree with him on his doctrine, but let me tell you something. Three days ago we sat in a place, and if that man didn't tell me everything that has happened this morning, I am not standing here. He told me that you all were fixing to question him on his doctrine, and he told me that I would have to cancel out that other place and be here, and told me exactly where Dr. Mede, and these people would be sitting, just exactly, and here they are." He said, "You might disagree with him, but I say one thing, he is fearless with what he thinks about." He said, "Now, Brother Branham, the floor is yours."

I said, "Before we start..." I read what I did this morning, I Was Not Disobedient To The Heavenly Vision. I said, "Now let's settle this. Now, you all speak of being Doctors of Divinity, and I stand here by myself. If that is so, you want to question me on the Baptism in Jesus' Name--we will start with that first. I want one of you man to bring your Bible and stand here by my side, on anything that I have taught." I said, "Stand here by my side! And with the Word of God, disprove it." I waited, and nobody said nothing. I said, "I am asking for some of you man to come stand by my side. What is the matter with you? Then stay off my back, if you are afraid to stand here by me." It is not me they are afraid of, it is that Angel of the Almighty God, that they know if He can foretell me to come, they knew... They were brighter than I thought they were. They knew better than to stand there.

You know you have been in times... of those times too, but they didn't do it. What is the matter? If it's so great and they know it is so truthful... I put it on tape, and anywhere else, I am ready to talk it over in a Christian way with any brother. I won't argue with nobody, but I want you to come and disprove any of It, the Word. Not by your textbook, now, not what Doctor So-and-so or Saint So-and-so said. I want to know what God said. That is the basis. I want to know what that is. They don't do it.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

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"HEAR ME"

Hear me! THUS SAITH THE LORD, God will not deal with His Church till She comes back to the Homeland, the Message of the hour! Come back to the original! Get away from your Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian ideas, your Pentecostal, Assemblies, oneness, threeness, and fiveness, whatever it is, Church of God, Nazarene, Pilgrim Holiness, Church of Christ--all antichrist movements! And I realize this strikes the world. All wrong, all of the devil. There's godly men in every one of them, godly people in every one of them movements, but the organization in itself is not of God, and God will never bless it. He never has done it.

And I ask any historian who'll hear this tape to write in and tell me whenever the church organized that God didn't lay it on the shelf and never dealt with it no more. Tell me when He ever raised up the Lutheran again, Wesley, Methodists, or Pentecostals. Never did. That organization laid there and cankered and rottened! God took individuals and tried to point the people back to the homeland. And man, the individual's so weak and sissified with some kind of a degree until they organized another organization, making it a twofold child more of hell than it was to begin with.

But somewhere, surely, Jehovah has a man that He can put His hands on, who will not compromise with them godly--ungodly organizations, who will swing the people back to the Rock, Christ Jesus, back to the original Pentecost and the original Holy Ghost, with the original signs and original wonders. Surely He's got one somewhere who'll not break down under any kind of a persecution, run out, canceled out, fall out, anything else, that'll stay with it.

God never blesses Israel till she gets to her homeland. God will never bless you a Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Catholic, or a Pilgrim Holiness, Nazarene, Church of Christ, or--or Pentecostal organizations! He will never bless you that way! Come back to the Homeland, to the beginning, back to the Pentecostal

experience like that happened on the day of Pentecost when the Power of the Living God changed those thousands of people and set their heart aflame with the fire of God, that showed genuine, not impersonated signs, not some made-up telepathy, not some mockery and got into a rat race like we got in America, who can have the biggest tent, or who can have the biggest crowd! What difference does that make to God! God wants the people honest in heart, not the big crowds! And we all got a rat race here running, what a disgrace, to see if we can add a thousand more to our organization. It's a disgrace. He wants us back to the Truth, back to the Spirit, back to the right life, back to a highway in Christ, back to the Truth. How can He ever bless us the way we go? He won't.

Gabriel's Instructions To Daniel, July 30, 1961

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"WAITING MERCY FOR THEIR SOUL"

It's hot, we don't aim to stay too long, just as--as we can. And this is the season, usually off-season, that when people don't have church too often, and especially... And all of them got air conditioned rooms and so forth where it's comfortable. We wish we had that, but at this time we don't have it.

Many of our forefathers set out in the hot sun. When I think of apologizing to the people for not having an air conditioned room, my thoughts always drift back to Africa where they laid there in those storms, and them women with their hair hanging down in their face, lay there both day and night and never leave the spot from where they're laying. Don't eat, drink, nor nothing, stay right there just to catch a Word or two, now and then, of the Lord.

I can think of Mexico when it was so hot that, honest, I set in an air conditioned room and tried to fan myself, it was so hot. And see them people come there at nine o'clock in the morning in that big arena, and no seats to set down. Sick people, real sick, dying, cancer, tumor, and sick mothers, little dying babies, and everything stand right there in that boiling hot sun, not a shade nowhere, and just lean against one another from nine o'clock that morning till nine that night, just to hear thirty minutes through an interpreter and see the works of the Lord. Set there and wait, big old heavy garments on, they wear them winter and summer, that's all they got.

And then I think of laying out there in those jungles, how they'd bring those sick people in that couldn't even move, and in India, when they'd pile one down, then lay one on top of that one, one on top of that one, like that, with leprosy and diseases, where they'd drag them through and out of the streets, and lay them in that hot, boiling, tropical sun, and the storms and lightning a-flashing and things like that, they'd lay right there in that sun and storm and everything, and never move or complain, just to try to catch a Word of God, now and then, something for their soul. Then why should we apologize this morning with a roof over our heads, fans a-going. And we should be ashamed if we complain about it.

So I remember not long ago in an island, one of the islands out in the South Seas, I was having a service there that night. And, oh, it come up a storm. Oh, I never seen such a storm, just one flash of lightning after the other one, a-lightening up the country, and how the winds a-blowing until the trees was laying right on the ground. I said, "Well, they're... I might as well take off my suit, because there'll be nobody down there."

In a few moments the little car backed up to the door, and someone knocked at the door, and, "Ready to go!"

And I said to the boy, he could speak English, I said, "Anybody down there?"

Said, "You can't even get within city blocks of the place, on a big ball park!"

And I said, "Do you mean that the people are--are out there like that," I all this storm?"

He said, "They want to hear about God!" See?

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And so I--I went down there, and there were ladies, young girls, teen-agers, not snickering and laughing, and popping chewing gum and talking about their boy friends; every Word, they just lay onto It, and never move, just set and listened. Make an altar call--make this an altar call, and thousands raised with tears streaking out of their eyes like that, with their hands up to God, wanting mercy for their soul--young girls and boys, seventeen, eighteen years old. Now it's kind of hard to get the old folks to even listen. You see? It--it shows that we haven't got nothing to complain about! Thanks be to God. Yes, sir! We'd like to

have it all modern like the rest of America, but we haven't got it that way, so we'll just make out with what we go.

Gabriel's Instructions To Daniel, July 30, 1961

VISION OF A BRUISED SERPENT

And I got all kinds of letters that's come in the last few days, and calls from different places, so, saying that I was Christ. Brethren, that is a horrible, disgraceful, ungodly lie of the Devil! See, I am your brother. Now, that would run any person from the field. That would make anyone that loves Christ run from the very thing.

I went to the Lord here not long ago, when I first heard it, about a year ago. And then I went to the Lord and He referred to me to the Scripture that when John came forth a-preaching, that they hadn't had a prophet on the earth for so many years, until it would... they was all amazed in their heart, thinking maybe John was the Messiah. So then I.. John, they went and asked him, and he said that he was not. You read that in Luke the 3rd chapter, the 15th verse. And so then, but, that kind of quietened down, so I let it go like that.

But then when it come to this, then I knowed that something must be done. And I say this, that the vision and the Angel of the Lord that appeared at the river, if this is to be my last message or last thing to the church, to the world, "Those things are Truth, as far as the Angel of the Lord."

And I stood still if people called me a prophet many times, 'cause a prophet in the English testament is just "a preacher, a prophesier, a forth-teller of the Word," and so forth. I stand for that 'cause you could just kind of push that down; but when it comes to be calling "Anointed Christ," or something, that was too much for me. So I just couldn't stand that.

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And so then about... I come... After leaving the meeting at Canada, I found out that way up in the Eskimos or the Indians up there, it had got among them.

And so it just tore me all up. And the hunting trip that I had planned so long, I could not take it. I was afraid of a hunting accident, if you understand what I mean. I got so shaky, worse than I am standing here now. And I just couldn't stand it any longer, to think that thirty-one years of ministry went down the Devil's gutter pipe, into the... When I'm gone, what will they say? "There he is, that's exactly what it was;" and all the influence that I had upon the people, then you see where it'd be, I'd be an antichrist. And I just couldn't stand it!

I thought, "I'd rather die here in the woods, like I fell on my gun or something, than..." And I seen I was... Then I thought about my little Joseph, and so forth, that had to be raised. And I was no condition to hunt, so I just left the woods and come home.

And I've been tore up about eight or ten days, in such a fix I just... I thought I was losing my mind. And I just asked everybody to stay away from me and let me alone 'cause I'm in such a fix and nervous and upset and all tore to pieces.

And I wondered; if it would have been some enemy of mine, it would been all right, but I would just have laughed at it and went on; but when it come to being precious brother, precious sister, then that's what hurt me. And I said, "Lord, the great... thing's too great for me, I'll just have to walk out and leave it in Your hands. I-I don't know nothing else to do."

A few nights ago, to make it sure, I had a-a visitation from the Lord. And I seen a precious one, a baby, a--a serpent which was yellow and black, and telling me right along, and--and the thing struck me on the leg. But the blood was so rich it didn't take effect on me. And I looked down, and there's where I had been bit before. And I turned quickly with a gun and shot the--the thing, and it hit it right in the middle of the thing.

And a brother said... I turned with my gun to shoot its head off, and he said, "Don't do that, just pick up the stick laying there by you." And when I turned my back to pick up the stick, it wiggled into some water, just a small puddle of water.

And I said, "Well, it can't hurt very much longer now because I believe the brother realizes (the brethren) that what would happen." I said, "It'll... It's mortally wounded, so it'll die."

And I asked many of my members of my church here... in this Tabernacle with Brother Neville and I, that's come approaching me with that same question. Brothers, sisters, haven't I tried to be a true servant of Christ before you? Have not I tried to be your brother?

Now, wherever it is, it's a spirit on precious people. Many people has asked me that. But it's--it's a spirit, but I hope that today that it receives a deadly wound and will die out quickly so I can return back to the ministry. Until then, I'll ask you each one, pray for me. I don't know what I'll do. My place up for sale. And I just can't stand it, I--I--I stay around, I'll go completely stark mad. And I'm... I ask you to pray for me.

And remember, if you've ever believed me, if you've ever believed me to be a servant of Christ, remember, "That is an error! It's falsely!" THUS SAITH THE LORD! "It is wrong! Have nothing to do with it!" I am your brother.

Revelation, Chapter Five, June 11, 1961

VISION OF CARIBOU AND SILVER GRIZZLY FULFILLED

I'm glad this morning, somewhere in the congregation, to have a--a very precious friend of mine, brother, Reverend Eddie Byskal and his wife and children. I suppose they got into the meeting this morning. Eddie, are you here? I thought you... Well, maybe he didn't get to come. Brother, oh, yes, way... Now, that's not the "amen" corner, Eddie. You're welcome up here on the platform with us, the ministers, if you want to come. And then we've been on...

Brother Eddie was along when the Lord gave me the vision about the bear and the caribou. The... How many remembers that when I told you? All right, he was there. He was the young fellow had on the checkered shirt, Brother Eddie Byskal. And he stood there where... and asked... I--I asked them if they had a checkered shirt, any of them. "Nope," no one had it. I said, "Well, it might... It's got to be a checkered shirt. There's going to be a--a big silver-tip grizzly, and--and some kind of an animal that's got forty-two inches over its horns, like this, looked like a deer." And that was about six months, I said here, you know, before it happened; long about this, oh, earlier than this in the year.

Then I was invited up there to this man, to go hunting. I never been back in that country, back there where we went, and I said it. But the little trail, that's way up on the Alaskan highway, where there's nothing but woods and mountains and animals. And that night at the trailer when I was telling Brother Byskal back there and--and Brother Southwick, he said, "Well I--I... We're going up in sheep country," said, "it won't be up there."

And I said, "Yes," and I said, "it was one of the little fellows was with me had a checkered shirt on." Nobody had a checkered shirt, Brother Byskal didn't have one, none of the rest of us had one.

The second night up, we had seen, spotted a ram way up above timber line. Now, that's way up where timber don't even grow, where's there's nothing but caribou and sheep, and we had spotted some way away. And on the road down that afternoon, Brother Byskal had stumbled into some water and gotten wet.

The next morning we got up early and started after the rams that we thought we were going to get. And on his... We got up there and we was... had eaten our dinner, and we couldn't find the rams, and Brother Byskal had just shot a caribou. So then I, looking around, and we went up, Brother Southwick said to me, said, "I believe we'll... if you want to walk right good, Brother Branham, we'll go over this mountain, down in that draw, them rams might have went over there," which is a long walk. But it don't get dark maybe till real late, it's maybe ten or eleven o'clock sometimes.

And it's a good long walk over them rocky mountains. So I like to walk, and so we just standing there with our arms around one another, both of our beards turning gray, with our arms around each other, crying and knowing, I said, "Brother Bud, I hope someday, in the Millennium, I can walk all them mountains there."

He said, "I hope I'm with you, Brother Branham." And we was standing there, just rejoicing in the Lord. And I love the mountains so well!

And then we went down. That's when Brother Byskal there shot the--the--the caribou. That, he's a missionary to the Indians, and he wanted to feed this to his Indians. So we went down, ate our dinner, and dressed the caribou out and come back.

Bud and I were going up across the mountain, and when we happened to look over, and in the distance, with my glasses, I spotted this animal that I had saw, just in a panoramic, like I told you here. Brother Byskal there, standing right by our side. And so I said, "There is that animal."

And he put the glasses on, and said, "It's a great big, old, mammoth bull caribou."

And I said, "I never seen, I thought they had panel horns." But this one had spikes, he was an odd-looking fellow, just like I saw in the vision. I never shot caribou before.

"So, well," he said, "if the Lord's give him to you," he said, "there just..."

I said, "Yes, that's bound to be it. The only thing I'm wondering about is that checkered shirt." And I looked around, and Brother Eddie, his wife must have put it, she was there with him, must have put it in his duffel bag. When he got wet the day before, he had changed shirts, and there was the checkered shirt. I said, "This is it."

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When I got over and got the caribou, he, Bud, said to me, said, "Now, Brother Branham, you say these horns are forty-two inches?"

I said, "That's what they'll be."

He said, "Looked to me like about ninety-two."

I said, "No. They're forty-two inches."

He said, "Now, according to what you told me, before we get back to that boy down there with the checkered shirt on, Eddie," (where they was going to meet us down below the mountain, couple miles), said, "you're going to kill a grizzly bear."

I said, "That's THUS SAITH THE LORD." He said, "Brother Branham, where is he coming from? I can see for fifty miles around."

I said, "He's still Jehovah-jireh. The Lord can provide for Himself, see. He can make squirrels come into existence. If He can make a ram come into existence, if He has spoke it about a bear, a bear can come into existence."

Us trying to pack this heavy caribou down, the trophy, down the mountain, and I packed the rifle part of the time, and then he would pack the rifle, and vice versa. And when we got almost to a big glacier, why, we got under there. It was kind of hot, we get in the glacier of ice, and sit down there a while to cool off. He said, "You know Brother Branham, we're not over about a mile from where Eddie and Blaine, them two boys, be standing. That old bear better be showing up."

I said, "Bud, I believe you're doubting it."

He said "Brother Branham, my brother had epileptic fits for so many years. And you told me once, the first time up here, when we went down to another place, told me what that boy looked like." And Eddie was riding right by my side there, on a horse, when the Lord gave the vision. And I told them what to do with the boy, the fits stopped. And now he said, "I can't doubt it."

I said, "Bud, I don't know where the bear is coming from." But I was about fifty, I'm fifty-five now, so that's been about three years ago. I was about fifty-two or fifty-three. I said, "I've never seen It fail. God will give me that grizzly bear before I get to them boys." And we was almost down to where the small spruce and timber started in.

A little lower down the hill, we was almost into the timber, he sat down. He was the one that was packing the trophy then, I had the rifle. And he said, "That old bear better be showing up, hadn't he?"

I said, "He will be there, Don't you worry."

He said, "I can see every hill."

I said, "I... But I see the promise!" See? See, He promised. I said, "Ever what He..." I said, "Bud, what is that setting right there?"

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He looked, said, "It's a big silver-tip grizzly." Said, "That's him." When we got the grizzly and come back... I remembered in the vision I told you, I was scared about the rifle. It was a little bitty two-seventy, small bullets, you see. It's on tape. And I got the bear, just about five hundred yards, like It said. Bud said, "You better shoot that bear in the back." He said, "Did you ever shoot a grizzly before?"

I said, "Nope."

He said, "Oh, they don't know what death is!" I learned that a little later. So he said, "They don't break up from shock," said, "you better shoot him."

I said, "According to the vision, I shot it in the heart."

He said, "Well, if that vision said so, I'm going to stand by you."

And I said, "Here we go." And we got a little closer, and when I raised up, the bear saw me. That was what he wanted, to make a charge. And I--I shot the bear, it didn't seem like it even hurt him. Here he come! And before I could get another bullet in the gun, the bear died about fifty yards from him.

Bud was white around the mouth, he said, "Brother Branham, I didn't want him on my lap."

I said, "I didn't either."

Said, "I'm glad that vision said you got him." He said, "Now, if that, if them horns are forty-two inches, I'm going to have a..." I'll say it the way he did, said, "I'm going to have a screaming fit."

I said, "Well, you just have it right now, because that's what it's going to be."

When we got down to Brother Eddie, I said to Brother Eddie... We tied the horses off, they're scared of a bear. And, oh, my, they'd a-had to smell it. We couldn't skin him out, it was too late; had to come back the next day. And then we broke up the string about ten times, and horses running everywhere. So then when we got down there, he said... Went and got the tape measure out of his saddle bag, said, "Blaine."

I said to Brother Eddie, I said, "Watch that little hand now, according..." I thought it might have been Billy Paul, little bitty hand told the tape measure around the horn. I said, "Watch that little hand," punched Brother Eddie. We stepped back. He put it right up like that, exactly on the nose, forty-two inches. See, just exactly. Jesus never fails! That Word will never fail as long as it comes from God.

Proving His Word, August 16, 1964

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COUSIN RISES FROM SICK BED

A few nights ago, Billy, my--or my daughter-in-law, rather, called me way in the night, and said there was a man named Andy Herman, which is a cousin of mine, was laying dying in the hospital. And I went out to see him. They'd doped him so much that he was asleep, and I couldn't talk to him. The next morning... I asked God to keep him alive till I could... "Ad," he's a good man, but he just wasn't a Christian. He's not an uncle, he's a cousin, married a cousin of mine.

And then when Aunt Hattie told me, standing there, she said, "Billy, all these eighty years of his life, he hasn't served God. But," said, "a few weeks ago he was setting in the house..." He's eighty years old. Course, he doesn't do much manual labor. But said...

He called her and said, "Hattie, you know what? Christ came before me here just a few minutes ago."

She looked at him and said, "Andy, are--are... What's the matter?" She said...

He said, "No. He stood right here before me, and He said something."

Said, "What did He say?"

"It's later than you think."

In a few weeks from then, two or three weeks, he was stroked and laying paralyzed yonder in the hospital, dying. I said, "Aunt Hattie, shame on you for not calling me, or somebody, to get his head in condition for this hour that he's now arrived at."

I asked the Lord the next morning when I... He couldn't talk so I just asked him, I said, "Can you hear me, Uncle Andy?" And he just nod his head a little and move his jaw. I prayed for him, had him to confess his sins before God. I wanted to baptize him, and Aunt Hattie wanted to be baptized.

And I went down the hall to see a young lady that lives in the neighborhood here, that they was going to send to the mental hospital, and the Lord done a great thing for her, come home.

Then on the road up I met a colored sister, and she said, "Aren't you Brother Branham?"

And I said, "I am."

She said, "You remember me? I'm Mrs. Drye."

And I said, "Yes, I believe I do. Pete Drye and them. Yeah, I--I remember you." She looked into the room, and when we did... I wondered why she said that. And there Uncle Andy done raised up in the bed, and setting up there and moving his hands and arms like anybody else, trying to get the thing, the bed thing down, so he could get out of there and get away. Now they're coming to be baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus, he and his wife.

The Seventy Weeks Of Daniel, August 6, 1961

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VISION OF A "HUGE MONSTER SNAKE"

It was about three o'clock in the morning, I suppose. I had gotten up, and I looked where in front of me, and I was coming down to the Jordan. Looked like I was standing on the map of Palestine, and I was coming down to the Jordan. And seemed like I could hear the song, "I'm going down to the Jordan," someone was singing it. And as I drew near the river I looked back and seen which a way I had come, and I was two thirds of the way there, to the Jordan. And I looked across Jordan, and I said, "Oh, praise God, just on the other side is where all the promises lay! Every promise lays in the promised Land."

And then I came to myself, and I thought, "Could I have possibly have... could have been that I was a-dreaming, 'cause it's nighttime?" See, a vision is something that you see with your eyes open, just like a dream, you're looking right at it. And you're--you're conscious that you're standing like here on the platform, and you're--you're standing here, but yet you look like you're in a dream. You can't explain it, there's no way to do it. See, it's God's works. And God's ways are unexplainable, they have to be accepted by faith.

And then as I sit there a little bit, aside of this chair, then, all of a sudden, here it come back again. Then I knew then that it was vision. And then when I come into the vision again, it seemed that I was lifted up and sitting on a--a highway, a narrow highway, with some brother. I never knew who the brother was. I looked around, and I said, "Now I am sure and know this is vision, the Lord God is here." And seemed like everybody was afraid. I said, "What's everybody so afraid of?"

And a voice came and said, "There's such danger in these days. There's a great, hideous thing, that's death when it strikes you."

And I heard the weeds a-mashing down, and I looked, and here come a huge monster snake crawling through the weeds. I thought, "Now, knowing this is vision, then I shall see what this--this animal or this beast is." And he crawled up on the highway. And as soon as I got sight of him, I knew it was a Mamba. Now, a Mamba is an African snake, which is the most deadly bite of all things there is. There's nothing as poison as a Mamba. And the snake, of course, represents sin, death. See? And there is the... We have in this country, the Rattlesnake, and the Copperhead, and the Cottonmouth Moccasin, many of those snakes, that, if you're in bad health and one would bit you, it would perhaps kill you, but if you didn't get aid of some sort right away.

And then--then we go into Africa and India, and we find the Cobra. There's a Black Cobra, he's a bad snake, he's a death-bite, too. And there's a Yellow Cobra, which is far beyond him. And the Yellow Cobra, the patient dies with such a horrible death, it dies from suffocation. It--it paralyzes the breathing system. And they--they can't breathe, they just open their mouth and gasp, and trying to, and die like that. And that was the type of snake was just one lick from getting Billy Paul, when we got the snake, in Africa.

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And then--then comes the Mamba, he's death. Just when he... he's so fast you can't see him. He goes over the top of the weeds and propels himself with the back of his tail. Just--and he's gone! Hits you in face, usually. Stands up high and strikes hard. And, when he hits you, you just got a few breaths till you're finished. Turn real... It don't only paralyze, get in the blood stream, it get nerves, everything, you just die just in a few seconds. Them native boys and track boys, you can say "Mamba," and they'll butt their heads together, scream, 'cause it's--it's death just in a few seconds, see, when one hits you.

And here he was, on the highway. I thought, "Well, this is it." So I looked at him. And he looked angry at me, and he licked his tongue, and here he come. But when he got right close to me... He'd run up fast, and then he'd get slower and slower, and just quiver and stop, and then something would hold him off. He couldn't bite me. And he'd turn around on the other side, and try to approach from this side. And he'd get back and get a start, and then swish right towards me, get slower and slower and slower, and then to a stop, and then he'd shake like that and move back. He couldn't strike me.

Then he turned and looked at my friend, and away he went after my friend. And I seen my friend just jumping way in the air, and over him and over him and over him, trying, and the thing was striking at him. I thought, "Oh, if it ever hits him, it'll be instant death. No wonder everybody's so scared, 'cause when this thing hits you it's an instant death." And--and it was just striking at him like that, and I threw my hands up, I said, "O God, have mercy on my brother!" I said, "If that serpent ever strikes him, it'll kill him."

And just then the serpent turned to me when I said that, and looked at me again. And a Voice came from above me, and said, "You have been given power to bind him, the worst, or any."

And I said, "Well, God, what must I do?"

He said, "There's one thing you must do, you must be more sincere. See? You must be more sincere."

I said, "Well, God, forgive me for my insincerity, and let me have sincerity." And when I raised up my hands to Him again, there was a great Something came over me, just lifted me up, seemed like that my whole body was charged with Something.

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And I--I looked at the serpent. And then he started towards me, and he couldn't do it, yet. And I said, "Satan, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I bind you." And the serpent, a blue smoke flew out of him, and he curled up and made that sign like an "S," capital "S" made backwards, an "and" sign. And means "bind this one or anything below him," 'cause he was the worst. Blue smoke fell out of him, and his tail choked his own-self to death around his head, when he made this backward "S," that "&" sign (like a conjunction, you see), choked it to death. And the brother was free.

And I went over and mashed on it. I said, "Now I've got to find out about this, because it's vision." And I hit on the--on the thing, and it turned like that, looked like a handle, on a glass handle on a pitcher, and just made it solid crystal. And I said, "Think of that, how quick! That blue smoke was life. And everything that left it, all the elements, and it's turned to glass."

And just then a Voice came again, and said, "You can unbind him, also."

So I said, "Then, Satan, that I might know, I unbind you." And when it did, he started coming to life again, wiggling. And I said, "I bind you back, in the Name of Jesus Christ." And, when I did, the smoke flew out of him again, and he choked himself right back again and turned to crystal.

And then when he did that, that Voice said, "Now you must be more sincere than what you are, to do this." And then it left me, and I was standing in the room.

A few moments, I heard a clock go off, and my wife had got... getting up. The children, you know how it is, I guess, at your house, one, "What am I going to wear today, mama? Where--where are my books? And what did I do?" You know. You, just like any home, you can't hear yourself think, hardly, for all of them trying to get ready at once.

And--and so I slipped off into the den room, and I got down on my knees, and I said, "Lord Jesus, I don't know these things. And what must I do? And the children will be calling me to take them to school in a few moments. What must I do?" And I looked around, and my Bible was laying there, and I said, "Lord, if You will forgive me..." I do not believe in just opening up the Scripture, and taking something out of the Bible and saying that, but, there is times that when God can comfort you by such a thing. And I said, "Lord, in this case of emergency right now, before Your Spirit leaves me. And I--I don't know what to do. The kids, it'll be an hour yet before they'll be gone. Would You just show me if that was something You're trying to get to me, Heavenly Father, then let me know." And I took this Bible and just pulled it open like that, and my thumb was laying at I Corinthians, the 5th chapter, the 8th verse, when something reads something like this, "When you come..." I was planning on taking a fast, to the Lord. I told Him I would go out and fast. Said, "When you come to this feast..." Which, a fast in the body is a feast with the Lord. We know that." So when you come to this feast, don't come with the old leaven or the leaven of malice, and so forth, but come with the--the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth," just exactly what He had told me in the vision. "Come..." God is my solemn Judge. "Come with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth, that is the Word." Then I seen what He meant.

Paradox, December 10, 1961

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THREE RAINBOWS APPEAR

That if my pen should be a sculptor's tool and my paper would be flint, and these Words that I say now should be engraved upon this that It might go to all peoples.

God's Holy Spirit has strange ways of dealing with His people. Many times through wonders and through gifts and callings, which are without repentance, that God gives them to His people by His grace.

I am home now, kind of a little vacation like. I usually take this time at home, for along this time of year, 'cause I like to relax when I go squirrel hunting. And I been down in Kentucky with my friends this week, squirrel hunting, my favorite spot. Somehow I was discouraged, not exactly because I could find no squirrels, but I just felt discouraged. Something was telling me I must return home. And I slept in the car coming back.

Last year, as all of you know, which is on print and also in testimony and in the tapes, I was setting at a place here in Indiana where the Lord God came down and spoke to me, that, my second ministry, that was ready to take place in the near future. And there was spoken into existence three squirrels. All of you know the story, I'm sure. Somehow, going up the road I.. while I let the rest of the boys off, going hunting, I--I had a strange feeling to go to this place again. It was before daylight, raining, and I didn't even know whether they'd get to hunt or not, but that I would get over in the field there. Hunting means "to get alone to yourself, to pray." And I stopped the car and got off and walked across the road and went over into the bush, and just before it would have been daylight, kind of gray, dawn.

I had stopped and had offered a little word of prayer, as usual, and telling Father, that, "Just what I have need of, to provide it." I don't believe in wasting anything, or destroying; never shot a bird in my life for a target practice, or anything else. What I hunt, I eat, or give to someone that does eat it. I don't believe in wasting anything. I don't believe in doing those things, because it's not right.

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Then as I turned and started along a familiar little pathway by the side of a pasture that crossed over to an L-shape in the woods, and something strange took place. All my experiences, I've never had anything like that. I looked at the top of the hill to my left from where I was standing, and there, coming up out of like the top of the hill, came three rainbows. And they were running some thirty-foot high. First, I looked and seen the Light and I just turned back, because I thought it might be the sun raising. Upon the second thought, it wasn't towards the sun, it was towards the south. And another thing, it was smooth, cloudy, rain, raining all over. That was August the twenty-fifth, last Friday morning, and you know how it was raining. And it's smooth clouds everywhere.

And I looked again, And there it was, growing taller and taller, three rainbows. I took off my hat. I set down my gun. I started walking towards it with my hands up. Something just seemed to tell me, "This is close enough." I was going to set down and take off my boots that I had on, to see if I could walk a little closer. But I got within a few yards of it and I seen the color of it, misting like a fog moving around. I stood still for a few moments. It was coming right out of the top of the little mountain. And I watched, as the three (one to the right, one to the left, and one in the center) running down into one bowl like. Ever what it was, was alive, It was moving and making Its motions. And I stood there just as it was graying, dawn.

I turned and looked again, and I screamed out, "O God, what would You have Your servant know?"

Just then, the Spirit of the Lord came in and said, "Jesus of the New Testament is Jehovah of the Old. He only changed His mask from Spirit to Man." That was confirming, of course, my Message of Him. Letting me know, assured that these thirty-one years hasn't been in vain,

As I started to approach, It begin to go away, and went down into this bowl-like affair, and then disappeared. I walked up close. I was afraid to go any closer, because He had stopped me before I got there.

I turned and noticed that that Light, the way It was shining for me, was just exactly in line with the tree where I set last year, where the squirrels appeared. Some thirty-five or forty minutes later, I went down through the woods and over the creek bottoms and so forth, till I got to this tree that separates in four directions (east, north, west, and south), four prongs of the tree, running out. And I climbed into this prong, and set down where I was when He told me of that Scripture, "If you say to this mountain, 'Be moved.'" And as I stood there a little bit, not thinking yet of the rainbow, it had left my mind. I stood there. And this has been a very bad year for squirrel hunting, everything is late, no squirrels.

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I thought, "Right here is where God gave me them squirrels last year, to speak into existence." I took off my hat again, and I said, "Lord God, You are still the same Jesus. You are still God."

And Something said to me, "How many do you need this time?"

I said, "Just as I did the other time, the limit." And then I said, "I shall have this limit before ten o'clock today." And strange as it seems, just then I was in a very bad mosquito area, where it was infested with mosquitoes, and kind of a swamp land, and a great big mosquito came to bite me right by the eye, and I said, 'Not one of them will bother me this day,' no repellent or anything with me. And, before I knew it, I said, "The sun will shine within thirty minutes."

And no more than I had said that till, just behind me, a squirrel exactly like that one last year, young, red, jumped out on the limb about seventy yards away and begin barking. I turned around. At those long

distance, I could barely, through the powerful scope, see his eye. Just shot, that's all, I didn't even have an aim, at no more than over the squirrel. And the bullet was just exactly smack at the eye where it was the other time.

On down through the woods I went. And at exactly three minutes of ten o'clock, I shot my third squirrel, just like it was last year, just exactly the same. At three minutes before ten. God, being my solemn Judge, not one mosquito even buzzed all day long, right where there's just tons of them, I suppose, if they could be weighed out. And I never even seen or heard one. I was listening for them, to see if I could. And I heard a humming, I thought, "There's one somewhere," and I listened and it was a truck, way back on the highway. And exactly thirty minutes from that time, the sun shone out good and bright.

Then I came back to the place. And I had been thinking, when I said "limit," that that meant five squirrels, which is the limit in Indiana. But I remember last year, when He asked me how many did it take for me a mess, I said, "three," and I just got the three. So yesterday I went back, was going to the same place again, and Something said, "Do not go. Cross the road."

And at exactly ten o'clock, on the exact dot, ten o'clock with my watch, I shot the Indiana limit, the fifth squirrel. I want you to notice there was three rainbows, and there was three things said, three squirrels gotten. There was three things: three squirrels by ten o'clock, no mosquitoes, the sun would shine in thirty minutes. And there were three to give witness of it: Brother Banks Wood, my son Billy Paul, and his son David, to give witness to it.

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When I seen them rainbows, about as wide across as that halo is, that Angel of the Lord, but there were three of them running into One. Oh, how it helped my heart, to know that God. Jesus is not just a man as people think He is, just a prophet, as this modern idea today thinks that Jesus is just a prophet, He's Jehovah of the Old Testament made flesh and dwelt among us. And, there, that sure did comfort me. Then, thinking on that subject, that God had sought so many people.

Now, there is a group of people, call themselves the "Oneness" or the "Jesus Only." I don't agree with them upon their theory. Neither do I agree--agree with that Trinitarian group that says that there are three different Gods, the extreme of the Trinitarian. But I believe that the three, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, is One, that they are three offices of one God. He lived in the Fatherhood, in the Pillar of Fire; He lived in the Son ship, in Jesus Christ; and He lives now in the Holy Ghost, in His Church. The same Lord Jesus that was made flesh and dwelt among us, is with us this day, among us, in the form of the Holy Spirit.

Of all the experiences! When I turned first and seen It, thinking first It could be the sun peeped through a--a cloud somewhere, but it was before the sun time. Then when I turned back again, and seen it wasn't a light, it was rainbows. And then when I looked and seen that, I become numb all over.

Just someone said to me, "Did not you feel like shouting?" No, I didn't feel like shouting. Those experiences never make you feel like shouting, they just make you feel anchored, just where that you know that there's something that tells you, just a satisfied feeling.

Now, those things are truth. I know we have things that's said, that many times some people say, "Oh, I don't believe in such stuff as that." I can't voucher for that, I don't know. I can only voucher for what I know to be the truth. And God Almighty, Who wrote this Bible, and I am His servant, He knows that that is the truth.

Think of it, that the day that we are living in, just before the coming of the Lord, Jesus said, "There'll be signs in the skies and in the earth, great sights, flying saucers, missiles, perplex of time, distress between the nations, and fearful sights upon the earth." And we're living in that day, to see those things.

Message Of Grace, August 27, 1961

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MOTHER WAS DYING

Mother was dying, she said, "Billy, I've trusted and believed you. You've been my spiritual strength, you've guided me to God." I said, "Mama, when I was a boy... Our background, course, Irish, would kind of lean a little Catholic." And I said, "The church said that--that 'They--they was a body of people they had it all, everything they did was all right.' I couldn't believe that, because the Lutherans said, 'We're a body of people, we got it all.' The Baptists said, 'We're the body, we got it all.' There's too many, there's about nine

hundred different organizations." I said, "Mama, I couldn't put no trust in that, which one of them is right."

Perfect Strength By Perfect Weakness, November 19, 1961

VISION SHOWED MOTHER AS 1906 BRIDE

I seen myself standing out there just the same as I look across this audience, and I was leading songs. Now, I never did, I can't even sing at all. So, and there was a great mammoth crowd of people. On this side the--the auditorium, looked like it was outside like, oh, I don't know what you would call it, kind of down a hill and kind of like an amphitheater. And it was so far back, the lines was, till they had to be raised up like this, so the ones that was so far in the back had to look this a-way. But, all right in the middle, just three rows like this, and right in the middle was just like windows raked in, of little spastic, crippled children laying in them rows. And I had on a dark suit, and I was singing, "Bring them in, bring them in, bring the little ones to Jesus." We sing that at church quite a bit, especially in dedicating the children. And there was like a--a box here where the celebrity set, and the pulpit was close to that, but I was down leading songs. And, all at once, me standing there and looking at myself. Then, oh, don't try to think it out, 'cause you can't. Then when I was here, then I become here. And I don't know, two of them went together. And it... That's a good thing, when the two go together.

I got a camera up there, coming down I didn't know how to take a picture. I looked through the thing, and then I could see five or six different objects, so I began to focus it. Billy told me, said, "Focus it," and they all come to one. Good idea to do that, you know, you see things different when you go to focusing. And use God's Word for a focus on Him and you'll see what I'm talking about. But get it in focus first, you see. So standing there looking, and I went into that vision. And while in there, I noticed a renown person come back at the back of the place. And they were... I said, "Well, they're coming to the celebrity box." So they come walking up this way. And I thought, "Well, I'll sing once more while that lady is coming." She was dressed old fashioned.

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Now, some of you ladies will remember this, when they wore kind of skirts--like around here, and it went way down over laced-up shoes. And they had a--a kind of a full, what is it you call them things like--like this lady's got on here now, that blouse, blouse. One of those things like that, and had real full sleeves in it. You remember them? And went up around the neck here, with a little... kind of a little button of a thing went in here. Then a great big hat on, turned up on the side. And the ladies, in them days, they wore long hair. So they pulled it down like this, and set a hat on it, and put a pin in it, you know, to keep it on, for they had to ride side-saddle and things.

So this lady was coming up, and everybody was respecting this lady. And I thought, "Well, she will go to the celebrity box." So then I said, "Once more, all this side, 'Bring them in.' Now over here, 'Bring them in!' Then all in the middle. All together now, 'Bring the little ones to Jesus.'" Just as I said that, this lady had already entered the box. And I could see when she entered the box, everybody stood up, and they were kind of doing like this, recognizing her, and she was recognizing them. I thought, "Well, it's time for me to preach, and I'll go praying for them sick people." And I got up here on--on the pulpit like this, and the box was right, oh, as close as this brother is sitting here. And I turned around like this, I thought, "Well, now, that lady will bow to me, so I'll just recognize her." And so when I turned around, she already had her head down like this. And I just put my head down like that, and when I raised my head up, same time to meet her, it was Mama, young, pretty. I looked at her, I said, "Mama!" She said, "Billy."

And just then lightning begin to flash around in the building, thunders roaring, and a shaking come. And a Voice said, "Do not fear about your mother," said, "she's the same way she was in 1906."

And I said, "What? 1906?"

And Meda said, "What's the matter with you?" my wife.

I said, "Honey, 1906, what was 1906?"

She said, "Why?"

I said, "A vision, I seen Mama standing right here."

Said, "You seen what?"

I said, "I seen Mama."

Said, "Sure enough, Bill?"

I said, "Yes, she was standing right here. And she was pretty. And He said..." I said, "She was just a young

woman." So I went and got the old family record. You know what she was in 1906? My father's bride, that's the year she was married. Now she's part of another Bride, the Bride of the Lord Jesus. Someone, from somewhere, sent me a nickel, I got it here in my pocket, "1906."

Spirit Of Truth, January 18, 1963

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TOLD DOCTOR THE MEANING OF MEDICAL SIGN

I was talking to one of the finest doctors there is in the southern states, in his office not long ago, a very fine specialist in Louisville, a real gallant man. And I said to him, I said, "Doctor, I want to ask you a question."

He said, "All right."

I said, "I noticed your medical sign, the staff, has got a serpent wrapped around a pole. What does that stand for?"

He said, "I don't know."

I said, "It stands for this: It was a symbol of divine healing where Moses lifted up the brass serpent in the wilderness, which was only a symbol, only a symbol of the true Christ." Now, today, medicine is a symbol of Divine Healing. And though many of them don't believe it, real good doctors do believe it. But some of them don't believe it. But the very emblem that they hold up testifies to the power of Almighty God, whether they want to believe it or not. That's right. There's a brass serpent hanging on a pole, on a medical emblem.

The Seventh Seal, March 24, 1963

"SHAKE THIS WORLD ONCE MORE"

There's only one thing left, Father, that I can see, that's, either You rise up somewhere with some empty vessels and make this world ashamed of itself, or send Jesus right quick. That the end is here, Lord, there's only two things left to be done, and we must see it right away, for we know it's at the end; either we'll see a mighty something rise right away, or we'll see the Coming of the Lord.

All prophecy is fulfilled. The last thing before the Church was resurrected, before She was taken up in Revelation the 3rd chapter, was a coming forth of a messenger unto the Laodicean Church Age, that would "turn the hearts of the people back to the early fathers," get them back to the regular Pentecost, what they claim to have. There would be thousands times thousands, like it was in the day of Noah, Lord, would be lost. Many of them would be lost. We see that already fulfilled, Father.

Come, Lord Jesus, catch away Your Church. And if it be Your will, Lord, just before that Church is raptured, may there rise Power. O God, fill these vessels. Raise them up, Lord! Shake this world once more! We know it will be past time, there'll be no repentance, it'll be too far for them then. But show Your Power, Lord, fill those vessels and shake this world like it's never been shook before! Take Your Church then. Leave the world in her chaos that she sets in, O God, they struggle.

Perfect Strength By Perfect Weakness, November 19, 1961

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"DENOMINATION IS AN IDOL"

You Protestants are just as bad, that refuse to take the Word of God. It's dogma of the Protestant church the same as it's dogma of the Catholic church, and we're altogether wrong till we get back to the Word of the living God! Right.

You Assemblies of God, you Foursquare, you Pentecostal oneness, threeness, or whatever you may be, come back to the Word of God! Quit some of these here denominational idols, denominational sphinxes. They bewitch themselves (the spirit of the Devil) into these denominational idols. Do you know that? Denomination is "an idol!" You say, are you a Christian? "I'm Presbyterian." Are you a Christian? "I'm a Methodist." Are you a Christian? "I'm Pentecostal." That don't mean no more than what you're a "hog" or a "dog" or a "skunk," has no more to do with It. That's right. What we need today is, back to the Word of God!

Christianity Versus Idolatry, December 17, 1961

WON'T COMPROMISE ON GOD'S WORD

A few days ago, one of the sweetest friends that I got, a fine person, said to me, leaving the room

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after I had been on an interview, left the room, said, "Brother Branham." And this person has been one of my financial supports in the meeting out there. Come to a place where I didn't know how I was going to make the thing go, just trusting God; this person would write it off. Yes, just a fine person! And this person took a trip and come from a great city, here a few nights ago, and stood in the room and said to me when leaving, said, "Brother Branham," said, "I just want to say one thing." Said, "There isn't a person but what loves you that I know of."

I said, "I'm so happy for that."

Said, "Brother Branham, there's just one thing, one thing wrong."

I said, "What's that, sister?"

Said, "Well, the one thing is this, Brother Branham, that if you would just compromise on a little of that Doctrine you have," said, "every organization would receive you."

And I seen right then, I thought, I said, "What doctrine, sister?"

And said, "Oh, that baptism in Jesus' Name."

"Oh!" I said, "But, sister, you couldn't expect me to compromise on the Word of God and still be a servant of God."

And said, "Well, here, there's a bunch of ministers that I'm here to represent out of this big city."

Said, "If you will tell them that the Angel of the Lord that gives you these visions told you to baptize in Jesus' Name, then they're willing to accept It."

"Well," I said, "their experience is weaker than dishwater!" I said, "I don't care what any angel would say, if it ain't according to the Word I don't believe it!" I Said, "If that angel told me something different from That, I wouldn't believe the angel." Right! God's Word is first, above all angels and everything else! A true Angel... I said, "If he didn't tell me That, I wouldn't listen to him." Yes.

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The lady didn't know what to do. She said, "I never heard of such. I never knew about It." See, there you are. So I give the little lady some Scripture. And she said, "I'm going right straight back home and study the New Testament. I've never studied It." See, there you are. Oh, my! Oh, my! That's where you get.

Perfect Strength By Perfect Weakness, November 19, 1961

"STAY WITH THUS SAITH THE LORD"

What was he? He was weak, but he was the strongest one among them. Why? Because he had the Word of the Lord. Oh, brother, what difference does it make about the... anything else as long as you got THUS SAITH THE LORD?

"Say, Brother Branham, if you'll compromise on the Name of Jesus for baptism, well, we'll have a great meeting in Chicago or these places like this." Huh! You think he'd do that? I don't care where you get together, what you do, brother, stay with THUS SAITH THE LORD.

I want some of them to come tell me where That's wrong. Show me in the Word of God where That's wrong. Yeah. They won't tackle that. No, sir. But It's THUS SAITH THE LORD! Stay with It, if every one of them kicks you. I don't care how weak you become, "Then I become strong." When they kick me out, God will take me in. Uh-huh, yeah. God... They kick you out, God will take you in. Remember, it's the offscours that God always picks up, the nobodies. Then He makes them somebodies for Him. May not know it in this life, but it win be in the one that's coming; see, that's the one.

Perfect Strength By Perfect Weakness, November 19, 1961

APPRECIATION FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

I want to take this opportunity to thank this church and its members for the nice things that you gave me for Christmas. A while ago my son came in and gave me a great big box, and I was in the--my study room, studying. And I opened it up and found a new suit of clothes from this Tabernacle. And little personal things that people has sent me, just up there, which I haven't opened up until Joe comes in tonight and opens up his, and then I--I certainly appreciate that. The Lord bless you.

I wished I could give Christmas presents to everyone. I can't do it. You know how it is. You just can't do it, that's all. If you--if you give to one, it shows respects like that, and you just can't do it. A minister just can't do that.

Sirs, We Would See Jesus, December 24, 1961

Foot Prints On The Sands Of Time The Autobiography of William Marrion Branham

EXPERIENCES, VISIONS, AND PROPHECIES 1962 – 1965

DREAM OF THE STORED UP FOOD

The other day I had a dream. I wasn't going to tell it, but it's just on my mind, I might as well do it. After the Lord has give me interpretation, I dreamed that I was fixing to cross a great river for mission work. And I... First, I was up there with my wife, and how many ever knew George Smith, "Six-second" Smith, here in town? George Smith, his boy is on police force here. He--poor George is an alcoholic now. But he was one of the best fighters. He was the one that give me my training, 'fore I even went to YMCA and anywhere. He used to train us. And he was fast, real fast and only a welterweight, for a hundred and forty-five pounds, and he trained me. He used to stand up there; and he could take his fist right like that, and hit me in the stomach, and raise me up against the wall, see, but--and it wouldn't bother me. He just had me trained, till it wasn't nothing but just training.

And then I--I dreamed the other night that I seen "Six-second" Smith (now, it wasn't a vision, it was a dream), and I seen "Six-second" Smith--young fellows coming against him and wrestling. And he--that old man about--oh, I guess, I'm fifty-two; he's about fifty-eight, sixty--there wasn't any of them young guys could touch him in any way. He'd just tie them in a knot, like that, just lay them on the floor and hold them with his hand. Now, I thought, "That's strange," and I thought my wife was with me, and I said, "That's strange." I said, "You know what, Meda? He used to be my trainer."

She said, "I--I remember that, you telling me about it."

I said, "Yes, sir! With his good training I won fifteen professional fights and quit the--the business to preach the Gospel."

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Just then it changed, and I was starting to cross a--a water. But when I was going, I was going by a power boat. And I looked over, and there set two of my brethren, setting there in a canoe, getting ready to go with me. I said, "You can't do that, brethren. Huh-uh, I must go alone."

And the boatman come up and he said, "Here's you a boat," a real white, plastic canoe.

I said, "Naw, huh-uh, not that."

He said, "Well, you can run up this way with it fifty miles an hour."

I said, "But I got to cross that way." See?

"Well," said, "get with them guys."

I said, "They're not boatman. They don't know enough about that, they're enthused. They can't shoot that, they'll both drown out there. They just can't do it!"

And he said, "Are you, can you trust..."

I said, "Listen, I--I know more about boats than they do, and I wouldn't try to shoot it with that, just that kind of material." I said, "It's got to take a power boat to cross that." I said, "It'll take something greater than that."

And I seen him look around to one of the brethren and said, "Are you a boatman?"

The brethren said, "Yes." See?

I said, "That's wrong."

And the boatman come back, he said, "Tell you what you do." Said, "They love you; they believe

you, but" said, "if you try to cross in the power boat, they'll try to follow you in that canoe; they'll both die." See? Said, "They can't follow you."

And I said, "Well, what must I do?"

And this boatman at the dock, he said, "You go back up there." Said, "There's only one little storehouse in all this country, one little storehouse. And just lay in plenty of supplies," said, "and they'll stay here. They'll--they'll stay here, while you are--while you're gone, but" said, "you'll have to lay in supplies."

And I was just ordering all kinds of cabbages, and turnips, and radishes, and things, piling them in there like that, and I woke up. I didn't know what it was, but I do now. See? We're laying in the supplies, friends. This is a life that you have to walk alone.

Leo, you remember the dream you had that time when you first come here, about the pyramid, and you thought you come up in there, and I said, "Leo, no man gets up here, God has to put a man up here. You climbed every physical realm that could be climbed." I said, "You can't come here, Leo. See? Go back down, just tell the people that it comes from God." You see? See? It's something that you--you can't depend upon... as good as brethren, and sisters, and my church, and everything; and good as other churches are, and brethren everywhere...

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Now, I cannot keep away from the church out there. Somebody says, "Well, why do you go out with them people, them Trinitarians, all this, that, and the other, the Oneness, and Jesus Name, and all these other things out here? Why do you mix up with them for at all?" They are mine. No matter what they have done, they're mine. They are my pulpit.

When Israel had done so evil, until God even told Moses to "Separate yourself; I'll start a new--new tribe with you," Moses threw himself in the way and said, "Before You take them, take me."

No matter what they had done, that's who I am sent to. He sends a Light, not to shine where there's Light, where there's darkness; that's where Light belongs. And you've got to get with the people, you've got to stand with them regardless.

You got... In their wrong, Israel was as wrong as wrong could be. They were so wrong, till God give them up, but Moses... I've always wondered how that ever come, but It was the Spirit of Christ in Moses. See, see? We're all wrong. He stood for all of us, when we was in our wrong.

No matter how wrong they are, let's not dis-fellowship or disassociate ourselves with anything. As long as we can win a soul, let's go in with "wise as serpent, as harmless as doves," you see, and try to win every soul that we can.

Now, this is what I am saying this morning, is storing Food, storing Food, so that you'll have something to eat, so that you'll have something to feast upon. Get It on your tapes, set in a cool of the room. Maybe when I'm long ways away, you'll still remember these things are true. Set in your room and listen. See? And this is Food, storing It in the storehouse. I don't know where the trip is, but, wherever it is, He knows where He's leading, I don't. I just follow.

The Greatest Battle Ever Fought, March 11, 1962

You remember what that dream that I got the interpretation was. "Go back and store up Food." Where was the storehouse? This Tabernacle. Where's there anything like it in the country around here, anywhere that will compare with the Message that we have? Now, of course, our little brothers here that's out along here, these other little churches, are us. We're one. Where would you go to, to find It? Show Its comparison anywhere. You go right out in denominational creeds, you'll go right out away from the Name of the Lord Jesus, you'll go right out away from these other things. See? And here's where the Food's been stored up.

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Well, one Message that I preached here to you all... Look, I've been preaching from one to six hours to you on a Message. Well, if I had to use one of those Message, I'd take a week to take just a little bit here and a little bit there, see, because It's been stored up here. It's on tapes, It'll go worldwide on the tapes where people in their houses... Them tapes will fall right into the hands of the predestinated of God. He can direct the Word, He will direct everything just exactly to its course. That's the reason He sent me back to do this, "Store up the Food here."

Taking Sides With Jesus, June 1, 1962

PREDICTS COUNCIL OF CHURCHES WILL BOYCOTT

I predict that the two denominational groups, Pentecostal and the Evangelical groups, will work together in a denomination, will unite themselves together, and will become a member (all of them) of the Federation of the Council of Churches or the Council of Churches. They already belong to it, all of them. And there will come through them a forcing or a boycott, that will stop everything but what belongs to that union of churches. That's what a... The Bible said that there would be a boycott, even to such a way it would cause people to not buy or sell unless they had received this, the mark of the beast, which is Romanism, and the image of the beast, which is Protestantism, that the image... the beast had power, authority to give the image life to speak, and it did. And that's the Confederation of Churches, when they confederate themselves together.

Now there's many young people here. I don't know, Jesus may come this afternoon; He may come next year. I don't know when He will be coming. But remember, if I do not live to see that day of His coming--which I hope that I will, and somehow believe I will--now if I do not see it, do not let this Word ever depart from your ears and your heart. Just remember, I speak in the Name of the Lord. Now, I believe with all my heart, that's the way it will wind up. There will be like a union, a boycott. All such places as this here will be closed down. And you'll not be able to speak unless you got a permission or a license from this federation of Churches to hold a service.

It's almost, it shows it does that now even in the denominations. It shows where it's at. Yes, sir, you have to have it. And that's where it will wind up at. That's my prediction, as a servant of Christ through the understanding that I have of the Word and the inspiration, that's where it will come.

The Spoken Word Is The Original Seed, March 18, 1962

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PHOTOGRAPH OF DEATH SHADOW

I said, "I see a person shadowed to death," black shadow over her. A few weeks ago when I was in a city. And when we're preaching, you're not supposed to take pictures, you know, while they are preaching and when... Same thing was when that was took. But someone had a camera. I said to a lady sitting out there, a stranger, (I was in Southern Pines) I said, "There is a shadow over this Miss So-and-so." A lady that I had never seen in my life. "You just come from the doctor, and two cancers, one on each breast, and you are given up. You are shadowed with a black hood, to death."

Something said to a sister sitting by who had a flash camera, "Take the picture." She didn't want to do it. Yet, "Take the picture," and she still refrained. And then again it came. She grabbed the camera and shot the picture, and there it is, scientifically. It is on the bulletin board. Black-hooded shadow.

Then, when the woman believed and prayer was made, a picture shot right straight back behind it, clear. I said, "The shadow has gone." The lady lives by the grace of God.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

PROPHECIES BIRTH OF GRANDSONS

Dedicating the babies, sure, my own son, my little grandson was supposed to be dedicated at this meeting. I haven't had time to do it, little David. I'm grandpa twice now. So Mr. May, if he's here tonight, who give me that cane, look like I'm going to have to use it pretty soon. So...

And I told Billy, I said, "The Bible did say multiply and replenish the earth, but the whole burden wasn't given to you." And these grandsons are appearing fast. And so remember, my daughter-in-law was barren to begin with, she could not have no children. And one day leaving a meeting, the Lord spoke to me and said, "Loyce, you will bare a son, the Lord has blessed you. Your female trouble is gone." Little Paul was born nine months later.

Two months before this baby come on the scene, I was setting, eating breakfast one morning at the table, and Loyce and Billy was setting across the table from me. And I seen Loyce feeding a little baby with a pink... or blue blanket wrapped around it. And Billy was setting in the corner, feeding little Paul. I said, "Billy, I just saw a vision. Loyce was feeding a baby wrapped in a blue blanket."

He said, "There goes my hunting trip. That's just nine months from now." Eleven months later little David was born, And I haven't been able to dedicate him to the Lord yet, and will not until we return again. So you see what it is.

VOLUMES OF BOOKS OF WHAT I'VE SEEN DONE

The Holy Spirit makes no mistakes. It's the infallible. Now this, someone was talking, said... I'm--I'm fifty-three, and thirt-... about thirty-one years I've been behind the pulpit, and I have seen Him in tens of thousands of things. Yesterday, I was down, way down in southern Kentucky, right on the Tennessee border, and I was setting in a boat with Brother Daulton, who the Lord gave all of his children to him, (you remember the morning here when he started out), and he said, "Brother Branham," said, "I guess it'd be hard for you to estimate."

I said, "Oh, Brother Daulton, tens of thousands times tens of thousands of things like that."

Said, "Won't you try to write a book" (I said) "of it."

I said, "Oh, my, Brother Daulton, it'd--it'd go across this boat here, an encyclopedia, just volumes of books of what I've seen the Lord do. And not one time has He ever failed, see, not one time, but perfect each time."

The Way Of A True Prophet, May 13, 1962

POEM AND PICTURE PRESENTATION

[Brother Neville says, "Brother Branham, can I have time to interrupt you?"--Ed.] You sure can, Brother. [Brother Neville says, "As a token of our appreciation and by the--the work of a young man in our midst, we present this picture to you, Brother Branham, with the full expression of our love and appreciation."] Thank you, Brother Neville, and the Tabernacle. [Brother Neville says, "The young man was Jerry Steffy that painted that picture."]

Brother Jerry Steffy painted that picture. God bless that boy. That's very fine, Jerry, if you're here this morning. It's too bad, I wished I had the means to let that boy go to school for an artist. I believe God is in art. Don't you believe so? God is in music. God is in art. God is in this, and it's too bad to see a talent like that wouldn't be developed. More he does, the more developing it'll be, and I--I pray that God will bless you, Jerry.

And thank you, Brother Neville, and to this church, for this fine picture and for the verse that goes under it. I'll read it a little later. [Brother Neville says, "Do you want me to read it?"--Ed.] All right, sir. Brother Neville will read the verse. I didn't, I had an idea of what it will say. [Brother Neville reads Honor To Whom Honor]:

He's not a man of stature tall,
Nor lofty in his way,
He sounds himself no trumpet
As he goes from day to day.
Has no desire for wealth nor fame,
But none his place could fill;
He's just the way we want him,
Our own dear Brother Bill.
He teaches us with faithfulness
The undiluted Word,
No fancy ways, no love for praise,
Just following the Lord.
His speech is soft and gentle,
He raises not his voice,
Except to cry against the wrong,
And then he has no choice.
Never got a lot of learning
From colleges and school,
But he knows what is important
And he's sure nobody's fool.
For the knowledge he is given
Is Eternal from above,
He has no creed, except our Christ,
No law but Sovereign Love.

There was no great announcement
 To his lowly, humble birth,
 But to us he is the greatest man
 Who lives upon the earth.
 We count it more than privilege
 To know him as friend,
 We cherish all he stands for,
 And will right to the end.
 He says he's not a preacher,
 He's modest as can be,
 But get him in the pulpit
 And it isn't hard to see.
 He was foreordained a prophet,
 Let men call it what they will,
 God granted us great favor
 When He gave us Brother Bill.

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[Brother Neville says, "Signed, 'The Little Flock.'"--Ed.] Thank you, thank you. Thank you for your thoughts. Who composed that? [Brother Neville says, "I think his mother did."] I'm not worthy of those things, of saying that, but that's more to me than all the money in the world. Just think that somebody regards you as His servant, see, as God's servant. May I ever live true to that, is my prayer. God ever bless you. My thoughts will always be for you, and I expressingly love you too.

Restoration Of The Bride Tree, April 22, 1962

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"USED ME TO SPEARHEAD A GREAT REVIVAL"

I believe with all my heart that the Lord has helped me and has used me to spearhead a great revival, one of the greatest that's ever struck the world since the early days, across the world. We know that. That's right. It was all gone at that time, and--and He met me down there on the river and told me that the Message that I had would forerun the Second Coming of Christ. And I suppose there's nobody here tonight that was down there that day. That's been about thirty-two years ago, when that Light appeared, and standing there, me looking right at It, and hundreds of people standing, looking at It, It come right down and that Voice spoke. Years later, strange that the cameras takes the same picture, looks the same thing, just exactly what I told you down on the river. Now, I may be mistaken in a lot of things, brethren, but I don't want to be a hypocrite. I want to be honest and straight with you.

Taking Sides With Jesus, June 1, 1962

A DREAM

Last night I dreamed a dream, and I dreamed that I was going to a meeting, and I never seen such a group of people! They were gathered like a big stadium, far as I could see. And somebody come after me that wasn't Billy, and he taken me down. And I had been in the room, praying, and I was coming to... under the anointing; kind of in like they call it, make you to understand, like a gear to where I could feel that it was to be discernment. And on the road down a fellow commenced to talking to me and, when he did, the discernment left. I couldn't feel it. And then I tried to pull myself back into it; I couldn't do it. I just couldn't do it. And I got weary.

And I begin to look at the crowd as they drove up. And when I did, I said, "Well, I got a text in my mind that I know that those organizations and the way they treated them people, then I'm going to preach that Gospel just like that to them as hard as I can." And when I walked to the platform, that left me.

No discernment, not one of those messages; and I stood there, and yet the people were waiting. And I said, "What shall I do?"

And Something said, "Just go on. Just go on, see," it'll be furnished when I get there. "Just keep moving on." See? Then I was right there at the plat-... and I woke up.

It may be because that I was thinking of that, I dreamed such a dream. It might be that. It might be the dream is spiritual. I do not know. I have no interpretation of it, I--I do not know what it means. I just

can't tell you and I--I don't know what it is. But, whatever it is, I'm on a crossroad somewhere. See? There's something, something somewhere.

Questions And Answers, May 27, 1962

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VISION PROPHECIES DEATH OF MARILYN MONROE

I was in the mountains a few weeks ago. And way back when I was coming home, we went back (the family and I) to rest a little, where we're going again, the Lord willing, next week. And then, back there one night, I saw a vision. And it was a--a lovely, pretty woman, look... young woman running; she had her hand here, and she was perishing with a heart attack, a beautiful woman. And she dropped and was gone. And the Angel of the Lord said, "Now, when you hear of this, remember, they're going to say that she committed suicide, but she died in a heart attack. And it's almost four, so you just say four o'clock," and then He left me.

And I didn't wake the family up in the little cow camp (or where the cowboys stay, where we'd go back there to round up the cattle), I--I just let them sleep until morning. And then, the next day I mentioned it, and I said, "Some young woman, very attractive, is going to die--a heart attack." And on the road out two days later, there it come in on the radio that this Miss (I can't think of her name) Monroe, Mrs. Monroe. I think that was her stage name, or whatever it was; her name was something else. And she had died, and they said she committed suicide.

Now, it don't make any difference how much I say it, they're still going to say she committed suicide. But the child did not, she died in a heart attack! And if you'd watch, she had her hand, trying to get to the phone--the phone in her hand. She'd had a heart attack. They said sleeping pills was there; she'd been taking them for a month, see, or more, out of that bottle. She died in a heart attack, and she died about four or five seconds before four o'clock, exactly.

And I read of her life's story in the magazine of how that her... She was an illegitimate child; and how that she'd washed so many dishes; and her mother in an insane institution; and she had longed (but she was the most perfect bodied woman, I guess, in the world), but she'd longed for something that money wouldn't buy. I thought, "Oh, I wished I could have got to her! I know what she needed!" There you are!

Maybe members of the churches of fame, finest--famous Hollywood, where all the decoration and tinsel is on... But they seen those people... She could see they lived no different life than what she did. It takes influence! It takes the power of the resurrection of Christ amongst the people, that they see that Christ is not a statue hanging in a building, but He's a living Being in the form of the Holy Spirit, living in man and women, bringing peace, and contentment, and happiness. Oh, if we could have only got to the young lady before she left the world.

The Influence Of Another, October 13, 1962

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"HE WILL CROWN MY MINISTRY"

Many of my brethren, they're having great popularity today amongst their denominational brethren. You just speak one name, boy, and it's just like fire, anywhere, that's right, you say this certain name of this person. And, after all, when the Lord spoke to me down on the river that day, it spearheaded that revival around the world, from there come every one of those great evangelists.

They went right back with their brethren, see, those denominations in which they come out of. They come out here and hold this meeting, mixed up with the denominations, they go right back into them again. They got a lot of favor, big names on radio, papers, and everything. Everybody speaks well of them.

But all man has forsaken me because I've took a true Word, and stood by the Word. I've stayed right here to what He said to me, "Preached the Word!" Not a denominational philosophy. "Preach the Word," that was my commission, "stay with the Word." And, brethren, who is listening to this on tape, I was a great guy when I come among you, just healing the sick, speaking of visions and showing things. But when I went to tell you the Truth about the Word, what did you turn your back on me for? Do you realize it's just fulfilling what the Scripture said? Yeah, it does that way. Now I can hardly get in a place.

Letter comes all the time. One come the other day, said, "Brother Branham, I had the greatest of confidence in you, but I heard you say that a certain denomination which I belong to was backsliding." Said,

"I have no more confidence in you at all now, from now on." Said, "There was about twenty-five of the brethren of my denomination setting in one of your meetings," said, "we just got--got right up and went off when you said that."

Well, all man has forsaken me, but there's one thing, He stood by me!...?... I'm not, I wasn't disobedient to the Heavenly vision that's happened down there on the river. I've stayed true to it. He's been true to me. I'm trusting in Him, someday, I don't know when, for a crowning of my ministry. I'll stay just as true as I could be. I don't know what it'll be, I don't know when it'll be. And I... But when He's ready, I am. Now look here. I hope He will crown my ministry with this, of letting me take the clothes of the Word, and dress His Bride in the cloth of the Word, and for His righteousness. I hope He will crown me and let me stand there on that day, and say, "Behold the Lamb of God that takes away the sin of the world."

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There's so many hills to climb upward, the strain, sometime it gets hard; but the One that points the pathway, knows just what's best. He knows what's best. "The toils of the road will seem nothing, when we get to the end of the way." Let's hunt for that bloody footprint. Just remember, friends, "The sands has been washed in the footprint, of that Stranger on Galilee's shore; and that voice that subdued the rough billows, will be heard in Judah no more. But the path of that lone Galilean, so gladly I'll follow today; and the toil of the road will seem nothing, when I get to the end of the way."

Present Stage Of My Ministry, September 8, 1962

CIRCLE OF LIGHT, THE HOLY SPIRIT

I believe it with all my heart! Not because I'm an old man, I preached this when I was a kid not over twenty years old. I've been convinced since that day He met me on the river! Hallelujah! I'm convinced that He's here now! I'm convinced that that Pillar of Fire is the same Pillar of Fire that was with Israel in the wilderness, is the same Pillar of Fire with the Church in this. Glory!

I'm convinced It's right! I've give my life for It! I've left home and everything else; give everything for It! I'm convinced It's the Truth!

I'm convinced that He's here now! I'm convinced that this Spirit that's here now is the Holy Spirit! I'm convinced that we're baptized into His Spirit right now! I know It's the Truth. I'm thoroughly convinced that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. I'm convinced, perfectly convinced.

That Angel met me up there and told me what he did. I stood before heathens by the thousands and tens of thousands. You say, "Aren't you afraid?" No, sir! I'm convinced that It come from God! I'm convinced because it was Scriptural! I'm convinced that It's the Angel of the Lord. I believe it with all that's in my heart. I'm convinced if we would ask God for anything, He'd give it to us. He's just here. Don't be scared. He's here.

I'm convinced that that very Spirit that you feel, the Holy Spirit that is moving in us, I'm convinced that that's Christ. Amen! I'm convinced that, right now, that This is what I'm looking at, this Circle of Light before me, I'm convinced that's the Holy Spirit! I'm convinced that vision is over my eyes! I know it is. Amen! I challenge every devil in the world, this hour! He's God. Christ is not just a prophet, He is God, nothing short of it.

Convinced Then Concerned, June 10, 1962

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A SWEEP, TO GATHER THE GROUP

What's the matter with people? Can't you see we're at the end time? It's all over! The next thing will be a sweep that'll get that little group together, in a month or so She will be gone, as soon as She's gathered together. Well, we're at the end, there's no hopes left nowhere. Run to Christ, people!

Letting Off The Pressure, May 18, 1962

MAN HEALED OF CANCER

The other night I was called to a place. A young man... I talked to him down here in the what-you-call-it, supermarket, a few years ago. He became an alcoholic. I knew the boy, a good fine boy, but he was a sinner. And so his mother called. I think she called Doc a couple of times, and called Billy, and finally I got the message. And when I got the message, honest to goodness, I never had so much fight in my life to get to

that boy. And when I got there, the poor fellow was past knowing me. There he was laying there, unconscious. And just carrying on. His father trying to pat him and saying, "Honey," and the man's about fifty-one years old. And saying, "Honey this," and, "lay still." He's trying to get up; his little old arms about that big around. The boy had so much cancer until he wasn't nothing but just solid cancer. All the organs of his body had cancer. Even his blood stream was cancer. Everything. And there he was trying to raise up and carrying on like that.

I took him by the hand; I said, "Woodrow, Woodrow, this is Brother Branham."

His daddy said, "Don't you know, this is Brother Bill, Woodrow; this is Brother Bill."

He said, "Huh, Huh, Huh," like that.

And his daddy looked and said, "Billy, you come a little late."

I said, "Never too late. He's here. I have had a battle, and then the another boys, some more boys, (sinners) was standing there--some of his relatives. I said, "You see, boys, make ready, because you'll come to this place. You've got to come right down here. Maybe not through cancer; you might come through something else out there on a highway bleeding to death, or something. You've got to come to it." We talked to them. I was waiting to see what the Spirit said do. Waiting.

The first thing I know, I felt that little nod, "Lay your hands on him." I walked around and said, "All you bow your heads." They all bowed their heads (two or three young fellows in there.) I put my hands upon him. I said, "Lord God, let the boy have conscious of knowing what he's going to do, for he has to meet this thing. He's dying. This devil has got him wound up, and he's going. He's drank himself to death. Here he is in this condition, I pray You be merciful to him." And when I prayed for him, the next morning he was sitting up talking to his daddy.

The Stature Of A Perfect Man, October 14, 1962

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VISION OF TWO CLIMAXES

Day before yesterday morning, you'll notice on the--the board out there a vision, I had a vision. It was about five o'clock, as my wife back there knows, or six. I'd woke up. We'd got up to get the children ready to go to school. I just have these now and then, and you all know, every one of you here, that they never fail. They--they are absolutely perfect, see, they never fail.

And I thought that I was the happiest person I ever seen. I was standing in the sun, s-u-n, and was--and was preaching the Gospel to a large, mammoth congregation (I just wanted to see if it was being taped), a--a large mammoth congregation. And they were setting in a forest, and streaks of the sun was shining down on them, just here and there, a-getting it, getting the Word.

And I'm, as usual, always too long, too late, preach too long. And I preached so long, until the congregation became hungry for physical food. And they, some of them got tired, so they just got up and went out to get them some food, started going out. I said, "Don't, don't."

I had two climaxes I wanted to meet, I wanted to meet in my sermon. And the Lord had give it to me. And any preacher knows, when you really know it's God's give it to you, you just burning to tell the people. And I was just a-preaching, "Charlie," just as hard as I could preach, just laying it on, you know, and saying, "All these great things, this what God's doing, look at this. He discerns the thoughts of the heart. What is it? The Word," and going like that.

And, oh, I wish I could remember what I was saying, what my text was. I can't think of it, See? But I was just preaching away, and I was watching myself do it. And then when I was standing there looking and watching myself preach It, and I was just preaching to "who wouldn't have it." And after a bit I raised up, you know, and I thought, "Glory to God." I said, "Look at these wonderful things, and this, that."

Directly, I noticed the people begin to get like they was physically hungry. And so they had enough spiritual, so they started walking away, and some of them [Brother Branham yawns, to illustrate--Ed.] started walking away. I thought, "What's the matter with everybody?" And--and I looked and here was some young couples going along to my side, and I stopped. I said, "Just a minute, friends, just a minute. You'll be back again when the evening shadows fall." See? I said, "You'll be back again. But, let me give you this first climax. Where does all these things come from that I've showed you? Where are they from?" I said, "Here they are. They are in the Word of God. They are **THUS SAITH THE LORD**, His promise, 'cause," I said, "all of you bear me record, witness this, that my commission is, 'Stay with the Word.'" I said, "What's the

matter with all of you? Can't you understand the Word? You must understand It."

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And someone said, "Man, I'd like to have some biscuits," and some of like that.

Well, I just thought, "Well, glory to God. If they want biscuits, let them go get them." So I--I turned around, I thought, "Oh, but you know what? The shadows is going to fall after while, right away." And I said, "Then tonight, when that congregation gathers in again... Now, I put the climax to them and told them that the things that they have seen me do is found in the Word of God, not in some mythical book or some organization, it's found in the Word, see, every bit of it in the Word, 'cause I am commissioned to that." I thought, "You know, they'll every one be back tonight. So here's what I'll do, I'll background, kind of background." You know the way I do it on these church ages and things, say what I said before. "I'll background it on the Word, and then this great, marvelous climax," I said, "what a time it'll be! Praise be to God." And I seen myself getting real little, and heard that, "Praise be to God." I seen myself fading up like that, and here I was standing there.

Now, here's the interpretation thereof. See? The first thing that I have done, the things that's been done has been mystical to the people, most of them. I don't mean the Full Gospel and saints of God, but I mean to most of the people. And you never want to look at the world, Cosmos, as the Message of God. When you go in, you say...

Like Boze said, "I've always..." Said, "I had a dream years ago that the--the--God would send me to Chicago and shake Chicago for the glory of God."

I said, "Joseph, He's already done it."

"Why," he said, "they haven't been shaken since Moody."

I said, "That, I'm talking about the Church. That's cannon fodder out there. That's just dust of the earth, that bunch cramming through the streets, and painted Jezebels, and everything." I said, "That's out there. Them big old lodges and things will crumble and fall into the streets in there." I said, "He's talking about the Church. The Church has seen the revelation of Jesus Christ made manifest, and they recognize it. They may not be fifteen out of Chicago. There may not be ten in this generation out of the whole city of Chicago come forth."

Did you ever think of that? As it was in the days of Noah, so will it be at the coming of the Son of man, wherein eight souls were saved. How many come out of Sodom? See what I mean? I doubt being a handful. See?

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"But the Church itself has received the shaking. They've recognized it. They knowed the Word. They seen the Word when It was being materialized, and they caught It. Now, look at that for a minute."

Now, and this first message, when they'd see it, everybody rallied for it, said, "Oh, glory to God. Oh, if I could see this, that, and the other," and they'd go right away, the same way they came in. See? And now, they think, "Well, I don't know. Where would you join? If I don't come with this, it'll be this way; and I'll be kicked out over here, and I won't have nothing to do here."

And brethren set down and say, "Well, what would I do if I..." See there? They won't stop long enough to recognize It's the Word that God promised being manifested, see, and they walked away. But don't worry, the shadows are close at hand. See?

When I returned to the field... You remember the other night of the message that He gave me back yonder when I was laying the cornerstone. Just exactly, said, "Do the work..." Said, "When you come out of this vision, read II Timothy 4." You know, it's laying right there in the cornerstone, thirty-three years ago, said, "Do the work of an evangelist. Make full proof of your ministry, for the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall heap teachers having itching ears, turn from fable--from Truth unto fables." If that hasn't been just word by word.

But remember then, the other night when I never did read the rest of it. The thirty something years that I've preached in this Tabernacle, never one time did I ever go any farther than that, and I don't know why. I often wondered, till one day I seen where Jesus picked up the Scroll and begin to read, and read half of the prophecy, and stopped, and said (there in Capernaum), He said, "And this day, this prophecy's fulfilled." Why didn't He read the rest of it? It pertains to His Second Coming, See?

And there I'd read that not knowing... I picked up that, and there it was right before me at Southern

Pines, South Carolina. That morning, standing out there talking to Joseph Boze, leaned up against the side of a car [Brother Branham snaps his fingers--Ed.], I struck It. Paul said, "I... All man has turned against me. There's no man with me. Demas has forsaken me, loving this present world." And I now, look! "And the coppersmith done me much harm."

Look what Demas must have thought. "Why, I seen Paul preach the Gospel and heal the sick; and here he sets, suffering himself, carrying a doctor along with him, Luke, an the time he goes, taking a doctor with him, a man preaching Divine... Why, I seen him smite a man blind, said, 'The Lord rebuke thee, and you'll be blind for a season'; and let the coppersmith run him out of a meeting. I guess he lost his power to smite man blind. At last he lost his power of Divine healing. God's turned against him."

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I don't think Demas went out into the world, 'cause was of a... If you know his history, he was of a big, rich family, and he wanted to go with the rest of the crowd. But Paul, poor little Paul, what was it? God always lets a ministry get like that and then crowns it. He let Jesus get to a place (look at there!), when He could raise the dead, when He could do anything He wanted to, and let a Roman soldier jerk beard out of His face and spit in His face. Hit Him on the... Put a rag around His face and said, "Now, you know, they tell me you are a prophet." All of them stood around with their reeds and [Brother Branham illustrates hitting Him--Ed.] hit Him on the head, and said, "Now tell us which one hit you." He knowed which one hit Him. Sure He did! See? But His ministry was fixing to be crowned. It always get that spot where it seems like it's real, real weak, just about gone, then God crowns it. O Lord, let it happen. Let it happen, Lord.

Blasphemous Names, November 4, 1962

"MORE THAN THIS SHALL YOU DO"

We ought to be in action with reverence and humility, not in action to try to push something on somebody, but with such reverence and humility that we could go into action and say, "Woe is us, we have seen the Presence of the Almighty. We've seen visions happen, just what He said. 'The works that I do, shall you do also. More than this shall you do, for I go unto My Father.'"

We've seen more happen that's ever wrote in... Well, we seen more happen in one meeting, with them things, than that wrote in the Bible. That's right, more in one meeting than was wrote in the thirty-three and a half years of His life. That's right. Think of it. We seen it with our eyes. We seen it happen. We seen it foretold, come to pass, watch it. Lame, blind, halt, withered, things foretold that happened exactly on the dot. Never failed. Brother, that ought to put us in action with humility and reverence.

From plumb back yonder in the Bible times when the Pillar of Fire hung over Israel, and It was made flesh and dwelled among us. "I come from God and return to God." Saint Paul saw it and fell on his face. A great teacher like Paul, taught under Gamaliel, wallowed in the dust and cried, "Lord, Lord, Who are You? I'm ready to go." A great man, what he was, a scholar; and he humbled himself, because he saw the Pillar of Fire.

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Not only do we see It with our eyes, moving among us, but we even got It in scientific. That ought to put us in action. We see It do the same things It did back there. It does it yet today. The promise of the Father. My, what is it? It come to vindicate the Word, to prove the Word is so.

The Influence Of Another, October 13, 1962

UNTIL HE GIVES IT, I CANNOT GIVE IT OUT

For days, before we have the service, I constantly pray, go to the woods, take in my pocket, tell the wife, "I'm going out squirrel hunting this morning." And I put a pencil and a tablet of paper in my pocket. As soon as it gets light enough to see, I'm sitting up against a tree somewhere, hands up in the air, and saying, "Lord, what can I do today? What will You give me for Your children? Then when I strike something that seems to burn down, comes something like this, when His Presence gets nearer I begin to hear something like way off in the distance, something on this order: "Two times two equal four," closer, "two times two equal four, two times two equal four, two times two equal four," [Brother Branham increases his speed each time he repeats this phrase for emphasis--Ed.] on and on and on like that. It's His Presence coming in.

Yield yourself, and after while you break away from yourself. There comes the vision: "Go to such

and such a place and such and such a thing." See, starts off from meditating, your mind on God, out of the world, away from the world, out in the wilderness to yourself, and it starts coming: "One, one." I say any number or anything, just something starts gradually, faintly coming in. Then it comes faster, faster. You sit there and raise up your hands; don't say a word, just hold your hands in the air. First thing you know, your whole being is caught away. Then you see things that He wants you to know, showing you things that are to come. Sometimes it comes up to a spot, until a certain spot, and then stops. It doesn't go into a vision. Then Scripture just pours together. I grab my pencil, so I won't forget it, and write it down. Write it down, and I come home and look it over, and study it; and sometimes, it don't even make sense to me when I'm looking it over, then after while here it is; it strikes away, it goes again! Then I get a little book like this and just start sketching down just as hard as I can, what He tells me. I thought, "Lord, I'm going down to the Tabernacle and tell them, 'Come on down,' I got something for them." That's how it comes, exactly. Until first He gives it to me, I cannot give it out.

The Stature Of A Perfect Man, October 14, 1962

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WHY I AM AGAINST ORGANIZED RELIGION

Immediately after her sin, her secrets was discovered. We've had that a long time ago, we know it. Now, the next chapter, look at Revelation 18, may I just turn to it just a minute. It might be a good thing. It won't take us but just a few minutes longer, and it might mean a little something to you. I hope it does. Now, we see here in the 17th chapter, and 5th verse, "Upon her forehead was a name written, 'Mystery, Babylon the great, the mother of harlots, the abomination of the earth.'" Now watch. "And I saw the woman (church) drunk with the blood of the saints, and with the blood of the martyrs of Jesus. When I saw her, I wondered with great admiration." See, seeing her, she was such a great, beautiful thing, and she was the mother of prostitutes. Prostitute religion, denominations, exactly what she did, see, 'cause they injected dogmas just like she did. Now look, look at Revelation now. That's the 17th chapter, ends up with the 18th verse. Now watch.

"After these things," after her mystery was discovered. "After these things I saw another angel come down from Heaven, having great power." How, here comes another messenger coming down, next chapter, her mystery was discovered. Now, this is now the discovery of her mystery and her children's mystery. See, we understand now exactly what made her a harlot: because she committed adultery against God's Word, And that's what made her an organization. She couldn't stay a Bible church and accept that. And neither can any organization that don't take every Word of It (the way It's wrote) ever be a Bible church. And there's none of them that way, that I know anything about, not a one. So there, see, as soon as she organizes the things she does, (both by the Scripture and by evidence) she dies right there, she accepts the dogma. Now look, now, that's what happened.

God sent, in this 18th chapter, a mighty angel, after that mystery was known, a mighty angel, or, a messenger. Watch here. "After these things, I saw another angel come down from Heaven, with great power, and the earth was lightened by his glory. And he cried with a loud voice, 'Babylon (confusion) the great is falling, and is become the habitation of devils, the hole of every foul spirit, and a cage of every clean and hate-... unclean and hateful bird. And all nations have drank of the wine of the wrath of her fornications. And the kings of the earth committed fornications with her, and the merchants of the earth has waxed rich through the abundance of her delicacies.'"

Look, immediately after her mystery was made known, who she was, what she was, who her daughters was, the mystery has been made known, then God sent an angel, a messenger to (what?) call out. Come out! The Message of the hour, "Come out of her, My people, that you be not partakers of her plagues." He's going to curse her. Watch. Come out of her! God sent a many... mighty angel, or, a messenger. And his Light wasn't in a corner, It scattered over the earth. Come out of her! What? Her, and her sisters, too. To lighten the earth, and call His people out of her. Now, you know that's the Truth. A messenger was sent from Heaven, to call God's people out of Babylon. And his Light lighted the earth, great Holy Spirit.

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Notice, the Bible said, "She is a cage, and has caught hateful, unclean birds." Not eagles, now, no,

no, no, no. Vultures, "unclean, hateful birds," that's what she's caged up around her. She is a cage full of them, a whole cage full. With what? "Blasphemous names," contrary to the Scripture. II Timothy 3, said, the Holy Spirit speaking, "In the last days they will depart from the Faith and give heed to seducing spirits." It also said, the Holy Spirit spoke that, "In the last days they'd be heady, high-minded, hateful, ('Bless God, you belong to us, or you don't have your name on our book, you're lost'). Hateful! Unclean!" I hope I'm not hurting, I hope I'm doing good. Hateful, unclean birds, she caged them.

Remember, God is an eagle. He called Himself an eagle. And He called Jacob an eagle. And we are His eaglets. Amen. He called His prophets "eagles." And this angel come down to expose and to call out!

Like my little message on The Eagle Stirs Her Nest. That little old eagle had been following that old hen around in the barnyard, all the time, clucking around, but he couldn't eat that stuff that she had, socials, and painted-faced women, bobbed hair, and shorts. He couldn't do that. But he didn't know nothing else but the cluck of that old hen. But one day the mother eagle found him. She screamed, calling him out, said, "Son, you're not one of them. Come out of her!"

Said, "Mama, what can I do?"

Said, "Flop your wings and start." The first jump, he hit on a post, right in the middle of an organization. Said, "Son, you'll have to come higher than that or I can't catch you. Got to get your feet off the ground. "She's going to take him on a flight. He found out he could fly. She come to call him out. That's right.

But this mother of Babylon had caught herself a bunch of chickens, slick chicks, painted up, bobbed hair, call themselves "Christians." She got a cage full of them. You preachers that stand in the pulpit and let them women get by with that, shame on you, to make your denominational more. God will require that of your hand. Come out of it! "My sheep hear My Voice." A cage of hateful, heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God, would rather be like the world than to be like Christ. When you see a woman with a lot of make-up on, it goes to show she's empty inside. She's false inside. That's exactly right. If the woman... I seen one the other day, with a green hair, that's right, had all that green stuff there in her eyes.

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Now, if you--if--if you didn't have any hair, and--and you wanted to wear some hair, it'd be all right, but, wear one that looked like human. And if you didn't have any fingernails, and--and you wanted to get some fingernails, don't get them like hulls off of navy beans, get--get real fingernails. If you haven't got any of these things, it's all right. If you haven't got any teeth, get you some if they make you some, get them. But don't pull your God-given teeth out just because they're a little crooked, and they're good teeth, to get some. Don't dye your hair, or something, and look like something that come out of some mire somewhere. Don't! If you're colorless, and you want to make yourself look like you got some color, it's all right, I imagine. But don't make yourself look like Jezebel, like a barn somewhere being painted.

And you Pentecostal brethren, letting them women cut their hair, when the Bible said that's her glory! And it's even uncommon for her to pray with her hair like that. And yet let her come up in the pulpit and preach the gospel, sing in a choir, teach a Sunday school. Shame on you! You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Why am I against organization? You think I could ever cater to something like that? I know the reason you do it, brother. You know better, but if you'd teach against that, you'll be turned into the headquarters, and they'll excommunicate you. Bless God for your courage if you'll do it. That's right. That's right. God will honor you.

What did this angel say? "Come out of her!" Yes, sir. This angel came to the earth, and he come to bring the Light, and he shined the Light around the world. He was a mighty angel. And he come to proclaim the message of "Come out of Babylon! Touch not her unclean things!"

Got a whole cage full of them, said, "She's the cage of every hateful bird." Yeah, she's got a cage full of them now, the World Council of Churches, or lodges. She's got the whole bunch caged up now, and they're all coming together. She become a cage, all right, full of hateful birds. That's right. Try to talk to one of them one time, just try it, boy, smart in the world's wisdom, but know no more about God than a rabbit does about snowshoes. That's right. Just, that's just it, see, just all they know is some wisdom they can put this and do that in there. But when it comes to knowing Him, huh! Yeah, got caught in her cage with her dogmas. The protestant churches begin the same, become her daughters, caused this by denying the Word of God. That she does. She denies the Word. And when you accept something else instead of the Word, you

deny It yourself. And when you join up in one of them, you've also denied the Word. God don't want you that way, no place of it for the Scripture.

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Notice, this is the angel of Light, remember, the last angel, it's the angel in the church age to the Laodicea. It's the Laodicea messenger, that, it's the last, because the very next chapter is the 19th chapter, which is the coming Bride. And this is, in the Scripture, the last angel that came to bring Light before the coming of the Bride to go in Christ. It was the Laodicean Church Age, then. What was the Laodicean Church Age messenger? Calling them out of Babylon! Look! Churches caught in her cage with her, with her dogma, denying the Word and accepting dogmas. This is the angel of Light to the Laodicean Church that had rejected Christ and His Word, for dogma, and had put Him outside. And He stood at the door, knocking, trying to get in. See it? The church age had rejected the Christ, and Christ is the Word, and had rejected It, and He was on the outside. The only church age that we have of Christ on the outside, knocking, trying to get in. And this angel's Message, messenger come from God, was echoing his Message on the earth, to "Come out of Babylon! Come out of the organizations!" The Holy Spirit today, the manifestation of the Holy Spirit is that angel trying to get the people back to the Word, 'cause the Holy Spirit will only vindicate the Word. It can't vindicate dogmas, there's no life in them. He's Life. Notice, the Laodicean Church Age had denied Him, rejected Him, and they put Him on the outside.

Notice, this angel is the last messenger before the coming of Christ in the 19th chapter of Revelation. The messenger's Voice! If we notice, when he gave his Voice on the earth, there was a Voice echoed again in Heaven. 4th verse, if you want to read it. All right, 4th verse, the 19th chapter. This messenger on the earth was so inclined with God until, when he spoke it on the earth, God echoed the same thing out of Heaven. What is that 4th verse translation? What does it mean? God's Voice speaking to His predestinated people, saying, "Come out of her!" Just exactly what the voice was! He's got people all out in there, all out through Babylon. Come out of her, that you be not partakers of her sins, yes, sir, out of that dogma and creeds, to the Word made Spirit and Life. Amen.

Notice, the 19th chapter is the next, "After these things." Did you notice here in the 19th chapter, "After these things"? Watch what? After what? After the Message of "Come out of her!" "After these things," watch, "is the shout of the Bride saints, with the Bridegroom, going to the Marriage of the Lamb." How close are we then, brother? Watch the last call. Come out of Babylon!

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Now, my brethren, that's the reason I'm against it. It's un-scriptural. It's unorthodox. It's been proven to be false. God is not in it, He never was, He never will be. Now, I ain't saying there's not people in these organizations, that's where the church was made up of. But, as long as you stay into that system, you're a part of it.

If I stay in the United States, I'm an American. As long as I am a citizen or a member of this United States, I'm part of it. If I go to Germany and deny my membership here or my citizenship, I take out citizenship in Germany, I'm no more an American, I'm a German. And if I go to Japan or wherever, Russia, I become a citizen there. And when you join up with a system--a system and become a citizen of that system, you're showing what you are.

And in this last days, God is calling the people out of it. The Bible said so, "Come out her, that you be not partakers with her, and I will receive you. Touch not her unclean things, see, and I will receive you. And you'll be sons and daughters to Me, and I'll be God to you." See? That's the reason I have spoke against the church, the--the lodge. I can't call it a Church. There's only one Church, that's the Church of the Body of Christ.

Why I Am Against Organized Religion, November 11, 1962

"YOU'RE A TOOL OF THE DEVIL"

Our picture shows, our billboards, our pleasure-loving sinners calling themselves Christians, people who call themselves Christians, pleasure lovers, lust seekers, women immoral dressed, man looking at them, whistling at them, calling themselves Christians, going out... Why, they've even got--they've even got... It's a great thing in Florida, California, that they have big clubs now; all the man get together and throw their keys in, and the women goes in and gets one of the keys out of there; and ever who it is takes his wife home; they

live a week and then come back and throw their keys in again. See? It's clubs. Bastard-born children and everything else, hog eat hog, dog eat dog. What's the matter? It's because they've left the Word.

They don't know what decency means. Out here with a little old tight dresses on, and things like that, and man lusting after them, and think that they're decent. You might not have done nothing wrong, sister, but let me tell you something, you're a tool of the devil. And at the judgment bar, THUS SAITH THE LORD, you'll answer for committing adultery, and your soul will be gone. You know better. You know it now, anyhow.

The Way Of A True Prophet, May 13, 1962

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SEVEN DIMENSIONS

We live now in here, what we think we call, three dimensions. I might not call these right. I think the three dimensions is called (some of you kids out of high school might be able to correct me on this), light, air, and thought, three dimensions. Now, or is that right? Light, air, and thought, that's the three dimensions, isn't it? I think that's right. All right.

Now, we have, know there is another dimension, which is the fourth dimension, because science has probed into it and has found it, and it is radio. There's no senses of our body can detect radio or television over that ether wave, yet right through us now is coming people's voices. Right through here is come television pictures, but we have nothing in us, no way at all, to contact that in ourselves. It takes a crystal of some sort, or a magnet, to contact that. But it speaks that there is another dimension. Now, that's four dimensions.

Then I think the fifth dimension is where the sinner dies, where he goes. Now, I think that when the sinner dies, he goes to this fourth dimension. Notice, the first thing, he cannot go in the Presence of God, because he is a sinner, and his time is up on earth. If I would type it for you, it's like trying to go to sleep and you're in a... can't be asleep, and you're in a nightmare. You... hideous things. You're screaming, you're--you're--you're just all... That's the state of the wicked dead. He cannot go in the Presence of God, because he is a sinner. He cannot return back to the earth, because his time's up. And he's caught between the two things, in the fifth dimension. He's got a soul, and it cannot go in the Presence of God, because it's not covered by the Blood, he's a sinner. He cannot wake himself up, because his time's up, on earth. So there he is, in a tormented nightmare. Think of that now, before you enter it! A nightmare, scream! Many of us has had nightmares. It's just because, we're told, because the two consciences are passing, sub- and first conscience, and it catches between, and that's the nightmare. And when a sinner dies, he's caught with his soul between earth and hell, in a nightmare. There he stands.

Now, the sixth dimension is in Christ, the saints, dead saints, or resting saints, who is completely... work finished on earth, and has entered into rest with Christ, under the altar. Beautifully, you could parallel it like a wonderful dream that you didn't want to wake up. It ain't a dream, it's natural, it's real, but I'm just making a parable to you. And, course, the seventh dimension is God alone.

Countdown, November 25, 1962

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VISION OF LITTLE BIRDS, BIG BIRDS, ANGELS

Must have been ten o'clock in the day when my wife was trying to get into the room, and it happened. I went into a vision that morning, and I somehow... Now, remember, it was not a dream!

There is a difference between dreams and visions. Dreams are when you go to sleep. Visions are when you don't go to sleep. We are born that way. The ordinary human being, when he dreams, it is in his subconscious. And his subconscious is way away from him. His senses are active, as long as he is in his first conscious. In this conscious, you are normal. You see, taste, feel, smell, hear; but when you are in your subconscious, asleep, you don't either see, taste, feel, smell, or hear. But there is something when you dream that you return back to this conscious. There is a memory that you remember something that you dreamed about years ago.

An ordinary human being is that way. But when God predestinates something, this subconscious is not way away from here to the seer, but both conscious's are right together. The seer in a vision doesn't go to sleep--he is still in his senses, and sees it.

I was explaining that for some doctors the other day, and they raised up and said, "Marvelous. Never even thought of such a thing." When I was taking a wave test, and they said they had never seen anything like that. Well, they said, "There is something happens to you."

And I said, I told them. They said, "That's it, exactly."

The two conscious's sit right close together. It is nothing I could do, and it don't make me any more than anybody else. It is just God made it that way. You don't go to sleep--you are right here, just like asleep. You are standing here looking out like this and... all of you saw it, around the world. You don't go to sleep--standing here on the platform talking to people. You hear me go into visions and come back when I am riding in a car with you, or anywhere else, and tell you things that are going to happen. It never fails. It never has. Has anybody ever seen it fail? It can't fail. It won't fail as long as it is God. Notice, right on the platform, thousands, before tens of thousands of people, even in other languages that I can't even speak--still it don't fail. See, it's God.

Now, in this vision, or as I was speaking, I looked, and I saw a strange thing. Now, it seemed like that my little son Joseph was by my side. I was talking to him. Now, if you will watch the vision real close, you will see why Joseph was standing there.

I looked, and there was a big bush. And on this bush in a constellation of birds--little bitty birds, about a half inch long and a half inch high--they were little veterans. Their little feathers was beat down. There were about two or three on the top limb, six or eight on the next limb, and fifteen or twenty on the next limb--coming down in the shape of the pyramid. Those little fellows--little messengers, and they were pretty well worn out. They were watching eastward, and I was at Tucson, Arizona, in the vision. For it made it so purpose that He didn't want me to fail to see where it was at, I was picking a sand burr off of me from the desert. I said, "Now I know this is a vision, and I know that I am at Tucson. And I know that those little birds there represent something." And they were watching eastward. All of sudden they has taken a notion to fly, and away they went eastward.

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As soon as they left, a constellation of larger birds came. They looked like doves--sharp pointed wings, kind of a gray color, a little lighter color than what these first little messengers were. And they were coming eastward swiftly. No sooner than they got out of my sight, I turned again to look westward, and there it happened. There was a blast that actually shook the whole earth! Now don't miss this! And you on tape, be sure you get this right!

First a blast! I thought it sounded like a "sound barrier," or whatever you call it when planes cross the sound, and the sound comes back to the earth. It just shook like... roared, everything! Then it could have been a great clap of thunder and lightening like. I didn't see the lightning. I just heard that great blast that went forth that sounded like is was south from me, towards Mexico.

But it shook the earth, and when it did (I was still looking westward) way off into eternity I saw a constellation of something coming. It looked like it might have been little dots. There could have been no less than five, and not more than seven. But they were in the shape of a pyramid, like these messengers coming.

And when it did, the power of Almighty God lifted me up to meet them. I can see... it has never left me... eight days is gone, and I can't forget it yet. I never had anything to bother me like that has. My family will tell you.

I could see those angels, those shaped-back wings traveling faster than sound could travel. They come from Eternity in a split like the twinkling of an eye. Not enough to bat your eye, just a twinkle. They were there. I didn't have time to count. I didn't have time, no more than just look. Mighty ones, great powerful angels, snow white! Wings set in head and they were "whew, whew," and when it did, I was caught up into this pyramid, of constellation. I thought, "Now, this is it." I was numbed all over, and I said, "Oh, my. This means that there will be a blast that will kill me. I am at the end of my road now. I must not tell my people when this vision leaves. I don't want them to know about it, but the Heavenly Father has let me know now that my time is finished. I won't tell my family so they will worry about me, because He is fixing to go, these Angels have come for me and I will be killed pretty soon now in some kind of an explosion."

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Then it came to me, while I was in this constellation, "No, that isn't it. If it would have killed you it would have killed Joseph, and I could hear Joseph calling me." Then I turned again and I thought, "Lord God, what does this vision mean?" I wondered, and then it came to me. Not a voice--just came to me. Oh! That is the Angels of the Lord coming to give me my new commission! And when I thought that, I raised up my hands, and I said, "O Lord Jesus, what will You have me do?" And the vision left me. For almost an hour, I couldn't feel.

Now, you people know what the blessings of the Lord is, but the Power of the Lord is altogether different. The Power of the Lord in those kind of places, I felt it many, many times before in visions, but never like that. It feels like a "reverent fear." I was so scared till I was paralyzed in the presence of these beings. I tell the Truth. As Paul said, "I lie not." Have you ever caught me saying anything wrong about something like that? Something is fixing to happen!

Then after while I said, "Lord Jesus, if I am going to be killed, let me know so I won't tell my people about this; but if it is something else, let me know." There was nothing answered.

After the Spirit left me for about a half hour, I guess, or more, I said, "Lord, if it is then that I am going to be killed, and You are finished with me on earth, and I am going to be taken home now--which if that is it, that is fine. That is all right." So, I said, "If it is, let me know. Send Your power back on me again. Then, I will know not to tell my people, or anybody, about it, because You are fixing to come catch me away." And I... and nothing happened. I waited awhile. Then I said, "Lord Jesus, if it did not mean that, and it means that You've got something for me to do, and it is to be revealed to me later, then send Your power. And It almost took me from the room!

I found myself somewhere over in a corner. I could hear my wife somewhere trying to shake a door. The door in the bedroom was locked. And I had a Bible open, and I was reading... I don't know, but it was in, I believe, Romans, the 9th chapter, the last verse. "Behold I lay in Zion, a cornerstone, a stumblingstone, a precious cornerstone, and whosoever believeth on Him shall not be ashamed." I thought, "It is strange I would be reading that." (Spirit still packing me in the room.)

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I closed up the Bible and stood there. I went over to the windows, (it was about ten o'clock in the day, or better) and I raised up my hands, and I said, "Lord God, I don't understand. This is a strange day to me. And I am beside myself, almost." I said, "Lord, what does that mean? Let me read it again, if it be You." Now, this sounds juvenile. I took up the Bible, and opened it up. There it was again at the same place. Paul, telling the Jews that they tried to... telling the Romans that the Jews tried to accept it by works, but it is by faith that we believe it.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

VISION TO MOVE WESTWARD IS FULFILLED

One day, coming down five years ago from Brother Norman's, I was driving down the road. I just had a meeting up there, and the Lord God appeared to me in a vision. I was sitting in front of my gate, up here at my house. It seemed to be bad weather.

Many of you people will remember the vision. It is written in my book of visions. I put them down so that I will be sure that I don't forget them.

In this vision I saw, there was something that had come through the lane, and there were stones lying all over my yard. There were graders and scrapers up and down the lane, and trees had been cut down and rooted up. I started to turn into the gate, and it was all blocked off with stones. I got out to say to the man, "Why is this?" and he got very hostile. He shoved me backwards and said, "That is the way with you preachers."

I said, "I only ask you, why do you do this? You are coming over on my side of the street, here. Why did you do this?" And he just almost slapped me, and shoved me back.

I thought, "I am just going to tell him that he doesn't know what he is talking about," and a voice spoke and said, "Don't do that. You are a minister."

I said, "Very well."

I turned around, and to my right, sitting in front of the gate, was an old prairie schooner. You know what, a covered wagon, with horses hitched to it. And sitting opposite the driver's side was my wife. I looked back in the back, and my children were sitting back there. I climbed up on the wagon. I said to my

wife, "Honey, I have stood all I can stand."

I picked up the lines, pulled the lead horse, and started heading westward. A voice said to me, "When this comes to pass, then go westward."

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

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DREAM OF CRUEL DENOMINATIONS

Last Saturday morning, one week from yesterday, along about three o'clock in the morning, I had gotten up and got a drink of water, put the cover over Joseph in his room, and then I had come back and was just laid down and went to sleep. When I went to sleep... Now I am getting these little dreams and things off, so you will see the background of what I am fixing to say. I covered up Joseph, and I went back, laid down and went to sleep; and I dreamed a dream. I dreamed that I saw a man that was supposed to be my father, though he was a great big man; and I saw a woman that was supposed to be my mother, only she didn't look like my mother. This man was very mean to his wife. He had a three-cornered stick, where he had cleaved this wood and made a--you know when you chop a wood across a log it makes a three-cornered stick--and every time this woman would start to stand up, he would just grab her by the neck, hit her on the head, and knock her out. Then she would lay there, snub and cry, and then she would start coming back up again. He would walk around proud, with his chest stuck out--great big fellow--and when she would raise up again, he would take her by the neck, take this three-cornered stick, and crack her on the head with it--drop her down. Walk back, and stick out his chest like he had done something big.

I was standing off watching this. I thought, "I can't tackle that man. He is too big. And then he is supposed to be my papa. But he ain't my papa." And I said, "He ain't got no business treating that woman like that." I got kind of a little bit upset with him. So then, all at once I got up enough courage, and I went over to him, grabbed him by the collar, and turned him around. And I said, "You have no right to strike her." And when I said that, muscles grew--I looked like a giant. The man looked at those muscles, and then he got scared of me. I said, "You strike her again, you are going to deal with me." And he kind of hesitated to strike her again. Then I woke up.

I laid there a little while. I thought, "What is that? Strange I would dream about that woman." Just in a moment, here He come. I got the interpretation. The woman represents the church of the world today, all the world. I was born right in this mess, and here I am. She is supposed to be kind of a mother of... if she was a mother of harlots--but yet I was born right into it. And her husband is the denominations that rule her. The three-cornered stick that he had is that triune baptism in false names, that every time she starts to rise up for the congregation to accept it, he whacks her down with it. Of course, him being so big, I turned around--was a little afraid of him, and then I dashed into him anyhow, and the muscles were faith muscles. That made me think, "If God is with me, can give me muscles, let me stand up for her," quit striking her.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

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SIX DREAMS INTERPRETED, "THE VISION CAPPED IT" BROTHER JACKSON'S DREAM

The strange thing happened about a year ago. I was having services one night down at Brother Junior Jackson's, sitting right here, a Methodist minister that has received the Holy Ghost, has been baptized into the Name of Jesus Christ, and is pastoring one of our sister churches.

Just to show you how God deals with this people, I say this with all my heart, I don't know of any congregation in the entire world, a congregation together anymore, where I believe the Spirit of God is, than in this congregation. They have got their differences. They are sure not up to where they should be, none of us, but they are as close as anybody else that I know of.

Now to show you, knowing what was going to happen, Brother Jackson dreamed a dream. He couldn't get away from it. I was leaving his church, and he just couldn't stand it.

How long ago has it been, Brother Jackson? [Brother Jackson says, "I had the dream in February of '61!"--Ed.] February of '61 he had the dream. He came to me, and he said, "Something is on my heart, I must tell you, Brother Branham."

I said, "Go on, Brother Jackson."

And he said, "I dreamed a dream," and there it was! I just sat still. I listened and watched. He said, "I dreamed that there was a great big hill, like out in a field where blue grass, or something was." He said, "Up on top of this hill, where the water had washed away the soil, there was a top rock up on top of the hill; like the top of the mountain. It was rock, no grass. When the water had washed down, it had cut some kind of readings on these stones, and you were standing there interpreting this reading on these stones." He said, "All of us," and here is the way he put it, "the brethren from Georgia, and from all around, we were an standing together, listening to you interpret that mysterious writing on those stones, that mountain."

And he said, "Then you picked up something, like from the air, something like a wrecking bar, or crowbar." Wasn't it, brother? Something like that, a wrecking bar, real sharp. And said, "How you done it, I don't know. You struck the top of that mountain, ripped it around, and lifted the cap of it off. It was in the shape of a pyramid. And you ripped the top of it off." Now, that was months and months and months before the pyramid message was preached. And he said, "Beneath that was white stone, granite, and you said, 'The sun or the light has never shined on this before. Look in on this. Watch this.'"

That is right, because in the formation of the world, the world was formed before there was light. We all know that. God moved upon the water, and then in the beginning He spoke for light. Naturally, down under there in the age that formation was, that light had never come upon that stone.

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He said, "Look upon this. Light has never come upon it before." When all of them got up, I told them to watch that, and all of them came up to look in. But he said while they were looking in, he looked out of the corner of his eye (I believe it was) and watched me. I slipped off to one side and started going towards the west; towards the setting of the sun, coming up a hill, going down a hill, coming up a hill, going down a hill, getting smaller and smaller, and went all the way out of sight.

He said, then when I did that, he said, "Then the brethren turned around, after while, and said, 'Did he vanish? Where did he go?'" And he said that some took out that way, some took one way and some another, but a very few stayed and looked on to what I had told them.

Now notice the interpretation of the dream, which, I never told him one thing, or none of these did I tell any of them. But I said, "Yes," and my heart shaking. I was watching. Now, the mysterious writing, wait, I will just leave it for a little bit.

BROTHER BEELER'S DREAM

Not long ago, Brother Beeler... Brother Beeler is usually with us. Are you here, Brother Beeler? Yes, back here. Billy said, "Brother Beeler is all tore up. He had a strange dream."

I went to Brother Beeler, down at his house one night when I was going on some calls. He said, "Brother Branham, I had a strange dream. I dreamed that I was going down a stream of water towards the west. There was a road on the left side, and I was on the left side, going westward on the road, seeming like, hunting for cattle. On the right side, I happened to notice after I got down there, there you were. You were rounding up a big bunch of cattle, and there was plenty of feed over there. Then you got those cattle and started them back up the river." And, seemingly, I must have nodded to him to watch those cattle. He said, "Now it will be easy for those cattle, I know they will go the way of least resistance, but Brother Branham wants them to stay on the right side of that river. So I'll go back up this road, and keep them from coming across the river on this side, and keep them on that side." But he noticed I never followed the cattle, but went on westward. He said, "He must be hunting strays."

No more than he spoke the dream, I saw it. And then, notice, he said that he got a little leery about me, so he went back to look. He said that I was coming to a solid mountain, and all at once I vanished. He wondered what was wrong. He went down, and then he had a little stream on his side that forked off to the left (I think that is right, Brother Beeler), yeah. And he noticed over on my side was a terrific falls. Then, he thought I could have got in those falls and perished. Then he noticed, and he said he looked around and he saw the effects of those falls that went down this way, and was causing an artesian well to spurt up, but the water wasn't going back in the ground. He looked across the little branch, or little stream, and he saw some little animals with round ears. He said, "I believe I will take one." He crossed.

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Then he got to thinking about me. He got up on a little knoll to look over and see if there was a little,

bitty, narrow ledge I could have walked around, but said, "There wasn't nothing." And he got worried, and he said, "What happened to our brother? Wonder what happened to Brother Branham?" When he got scared, he said that he heard me speak. I was standing on top of a mountain, and told Brother Beeler an interpretation of a dream that I'd given him not long ago, and told him to wait on the Lord, that some day I would meet him on an island, and there he was.

Now, the interpretation of that dream is this. Insomuch that the stream was large, it was the Stream of Life. I was going westward on it, and so was he, because he was on a road, he was running down this road, and on the other side was lots of grass, but lots of thickets, briars, and jungle. But in there was much grass. That is the way we hunt for the Lord, and the food of the Lord, through difficult. Rounding up the cattle, was this church, keeping them on that side. Cattle will actually go on the smooth road, the denominations, if they can, which the road represented denomination.

I started him back up the road to see that they did not go to any denomination. Insomuch that he saw a wall that was totally impossible to pass, that kept me from going west, was that tax case with the government. Nobody can understand how I ever got out of it. It was a wall that blocked me off, but the Lord took me through it, and I was over it. I will meet you, Brother Beeler, on the island.

BROTHER ROBERSON'S DREAM

So now then, immediately after that, Brother Roy Roberson. Brother Roy, are you here tonight? Yes, I believe... Yes, over at the side. He called me, and he had a dream. He dreamed that we were rounding cattle. (Now that is the third one.) Rounding up cattle. There was grass belly-deep, plenty of food. All of us brethren were together. We came to a place for dinner, and Brother Fred Sothmann raised up and said, "Elijah, the great prophet, will speak from here today, at noon." Then when we all had dinner, everybody went away, and he wondered why they didn't wait to hear it being spoke.

Now, see how that exactly curbs with Brother Jackson? See, that exactly hits exactly what Brother Beeler said? No one waited to find out.

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SISTER COLLINS' DREAM

Notice, immediately after that, Sister Collins. Are you here, Sister Collins? Dreamed a dream of being here at the church, and there was a wedding fixing to take place. And when she did, she saw the bridegroom come in perfect, but the bride wasn't very perfect, yet it was the Bride. Now, that is the Church. There was like a communion, or a service, going on here, like a dinner being set. It kind of got next to her because that Brother Neville was serving a dinner in the church, but she said it was the best food that she had ever seen. She was so hungry. She thought maybe, in the dream, that he shouldn't serve it, and she and Brother Willard was going to go up to the Ranch House and eat. And when they did, the light on the right-hand side went out. Now you know what that is.

Now, the food. The Bride isn't perfect, but the Bridegroom is perfect. The Bride is not perfect yet, but the food that was being given was not literal food, it is the Spiritual food that you have been having all along. Let me stop here on that fourth dream, just a moment.

Do you not remember, Brother Fred Sothmann, Brother Banks Wood, when we were out in Arizona last year, when we were out hunting Javelina hogs, and the Lord spoke? Don't you know the things He did perfectly, showing what would come to pass, as we went along the road? If that is right, you two brethren say, "Amen." Never misses.

And I saw in a vision while we were driving one day, a vision of the Lord came to me, and I was getting ready at that time, when I come back home, to go overseas. And when I went overseas, well, I saw on the ship... or side of a sea, where the ships went out. And there was a little short man there, and he said, "I have prepared a boat for you, Brother Branham." And it was a little bitty canoe, about a foot long, but it was snow white. And he said to me, "This is for you to cross in."

"Oh," I said, "it isn't sufficient."

He said, "It will go forty miles an hour, up and down this way." That is, up and down the bank.

"But," I said, "it won't take me across." Then he looked down, and he said, "Go like they go." I looked, and there was Brother Fred Sothmann and Brother Banks Wood sitting in a canoe painted green, with some camping rigging in the back of it. Brother Banks with a turned-up hat like this, Brother Fred with

his pinched on the bill. And he said, "Go like them."

I said, "No, I won't." And this man said to them, the little man said, "Are you boatmen?"

Brother Banks said, "Yes." Brother Fred said, "Yes."

But I said, "They are not. I am a boatman, and I know I wouldn't go just for that, and I am sure I wouldn't go that way."

He said, "Why don't you go with them?" I said, "No, no."

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Well, I turned, and when I did, the little man at the dock turned out to be my good brother, Brother Arganbright.

I went back in this vision, and there was a little long building, and then a Voice said to me, (all of you remember this, or many of you) a Voice said to me, "Bring in Food. Store it in. That is the only way to keep them here, is give them Food." I brought in, had brought in great big barrels full of the prettiest carrots and the prettiest vegetables and things I have ever seen. Do you remember now, the vision?

Now, I told you later what the interpretation was. I was supposed to go to Zurich, Switzerland, with Brother Arganbright for a five-night meeting. I told the brethren before it happened, "I will not go." I was down with Brother Welch Evans down there, when I gave the interpretation.

One night, I believe Brother Welch came and got me, we were going on a fishing trip, and said Brother Arganbright was calling me. I said, "All right, here it is. They are going to put me off." And many times... Not through Brother Miner, he is one of the finest friends. But sometimes, if they can just... If they think you are going to preach something that is against their doctrine, they just say you are going to be there to get your friends there. And they said, Brother Arganbright called me up and said, "Brother Branham," just what the Spirit said, "you come on, and bring your wife with you, because you won't have to preach very much, because I think they only got you for one night. And he said, "You might not have to preach that one."

I said, "No."

"Well," he said, "come on, you and your wife, you all come on, see, and if you do, I will take you on a tour. My wife and your wife, and all of them, we will go up through Switzerland and over through Palestine."

I said, "No."

I had the interpretation. I told Brother Welch or Brother Fred and them, "I will tell you in the morning, but first my wife has to say something." And when I called her, then she refused to go. I said, "Here it is." See?

Now that little white boat was that one meeting. It is all right to go anywhere here, on the bank, with one meeting, but it is not enough (though it was white and good) to call me across seas.

Brother Fred and Brother there, represented in the vision, they represented: go as a tourist, for fun. But I did not care to do that. And refusing them to be boatmen, it meant they were not preachers. But I was a preacher. Then the food in that little long building, I did not go overseas, I returned to this little building, and we made dozens of tapes of the pyramids and everything, to show the people the hour that we are living in.

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Now compare even that with the others, the dreams. This was a vision. The Food, here It is, this is the place.

BROTHER PARNELL'S DREAM

Notice, then what took place? Then immediately after that fourth vision came on, or fourth dream that was told me, up come a Brother Parnell. He is here somewhere. Right here. Billy wasn't here, and the man was frantic. He is from Bloomington, I believe, or Bedford? Lafayette, holding meetings. He had a dream, and he came down to Brother Wood. He said, "I just can't let this go. I have got to tell it. I have got to tell Brother Branham. It is bothering me." And God knows, not one dream in between them. They just come, one, two, three, four, five, six.

Brother Parnell said, "I had a strange dream. I dreamed that I was going to have a meeting up there, and somehow or other there was a meeting here in a new church like." And he said... This new church, how it come out, that he wondered why they were not cooperating between the two, or something on that way.

And he said that he was standing here, and thought, "Well, I have been in here, I will just wait, and I will attend the services." And he said that a man came through the building, with a brown suit on, and a book. "I think he was writing." He told Brother Parnell... "He said, "This is a closed meeting. It is only for deacons and trustees." Well, he kind of felt a little stepped on. So he went out the door of the new church, the church that had been erected, or this one repaired, fixed over. And when he went outside, it was snowing, bad weather, wintertime. None of these people knew anything about this.

When he went out the door, I was standing there, looking westward. I said, "Don't feel stepped on, Brother Parnell. I will direct you what you should do."

Brother Parnell and any of the rest of them know I never told them any interpretation. It is right now, yet seeing it when they would speak it. Did you notice how quick I got out of there, Brother Parnell, to keep from having to tell you? I went on up and never said nothing to Brother Wood or nobody else, nobody. Just left it, because I wanted to see what it was leading to. Have you heard me say lately, "I am bothered?" That is what it was.

Then Brother Parnell, he said that I said to him, "Brother Parnell, start, and the first place that you will come to will be Zipporah, which means hyphen, or stop or something." I said, "Don't stay there. Then go next, and you will find an old woman, and then don't stop there. Go again, you will find a real old woman, don't stop there." All the time I was talking, we were walking through the snow. I said, "Go until you find my wife, and when you find my wife, stop there!" And he said he looked, and we were out of the snow, on the desert. And I had vanished. He looked back and he saw his wife pumping water from a well, and some minister pulling on her, to pull her away from the pump. She was watching him, and he woke up.

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Here is the interpretation of your dream. I could have told you that night, but I just turned away. Inasmuch that Zipporah, and one old woman, and another real, real old woman, that's churches. See? Zipporah, being actually the wife of Moses, Zipporah, and we notice that I told him not to stop at them, no matter how old they were, they were organizations. Don't stop at them! They have lived their time. But when he comes to my wife, which is my Church that Jesus Christ has sent me in this last day, and here it is, stop there! And I was gone westward.

SISTER STEFFY'S DREAM

Then Sister Steffy. She may not be here because she has been in the hospital, I don't know. Is Sister Steffy... Yes, here she is. Sister Steffy came to my house for prayer before she went to the hospital for surgery, that God would help her and bless her, and He certainly did.

She said, "I had a strange dream, Brother Branham."

I said, "Yes."

She said, "I dreamed that I was out west. And I..." (That is the sixth one.) And she said, "I dreamed I was out west, and it's rolling country, and when I looked, standing upon a hill, there was a real old man with a long white beard, and what hair he had was grown down across his face, and he had a white wrap-around something, garment, the wind was blowing it." I think that is right, Sister Steffy, like that. And she said, "I kept drawing closer. He was standing up on top of a mountain, watching eastward." And she said, "I wondered, 'Who is this old man?'" And she moved closer, closer, and when she got closer, she recognized who it was. It was the immortal Elijah, the prophet, standing up there watching the east.

She said, "I must see him!" She had a need! And she ran up the hill and fell down there to speak to him in the name of Elijah, and said when she spoke, she heard a voice say, "What do you want, Sister Steffy?" And it was me.

Your dream was fulfilled right there, Sister Steffy. For, immediately after that, I went to Louisville. What you were needing was the prayer, to see that she got through all right at the hospital. And the sign of me going westward, watching eastward, for my flock.

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"THE VISION CAPPED IT"

Notice, when I went to Louisville, and when I came back, I kind of started in the gate, and there was stakes drove there over my gate. Mr. Goyne, of the city street here, was going up the lane. He said, "Billy,

come here." He said, "You have to move your gates and things, fence, stone fence, and gates."

I said, "Well, okay, Bill." I said, "I will do it. When?"

He said, "I will tell you. I will let you know when."

He said, "Right the first of the year they are going to start doing it."

I said, "All right."

So I started to go back in the house, and wife said, "I have got to go get groceries right quick." I went down the lane, and a boy, Raymond King, which is a city engineer... I always called him "Mud Ear" because when we were little kids swimming together, he hit a guy in the ear with a lump of mud, and we always called him, "Mud Ear." He lives right down the lane from me, about second door below Brother Wood.

And so I said, "Mud, come here a minute."

He said, "All right, Billy." He came over there.

I said, "That stake that you drove down?"

He said, "Billy, they are going to take the whole thing in, all these trees, these fences, everything else has got to be moved.

I said, "Well, the engineer told me that my property came to the middle of the street."

He said, "Yes, but they are going to expand it. Going to take it in anyhow."

He said, "Mine is also."

I said, "Well, Brother Wood is a stonemason, I will just get him to move it back."

He said, "Billy, don't touch it. Let the contractor do that. That is the parsonage, ain't it?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Let him do it." He said, "You know what I mean."

I said, "Yes."

I turned away, and that quick something struck it. I went home, went into my den room, picked up that "book," and there it was. Wasn't concrete blocks, it was stone. I said, "Meda, get ready." Six straight dreams. And then the vision capped it, "When these things comes to pass, turn westward."

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

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THE SEVENTH ANGEL ENDS ALL BIBLE MYSTERIES

Do you remember the vision, about three weeks ago, standing in the sun, preaching to the congregation? You all have been here last Sunday. Many Sundays you people here get the tapes and are here when it is made, you understand these things, because now I'll just strike these places, and you watch it. Just even every bit of that that has been said types right into this. So must be the interpretation. I don't know. That is why I am saying, "Sirs, is this it?"

I believe that the Seventh Angel of Revelation 10 is the Seventh Church Age Messenger of Revelation 3:14. Remember, now let me read, look where I can read. Now, this was the Seventh Angel, "But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel," 7th verse, "when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he has declared to his servants the prophet." Now, you notice, this was an angel, and it's the angel of the Seventh Church Age, because it says here it is the Seventh Angel of the Seventh Church Age. If you want to see who or where the angel is, Revelation 3:14, it is the angel to the Laodicean Church.

Now, you remember when that was told there (the angels to the Church Ages)... Now, in this, it will dovetail right into these Seven Seals that we're coming to speak on. The Seven Seals that we are trying to speak of (when we come this time) are the Seven written Seals, and these Seven Seals, as you know, are just the manifestation of the Seven Angels of the Seven Churches. But there are Seven other Seals that are on the back side of the Book--outside the Bible. Notice, we will get to it in a moment.

Now, before I start this, are you tired? Would you like to stand, change positions?

Now, listen close. The Seventh Angel of Revelation 10:7 is the Seventh Church Age Messenger. See? Now watch. "In the days..." Now watch here, "But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished."

Now, sounding forth, this messenger, the Seventh Angel here, is sounding forth his message to the Laodicean Church. Notice his type of message. Now, it wasn't to the First Angel, (wasn't given that), Second Angel, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth; but it is the Seventh Angel that had this type of message. What was it? Notice, his type of message: finishing all the mysteries of God that are written in the Book. The Seventh

Angel is winding up all the mysteries, that has lain loose-ended all out through these organizations and denominations, the Seventh Angel gathers them up and finishes the entire mystery. That is what the Bible says, finishes the mystery of the written Book.

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Now let's note a few of these mysteries. (And if you want to write them down.) First, I will take what Scofield says here in Matthew 13. If you would like to type some of them down... If you haven't, got a Scofield Bible, you might read what he thinks some of the mysteries are. Now, in the 11th verse, "He answered and said unto them, 'Because it's given to you,'" His disciples. "'Because it is given to you to know the mysteries of the kingdom of Heaven, but not to them... but to them it is not given, the mysteries.'"

Here's the mystery. A mystery is Scripture, is a previously hidden truth now Divinely revealed, but which is a supernatural element still remains, despite the revelation. The Greater Mysteries and the Great Mysteries are:

Number one, the mystery of the Kingdom of Heaven. That is the one we are talking on now, 13... Matthew 13:3:15.

Now, second mystery is the mystery of Israel's blindness during this age. (Romans 11:25 was the context.)

The third mystery is the mystery of the translation of the living saints at the end-time of this age. (I Corinthians 15, and also Thessalonians 4:14:17.)

The fourth mystery, of the New Testament Church as One Body, composed of both Jews and Gentiles. (Ephesians 3:1:11, Romans 16:25, and also Ephesians 6:19, Colossians 4:3.)

The fifth mystery is of the Church, as the Bride of Christ. (Ephesians 5:28:32.)

The sixth mystery is of the living Christ, same yesterday, today and forever, (Galatians 2:20 and Hebrews 13:8, and many places like that.)

The seventh mystery is of God, even Christ, as the Incarnate fullness of the godhead, embodied in Whom all divine wisdom and godliness is restored to man.

Ninth mystery is the mystery of iniquity found in II Thessalonians, and so forth.

The tenth mystery is of the Seven Stars of Revelation 1:20. (We just been through that. The Seven Stars were the Seven Churches. The Seven Messengers, and so forth.)

And the eleventh mystery is mystery Babylon, the prostitute, of Revelation 17:5:7.

That is some of the mysteries that this angel is supposed to wind up--all the mysteries of God. And the other--may I say this with reverence and not referring to myself, but referring to the Angel of God.

The serpent's seed, that has been a hidden mystery all through the years.

The Grace straightened out--not disgrace, but real true grace.

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No such a thing as an Eternal burning hell. You will burn for millions of years, but anything that was Eternal had neither beginning or end, and hell was created--all these mysteries.

The mystery of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, without sensation, but the Person of Christ performing in you the same works that He did.

The mystery of water baptism, where the extreme Trinitarianism has brought it into titles of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, and the mystery of the godhead's being fulfilled in the Baptism in the Name of Jesus Christ according to the Book of the Revelation, that the Church in this time was to receive. There are some of the mysteries.

The Pillar of Fire returning back. Amen! That is the thing that is supposed to take place, and we see it!

Oh, how we could go on naming the mysteries. Seeing that Pillar of Fire that led the children of Israel, the same One that struck down Saul on his road down to Damascus, and the same One, coming with the same power, doing the same things, and revealing the same Word, staying word by word with the Bible.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

"A SOUL EXAMINATION"

Mr. Dauch asked me here not long ago, he said, "Brother Branham, I'm getting old. I'm getting weak, ninety-one." He said, "Do you--do you think I'm--I'm ready to die? Do you think I'm ready to go? Do you

think I'm saved?"

I said, "Mr. Dauch, did you ever go to a--a doctor for a physical checkup?"

He said, "Yes."

"And you tell him... Now, what the doctor does, he's got a book laying there, and he takes this book and he finds out. 'Now, the first thing I ought to do to that man, check his heart.' So he gets a stethoscope and puts them in his ear, cheeks his heart." And I said, "Then, the next thing he gets, he finds out his blood pressure, with a--with a pressure on his arm. Then the next thing he does, he takes a urine specimen, and whatever more and some blood out of him, and all these different things. He goes through all of it, and if he can't find nothing... Takes an x-ray. If he can't find nothing, he'd say, 'Mr. Dauch, you're--you're physically all right.'

"What's he basing that upon? On the conditions out of his medical book, that if there's anything wrong according to the head scientist it'll show up here, it'll do this here, it'll do that there. Therefore, as far as he can know anything about it, you're all right, see, physically.

"Now," I said, "in this case, I--I'm giving it a soul examination. See? And God, for the soul, only has one Instrument, that's right, that's His Word. That's His Word. And Jesus said, in St. John 5:24, 'He that heareth My Word.' Now, that hear doesn't mean just to listen at a noise. That hear means 'to receive It.' 'Who can receive My Word,' amen, 'he that hears It!' (Don't stand still, call It nonsense, 'Them things, there's nothing to It. I don't believe That.') 'He that hears My Word!' That's the Word of Jesus, which, He is the Word. There you are. 'If you can hear My Word,' He said, 'and believe on Him that sent Me, he has passed from death unto Life; and shall not even come to the Judgment, but has already passed from it.' Amen!" I said, "How's your heart beating now?"

He said, "I believe It. I have heard It. I have received It."

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I said, "Then according to the Head Specialist, the Chief Operator, the Chief Doctor of Eternal Life says, 'You've passed from death unto Life and shall never come to the condemnation.'"

Said, "When I heard you preach on the Name of Jesus Christ for water baptism, I walked right in behind you and you baptized me." Said, "I... The man that I once was, I'm not that man no more. Something's happened to me. I used to care nothing about It and went on the other way, but I've turned and started back this way. And my heart burns day and night to get closer to Him. Every Word of It, I believe! I say, 'Amen!' to every bit of It. I don't care how It cuts me, I want to measure right up to It. And I have as far as I know."

I said, "Seems to me like your heart's beating pretty good, I--I believe you're spiritually able now."

He said, "Wonder if there would be when the Rapture comes, can I go in it, Brother Branham?"

I said, "It's not me to say who goes in or who does not."

He said, "Well, I'd like to be living, I want--I want to see the Rapture so bad."

I said, "All right, let me see what the--the Science Book says here, to it, and the soul science here." I said, "Well, It says this, in II Thessalonians, the 5th chapter, It said, 'We which are alive and remain unto the Coming of the Lord shall not prevent' (that means 'hinder') 'those that are resting, asleep. For the trumpet of God shall sound, and those who are asleep or resting shall wake up first, take on immortality. Then we which are alive at that day, at that time after they have done raised up, see, then we shall be changed in a moment, a twinkle of an eye, and meet with them; and then go up to meet the Lord in the air, be caught up together with them.' Whether you sleep, whether you don't, whether you do or whether you don't; wherever you're buried, if you're not even buried at all, you're coming anyhow! There's nothing can hold you. You'll be there!" I said, "Brother Dauch, if Jesus doesn't come until my great-great-great-grandchildren's grandchildren, you'll still be there right on a moment just exactly, and will be there before they're ever even changed, if they go."

Warning Then Judgment, July 24, 1963

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MAN SAYS "SMITE ME BLIND"

I went to a man not long ago, he came to me, rather, he had been arguing all around everywhere against Divine healing. And he come up, and he said, "I don't believe your divine healing!"

I said, "My, I guess it wouldn't be any good, because I ain't got any." I said! "But God's is perfect."
He said, "There is no such a thing."

I said, "You're too late to say that, Buddy. You've done waited too long for that. You might have argued a few years ago, but there's another age on now, millions to testify of it, see." I said, "You're too late now, fellow, to say that."

He said, "Well, I don't believe it, I don't care what you do."

I said, "Certainly not. You can't."

He said, "Smite me blind." Said, "If you've got the Holy Ghost like Paul," said, "smite me blind."

I said, "How can I do it when you are already blind?" I said, "Your father has blinded you to the Truth." I said, "You are already blind."

And he said, "I wouldn't believe, I don't care what you could do, how much evidence you could prove or anything like that. I still don't believe it."

I said, "Certainly, it wasn't for unbelievers, it was only for believers."

What was it? See, you know right then, the election's off. Just don't fool with it at all. Jesus did the same thing. He said, "Let them alone. If the blind lead the blind, won't they all fall in the ditch?" But when He come to a little prostitute, it struck fire. What was it? It was an elected seed laying there. See? He seen it right now.

When He come to Peter, there was an elected seed laying there, see, and they saw it. "And all the Father hath give, hath (past tense) given Me, they'll come. They'll come to Me." Oh, my, I love that! Yes, sir. Notice, the believer does believe it. The unbelievers can't believe it. So now, if anybody wants to argue about the serpent's seed and things, and you try to show them and they won't listen to it, just walk away. Leave them alone. See, God don't argue, neither does His children.

The Seventh Seal, March 24, 1963

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RECEIVED "THE KING'S SWORD"

One morning, the Lord said, "Go up in the top of Sabino Canyon." And I was up there holding up my hands, praying. I felt something strike my hand. It was a sword. Now, you can just imagine how you'd feel, standing there by yourself and here's a knife in your hand about that long. I pulled it down and looked at it. It was just a knife, one of them... and I'm scared of a knife, anyhow. And it had a--it had a--a metal, something like one of these knives, like pot metal or something, real sharp and narrow. Had a sheath around it here, where the dueler's used to, to keep from cutting one another's hands, and--and it had a pearl in the handle here. Just fit my hand exactly. Well, I rubbed my face and looked back. Right on that same spot, the other day, I saw a little, white dove come down. I'll tell you about that later on.

And I was holding that in my hand, I thought, "That's strange. Now, Lord, I... am I losing my mind? There's no one here. I'm miles from anybody and here is a sword. I had my hands up, and where did it come from?" And I thought, "That's the strangest thing. Now looky here, it's a sword; see, hit it, and it was a sword." And I said, "There's nobody here standing here. I'm up on top of these rocks, plumb on top of the mountain." And you couldn't even see Tucson from there, it was so far down.

I thought, "Now, that's a strange thing. Now, it's got to be in this vicinity somewhere, somebody that could create and make a sword and put it in my hand." And I said, "It could only be the very God that created a ram for Abraham, could create those squirrels" that you've heard. And I said, "Here is the material, three different kinds of material in it, and I'm holding it in my hand just as real as anything else I could hold in my hand."

And I heard a Voice, said, "That's the King's Sword!"

And I thought, "Now, where did that come from? Was right along there in them rocks somewhere." And I held up my hand like that, and I said, "A king's sword." And I looked around, and the sword was gone. And I said, "A king's sword." That's to... they knight with--with a sword, I think that's right, the army or someway, they knight with it. Then I said, "Well, that's what that was probably for. It means that maybe I'm to lay hands upon ministers, or something like that, to make them ministers." And then I...

A Voice spoke back again, said, "The King's Sword!" Not a king, The King's Sword! See?

I thought, "Now, I'm either beside myself, my mind has slipped, or there's something taking place, there's somebody standing around here by me."

And brethren, these things are true. I don't--I don't know how to tell you, you've always seen it always happen like this. See? See? And it's... I couldn't understand it. So... It's the strangest feeling.

Just then I thought, "Now, ever who that is that's talked to me all my life, since a little, bitty baby boy, is standing right here, and I can't see Him at all." I said, "The King's Sword?" That would be... God is the King. "And what is this sword?"

"The Word, It's been placed in your hand." Said, "Don't fear of death, it's your ministry."

Oh, my! Down off that mountain I went; crying, screaming, top of my voice, jumping over rocks. I went down, told my wife, I said, "I'm not going to die, see, it's--it's--it's my ministry." (I told her to get with Billy Paul here, and take the children. I said, "Now, I don't have anything, but the church will see that you all don't go hungry and things, and I'll--I'll meet you across the border.") And--and she... I said, "No, I'm not going to die, it's something about my ministry."

Trying To Do God A Service Without God's Will, November 27, 1965

SAVES CRITIC'S SON FROM DEATH

A few days after that I was coming out from a meeting, had a three-page telegram, was from over here at Houston, Texas. And that man that criticized me so bad the night that the Angel of the Lord was taken, the picture of It taken there at Houston, he called me up, he said... sent a telegram, the wife said, "I know, Brother Branham, you're busy. My son, Ted Kipperman's sister's boy, is setting in the death row to die in the chair." Said... What if that was Billy Paul? He said, "He and a little girl has got to die." And you all read it in the paper, of course. And said, "Only hope we have is for you come and hold a meeting and get the people together."

And Raymond Huckstra had already wrote me several times, but, you know, I had planned there at that meeting to go on a hunting trip with Mr. Mac Knelly and them. And I thought, "Well, if I let them kids die and don't put my effort forth, I'll never be able to go hunting again."

So I said, "All right, I'd come." I come over to Houston, had the meeting, and course the... they never killed them, they just... they give them life. And that's what they wanted them to do, just give them life. So that's about twenty-one years, I guess, in--in Texas.

Trying To Do God A Service Without God's Will, November 27, 1965

BOY HEALED OF RHEUMATIC FEVER

A few days ago, when I was out to my home now in Arizona, we got a call that said there was a little boy that had rheumatic fever, and that goes to the heart. And he was such a... His father and mother are such darling precious friends of mine. It was one of our deacons here of the church, Brother Collins. His little boy, little Mikie, Joe's playmate, was suffering with rheumatic fever of the heart, and the doctors had sent him home, put him in the bed, and told the parents not to even let him up, nor to raise him up to take a drink of water; take it out of a straw, he was so bad. And the parents, faithful, comes to the Tabernacle here and believed.

And a few nights ago, not trying to wait... We'd announced healing services on Sunday, but seeing that we're going to have to answer questions, so then we had to omit the healing service. Then I had a little something that I'd been keeping in, my inside of my heart. And the mother and father wanted to know if they could bring the child to the room, and they brought the little fellow out there, and the Holy Spirit pronounced him healed.

And so, the parents being respective of that, taken the little fellow home and sent him on to school, just sent him on to school. The doctor got a hold of it. So the doctor wasn't very well pleased with such a thing, so he told the mother that the baby should be in bed, of course; and she gave him the story.

And I think the man is a, I understand, is a Christian believer by a denomination, Seventh Day Adventists--the doctor is. And so, he said, "Well, you ought... it's time for the child, for me to examine him. You ought to at least have him examined."

She said, "Very well." Took the child down, and the doctor examined it. The blood, where the rheumatic fever lays... So I understand that the doctor was so amazed that he didn't know what to do. The little boy was perfectly normal, sound and well.

Now, is the Collins' here... I might've told that wrong. Is that right, Sister Collins? That's little Mikie Collins, just about six, seven years old, and that happened right in the room about three nights ago.

Oh, there had to be somebody in that room besides human beings! It was the great mighty Jehovah, that's right, that comes to honor His Word. And I am so grateful to hear that. I know we all are. Not only me, but all are, because what if that was your little boy or my little boy?

The Fifth Seal, March 22, 1963

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"STANDING BEFORE ME WAS SEVEN ANGELS"

I was going hunting with a friend, not knowing what was going to happen. And someone called me, the one that criticized me about that picture of the Angel of the Lord, the one that took it. I had to go to Houston about his son, for he was going in the death row and was going to be killed in a few days. And he met me in there and threw his arms around me, said, "Think, the very man that I criticized comes to save my only son!" The humane society give me what they call an oscar, or whatever you want to call it, for saving a life.

Then we went back, I went up in the mountain to hunt. And there Brother Fred and I, one morning when I walked out, I had already got my Javelina, and I looked and seen the place where he went. I said, "Brother Fred, go over on that mountain early in the morning now, about the break of day, and I'll get on the other one. I won't shoot at the hog, won't kill him. But if they start over this way, the herd, I'll shoot in front of them then, run them back."

Brother Fred went out there and there was no hogs. He waved at me and I seen. I went down in a canyon, some big chasms, the sun was just coming up. I come around the other side of the hill, not thinking nothing about the prophecy. Set down, waiting, resting, I thought, "What happened to those hogs?"

And I picked up my... Set down like Indians do, you know, cross-legged, and I looked on my overall leg and there was a bullheader. I picked it up, and I said, "That's strange! Here I am, about forty miles northeast of Tucson. There's my little boy Joseph sitting there waiting for me." And as I started to look, I seen a herd of hogs come out about a thousand yards from me, up on a mountain, I threw the bullheader down. I said, "I'll get them. I'll go get Brother Fred, and I'll hang up a piece of paper to let know which way to go on this ocotillo here, and we'll get Brother Fred."

And I started up the mountain, running as hard as I could on the other side. All of a sudden, I thought somebody shot me. I never heard such a blast, it shook the whole country. And, when it did, standing before me was seven Angels in a cluster.

I met Brother Fred and them a little after. Said, "What was it?"

I said, "That was it."

"What are you going to do?"

"Return home. For, THUS SAITH THE LORD, the seven mysteries that's been hid in the Bible all these years, these denominations and everything, God is going to open those seven mysteries to us in the Seven Seals."

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There was that circle coming up from the earth, like a mist forming. When it did, it went plumb up into the mountain, begin to circle on westward from the way it come. Science found it after a while, thirty miles high and twenty-five miles across, just exactly in the circle of the pyramid.

And the other day, standing there, turned the picture to the right, and there is Jesus as He was in the Seven Church Ages, the white wig on, showing Supreme Deity. He's Alpha and Omega; He's the First and the Last; He is the Supreme Judge of all Eternity, standing there, confirmed the Message of this hour. And there shall be Light about the evening time! What's it all about? What was it?

I went westward. Upon that same mountain, passing up with Banks Wood there, said, "Throw up a rock. Say to Mr. Wood, 'THUS SAITH THE LORD, you'll see the Glory of God.'"

The very next day, standing there, a whirlwind came down and blasted the mountains out. Rocks cut the top of the trees off, about three or four feet above my head. Made three big blasts, and the brethren come running over. There was about fifteen man standing there, preachers and everything else. "What was it?" He said, "What was it?"

I said, "Judgment is striking the West Coast."

About two days after that, the earthquake almost sunk Alaska. What is this Light up on Sunset Mountain in the Coronado Forest of Arizona? What is this strange thing that happened up there that the people's been driving east from west picking up the rocks that laid around there where It struck, and every one of them, every one rock, has three corners on it, that It tore off. (The three are One.) They're laying on desks, on paper weights, across the nation. What is this strange thing upon Sunset Mountain in the Coronado Forest?

Junior Jackson listening in, you remember the dream he had that I interpreted, "going towards the setting of the sun?" And this happened on "Sunset" Mountain! It's the evening time, sunset time. The sunset Message through a setting of history, a setting of prophecy, rather, being fulfilled. And it shall be Light at the evening time upon Sunset Mountain in the Coronado Forest, forty miles north of Tucson. Get on the map and see if Sunset Peak there. That's exactly where it happened. I never know it till the other day.

Everything, that--that shall never die, it's constantly unrolling itself. From the very thing happening, to the picture being Jesus standing looking at us, and now exactly on Sunset Mountain, and the sunset Light. The evening Light has come, God vindicating Himself. What is it? It is a fact that God and Christ are one. The "white." How many seen it, the white wig upon Him, as we talked in Revelation 1? See, the Supreme Deity, Supreme Authority! No other voice, no other god, no other nothing. "In Him dwells the fullness of the Godhead bodily." The Angels themselves was His wig. Amen.

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What's happened upon Mount Sunset? God confirming His Word. That's what all this noise is about. Notice, it's God fulfilling His promised Word again, of Revelation 10:1 to 7, "And in the days of the sounding of the seventh angel's Message, the mystery of God should be finished." The hidden mystery of Revelation 10:1 to 7, the last message to the last church age. Fulfills exactly, in this age, St. Luke 17:30, "The day when the Son of man shall be revealed."

"And there shall rise false prophets and false Christs, show great signs and wonders, insomuch it'd deceive the Elected if possible." The people still in doubt. And, as usual, the church is just as puzzled.

And the science all through Tucson yet, they're writing pieces and put in the paper. Way back over there on Mount Lemmon, them big cameras didn't see it rising up from where we was standing; drifting on towards the west, showing the time is over. It can't go but a little piece there, it's at the West Coast. Judgment struck just in the very way it went. Going right up over Phoenix and right on across, on to Prescott and across the mountains to the West Coast, right on up into... Where was they going? Right on up into Alaska, and she's thundering, heading right that way.

And the observatories and all of them in Tucson are still asking, research of science trying to find out what it is. So high there can't be fog, mist, or nothing up there. "What did it? Where's it at?" They're just as puzzled of that supernatural halo hanging yonder in the sky as they was when the Magi come in following a star, saying, "Where is He that's born King of the Jews?" What was it? God fulfilling His Word, "And there shall rise a star out of Jacob."

And the God of Heaven promised the evening time would have evening Light. Three years ago this mystery was a prophecy, "What time is it, sir?" But now it's history. It's passed. The promise is fulfilled. What time is it, sir, and what's this attraction? God fulfilling His Word! He's the same yesterday, today, and forever.

What Is The Attraction On The Mountain? July 25, 1965

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"HUGE PORTION OF HEAVEN WILL AWAIT THEE"

I was just thinking here (I placed it here, one of my notes) that I'm wearing this morning a set of cuff links. And many of you have heard of this movie star, Jane Russell, and her mother is a Pentecostal; and Danny Henry is her cousin, her first cousin, her mother's sister's child. He was Baptist. He was standing at the meeting, a businessman's meeting in Los Angeles, California, two years ago. And I had just got through speaking of a great, powerful, forceful statement that even the overseer (one of the general overseers of the Assemblies of God) stepped down to the platform from up in the balcony where he was setting, and he said, "I don't believe that Brother Branham meant that."

I said, "I have to mean it, sir, it's THUS SAITH THE LORD." And then... It was about the church in this age.

And about that time this young man who is a businessman (his brother is over...), he--he was there taking pictures for television that morning. (His other brother is--is a--a state road supervisor of California.) And Danny Henry walked forward after the meeting was closed, on the platform like this, where the man were all seated, walked down to put his arms around me, and he said these words, "Brother Branham, I hope this don't sound sacrilegious, but" said, "that could be made the 23rd chapter of Revelation," which, there's only 22 chapters in Revelation. He said, "I hope this don't sound sacrilegious."

He had no more than said it--now, the boy was a Baptist and knowed nothing about the supernatural--with his arms around me, he started talking in a unknown language. And when he got through speaking in an unknown language, there was a--a heavysset, dark woman setting right in front of me; she raised up and said, "That don't need any interpretation." She said, "I'm from Shreveport, Louisiana, or Baton Rouge, Louisiana." Said, "That is clearly French."

Victor Le Dioux, which was a Frenchman, also setting up there, said, "Certainly, I'm a Frenchman, and that was perfectly French."

I said, "Wait a minute. You write down what he said, and you write down what he said, before you say anything. Write down what you said, and let's see your notes."

And so one wrote down, and the other wrote down. It was, even the punctuation, was the same. And then, just about that time, when they brought the notes up, a fine-looking, young blond-headed boy come walking from the back, where there's not enough room for him to set down. He was standing up in the back. He come walking forth, said, "Just a minute! I'd like to place a note too." He said, "I am the French interpreter for the U.N., United Nations." He said, "I'd like to leave my note."

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And here all three notes exactly the same, of French. And here's the way it reads. This is the original notes take, note taken right off. This is Danny's note hisself. He packed it in his pocket. Of course it went in the Christian Businessman, and so forth. "Because thou hast chosen the narrow path, the harder way; thou hast walked in your own choosing. Thou hast picked the correct and precise decision and it is My way. Because of this momentous decision, a huge portion of Heaven will await thee. What a glorious decision thou hast made! This in itself is that which will give and make come to pass the tremendous victory in the love Divine." Now, the man signed his name here, "The above statement was interpreted by... of--of Danny Henry prophesying over Brother Branham, given by three witnesses in the cafeteria in Los Angeles, California."

Marriage And Divorce, February 21, 1965

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ANSWERS A MAN SEEKING THE MILLENNIUM

A man running up there the other day from North Carolina, just before we left, and he said, "Glory to God! Can you tell me where some great somebody was?"

And I said, "No."

"Oh, yes, sir," said, "this guy got the..." Said, "This guy is the president of the Audio Mission."

I said, "The what?"

He said, "Audio Mission."

I said, "I don't understand."

And he said, "Oh, this guy is the president."

I said, "What did you say his name was?"

He said, "Branham, I believe. Something like that, Brown or Branham."

I said, "Well, my name is Branham."

He said, "Are you the president of the Audio Mission?"

I said, "No, sir."

He said, "Well, where is the Millennium at?"

I said, "I don't know."

He said, "Why, you're... You mean it's going on right here and you don't know it?"

And I said, "No, sir, I don't."

He said, "Well, glory to God, I've got some friends that come told me," and said, "I quit work, I still had my work clothes on." Said, "Brother, I want the Millennium."

And I said, "Well, I--I believe you're just a little bit confused, aren't you, brother?"

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About that time a car drove up, a taxicab. She said, "Hold it, hold it, hold it!" A little woman come up there and said, "Now, you're going to pray for my husband."

I said, "Yes, ma'am, what about it?"

She said, "Well, I understand you have to wait a month on an interview, to get prayed for."

And I said, "What?"

And she said, "Yes, sir, but I'm desperate. You've got to pray for my husband."

I said, "Sure, where is he at? Bring him on."

This guy standing, looking on, said, "Do you pray for the sick, too?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

"What did you say your name was, Branham? And you don't know nothing about the Millennium?"

I said, "Well, I... No, I don't." I said, "I don't understand it, just right in the Bible."

He said, "No, it's right now. People have come from everywhere."

I said, "Where's it at?"

He said, "Jeffersonville, Indiana, right under the bridge."

"Sir, you've got me baffled," and I said, "I don't know nothing about it." I said, "Let's go in and sit down. Maybe we can talk this thing over."

Don't, don't you see, friends, don't you never desire a ministry. You know what I mean. You'll be happier just where you are. You just go right on.

Questions And Answers On The Seals, March 24, 1963

DEDICATIONAL PRAYER AT BRANHAM TABERNACLE

Our Heavenly Father, we stand in awe. We stand in respect and in Holy reverence. And we ask You, Lord, to accept our gift that You've given us grace--money to prepare for a worship place for You. There's nothing or no place that we could prepare upon the earth that would be worthy for the Spirit of God to dwell in, but we offer this to You as a token of our love and feelings toward You, Lord. And we thank You for all the things that You have done for us.

And now the building and the ground being dedicated long ago to the service, and we thank You for memories of what has been. And now, Lord God, as the vision broke through years ago expressing this, that I seen in old buildings that the people once was in, and they had been repaired and made new, and I was sent back across the river.

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Now, Lord God, Creator of heavens and earth, we stand as the people of Thy fold. We stand as the people of Thy Kingdom, and with myself and the pastor and the church, the people, we dedicate this building to the service of the Almighty God through the Name of Jesus Christ, His Son, for the service of God and for reverence and respect of God. And may the Gospel so flow from this place that it'll cause the world to come from the four corners of the globe to see the glory of God going forth from it. As Thou hast done in the past, may the future be many times greater.

Father, we now dedicate ourselves to the service through the Word with all that's in us. Lord, the congregation and the people--they dedicate themselves this morning to the hearing of the Word. And we, as ministers, dedicate ourselves to the preaching of the Word--to be instant in season, out of season, reprovng, rebuking with all long-suffering, as it's written there in the cornerstone from thirty years ago. You said the time would come when people would not endure sound doctrine, but would heap for themselves teachers having itching ears and be turned from the Truth to fables.

Lord, as we have tried to hold out the Word to the people. May we be inspired and strengthened with a double effort, Lord, as a double portion of the Spirit strikes upon the place, may the Holy Spirit as it was in the day of the dedication of the temple when Solomon prayed, the Holy Spirit in the form of the Pillar of Fire and Cloud came in the front door, rode up around the cherubims, went over to the Holy Place and there

took Its resting place.

O God, Solomon said, "If Thy people be in trouble anywhere, and look to this Holy Place and pray, then hear from Heaven." Lord, may the Holy Spirit this morning come into every heart, every consecrated soul that's in here. And the Bible says that the glory of God was so great until the ministers could not even minister for the glory of God.

O Lord God, let it repeat again as we give ourselves to Thee with the church in dedication for service. It is written, "Ask and you shall receive," and we commit ourselves with our offering of the church this morning to You for service, for the latter-day Light for the evening time, the Light that we might bring consolation and faith to the waiting people that's waiting for the coming of the Bridegroom to dress a Bride in the Gospel of Christ for the Lord Jesus to receive. This we dedicate, myself, Brother Neville, and the congregation to the service of God in the Name of Jesus Christ.

God In Simplicity, March 17, 1963

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"A COWBOY'S MEDITATION"

Daniel said the judgment was set and the books were opened, and ten thousands time ten thousands of thousands ministered to Him, King and Queen. And then another Book was opened, which was the Book of Life. That's for the church. And the Queen and the King stood there. As a cowboy's meditation said:

Last night as I laid on the prairie,
I gazed to the stars in the sky,
And I wondered if ever a cowboy
Could drift to that sweet by and by.
There's a road to the bright happy region,
But it's dim, narrow trail, so they say,
But the broad one that leads to perdition
Is posted and blazed all the way.

"They speak of another great Owner,"

(He's speaking in terms of his cattle life. If you was ever in a roundup, you could see it plain.)

They speak of another great Owner,
And He's never over stocked, so they say;
He will always make room for a sinner
That'll drift on that straight narrow way.
They say He will never forsake you,
And He knows every action and look,
For, for safety we'd better get branded,
Have our name on His great tally Book.
For they say there will be a great roundup,
When cowboys like dogies will stand,
To be marked by the riders of judgment,
(them prophets and seers)
That's posted and knows every brand.

If you were ever in a roundup, see a boss stand out there, and riders milling in that herd of cattle. He'd see his own brand go by, and he will motion to the boss; and the boss will see it, and give him a nod. His pony runs out in around, around this milling cropping bunch of horns like that and cut his own cows out. See?

They say there will be a great roundup,
And cowboys like dogies will stand,
That will be marked by the riders of judgment,
That's posted and knows every brand. (See?)
(So he said) I guess I will be a stray yearling,
Just a man that's condemned to die; (un-branded,
they usually make soup out of him, see)
That will be cut in the bunch with the rusties,
When the boss of those riders come by.
See Who it is? The Boss of the riders!

That's the Lamb to the Seven Messengers who's posted and knows every brand.

FIRST SEAL IS REVEALED

The Lamb is standing now tonight as we enter into this 6th chapter, He's got the Book in His hand and is starting to reveal it. And, oh, I would have absolutely today... and I hope that people are spiritual. I would have had a horrible mistake on that if it hadn't been about twelve o'clock today when the Holy Spirit came in the room and corrected me on something that I was writing down to say.

I was taking it from an old context. I had nothing on it. I don't know what the Second Seal is no more than nothing, but I've got some old contexts of something I spoke on several years ago and wrote it down, and I gathered this context and Dr. Smith and many great outstanding teachers that I gathered, and all of them believed that, so I'd wrote it down. I was fixing to say, "Well, now I will study it from that standpoint." And there, about twelve o'clock in the day the Holy Spirit just swept right down into the room, and the whole thing just opened up to me and there it was, of this First Seal being opened.

I'm as positive as I'm standing here tonight that this is the Gospel Truth that I am going to show you tonight. I just know it is. Because if a revelation is contrary to the Word, then it isn't revelation. And you know, there's some of the stuff can look so absolutely true, and yet isn't true. See? It looks like it is, but it isn't. Now, we find the Lamb with the Book, now. And now in the 6th chapter we read.

"And I saw when the Lamb opened one of the seals, and I heard, as it were the noise of a thunder, and one of the four beasts saying, 'Come and see.' And I saw, and behold a white horse, and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him, and he went forth conquering, and to conquer."

Now, that's the First Seal. The one that we're going to try by the grace of God to explain it tonight. By the very best--and I realize that a man trying to explain that is walking on dangerous ground, if you don't know what you are doing.

So if it comes to me by a revelation, I'll tell you so. If I just have it through my own mind, then I'll tell you that before I talk about it. But I'm just as positive as I'm standing here tonight that it come afresh to me today from the Almighty! I'm not prone to just saying things like that when it comes to this part of the Scripture. I hope you know what I'm talking about now. You know, you can't say things that something's supposed to be laying over here before it happens. You can't say it till something lays it over there. See? Are you reading, are you listening to something?

The First Seal, March 18, 1963

SECOND SEAL IS REVEALED

Tonight we are studying this Second Seal. For the first four Seals there are four horse riders. Now, I tell you today something happened again, and I... something that I--I go and get the old script that I had that I had talked on long ago. And I just sat down there, and I thought, "Well, I did the very best I could." And many writers and things... And I thought, "Well, I'll read a little while and look over and see this and that," and the first thing you know, something just happened, and it is altogether different. It just comes in different. Then I grab me a pencil right quick and start writing down just as fast as I can while He's there.

The Second Seal, March 19, 1963

THIRD SEAL IS REVEALED

Tonight we're going to read from this blessed old Word again, in the 6th chapter, and we start tonight with the Third Seal, and that is the 5th verse, the 5th and 6th verses. And tomorrow night we close the four riders, the white horse and the red horse and black horse and pale horse. And I want to say this, that each time, even till this morning about... I get up real, real early and go to prayer before things stir and just keep on praying through the day.

But this morning, early, the Holy Spirit came to where I was, and just as plain as anything, I seen the Third Seal open up, just exactly. Now, He hears me, I know, and I'm very grateful. Now, you'll just remember that there is something happening that I hope that you're catching it. See? There's something happening. I just want to test this church one time and see if they could actually pick up something before it actually taken place. Now remember, remember what I told you, and may the Lord help us.

The Third Seal, March 20, 1963

FOURTH SEAL IS REVEALED

I'm so happy to be back in the house of the Lord tonight, in the service again. And we are glad... I'm so happy that... I just thought that this one wouldn't come, but it finally did. And so I'm so thankful, that being the last of those four horse riders, which I think is one of the main Messages to the Church at this time.

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I don't know what the other one is. I'm just taking it day by day. Just as He reveals it, I'm trying to give it back as He gives it to me.

Are you enjoying the blessings? Have you noticed how it just... in collaboration with them church ages to type just exactly--it fits in just perfectly with them. That's how, to me, it shows that It's the same Holy Spirit that give the church ages, the same Holy Spirit then is giving this, you see, because it's blended together, all one big act of God showing Himself in different ways.

The Fourth Seal, March 21, 1963

FIFTH SEAL IS REVEALED

O Lamb of God, come forward, we pray. We call on You, Lord, the great Redeemer. Come forth and show us Your plan of redemption that's been hid through the years, breaking this Fifth Seal for us tonight, Father, and revealing what's beneath that Seal for us, that we might go away a better Christian than we are now--might be better fit for the task that lays ahead. We ask it in Jesus' Name. Amen.

Good evening, friends. I deem this a grand privilege to be here tonight on this great event. I don't know anywhere that I could feel better at than to be on the work of the King. And now, coming especially on these lessons where we're just waiting... If He would not reveal it to me, I could not give it to you.

I'm not trying to use any of my thoughts or anything, just as He will give it. That's right. And I'm sure that if I don't use my own thoughts and it comes in the way it has, and all through life it's never been wrong, it won't be wrong this time.

The Fifth Seal, March 22, 1963

SIXTH SEAL IS REVEALED

Something happened today when this Seal was revealed, that I had to walk completely out in the yard, just walk right out in the yard a little while. That's right. It just simply almost took my breath right away from me. See, so tension! Oh, my! And another thing, you're laying right on to what I say, and God is going to hold me responsible for what I tell you. And so I must absolutely be as sure as all sure can be sure of these things because this is a tremendous time that we're living in.

The Sixth Seal, March 23, 1963

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SEVENTH SEAL, "A TOTAL SECRET"

Revelation, the 10th chapter, and 1 to the 7th verse. Time runs out. The angel said, "Time will be no more," when that... in the days of this great thing to happen. Everything runs out in this time, the end of the... at the end of this Seventh Seal.

Notice, it's the end of the church age. It's the end of the Seventh Seal. It's the end of the trumpets. It's the end of the vials, and even ends the ushering in of the Millennium, that's on the Seventh Seal.

It's just like firing a rocket into the air, and that rocket explodes here and it goes up, and then it explodes again. It puts out five stars. One of those stars explodes and blows out five stars from it; and then one of them stars explodes and blows out five stars from it, see; it fades on out. That's what this Seventh Seal--it just ends the time for the world. It ends the time for this. It ends the time for that. It ends the time for this. It ends the time, everything just ended up on that Seventh Seal.

Now, how is He going to do it? That's what we don't know, isn't it? We don't know. It's even time for all these things, and the ushering in of the Millennium. Notice, the breaking of this Seal was so great that Heaven was hushed by it in silence for the space of a half hour. Now, is it great? What is it? It was hushed--Heaven, There wasn't a thing moved for a half hour.

Now, a half hour might not be long if you're having a good time, but in the suspense of between

death and life, it seemed like a Millennium. It was so great, Jesus never mentioned it--none of the rest of them. John couldn't even write of it. No, he was forbidden to write here. See, there's just... He just... He didn't write, but just silence.

And the four and twenty elders that stood before God there, harping with their harps, they quit playing their harps. The angels hushed their singing in Heaven. Think, the holy cherubims and seraphims, that Isaiah saw it in the temple with six sets... or three sets of wings--two over his face and two over his feet, and flying day and night before God, saying, "Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God Almighty." And even when they walked in or come into the temple, the post of the temple moved with their presence. And these holy seraphims hushed up! Angels quit singing! Whew! Flying in the Presence of God, singing, "Holy, holy, holy," they shut up.

No angels singing, no praises, no altar service, no nothing! There was silence, hushed, deadly silence in Heaven for a half hour. All the host of Heaven was silent for this half hour, when this Seventh Seal mystery in the Book of Redemption was broke open. Think of it; but it's broke. The Lamb breaks it. You know what? They were awed by it, I believe. They didn't know. There it was; they just stopped. Why? What is it?

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Now, none of us know, but I'm going to tell you my revelation of it. And now, I am not prone to be a fanatic. If I am, I'm ignorant of it, see. I'm not given away to such as "leerious" carry-ons and imaginary things. I have said some things that might have been kind of strange to some people, but when God comes around behind it and vindicates it and says it's the Truth, then that's God's Word. It may seem strange that way.

And now, as certain as I stand in the platform tonight, I had the revelation that revealed--it's in a threefold manner. That, I will speak to you by God's help of a fold of it. And then you... Let's go over there first. Here's the revelation to being that... I want to tell you what it is. What happens is that those seven thunders that he heard thunder and was forbidden to write, that's what the mystery is laying behind those seven consecutive thunders rolling out.

Now, why? Let us prove it. Why? It is the secret that no one knows about. John was forbidden to write about it--even write a symbol about it. Why? This is why. There was no activity in Heaven--it might give away the secret. Do you see it now? If it is so great it must be included because it's got to happen, but when the seven thunders...

Now notice, when the seven angels come forth to sound their trumpets--there was one thunder. When Israel was gathered--there was a trumpet. When time shall be no more, the last trumpet. One thunder--but here is seven straight thunders in a row: one, two, three, four, five, six, seven. Now, why? If Satan should get a hold of it, he might do a great damage. There's one thing he don't know. Now he can interpret anything he wants to, and impersonate any kind of a gift (I hope you are learning) but he can't know this. It's not even written in the Word! It's a total secret! The angels, everything shut up! If they made one move it might give something away, so they just shut up, quit harping; everything stopped.

Seven, God's perfect number. Seven, [Brother Branham knocks seven times on pulpit--Ed.] just right down the row! Seven thunders uttered straight together like they were spelling out something. Notice, at that time, John started to write, and He said, "Don't write it." Jesus never spoke of it. John couldn't write it. Angels knew nothing about it.

What is it? It's the thing that Jesus said even the Angels of Heaven didn't know nothing about it, see. He didn't know it Himself. He said only God would know it, but He told us when we begin to see these signs coming up... (Now, are you getting somewhere? All right.) Notice, we begin to see these signs coming up, see. If Satan could get a hold of it...

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If you want something to happen--now you'll have to take my word for this--if I'm planning on doing something, I know better than to tell anybody about it. Not that that person will tell it, but Satan will hear it, see? He can't get it in my heart there, as long as God's got it closed up with the Holy Spirit, so it's between me and God, see. He don't know nothing about it and until you speak it, then he hears it.

And I try... I tell people I'll do a certain certain thing, and watch the devil cut off every wheel he can to get there, see, to beat me to it. But if I can get the revelation from God and just don't say nothing about it,

then it's different.

Remember, Satan will try to impersonate! He will try to impersonate everything that the Church will do. He's tried to do it. We've noticed it through the antichrist; but this is one thing he cannot impersonate. There'll be no mimics to this, see, because he don't know it! There's no way for him to know it. It's the Third Pull. He just knows nothing about it, see. He doesn't understand it.

But there's a secret lays beneath that. Glory to God in the highest! I could never think the same the rest of my life, when I seen... Now, I don't know what... I know the next step there, but I don't know how to interpret that. It won't be long. I've got it wrote down here when it happened, if you can see here, "Stop! Go no further than this right here." I'm not prone to be a fanatic--just telling the Truth.

The Seventh Seal, March 24, 1963

"ONE HUNDREDTH OF ONE PERCENT WILL LISTEN"

If this is the last time, there'll come an eagle. That's right. And to that now, remember, now, in the days that the lion came, the original Word, about one-hundredth of them listened to the lion. In the days that the ox came, it was just a teeny little drop of them listened to the ox message. In the days that the man come, he worked among man, you see. So he was shrewd. He got a little group out, and what did they do? Satan seen that so he just sends them right back and marries them into it. And remember, when the eagle finally comes, it'll be one hundredth of one percent that will listen, it's the Eagle Age,

Remember all these other riders... and then even Jesus predicted that if He didn't hasten His coming there wouldn't be any flesh at all saved for the Rapture. Is that the Scripture? You see where we're at then; don't you, brethren, sisters? You see where we're at? God, I'm so glad. I don't know what to do.

This is just not me standing up here to talk. I'm in here, too. I'm among you. It's me. I've got family. I've got brothers and sisters that I love. And the God of Heaven, kind enough to come down and reveal that thing by His Own... by visions that's been proved for thirty years it's the Truth. We're here. We have arrived.

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Scientific search has proved it. The vindication of the Word has proved it. And we're here; and this revelation comes from God, and it's the Truth.

Have you caught anything? I might not have to tell you then, Sunday. Notice, notice. Wonderful! Now, notice now. And then according to the time that God was going to deliver the antediluvian world, He sent the eagle. And the time He was going to deliver Israel, sent the eagle. Do you believe that the time, even on John, on the Isle of Patmos, this Message was so perfect that He couldn't trust it with an angel?

You know, an angel is a messenger, but did you know the messenger was a prophet? Do you believe that? Let's prove it. Revelation 22, let's see if it was an eagle. Sure he was an angel; he was a messenger. But it was a prophet that revealed this whole Book of Revelation to him. Revelation, the 22nd chapter, and the 19th verse. Now, I believe that's right if I've got it written down here, 22:19. I may be wrong. No, 22:9, that's what it is. I'm looking at 22:9. That's right, Oh, yes, here.

"Then said he to me, 'See thou do it not: for I am of thy fellow-servants, and of thy brethren, the prophets.'" Watch what John seen here. "I John saw these things, and heard them." Now he's closing. This is the last chapter. And when I had heard and seen, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel which shewed these things, or showed me these things. And he..." Then the angel, see. "Then said he to me, 'see thou do it not.'" No true prophet would be worshipped, or messenger of any kind. See? "Then said he unto me, 'See thou do it not, for I am thy fellow-servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and of them which keeps the sayings of this book. Worship God.'" See?

Now, the Book was so important that it is the Word of God. Now watch! And when the Word of God is brought forth, it's got to be brought by the prophet, because that's who the Word of God comes to.

I was expecting to get a question on that in this box here, I just thought I'd just beat them to it...?... I just feel there is one in there, so I just thought I'd get to it, see. Every Word of God is brought. The Bible doesn't change its system at all. See, it's the same thing. It's got to come to this seer that we're expecting to arrive. Now notice Revelation 10:1:7. Now, let us read the 9th verse again.

Now, we get... we now, before we go to that verse, I want to ask you something. Do you see perfectly, before we leave these Seals? Now remember, there is no more powers goes out after that eagle, no more. Every time the antichrist sent forth something, God sent a power. The antichrist sent another power; God sent something to combat it. Then he sent another power; God sent something to combat it. See? Then

when He got down to the eagle, that was His Word, back like it was in the first place.

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Now watch. Isn't the prophet that we're looking to come, some man anointed with the Spirit like Elijah? It won't be Elijah, of course, but it will be a man like that, that will come down, and his very ministry is to send, to restore back to this fallen people through these denominational twists, back to the original faith of the fathers.

Now, if that don't tie that Bible together, I don't know what does. I can't say no more about it, because that's it. It's just arrived. That's the Truth. You take anything from there, you twist it. See? So it's just got to be that way.

The Fifth Seal, March 22, 1963

"BRIDE HASN'T HAD A REVIVAL YET"

That is what is the reason today that the revivals that we're supposed to have, we have denominational revivals, we haven't had a real stirring. No, no, no, no, sir! Don't think that we have got revivals! We haven't! Oh, they've got millions and millions and millions of church members, but not a revival nowhere.

The Bride hasn't had a revival yet. There has been no revival there, no manifestation of God to stir the Bride yet. See? We're looking for it. It will take those seven unknown thunders back there to wake her up again. He will send it. He promised it. Now watch.

The Third Seal, March 20, 1963

"GREAT SPASMS OF EARTHQUAKES"

The Lamb might at any time leave the sanctuary up there, or the Throne of sacrifice, come forth from the Throne of God where the sacrifice laid, and then it's over, there's no more hopes for the world, she's finished. Then she goes into frustrations of great spasms of earthquakes and great shakings like it was at the resurrection.

And as Christ arose from the grave, when the saints rise, the same thing will take place. Lord, and it could be at any minute. We're watching for that glad day to arrive. Take Your children under Your arm, Father, now. Draw Your little lambs to Your bosom. Grant it. And feed them on the Word until they are in strength for service.

The Sixth Seal, March 23, 1963

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LAST PLAGUE IS SPIRITUAL DEATH

See the loving, long-suffering of God? Before He passed judgment upon her, He gave her a place to repent! And it's in the Name of the Lord I say this: He's give the Protestant church the same thing, and she won't do it! These Messages shook everywhere, and she won't do it! She's going to have her own dogmas and creeds, I don't care how much you explain it.

As I said there in Chicago, the other day before more ministers than there are people sitting here... And there they had me pinned off about the doctrine of the Serpent's Seed, and all this other thing. And I said, "Somebody get your Bible and come here and stand by me then." Nobody said nothing.

Tommy Hicks said, "I never heard that like that before, Brother Branham. I want three hundred of those tapes. I want to send them to all my ministers."

There was about fifty or seventy-five said, "I'm coming down there to be re-baptized." Did they come? Not a one of them. Why? He gave them space to repent! He will cast your children to death, spiritual death; (we'll pick that up tomorrow night, the Lord willing, or Saturday night on those plagues that passes over. Watch what takes place there).

Like He give Egypt, He gave Egypt place to repent. What was that last plague? It was death! That's the last plague that's hit the Pentecostal church. It's spiritual death; she's dead! That's in the Name of the Lord. She's spiritually dead! He gave her place to repent, and she rejected it; now she's dead. She will never rise again!

And them people out there trying to bring in Episcopalians and priests and so forth, and call them "Holy Father So-and-so." Why, they ought to be ashamed of themselves! How blind can man get? Don't

Jesus say when that sleeping virgin come to buy oil, she did not get it?

Everybody... You hear people say, "I've got the Holy Ghost, I spoke in tongues." But they don't want to come around a church like this. "Oh, you know, I don't believe I want to go around a place like that;" then say you've got the Holy Ghost! But you want your dignified ways. You want to stay in Babylon and still enjoy the blessings of Heaven.

You have to make your choice. You can't stay out there in the world and serve God at the same time. Jesus said you couldn't serve God and mammon. So if you won't expect... So if you really get saved, you'll enjoy meetings where the Holy Spirit is vindicating Itself and showing that the Word of God is so.

The Fourth Seal, March 21, 1963

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STORY OF A BRIDE AND HER COUSINS

I think of a little story, if I'm not taking too much of your time now in this preliminary. I do this for a purpose, until I feel the Spirit just right to start. This is a sacred thing, see. Who knows them things there? Nobody but God, and they are not supposed to be revealed, and proved by the Bible that they would not be revealed till this day. That's exactly right. They was guessed at, but now we're supposed to get it exactly the Truth, vindicated Truth.

Notice now, it was a little girl in the west, that how she fell in love with a man that had fell in love with her. He was a buyer of the cattle, come out there for the Armour Company, and they had a great... The boss come one day, the boss' son from Chicago, and, of course, they put them on a regular "western frontier." The girls there, they dressed up. Each one of them was going to get this boy for sure, you know. That was the main man's boy. So they dressed in their western frontier. And they do that out west.

They just got through one of those episodes, and Brother Maguire (I think he's here now), they caught him downtown without his western clothes on, and throwed him in jail, and put him in Kangaroo Court and made him pay for it, and then made him go buy a western outfit. And I seen the rest of them walking around with guns, about that long, hanging on them. They just go native out there. They are trying to live in something in the back gone days, bygone.

And then in Kentucky, you're trying to live in a bygone days of the east here. Get back in Renfro Valley and things. You like to go back to the old days. There's something causing that, but when it comes back to go back to a Gospel in the original, you don't want to do that. You want something modern.

And what makes a man do wrong? What makes him drink and carry on or a woman do wrong? Is because she is trying to... There's something in her thirsting, something in him thirsting. And they're trying to quench that holy thirst with the things of the world, when God ought to be that quench. He made you that way to thirst. That's the reason you thirst for something. God made you that way so you would turn that holy thirst to Him. But when you try to quench that thirst... How dare anybody to do that! You have no right to do that, to try to quench that holy thirst that you thirst for something. Then you turn it into the world, try to satisfy it with the world. You can't do it. There's only one thing that will fill that up, and that's God. And He made you that way.

So these young girls put on a regular western "carry-on" for this boy when he come out. And each one of them was sure that they was going to get this boy.

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There was a little cousin there on the ranch, and she was an orphan. And so she just done all the work for these because they had to have their fingernails fixed, you know, and they couldn't wash the dishes for their hands and things; and she done all the real hard work.

And then finally, when the boy came, they went out and got him in an old western style, the buckboard, and they come in shooting their guns and carrying on, you know, and acting up.

That night they had a great big dance out there, an old-fashioned dance, and all the ranchers around about coming in with their dancing and so forth. And the first thing you know, why, this went on, this jubilee, for two or three days.

Then, one night this boy stepped out of the place just to rest awhile from the dance, and got away from these girls, and he happened to look going down toward the corral. There went a little girl, kind of ragged-looking, and she had a dishpan full of water. She had washed the dishes. And he thought, "I've never

seen her before. I wonder where she come from?" So he just puts it in his way to go around by the side of the bunkhouse and go down there and come back side of the corral and met her.

She was barefooted. She stopped. She held her head down. She had seen who it was, and she was very shy near this great person. And she was just a cousin to these other girls. Their father was foreman on this big Armour outfit, so they... She kept looking down. She was ashamed of being barefooted.

He said, "What's your name?" She told him. Said, "Why ain't you out there where the rest of them is?" She kind of made excuses.

And so the next night he watched for her again. Finally, he was sitting out there, and they all got to carrying on and everything, and he sat on the corral fence and watched for her to come and throw the dishwater out. And he watched her, and he said to her, he said, "You know my real purpose for being here?"

She said, "No, sir, I don't."

He said, "My purpose of being here is hunting a wife." He said, "I find a character in you that they don't have." (I was thinking of my Church.) Said, "Will you marry me?"

She said, "Me? Me? I can't think of such a thing. Me?" See, that's the main boss' son. He owned all the companies and ranches throughout the country, and everything, you see.

Said, "Yes, I couldn't find one in Chicago. I want a real wife. I want a wife with character. And the things that I'm looking for, I see it in you." Said, "Will you marry me.?"

She said, "Well..." It startled her. She said, "Yes."

And he said, "Well," told her he would be back. Said, "Now, you just make yourself ready, and a year from today I'll be back, and I'll get you, and I'll take you away from here. You won't have to work like this no more. I'll take you, and I'll go to Chicago, and I'll build you a home like you've never seen."

She said, "I have never had a home. I'm an orphan."

He said, "I'll build you a home, a real one," said, "I'll be back."

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She kept in track of it during the time of the year. She worked everything that she could do to save enough money at her dollar-a-day, or whatever she had with her board, to buy her wedding dress. A perfect type of the Church. She got her garments ready. You know, when she displayed this wedding garment, her cousins said, "Why, you poor silly kid. You mean to think that a man like that would have anything to do with you?"

She said, "But he promised." She said, "He promised, and I believe his word."

"Oh, he was just making a fool out of you." Said, "If he'd got anybody he would have got one of the others."

She said, "But he promised me. I'm looking for him." I am, too.

So it kept getting later and later. The day finally arrived, a certain hour he was to be there. So she dressed in her garment. And she hadn't even heard from him, but she knew he would be there. So she dressed up in her wedding clothes and got things ready. So then they really did laugh, because the main boss had been up to the foreman, and none of the girls had heard nothing about it. So it was all just a mysterious thing to them.

That is, too, sure it is. But this girl just based it all upon the basis of his word that he would be back for her. So they got to laughing, and put their hands around one another and danced around and said, "Ahhh, ahhh," laughing, you know, like that. And said, "Poor little silly kid."

And she just stood there, not a bit of blush. She was holding her flowers and her wedding garment all fixed. She was struggling, you know. (His Bride has made Herself ready.) She kept holding her flowers, waiting. They said, "Now, I told you it was wrong. See, he ain't coming."

Said, "I've got five more minutes." Said, "He will be here."

Oh, they just laughed. And just about the time the old clock ticked up the five minutes, they heard the horses a-galloping and sand rolling under the wheels. The old buckboard stopped.

She jumped from between them and out the door, and he jumped out of the carriage, and she fell into his arms, and he said, "It's all over now, Honey," left her little old cousins (denominations) sitting there looking, and went to Chicago to her home.

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I know of another great promise like that, too, "I've gone to prepare a place for you, and I'm coming

back to receive you." They might be saying that we are crazy, but brother, to me right now and these Seals breaking like this under this supernatural thing, I can almost hear the sound as that clock of time ticks away into eternity there.

I can almost see that Angel standing there and saying at the last of that Seventh Angel's Message, "Time shall be no more." That little loyal Bride will fly away into the arms of Jesus one of these days when He takes Her to the Father's House. Let's think of these things as we go along now.

The Sixth Seal, March 23, 1963

"TO LEAD THE PEOPLE JUST AS MOSES DID"

One night the Lord woke him up, one morning. We were setting, he and I, look like in Jerusalem at the Lord's Communion Table, and I was talking. He couldn't understand it. And Brother Roy, setting present, looking at me right now, and he saw it. And he called me up, in out in Arizona, or, sent me a letter and I called him back. He said, "You were setting there, Brother Branham, and I saw that big Pillar of Light come in and get you and take you away from the Lord's table, and you went westward." Cause he was setting on the east side watching me go west, and this Light come in and take me out.

Said, It was one morning, like it was a vision. Got up in the bed about three or four o'clock in the morning, something like that, and saw this happen. And said he screamed, look like for days, "Brother Bill, come back!" And Roy and I have been real brothers. We live together, and hunt together, and we're just brothers. And he--he screamed for me, till he was hoarse in his throat, "Come back! Bring him back! Bring him back," crying. He said, I'd... Here come that Pillar of Fire coming back, or a Cloud come back, and He set me at the head of the table, and I had been changed. It was a mystery to Brother Roy, me being changed to look different. (I lay this up here for something I want to remember, "being changed," when I give him the interpretation of it.)

That was just before I come back for the Seven Seals. When I come back for the Seven Seals, then I... One morning he got a-hold of Billy, and he wanted to talk to me. And I was busy, under prayer for the Seven Seals, and then he told me of... It happened again, and repeated it again. And Brother Roy, if I get this wrong, you--you call my attention. And he said, he--he got up again in--in the morning, I guess early again in the morning, and there he looked in the room and he saw this big Light, or a Cloud upon a mountain. He asked me, not long ago, "Was there something about a Cloud being on a mountain" (and I said) "in the Bible?"

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And I said, "Yes, when Peter, James, and John was took up, and the Cloud overshadowed the Lord Jesus. And--and God spoke, said, "This is my beloved Son." I preached on that here, not long ago. A little message, the tape brethren might understand, Hear Ye Him. I suppose, maybe you have it on tape. I'm sure.

And he said that he went up the mountain. And when he did, I was standing there. And a Voice came from the Cloud (wasn't it, Brother Roy?) and said something on this order, "This is My servant. And I've called him to be a prophet to the age, to lead the people just as Moses did. And he's been given the authority. He can speak into existence." Something like that like Moses did, like speaking in the flies. And we know about the squirrels and so forth, and things that's already took place. Little Hattie Wright back there, I suppose you know what's taken place at her house. And He told him that I had done what Moses had done.

And I... He told me that coming down after a--a trip. And in my mind, I had made up my mind that I was going up to Bud's, because he's in a bad shape up there as a hunter.

A DREAM OF BEING A BUM

Before leaving here, I might drop this in and we'll hurry. I dreamed a funny dream, an odd dream. And I hope if my brother-in-law ever gets a-hold of this, it doesn't hurt his feelings. And I hope I don't hurt my wife, who's setting present now. But she knows it. About... Many months ago, right along... Was, around about, October or November. I dreamed that I--I was a-roaming out in the dark, and I... Well, I--I had no place to go and nobody cared for me. And I had become a bum, just a--a bum. And I was cold and I looked in the distance and I saw fire. And when I got over there it was a--a city dump. And they had ditches and the fire was in these ditches. And it was between the ditches, was slick where bums would sleep there to keep warm (keep from freezing) between these fires on a cold winter night. And I--I was cold. And I--I walked up

to this fire to get warm, and it was laying full of bums and they... I didn't see any of them, but they all like had stalls or places where their sleeping places was. And I saw my brother-in-law, Fletcher Broy.

And Fletcher, how I remembered him. He's a good kid. But this might be a lesson to the young children. I remember a few years ago a handsome young man, of James Fletcher Broy, and he got with the wrong crowd, and he took his first drink. I remember him calling me behind the curtains in my house. And his daddy, has gone on to Glory years ago, was out there picking a guitar, "On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross."

And Fletcher called me back, he said, "Brother Bill, pray for me. Listen, that piece my daddy's playing, and I've been drinking today."

And I said, "Fletcher," about eighteen-year-old boy, I said, "don't go that route." But he never listened. He went on and he 'come a complete alcoholic. And his wife left him, his children. And he's just at this hour... And God knows I love him.

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I went to pray for him, just a bum. I went to pray for him, here not long ago, he'd got hurt, while I was here with the Seven Seals. And I said, "Fletch, I got a couple suits up there I'd--I'd like to give you."

He said, "Don't do it, Brother Bill."

And I--I know he had no clothes. And I said, "Why don't you take the clothes?"

He said, "Uh, uh." And he looked up at me, "See, you know what I'd do with them, pawn them and get drunk."

And I said, "I'll give you a little money, Fletch."

He said, "No, don't do it, Brother Bill. I--I--I don't want you to do it." He's a real guy at heart, but he's become an alcoholic and a bum. And his--his wife has took the wrong road. And, oh, just everything's happened to the poor fellow.

And I woke up... Before I woke up, Fletch said to me, said in the dream, he said, "Billy, I'll--I'll hunt you a place, Brother Bill. You fed my children when they were hungry." Said, "You was a daddy to them. Now I'll find you a place to keep warm." And we went walking by the bum's places and finally come to a place, he said, "I'll sit down here."

And I said, "I'll walk up here and see if I can find a place."

And I walked up, and looked out into the dark, cold night. And I thought, "Think of it! One time, God Almighty let me lead His Church. One time, He let me preach His Gospel and see souls saved. Man and women come from around the world to speak with me for a few minutes. And here I am now, a bum, and nobody wants me. And I'm cold. And what must I do?" Then I woke up.

I told my wife, I said, "Maybe it means that Fletch is in need." So we hurried up to see if we could find him. And his brother found him. He was staying out here in a... with the "Weidners." Out there where they have trade horses and things, sleep in a corner of a barn or something. I went on, I thought, "Well, just have to let it go."

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So I come back down, now, from Canada, with Fred and them, the other day. And in my mind, I had it made up, "If these people didn't want to hear my Message, all right, they didn't have to." I had preached now for about thirty-five years. And the last fifteen to eighteen years I've done nothing but just... The Lord... I've tried to live so close to Him and not say a word till He told me first, everything.

People say, "Now if Brother Branham tells you he's coming, remember, look out for a meeting, because he's coming in the Name of the Lord. He won't do nothing till the Lord tell." That's right. I waited till He told me. I didn't move till He told me. And then He got so, till the last few months, He didn't tell me nothing about places to go.

Then I come down from Canada, and Fred told... Or Brother Roy told me his dream, as he and I and Brother Banks rode along together, just before we separated.

And then, the next day we got out at Brother Fred's and his boy, Lynn wasn't at home, so he couldn't come on with us. So him and his wife had to wait. He picked up his wife there at Rosewood... or Elrose, Saskatchewan.

And Billy and I come on in Brother Fred's truck. That night we traveled most the night, and the next day. And then on the next morning we had left Helena, Montana, and was coming on towards the border.

And I--I--I can stay up till about nine o'clock and I get sleepy, I got to sleep. And Billy, he wants to sleep till about ten o'clock the next day, when the daylight comes up. So it makes it pretty good for us to travel.

So I--I got up at about four o'clock and got started driving. And Billy was sleeping. We went into a place and I was thinking on my mind, "You know what? A one of these days, as soon as I can get the wife up there... And I won't tell her what I'm going to do. But I'd get up there. And then I'm going to tell her, "I love this place so well, no need of us going anywhere else. Let's just stay here." And that's back from civilization, eleven hundred miles from anywhere. See? Way in the wilderness. I thought, "Won't that be fine? I won't have to get a haircut, and I--I--I won't have to dress up. And I'll just be a--a regular mountaineer, what I always wanted to be." And I said, "I got some guns, and some people give me... And I'll be a guide like you never heard of. I'll just love it. And then, if the Lord tells me go down and tell somebody something, I'll run out and tell them and come back again. And I'll help Bud, and we'll really have a real place here." I was thinking on that.

We went into a restaurant to eat (a little place in the mountains) just about seven o'clock. It was getting a little late, so I woke Billy up. We was out of gasoline, so had to get some gasoline, and went into this little place, this little restaurant. And while there, a man come across the street, maybe a teeny bit older than I was, but he looked like a man to me. He had on a pair of overalls, an overall jacket, riding boots, a black hat, whiskers down on his face like this (snow-white), and hair hanging out from under back of his hat. I thought, "looked like a man" to me. Not some soft, lazy, with a cigar in his mouth about that long, setting with a pair of shorts on, around some patio or swimming pool, some pot bellied Easterner, like. Excuse that expression. But, however, the guy looked like a man to me, hard, rough. Looked like he lived where God made man to live. And I was admiring him.

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He come into the restaurant and ordered some pancakes, was about fifteen, twenty people. He had to sneeze. You know how some people... [Brother Branham imitates stifling a sneeze--Ed.] Pardon me. But he let out a great big healthy wood sneeze, ker-choo-eee! There it looked like the wind was blasting. And when he did, nobody dared to say nothing. No, sir! I said, "Billy, there's a man after my own heart."

He said, "Ah, Daddy, you don't want to be like..."

"That's what, that's me in the future, see." I said, "That's me."

And I set there a little bit, and Billy looked up at me and kept on eating his pancakes. And I--I was finished mine. In a few minutes, somebody, in a booth right around front of us, with the boards this way; a back of the booth, I couldn't see around. A man got up that looked exactly my profile, about seventy-five years old, little bitty fellow. And his clothes tied on him, ragged. And the buddy that got up with him, was Fletcher Broy, exactly! Gray hair a-hanging in his face. And Billy looked around and he said, "Daddy, that looks like you and Fletcher." You can imagine how I felt. And the little fellow looked like me, wobbled up... been standing over a campfire with smoke all over them, faces dirty. I think their breakfast together... The man must've paid twenty cents, maybe a cup of coffee or something. And my heart bounced within me. And I watched. And Billy said, "What's the matter with you."

I said, "Nothing." And I watched that. And they went around, and went out.

He said, "Daddy, what's the matter?"

I said, "Nothing." And he got in the car. I said...

He said, "Do you mind driving again?"

I said, "No."

He said, "I'm still sleepy."

So he went to sleep, and I went speeding down the road about fifty-five miles an hour in the truck, over the mountains, coming on towards the--the border, down to... coming home to Arizona, but I was coming now into Utah. And as I got there, just coming down from the mountains about twenty miles out of the city... Just as it... You've heard it, as I told you, about the morning about the squirrels and all these things, how Something, Somebody got to talking to me. A Voice just the same as you hear mine. I know it sounds neurotically. But as I've just got through expressing, "Have I ever told you anything but what was right?" And a--a Voice got to talking. I was talking to Him.

It said, "Carry out your plans and you'll be like that."

I said, "Lord, I don't want to be like that."

Said, "Your wife will go, too, she won't live up there in them hills like that. And you'll become a bum just as the dream showed you you would."

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I said, "I don't want to be that, but the... I--I--I don't want to have to live like that. I--I want to do something different. But I--I was told that--that You'd call me to be a--a prophet, and I want to live in the wilderness like the prophet." But I was using my own excuse so I could hunt, my own good.

And He said, "But that was the prophets of the Old Testament. You've been called to be there in a much higher office than that." He said, "You have more gifts besides that. You was called to pray for the sick and to preach the Gospel. And in the apostolic form, you know of--of greater things, many great gifts." He said, "Why do you wait for Me to move you every time you move? Where is your reward?" Then, I sinned. And then said He, "Do you remember? I told you yesterday. Do you remember what Brother Roberson told you in your dream, in his dream, or vision? That you had done like Moses. You forgot the feeling of your people. You forgot the call that I called you to."

I let the sick lay. I want the Lord to tell me where to go, and not to. That's wrong. I had built myself a complex because the people didn't hear my Message. And if you'll... And God forbid that I've tried to compare the life of now like Moses, but it's exactly what Moses did. The people wouldn't listen to him when he come to deliver them, so he just left them alone. And he went into the wilderness, but God turned him around. And he'd long forgot the suffering people.

And then I said, "Lord, if... How could I... That's right! With no education but a grammar school education, be able... And the people would stand in rows and everywhere, to hear the simple Gospel." It's more. It's greater now than it was under the Old Covenant. He ascended on high and give gifts unto man. See? Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever. Then I was talking and I heard It talking to me. And It left me.

And I said, "Billy!" And he was sound asleep. I said, "Billy, was that you?" And he didn't even wake up.

And I thought, "Lord God," I slowed my car down, "what does this mean?"

And I said, "Billy! Billy!"

Said, "What do you want?"

And I said, "You talking to me?"

"No. Why?"

And I said, "I want to tell you something. I dreamed a dream not long ago. You remember seeing that guy that looked like me and Fletch? Ask mother when you get back to Tucson, I told her this dream. And Billy, there's something's happening. It's going on now. Something was talking to me and I--I thought It was you."

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He looked at me kind of strange, and waited a little bit. We was driving on, so, a few minutes. He went back to sleep again. And I was driving along thinking about it. What just could that mean? Driving along right in the road and It... All at once, here It come talking again.

And He said, "Return! Did not I tell you in the beginning to do the work of an evangelist? When I called you down on the river, did not I say," As John the Baptist was sent forth to forerun the first coming. Wasn't John more than a prophet?" Jesus said so Himself, "What'd you go out to see, a prophet?" Said, "More than a prophet."

Then it all begin to come to me. I begin to--to wonder. Then He reminded me again of the--of the people. How, doing what Moses did, how could Moses reach the people in the wilderness? So, how can I reach the people in the wilderness? Exactly the same thing. Then it come to this, II Timothy 4. Remember when we dedicated the church that morning, thirty years ago (some of you old-timers), when He showed me them trees and I planted them on both sides? Remember that? You remember the vision. It's all wrote in books and on tapes and everything. Been years ago, how I seen these and I--I never crossed up the oneness and the trinity. I stood between them and planted these trees, and they were the only two trees that had fruit. And I... All the trees grow up about thirty feet and stop. These went plumb into Heaven. Broke off of the same branch. See? One on one side and one on the other, and I broke them. You remember the vision. See? It's wrote in books and it's in my life story and all. And they went plumb up into Heaven like that, quickly.

And He said, "Hold out your hands for the fruit." And then I found the same fruit in the cross when I run down there. And He said, "Do the work of an evangelist. Make full proof of your ministry. The time will come when they'll not endure sound doctrine. Don't quit them then, keep going." That all come into my mind.

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SEVEN MOUNTAINS, AN EVERLASTING SIGN

Billy and I started on down the road, see, started going on down the road, Billy went to sleep again. And It said, "I'll give you an everlasting sign."

And I said, "Lord, what?" I waited a little bit and nothing happened. I said, "What is the everlasting sign, Lord?" And I waited a few minutes. And just then I looked over to see Billy, he was asleep.

And He said, "I'll give you an everlasting sign," again. He said, "Look westward from where you're at."

And I turned my head like this, in the truck, to look. Slowed down, you know. And, oh, my, the Spirit of the Lord! I felt like I could scream and cry. And I looked, and I just saw a mountain with white caps on it. I said, "I don't know, see no everlasting sign about that."

He said, "Your name is wrote all over it."

Oh, I thought, "What is that?" And I got real weak, and I started stopping.

And Billy raised up and said, "What's the matter with you?" And I pulled my hands like this; perspiration dropping off my hands, that's...?...

I said, "Billy, something's happening. At one time I know where I've done wrong, I know that I've failed God." And looked like I could hear that song being sung and see thousands of mixed people, lame, halt, blind and withered. Heard a choir, a voice of some great... A renown voice singing, "Unclean! Unclean! The evil spirits drove him." You know the song. "Then Jesus came and set the captive free." I could see the sick lines laying everywhere. And I had to stop. Billy didn't know what was taking place, and I looked up.

I stopped and looked up on the mountain, and I seen those seven hills. And then I heard... You want to see something! There was seven peaks on top of a mountain, one mountain, that run for several miles, the last mountain before you go into the other country. No more mountains after that. And it was running from east to the west, the mountain set. And it was snowcapped on top.

The first two small peaks, and then a large peak. And then another small peak, and then a larger peak. And then a small peak, and then a great, large, long snowcapped mountain. And I said, "Lord, I do not understand what that means."

He said, "How many peaks are there?"

I said, "There's seven."

"How many letters is in your name?" B-r-a-n-h-a-m, M-a-r-r-i-o-n B-r-a-n-h-a-m.

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And there was three outstanding peaks. He said, "Those three peaks are the first, second, and third pull. The first one was your first ministry, small hill; then your first pull, pretty high." You know, sign in the hand. Then there's a little interval in there, the time that I was taken off from being too tired. Many of you remember it. And then come the discernment the second pull. Now, I've had another, about... few years here of just kind of little peaks. See, back, like my ministry wasn't yet. And then come the third one.

Three is a number of completion. See? The third one. The next peak was five, number of grace. And the next peak was seven, a number of--of perfection, the end. "Six days shall ye labor, the seventh is the Sabbath, the end of the week, the end of time." See? And I stopped and I showed it to Billy. And I looked at them.

And He said, "That, let that stand. If there's ever a doubt in your mind, remember this place, come back here."

And Billy punched me on the shoulder, he said, "Daddy, look eastward!" And how it ever happened, I don't know, but there on the east side of the road was that burning dump. Miles and miles from any kind of a city, an old rubbish heap dump laying there on the left hand side of the road. I am returning to the field. Amen. Old or young, live or die, I'll obey God until death shall set me free.

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CANADIAN INDIANS BELIEVE

The last spring, it was a year ago, an Indian boy named Oscar, that we hunt on the highway up there with, the--where the Angel of the Lord (I told you across here) would bring that caribou and--and that silver-tip grizzly. All of you remember it. Then that boy, when I walked into the... He walked into the tent last spring, and when Bud asked me to ask the blessing (he took off his gloves, he was riding), he put them gloves on and was ready to go out. He was a Catholic, didn't have nothing to do with it.

Last fall when he could... Standing by my side when his mother was back there, dying with a heart attack, he said, "Won't you come back and pray for her?" I went back in this little hut of the Indians there. And there all of them gathered around this mother, and her dying, couldn't speak a word of English. And the Holy Spirit came down and told the mother through an interpreter, her daughter, what had taken place, which was--even called her name, and told her what she was, and what tribe she was from, and how that this would happen. And the mother was instantly healed.

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And the next morning when I went back to see them, as I rode out, going forty miles back for a sheep, there they was all setting there, she was all--getting on the horse to go back to dry moose meat. And I said, "Last night when I prayed, I said, "Our Father Who art in Heaven." I said, "Louise, I--I... Was a Catholic prayer. You all started, and then, of course, I left you." And I said, "Now, I'm just going to thank God. We don't say prayers; we pray."

She said, "We no more Catholic!" She said, "We believe like you believe. We want you to take all of us and baptize us the way you baptize. We want the Holy Ghost!"

On the trip back... The boy had lost his horses months before that, couldn't find them. And the guide was bawling him out, said, "Oscar, you knowed better than to leave them horses like that. The bears (lot of grizzlies) would eat them horses up by this time."

And he kept standing close to me, and he said--one night he said, "Me ask you something?"

I said, "Yes."

Said, "Brother Branham, pray God! God give me my ponies back."

I said, "Bud said the bear eat them up."

Said, "Brother Branham, ask God! God give Oscar his ponies back."

I said, "You believe that, Oscar?"

He said, "I believe. God make my mother well; God tell you where bear was, where game was; that God know where game is, know where my horses is."

A year ago while standing back there with Fred Sothmann (he's here tonight), Billy Paul my son, the Holy Spirit came down. I said, "Oscar, you'll find your ponies. They'll be standing in snow." There lays the letter, wrote me last week, and I got it Friday. Come in here, it's laying right there in that file now: "Brother Branham, Oscar find ponies standing in snow!"

How they lived, nobody knows. They're... The boy... At this time of year, June, there's so much snow, there's still twenty or thirty foot of snow around them, how did they stay there through the winter in this canyon! Oscar can get in to them on snowshoes, but, course, he can't put snowshoes on his pony. But he found them according to the Word of the Lord!

The Oddball, June 14, 1964

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"I'VE SEEN JESUS CHRIST RAISE UP THE DEAD"

I'd like to say something about this morning. Today, right after noon, rather, when we was ending the morning meeting, something taken place that maybe some of you wasn't here and didn't hear about it. I was closing service, and I'd--speaking from the platform here, watching a brother standing out here shaking hands with the people by the name of Brother Way, we call him here. His wife is a fine registered nurse.

And Brother Way is one of God's servants, and he's also works in secular work, but has a call upon his heart for years to the field of mission work. He felt led that God should bring him here and wait at this post here until receiving further orders for--to advance into the field. A few days ago, speaking to him, and having a little interview with him and his wife...

And this morning when making my confession of having complex, I referred to Brother Way also as

having a complex, which is certainly normal among all people. And at the... a moment after that, Brother Way was stricken in a heart attack and dropped dead in the floor. And I seen his wife. And I noticed... I've been around many people dying, and I--I do not have to--to say this...

I like to brag on Jesus Christ, His power. But at this time I think we should never try to brag on Him in any way to something He--He--He didn't do. But I've seen Jesus Christ raise up the dead many times, infallible, doctors testing to prove.

For instance, in Connecticut just recently in a meeting, setting in a large, the old some kind of a famous auditorium, there was a Doctor Barten, a Christian doctor on the platform with me, medical doctor. And there was a fine renown Christian woman, a lovely, wealthy woman she was. She was setting kind of to my left. And I'd called the prayer line, and I noticed the woman just all at once...

When anyone, their heart stops... You can close your eyes, but when you are shocked to death, when your heart stops, really your eyeballs turn back and the white part of your eye pushes out. And I noticed it as she sank down. And quickly they called for the medical doctor, and he run to her to take her pulse, and shook his head, put his hand upon her, and his ear to her heart. And she was gone. She sank in the floor, and her daughter screaming which interrupted the meeting... I continued on, 'cause I didn't have no word of the Lord for the woman. And I continued on.

They said something about getting Brother Branham. And they said, "We don't want to call him in the prayer line, 'cause he's under discernment." And they said, "Get little Branham." That was Billy; and Billy... Being it was a woman dead, he didn't want to...

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You know, people get suspicion of somebody being dead; that--that's--that's just a hull. There's nothing there. That... People think strange... that. The person isn't there themselves; they've moved on. And so he was afraid to--to go around the woman because she was dead.

And then, immediately the Holy Spirit spoke to me. I turned from the place, walked down the step, come around to where she was; and just as I started to where she was, the Holy Spirit spoke to me; and I said, "Mary!"

She said, "Yes, Brother Branham?" She was all right. And--and she had never seen us before. And it was the first in meeting.

Then at Shawano just recently, in, oh, I'd say, in the last, about four years ago or five, I was speaking one night at the armory. And there was a great crowd of people and a elderly man of some eighty years old, I guess, and his lovely wife... They were Lutheran by faith, go to that great famous Lutheran church there. I forget the name of it now. It's the largest Lutheran gathering in America, at one single gathering, of church membership. And it's a great country for the Lutheran. And while I was speaking, I noticed the fellow, head going back like that; and his hands went out; and he pitched forward, dead in the chair. And his wife begin screaming, and she screamed out, "Somebody help me! Somebody help me!"

And I looked, I said, "Just everyone keep seated. Be quiet!" See? I waited for the Lord to give me a word. And--and I... Satan... I was just fixing to make the altar call, and that's just when he wants to show hisself.

So... Did you ever notice when you start to make a altar call, even little babies will start screaming and things like that? That's Satan. You who are spiritual understand.

So the Lord gave me his name, and I called him, and he come to life just like that.

And this morning when I was turning... See? And I seen many times the Lord Jesus bring back the dead. The little baby in Mexico died at nine o'clock that morning, and this was between ten and eleven that night it come back to life. And--and that's a bona fide testimony with doctor's witness of it, see, that the baby died in his office at nine o'clock that morning. I think it was pneumonia. And the baby's living today, so far as I know. And that... before, oh my, thirty, forty thousand people.

And then this morning I seen our Brother Way as he's setting... He was setting right here now. But as he was setting right along in here somewhere; he was standing. And we were singing and "Glory, glory, hallelujah," and shaking one another's hands. I noticed him as it struck him, And his head went back, he... Brother Way isn't given to things like--anything like fainting or going like that. And he... I seen him fall backwards, and I seen his wife, which is a registered nurse, check his pulse. And she screamed; it was gone.

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And--and then I believe it was Sister Nash, a lady here, a colored sister that comes to the church, some of them started running forward. And now, she--Mrs. Way kept reaching for me to come across the platform. And I said, "Everybody, keep quiet. Keep in your seat." Don't never be excited in them kind of times. See? That's what Satan wants to do. Just wait and see what He says. If it's somebody moving on to glory, well, we got to go sometime, no better place than in church. So-so then, right into the house of the Lord... So then...

But the man was turning back. I thought maybe something had--he'd fainted or something had happened to him in that manner. But when I looked, and his head turned around this way, and seeing the inside down part of his eyes pushed out... You can't shut--you can't put your eyes in that condition; it's the heart stopping that does that. And I went across this, and he... There was someone, kind person, had laid a--something for his head to lay on. And there was his feet, hands, and everything stiff. It stopped... His face was as dark as my coat, reddish black, and his eyes turned back. And I know heart attacks. I--I know what they do and how they turn. Anybody else that's ever seen it... So I put my hand upon his pulse, and there's no more pulse then there is on this desk. Not a thing! Here's his wife, a registered nurse who checked his pulse; there was no pulse there.

Then the other day while I was with Brother Way on a discernment in here, I seen that he had a murmuring heart anyhow. So then I thought, "This is it." So I laid my hands upon him; I said, "Dear God, I call in the Name of Jesus Christ, the soul of my brother, his life back again. And the Lord Jehovah knows and His Bible here before me, it felt like when I had my hand on his pulse--and as I know I'll answer for this at the day of the judgment if it be wrong--and the--felt like his pulse beat four or five times quickly, went, "Pump, pump, pump, pump, pump," and then started off going, "Pump--pump-pump--pump!"

And he was trying to open his mouth to say something to me--and--trying to get his mouth and gurgling kinda to try to say it. And he got out the word, "Brother Branham." Then he looked like he would go back to sleep or something, and I waited just a moment again, checked his pulse again; it was beating normally. And then, again I looked, and he looked over at me. And he was kinda... I seen him beside himself; he didn't know where he was at, but his heart, beating normal... And God had called back his life to him again.

So I--I say that in honor of Jesus Christ, Who it--is the same God, that... When this morning I had preached at length, way over my time, and tired, and worn... And there could be two things. He either got tired, or when I spoke of having a complex, not just to--to mess my brother up, as we'd say it, because I had--I was making my confession of having complex. And I guess if I'd ask tonight in this audience of people, "How many in here knows you have complex?" practically every hand would go up. That you might know, Brother Way, just let me show you whether it's discernment. Now how many knows that you got a complex raise your hand. Looky there. See? But I--I don't know if that shock of me saying that to Brother Way, taking it like I might be rebuking him or something, then if--he fell into this condition, and the Lord Jesus brought him back.

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Now, I--I am--think that the same God that the great Saint Paul represented in his days, that when he preached at length one night... And a man fell and his life was gone out of him, and Paul, getting over the man, by the grace of God said back to the audience "His life is within him." I--I think that it proves to us or if you've never seen it before, that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

And then it might have been this, that... I've tried to think of it this afternoon, that I had stood here and with all my heart told you exactly the Truth, and tell you of my--the complex and make my open confession, 'cause--and ask you to pray that my inside being would be changed towards the people, that I could do as the Lord did. And to confirm that He still would send me to field, He let that happen to show that He still heals the sick and...?... raised up the dead. I think it was no more than a confirmation of what I been preaching about and had been witnessing of the Kingdom of God. And that's something along the line that He had just told Brother Roberson there and another one of the brethren.

Now, we love Him for that. And we thankful tonight that Brother Way is with us tonight. And surely God has not finished with our brother, or he'd have went on this morning. There's something for Brother Way to do. And I want you to know, Brother Way, that this entire church with myself will be praying that God will show you His plan for you and your wife's life. And as soon as it is materialized will place you in it. I'm sure He will do it, Brother Way. And all of us that's Christians will be thankful for Brother Way. Is

that right, church? And I'll pray that he and Sister Way will find their place in the Lord for their service in life.

Now, also I wanted to speak to Brother Way, I come early so I could speak to him and find just what his attitude or what happened. And he doesn't know. See, it just went out, and he just dropped and went off,
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"I COMMAND YOU, COME AND BE BAPTIZED"

I command every person that's not baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ to hasten to the water quickly while you have a chance. You that have not been filled with the Holy Ghost, I command you in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, fall to your knees and don't get up until the Holy Spirit has sanctified you thoroughly and filled you with His love and goodness, until your soul is satisfied in the Presence of God, that your whole desire is to serve Him and walk for Him and work with Him all the rest of your life. Grant it, I pray, that God will give you this charge, in Jesus Christ's Name.

The Second Seal, March 19, 1963

If you've never been baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ for the remission of your sins, remember, there's not another Name under Heaven given among man whereby you must be saved, but the Name of Jesus Christ. Remember, there's only one Bride, the Bride of Christ, and that bears His Name,

Now, and if you've never been baptized by immersing in water in the Name of Jesus Christ, let me as His servant... If God has proven to you by signs and wonders, and by His Word, that I tell the Truth, I command you as Saint Paul did in Acts 19, who found a bunch of Baptists. They'd been baptized by John the Baptist; he said, "Have you received the Holy Ghost since you believed?"

They said, "We know... whether there be any Holy Ghost."

He said, "Unto what was you baptized?"

They said, "We've been baptized already by John the Baptist out in the Jordan, the same man that baptized Jesus Christ."

That would be a wonderful baptism, but Paul said, "It's no good now." He commanded them they'd have to be re-baptized again in the Name of Jesus Christ, Acts 19:5. And Paul said, "If an angel comes down from Heaven and preaches any other gospel than this that I have preached, let him be accursed," Galatians 1:8. Then he repeated it again, said, "As I have said, so say I again, though an angel (let alone a minister, bishop, pope, or whatever it might be), if an angel come down from the Heaven, a cherubim out of the heavens, and preach another gospel than that, let him be cursed."

Then I command you, if you've never been baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ, while the water is in the pool, and the robes are waiting, come and be baptized, calling upon the Name of the Lord; and you shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost; for the promise is unto you and to your children, and to them that's far off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

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"YOU CALL ME YOUR PASTOR, FOR SO I AM"

Know ye what I have done to you? You've called me your "pastor," and you say well, for so I am, If I, your pastor, have been identified by Jesus Christ, that I do His work, then believe my Word. By acting this act of faith, by laying hands upon you, I have condemned the disease and afflictions that's a-bothering you. Believe that, so shall you have your request, regardless of what it is, for all things are possible to them that believe. And when ye pray, believe that you receive what you asked for. And I truly believe that I receive it, and in my heart I accept every one of your healing, I accept it, that it's done. I believe it, I believe it with all that's in me. Also, with my hands upon these handkerchiefs laying here, I been watching it close, I believe that they'll produce just exactly what the people requested. I--I believe it. This is coming into that Third Pull. I--I'm believing it.

Perfect Faith, August 25, 1963

NATIONS AND CITIES HEAR THE GOSPEL

If Russia had accepted the Pentecostal blessing, seventy-five years ago when the Holy Ghost fell in Russia, they wouldn't have been Communists today. Now, seventy-five years ago they had a great revival in

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Russia. God came among them, and they had great revivals way into Siberia. And what did they do? They rejected it, and today the country is gone and the churches can't have church only under permission. And they are doomed into judgment and is gone off on this wild tantrum of Communism, sold out to the Devil.

Fifty years ago, the Holy Ghost fell in England. Just after that come George Jefferies, and F. F. Bosworth, and Charles Price, Smith Wigglesworth, those great warriors of the faith, fifty years ago, and offered England the Holy Ghost revival. But what did they do? They laughed at them, put them in jail, called them crazy, thought they'd lost their minds. The churches refused the people to come hear them. And they healed the sick, and cast out devils, and done great works. And because that England as a nation rejected the Gospel, her--her sins is knowed throughout all the world. There's hardly a--a more an apostate nation in all the world, even including Rome and France, than England. She's a mother of apostasy. Right where Finney and many of the great man preached in the--the Haymarket, and Charles G. Finney and Wesley, and on down! And she turned it down.

And now, even last week or two in the papers, you find out where their great man has so weakened to the--to the sex of woman until spies come in. And their head man found some more of them. The magazines has packed it. Their sin of scandal right in their government has sowed their disgraceful name across the world. Why? She rejected the Truth. She had her excuse, and she's finished. England is all washed up with God, a long time ago.

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If America, fifteen years ago, when the great healing revival continued on from Pentecost, broke out in the nation... And there was a revivals on the capitol, Washington, D.C.. The presidents, vice-presidents, great people, governors, great things taking place, governors, and--and man were healed. Like Congressman Upshaw, had been a cripple for--for sixty-six years, and they could not turn their face and say it wasn't so. It was right before them, but they turned it down.

And tonight that's the reason this nation stays... She's doomed, there's no hope for it at all. She's crossed the line between judgment and mercy. And she's elected in what she has here to control the nation; and she's rotten to the core. Her politics is rotten. The morals of this nation is lower than anything I could think of. And the religious system is rottener than the morals. She becomes... In doing this, she has now joined herself, all these churches and of the nation, into the federation of churches, and has taken the mark of the beast. What a thing! Why? Christ give them the opportunity, "Come to My feast," the Feast of Pentecost which means "fifty."

When the Holy Spirit poured out on Russia, they was called to a Feast of Pentecost, spiritual feast, and they turned It down. England, the Holy Ghost was poured out upon them, and they turned It down. America, the Holy Ghost was poured out upon them, and they've turned It down.

He bid three times. Three times He sent out, and they did not listen to the feast. Then He sent again, and He said, "Go and compel those people to come." The table's got to be set. The table's ready; there's still room. And I believe that maybe--maybe within the next few months or something, or year, or whatever it is, God's going to send another shaking across the country, for there's somebody still out there somewhere that's a predestinated seed, that the Light has to fall on somewhere, somewhere in the world. The nation itself is gone.

I was looking in this week's Life magazine down at the... where down at Little Rock there the other day, or--or rather, Hot Springs; and there I seen (I believe it was) a governor of the State of New York with some kind of a striptease over in Honolulu, dancing with her. Now, and here below that was another renowned man. Oh, what a disgrace!

Look at our nation today. Look at the condition of our--of our nation. Look where she's went to, how low she's sunk. Look at our religious system today. How can it be that the churches can ever get into the condition that they are now? Is because they have rejected and refused the Message of God, the invitation to come to the feast.

Is Your Life Worthy Of The Gospel? June 30, 1963

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"DIRECTED TO THE CHURCH IN WHOLE, EVERYWHERE"

Sometimes when speaking on these messages like that, I say things that's pretty hard-cutting. I don't

really, exactly mean it for this church here, or something. You remember, when I'm speaking, that goes around the world. We got a tape set-up around the world, and they take these messages back in the jungles and everywhere. And the Holy Spirit sometimes leads me to say something that might be the very thing that He wants for somebody way down Australia, or somewhere, or something. So maybe in some conditions you'd say, "Well, now, that condition doesn't exist here. What does he say that for?" Maybe it's for somewhere else, you see. So, I'm sure you people understand that. Now, these messages are not directed to any... It's just directed to the church in whole, everywhere, whatever the Lord would lead us to say and to do.

The Third Exodus, June 30, 1963

"I INDICT THIS GENERATION"

I'm bringing an indictment to the denominational churches of this day, and also many of the independents, for crucifying Jesus Christ afresh in this day. Indicting them! This morning it's called The Indictment. And I want to kind of use it more like that it was like a room, of a courtroom, where there was... And after all, the pulpit and the church is a courtroom. The Bible said it's a judgment seat at--at... that it must begin at the house of the Lord. And this is like the--the throne and the--and the jury, and the witnesses, and so forth.

And I have today, for my Witness, is God's Word, and my indictment is against the churches of today. Now, I--I'm not bringing the sinner into this; I'm just speaking this to the church. And it's--it's to be in the--the--the tapes now, and I--I'll try to get through as quick as I can.

I indict this generation for the second crucifixion of Jesus Christ!

And now, to do this in this age that we live in, I--I do... In this I must show an evidence. If I have to bring an indictment, you have to show an evidence of the criminal offense that has been done. I--I have... To indict them, I--I have to bring the--the evidence to prove it, that it is, that what I'm saying will stand up before the main Judge, which... And I take myself as an attorney to--on this indictment.

That the Word of God being my Witness, I indict this generation for the crucifixion. I must show, and will show, that the same spirit is on the people today that brought the first crucifixion, and doing the same thing. I--I must do that, if it's going to be a crucifixion that they've crucified. I must show to the--the people that the same attitude in the people today is doing the same thing, spiritually, that they did physically then: they crucified physically Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

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And now, today, by the same Word and by the--the same Holy Spirit, and the same Word, I--I wish to show the churches their--their--where they stand: that they are doing the same thing today; and the Bible said they would do it; and prove that this is the day that we're living in.

It could not been done a few years ago. I say fifty years ago it could not have been done. But today this is very timely. And it could not have been done, maybe, ten years ago, but it can be done today, because the--the time is run out. We are--we are at the end time. And I believe, as His servant, that we are--we are just about to cross from this land to another.

Therefore, the time for repentance, for a nation, it's gone, I believe that this nation cannot repent. I believe that it's crossed the line between mercy and judgment. I believe she's toddling in the balance.

"Brother Branham, before you start your case, how you going to prove that?" Just this, that we're guilty of the same sins that God destroyed the world by in the antediluvian world. We're guilty of the same sins that He destroyed the world in Sodom and Gomorrah. And now, and we got all the same spiritual evidence laying here before us, all the same spiritual evidence, world-wide known, that brought down the mercies of God upon those generations, that also to reject brought judgment. So if this generation has rejected the same mercy that was spurned in them days, God would be unjust to let them get by without judgment.

The Indictment, July 7, 1963

Today, I indict this bunch of ordained ministers! In their creeds and denominations they are crucifying to the people the very God that they claim that they love and serve. I indict these ministers in the Name of the Lord Jesus, upon their doctrine, that claim that the days of miracles is past, and that the Water Baptism in the Name of Jesus Christ is not sufficient and not right. Upon any of these words that they have substituted creeds for, I indict them as guilty, and the Blood of Jesus Christ upon their hands, for crucifying afresh the Lord Jesus the second time! They are crucifying Christ to the public, taking from them the thing

that they're supposed to be giving to them, and they substituted something else in Its place, a church creed for popularity.

The Indictment, July 7, 1963

"There they crucified Him." Then? Sure. Then they were rejecting God's Word made manifest, accepting their creeds instead of the Word. Is that what they're doing today? That's exactly, doing the same today. He was the Word, and they rejected the Word. That's one point I want you not to miss, I want you not to miss. He was the Word, and when they rejected Him, they rejected the Word. And when they did reject Him, they finally crucified Him. And that's what they've done today: reject the Word of God, and accepted their creeds, and has crucified publicly, before their congregations, the working of the Holy Spirit. And they're guilty, and I indict them in the Name of Jesus Christ.

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Fifteen years I've seen Him move across the land, and still they hold to their creeds. They're guilty! They took the Word that would have brought the church... all the churches together and made a great big union brotherhood amongst Pentecostals and all the rest of them. Instead of doing so, they rejected, It, and turned It down, has made fun of It, and called It everything now; and now, by a federation of church, through the devil's plan, trying to come in and say, "Now we'll come buy some oil." They're rejected today. They're guilty of crucifying Jesus Christ. You take it on God's terms. Or... Your terms won't work. See? They rejected God's Word made manifest, for their creeds, and they're doing the same thing today. He was the Word, St. John 1. Hebrews 13:8, says, "He's the same yesterday, today, and forever." Now they are crucifying Him afresh.

The Indictment, July 7, 1963

"How do you indict them, Brother Branham?" I indict them, that God has clearly identified Himself in His Word in the last days, and made Himself to know that He's still the same yesterday, today, and forever; and they've coldly turned It down. And you're guilty of the crucifixion of Jesus Christ, by blaspheming the Holy Ghost. That's right. We take you on to Hebrews 10. Again, where it tells us again in the Scriptures, not only being impossible, but you can never... It separates you from God, eternally. You can never come in the Presence of God again when you turn down the Holy Ghost and make fun of It. Now, see? You've tasted of the Word. See? Borderline believers!

The Indictment, July 7, 1963

I'm indicting, this morning, the federation of churches; I'm indicting the Pentecostals; I'm indicting the Presbyterians, the Baptists, and every denomination in the world. By wicked, selfish greed you've took the Word of Life and crucified It before the people, and blasphemed It, and called It fanaticism, which God has raised up in our midst to prove that He's the same yesterday, today, and forever. I indict this generation!

God has proved Himself live. God has proved that this is His Word. What have you got but a bunch of dogma and creeds? Where can you show the living God? Because you've turned down the Word of Life that would have give you these things. Yes, sir! Oh, what an hour that we're now living in.

The Indictment, July 7, 1963

The hour has arrived, the last days are here, when God promised according to Malachi 4 that He would raise up in the last days and would turn the hearts of the people back to the original blessings and the Pentecostal Faith of the fathers. And you can't deny it, and you can't withstand it. And now, I condemn you, guilty, and challenge you, and indict you before God, that with wicked, selfish, denominational hands you've crucified the Word of God before the people. And I call you guilty and ready for the judgment. Amen. Yes, sir!

The Indictment, July 7, 1963

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Is not one Calvary enough for my Lord? Why will you do this? You that's supposed to love Him, you that knows this is His Word, you that can read Revelation the 22nd chapter and say, "Whoever will take one Word or add one word," why do you do it? Isn't one Calvary enough for Him? I stand in His defense. I'm His attorney. And I indict you by the Word of God. Change your ways or you'll go to hell; your denominations will crumble. I indict you in the Presence of the Judge. Right! You, with your forms of godliness, hypocrisies. What do you call it? Ain't one Calvary enough?

As Peter said, "Your denominational fathers..." Peter indicted you by the... said, "Which of your fathers hasn't done this?" Stephen done the same thing. "With wicked hands you've crucified the Prince of

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Life."

Didn't Jesus say, Himself, "Which one of your fathers didn't put the prophets in the tombs? And you garnish them afterwards?" So has it been to the righteous man down through the ages. So do I indict this high-polished, church-going bunch of Christ-rejecting people of this day. You with your forms of godliness crucify my Christ the second time, by telling the people that these words are for some other day, and it isn't for this day. I indict you. You're guilty of the same crime that they was on the day of the crucifixion. Repent and turn to God, or perish!

And again I say, Here, the churches; they, the teachers; crucify, by blaspheming; Him, the Word. God be merciful! Let me say that again; it might have been mixed up on the tape. Here, the churches; they, the clergy; crucify, by blaspheming; Him, the Word.

No wonder it's again, "Mid rending rocks and darkening skies, my Savior bowed His head and died. But the opening veil revealed the way to Heaven's joys and endless day."

I say it on this tape and for this audience, I say this under the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, "Who is on the Lord's side? Let him come under this Word," God will surely bring this wicked, Christ-denying, Christ-rejecting generation into judgment for blaspheming, the crucifixion of His identified Word. You're coming to the judgment. I indict it! "Who's on the Lord's side," said Moses, "let him come unto me," when the Pillar of Fire hanging there as an evidence. Who is on the Lord's side? Let him take up the Word, deny his creed, and follow Jesus Christ daily. And I'll meet you in the morning.

The Indictment, July 7, 1963

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"A FIG LEAF AGAIN"

I predict that soon they'll come out with one of these things that just be a fig leaf again. I predicted that thirty years ago, see, some insult to the Bible. See? They'll do it. It's public striptease.

The Flashing Red Light Of The Sign Of His Coming, June 23, 1963

"LIGHT FLASHED ON THE WALL AND WROTE"

There was a question brought up about something, about someone had given me a check, and said, "personally," exactly, just to me and me only, tax paid, free, everything else. Well, we went and... Billy knew that I kind of had need of that check, and I... and he went and asked the attorneys if we could cash it. He said, "Why, he's an American citizen, why can't he cash it?" See? Says, "'Tax paid and everything else, free.' Any citizen can do that."

So then he couldn't be satisfied with that, Billy, so he goes to the public accountant. And he said, "Why, certainly, he can cash that." Said, "He's a citizen of the United States." So, well, he couldn't think good about that, so he called Merle Miller, that's the head of the tax association at Indianapolis that was our attorneys, and so Ice and Miller, and so, "Sure, it's all right. See? Sure he can have that check. It's made out to him, endorsing only." I can, only one can endorse it, and so forth, and it couldn't be stamped without...

See, I don't cash no checks. That's what they got me for the other time. Somebody bring in a bunch of checks, and say, "Here, Brother Branham," at the meeting. I'd say... "William Branham, William Branham." Well, the government was taking care of all of that all the time. And I was signing them to myself and was paying the debts out there, but they said I owed delinquent taxes on all of it, anyhow, three hundred thousand dollars. So--so then, that's where the fuss came. So then, as soon as I put this check in, whammy, here come the agent right back. Said, "We'll reopen the case for him now." So it made it kind of rough.

And Brother Lee Vayle sitting here (I guess it is all right to say it) we just--he'd come down, and this fine scholared Baptist here (I baptized him in the Name of Jesus Christ here in the pool the other day), Brother Lee Vayle. And so, he's really a fine man, a brother in Christ; he's preached for us here before, highly intellectually educated, and besides that, a Spirit-led man. When the Light flashed across him, he said he tried to get away, but just couldn't do it. So I baptized him right here the other morning. Couldn't stand it any longer, so we just come down here and put on our clothes and went in and was baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ.

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Well, I thought being he had taken that fine spiritual food, maybe to talk a little bit, we would take

some natural food. So we goes over to the Blue Boar, sets down and was talking. And the subject come up, "How do you let people talk about you like that?" Now, Brother Vayle is one of the finest man I ever knowed, but he's just a little too quick on the trigger, I always told him, you know. And so he--so I said... (Hope that's all right, Brother Vayle.) So he--I said, "Don't fly loose all at once; sit still. God's the One that's a-doing it."

He said, "Aw, it might be all right for you," he said--he said, "but oh..." I believe he--he's so smart till that's what he's meeting, those smart intellectual people, so he just knows how to pour it in there, and they ain't got no place to stand. That's all.

So I said, "Look, Brother Vayle," we was sitting at the Blue Boar, I said, "David, one day after being throwed from the throne by his own son--run off the throne, mutiny, Israel divided, and David took off the throne by his own son, and was going out of the city, weeping. And a guy that didn't like his last-day Message, you know; he didn't care for him, little old fellow, kind of crippled up, going along there making fun of him, and he spit on David. And that guard drew that sword, said, 'I'll let the head of that dog stay on him that spit on my king?' David said, 'Let him alone; the Lord told him to do that.' Spit on him; making fun of him and then spit on him. Said, 'The Lord told him to do that.'" Well, we know the story, how it returned back. Brother Vayle thought that took a whole lot of grace to do that.

So no more than coming back and entering the office, the public accountant called Billy Paul and told him about this. So Brother Vayle went up the house with me, and I walked in; I said to the wife, long about sometime in the afternoon... We went in a room. I said, "I got something to tell you, Honey."

We had just been talking before I left. She said, "Bill, I know that God sent you out there; we all know that, but He never told you to come back." She said, "Now, that's where I'm worried about."

I said, "Well, I think it's for you and the children. It don't matter for me. I'm going to serve Him, Lord willing, wherever I go." And so, walked back, and I told her about it like that. So, I just turned around, laid my hat up, and somebody said something about, "Oh, this tax collector..." Just kind of raved it out, something like that. Not thinking of what I had told of Brother Vayle, I said, "Let him alone. Maybe the Lord told him to do that." I no more than said that, till a Light flashed on the wall and wrote across there (Brother Vayle and my wife sitting there), "Come on back to Arizona." With letters wrote across the wall, "Come on back to Arizona." That's right. So, here I go, amen, back to Arizona.

Christ Is The Mystery Of God Revealed, July 28, 1963

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PILLAR OF FIRE OVER TAPE RECORDER IN JAMAICA

About the end of the week, maybe by Sunday, we're getting a small photograph blowed up to a large size so that it can be put on the billboard where your picture hangs out there on the billboard. I don't know whether you noticed it or not. And then, about a week ago in Jamaica where I was missionary-ing, we sent tapes all over the world; and the Seven Seals had got back into, a way back into the inlands of Jamaica, way in the interior. It's very primitive back in there behind Blue Mountains. And the natives--sometimes they have a tape recorder you get for them that you have to... like the old Victrola, crank it, and then let it play like that, and every few minutes somebody would have to crank it.

This group had a little battery, a six-volt battery, or something or another, playing this tape recorder. And they all were sitting together, about what's here tonight, listening to those Seals, I believe it was. And while I was speaking, they noticed coming in the room, came that same Pillar Fire, moved over where the tape recorder was and settled down over the top of it, and they went and got a camera and took the picture of it. And just the same One, there It is hanging right there over it. Now we're getting it blowed up so we can put it on the billboard out there, and that you can see it. We are so grateful for the grace of God that's been brought into our... us into His Presence in this day.

Paul, A Prisoner Of Christ, July 17, 1963

SHORT SUMMARY THAT "IT'S THE HOLY SPIRIT"

Pardon this, but it's just coming up in me. I've got to say it. It was He that said that day up there inside that woods, "You have no game," and He created three squirrels standing there before us. What is it? Just speaking the word, say they'll be there, and there, and there, and there they was. It was He that did that. Charlie, Rodney, it was He down there in Kentucky. Nellie, Margie, and the rest of you, it was He, that same God that was back there and spoke to Moses and said, "Why do you cry to Me? Speak the word." It was He

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that brought them into existence. It's He. It's Him. Oh, my!

It was He that give the vision about a year ago that said we would go over there, and these Seven Seals and how they would be a great thunder that would start it off, and it'd be in the shape of the pyramid. And there the Look... the Life magazine's packing it, hanging on the wall there. It was He that said that.

It was He that night when I was going down that road and seen that big mamba snake about to get my brother. He said, "You've been given the power to bind him or any of the rest of them."

It was He that said that to my little gray-headed wife sitting back there--it was He that morning that woke me up there in the room and standing in the corner said, "Don't fear to do anything or go anywhere or say anything, for the never failing presence of Jesus Christ is with you wherever you go."

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It was He up yonder in Sabino Canyon about three months ago when I was praying, wondering what was going to happen, and I was standing there and a sword dropped in my hand, and said, "This is The King's Sword." It was He. It was He that said to me, "As I was with Moses, so I'll send you."

It was He that said to me thirty years ago down on the river yonder as a little boy, standing there as a little preacher on the river thirty years ago--standing there when that Light and same Pillar of Fire come down from the heavens and stood there and said, "As I sent John the Baptist to forerun the first coming of Christ, your Message shall forerun the second coming"--to all the world. How could it be when my own pastor laughed and made fun of it? But it's happened just exactly. That's right. It was He that said it. Yes, sir!

Oh, how it was He that said in prophecy to the vision, "It shall come to pass." It was He that said, "If one among you prophesies or sees a vision and tells it, and it comes to pass, then remember it's not him, it's Me. I am with him." Oh, my! What can I go on and say, it's He, it's He, it's He.

It's He that come down... When I told them that there was the Pillar of Fire that was down there on the river, and they couldn't believe it. It was He down there amongst... with that Baptist preacher before thirty thousand people that night in the Sam Houston Coliseum when that Angel of The Lord had His picture taken standing there. It was He, the same yesterday, today and forever. It was He that foretold where these things would be. It was He that said this. It was He that done these things. He's the same yesterday, today and forever. He's done everything just exactly like He said He would do it. Amen.

Why should I wait? God's a-vindicated the Word. It's the Truth. Let's journey. Let's walk. Let's go on the walk of the Lord, laying aside all doubts, all sins. Clean up the house; scrub it up. As Junior Jackson's vision said, there wasn't nothing left but lamps--or his dream, (if he's sitting here). Nothing left but lamps, and they had gold bands around them, in the dream that he give me the other night. Oh, my!

Brother Collins, don't worry about that fish. It was white; you just didn't know how to handle it. Lay aside everything else contrary to it. Remember this is Truth regardless of how fanatic it seems, everything else sometimes... Move right on.

It's the Holy Spirit, the same God that raised up Jesus Christ from the dead. The same One that can speak things into existence, the same One that lived in the days of Moses is the same today. His call in this last day, He's a-vindicated, "As it was in the days of Sodom, so shall it be in the coming of the Son of man." He's done... There's Sodom down there. There's Billy Graham and an Oral Roberts out there, and the church is moving on by the same signs that He promised both places, and there they are. It's He that said it. O Lord, give me courage, is my prayer. Help me, O Lord God. (I have to quit here. It's getting late.)

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"Why cry to Me? Why are you crying to Me when I proved to be with you? Haven't I healed your sick?" He'd say, "Haven't I told you things that happened just exactly? Your pastor can't do that. He can't. He's a man. It's Me, the Lord," that He would say. "I'm the One that did it. I'm the One that tells him these things. It's not him. It's My Voice. I'm the One that raises up your dead when they drop down. I'm the One that heals the sick. I'm the One that foretells these things. I'm the One that does the saving. I'm the One that give the promise."

God, give me courage to take that Sword of the Word that He put in my hand about thirty-three years ago, and hold it and march forward to the Third Pull, is my prayer.

Why Cry? Speak! July 14, 1963

"MALACHI 4 AND WHAT HE WOULD DO"

God said in this last days He would bring out a people washed in His Blood. And they were predestinated to be there, they've got to be there. God said so. And It would reveal... And the very sign I was--Malachi 4, and what he would do--restore back again, bring back in the last days these great things that He promised. He would bring the revelation. What is--what is he to do, Malachi 4? Was to bring back the faith of the fathers to the children. See? That's right, to bring that same thing, the same Pillar of Fire in on the scene; the same signs, the same wonders, the same Jesus; making Him the same, preaching Him the same, vindicating Him the same yesterday, today, and forever. "I will restore," saith the Lord, "all the years that the Methodist worm, and the caterpillar worm, and the Baptist worm, and the Catholic, and all them worms eating that--that faith down to become a denominational stump where there's no seed left in there. But I will restore again," saith the Lord, all the years." What? "All the signs and wonders that they have forsaken. I'll take it right back to that original Tree again, and I will restore It," saith the Lord. That prophet was a-vindicated prophet. His words has to come to pass. Amen.

The Holy Ghost alone is the Revealer of the Divine revelation of Christ and has been in all ages. Remember, all ages! Who did the Word of the Lord come to? Prophet alone. That's right. Is that right? And the prophet had to be vindicated first. Not 'cause he said he was a prophet--because he was borned a prophet and proved to be a prophet, and everything he said was exactly on the Word and come to pass, then everything else let go. See? It was the Word of the Lord came only by the Holy Ghost. The Bible said, "The man of old, moved by the Holy Ghost, see, wrote the Word."

Christ Is The Mystery Of God Revealed, July 28, 1963

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"THE END OF THE SECOND PULL"

Not knowing, (of course, being spiritual, you watch spiritual things), not knowing this, God knows it. But if you'll turn and look at the clock, it's on the dot, two o'clock, the end of the Second Pull. The Third Pull is at hand!

At the Name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in Heaven we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.
Precious Name... (Second Pull has been
made manifested!)
Hope of earth and joy of Heaven;
Precious Name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of Heaven.

Did you notice the Spirit take the same song and picked it up an octave higher like that? The next Pull is at hand.

Christ Is The Mystery Of God Revealed, July 28, 1963

DISPERSING THE COLORADO STORM

As we were in Colorado, see, as we were up there, we went back, and it had been real dry. Game was scarce. Brother Wheeler, the Lord blessed him and give him a--a fine trophy, and we was so happy about that, is the first time he's ever in the woods hunting. And the Lord blessed him. And then I had shot a big trophy that I had looked for for twenty years, been watching, Brother Banks and I been after him for a long time. And when I did, shooting my rifle in, down in the hot country, and bringing it up into a cold, it swelled the stock although it was glass bedded, and it shot it several inches off. And hit the animal, standing between trees, where it oughtn't to hit him, lower than that which would've humanely killed the animal in a second. But it hit him so high, and it... he jumped and like he fell like that.

And Billy was with me, and he said, "That got him." And I thought he did, too; but when we went over there, it wasn't. So he said, "You hit a tree." I looked up and down, there was no mark on a tree. And then I went to searching for it. And then, there come a warning sign. There was practically a hundred man just above us. And Brother Palmer and them is witness of that. And Brother Evans, that's right, he was there; Brother Welch Evans and his boy, Ronnie (I believe I called him a while ago). And great loads of man had went up above us, what they call the "cow camp" up there, where the cowboy stays and rides, keeps the cows separated. I used to stay in that camp myself and herd those cattle and keep them apart.

And then... So, in there, there was about a hundred man. But anyone knows, in that country, when a blizzard is forecast, you better get away "right now." That's why Brother Palmer and them left early, because they only had a three-speed transmission in their car, and they had to get out of there, 'cause weather... you're there, and you might stay for weeks. So they said, "There is a blizzard coming," the forecast, the papers, the radio. Load after load, practically everything from up around in there left out. They'd gone, right now, 'cause they knowed to get out of there.

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But my brethren had two deer license, and they--they didn't want to go. So I--I said, "Well, we'll stay." But I had a meeting coming up, in about six days, and I had to go back to Tucson.

So my little wife, I... we been married twenty-two years. And twenty year, on our anniversary, I'd been up there every time; just happened to hit there. So I--I got a little place I always walk out and pray, and it looked like the place where I took her.

You know, I made kind of a little thing, you know, I didn't have enough money to take the hunting trip and my honeymoon, so I--I--I kind of took my wife on a hunting trip for the honeymoon. So, we was in New York, and I remember helping her up over logs and things in getting to a place. And I got a little place out there, I always think of her when I go there on our anniversary. October twenty-third is when season's open there, and twenty years I haven't been home, always up there.

So, that day was our anniversary. And Brother Mann... I said, "Now, if you brethren..." I said to the... fire that morning, "Now, if..." that night, rather, "If you all want to stay now, remember, we may be in here for a month." Cause I've seen twenty foot of snow fall in just a little... overnight, just... You'd go out there and you... just as dry and nice; the next morning, snow was this deep, over... maybe over top of your tent. So then I said... And then you stay there till that melts off. So, you're about fifteen to twenty miles back in the wilderness. And so then I said... And if it gets emergency, course they send in helicopters and get you out, but if... usually they just, nobody perishing, they just have to wait there.

So everybody scats just as soon as they hear that broadcast; a forecast, rather. So we were back there, and I said, "Now, you make up your mind. If you want to stay, I'm here to hunt with you, and I'll call my wife and tell her 'Happy Anniversary!'" But I said, "Then, in that, I will also... I'll... we will--we'll get some groceries, 'cause we might have to stay in here." We was out of bread then. And I don't want to see any more flapjacks for a long time! Them pancakes! So then... I'd been eating them in Canada for about twenty-one days, and I sure had a fill of them things. And so then, I wanted to get some bread.

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So they just said they wanted to "stay." So there wasn't nothing to do... to stay. But Brother Mann and I went out, and we went down there and I got the groceries. And I called the wife, and the phone wouldn't answer. No one answered; so I waited about a hour till we got the groceries shopped, went back, called, she didn't answer. And I had to call Sister Evans. I believe Sister Evans is here. And I told... Yeah, Brother Evans and Sister Evans is here.

So I called Sister Evans for Brother Evans and told him, she said, "I'll call Sister Branham and tell her a 'Happy Anniversary,'" of course, you know. So, but she'd gone shopping to get some groceries for the children.

And then we come back. And the next morning, what was in the skies but clouds. It hadn't rained up there all fall and this was really dry. And they had to prolong the hunting season a few days extra on account of the dryness.

Well, I said to the brethren that morning, "Now, the first drop of rain starts to fall, the first snow, the first sleet, anything, take for the camp just as hard as you can, 'cause within fifteen minutes you can't see your hand before you. See? And it'll just twist and blow, and I don't care how well you know the country, you--you ain't going to... stay right there, and you'll perish. Cause sometimes you can't even breathe, the sleet blowing so, you die right there." And I said, "As soon as it starts with that sleet, you take for the camp just as hard as you can, I don't care where you are."

Well, I said, "Go up here and set in these gulches, and I'll climb way high and roll rocks over the hill and so forth, scare the deers off the top and run them down, you pick out what you want."

So I started climbing high, and about time I got up to where we call "the saddle," a little place there that I always cross over to go to a place called "Quaker Knob," right on the Continental Divide there, way

high. And when I got to almost this little saddle, the clouds a-getting blacker and blacker. Wasn't a car left, just us up there, far... and the cowboy on the camp. So we got... it got worse and worse till it... in a few minutes it started raining. Well, I took my gun and put it under my coat, keep the scope from smoking up and--and the stock getting wet; whether... run into a bear or something, coming back, so I--I held my scope like that and set down under a tree, a little bit. And I set there and prayed. I said, "Lord, God, You're the Great Jehovah, and I love You."

How many experiences have I had! I pointed out to the brethren, Brother Palmer and them, the places where the eagle, you know, I seen him rise up that day, you know, and how that's the places where it all taken place in there. It's a temperamental thing to me in there. I've had so many great experiences with my Lord, up in them mountains. So you just can't go there without seeing Him, He's just everywhere.

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So then, as I--I set there, then the sleet started, and the wind twisting, like that. And I said, "Well, I know the way down, but I better get off of here right now."

So I said, "It..." looked down, and I couldn't even see the bottoms no more, them clouds just whirling and twisting, and sleet a-blowing. And there it was, the blizzard! Forecast for several days, "a big blizzard coming."

Brother Tom is here. Brother Tom Simpson, coming down from Canada, heard the forecast, and he was advised not to go through that part of the country 'cause this forecast said "It'll be blizzard." Where are you, Brother Tom? I think that... Yeah, right here. And he... The blizzard was coming! Everybody had done set in for it.

Well, I put my gun back under my shirt, like this, my red shirt, started walking down the mountain. And as I started, got about half a mile from the saddle; and oh, my, those big drops of snow, like that, and the wind twisting up on that mountain and blowing. I couldn't see the bottom no more. I could see about twenty feet in front of me, or thirty, and I knowed to come right down this little, what we called, "a hog back," little ridge, and I'd come off to the creek, and then I knowed to follow the creek, and where to go to if it got real bad.

And so then I started down, and got about half way down there, and Something said to me, just as plain as you hear me, "Stop and go back!"

Oh, I thought, "What was I thinking about? Maybe it's just my mind." And I just couldn't make another step forward.

David had fixed me a sandwich that morning, and I think he tried to get even with me for fixing his Daddy one, one time, of onion and honey (that's all we had). So he fixed me a baloney and, oh, I don't know what all it was, wrapped in there! And I had it in my shirt, and it done got wet through my shirt, I thought, "I'll just stop and eat this, and maybe I'll... it'll be all right then." So I pulled out the sandwich, about ten o'clock, and I started eating the sandwich. And as I eat the sandwich, I thought, "Now I'll be all right." And I started to move on, but Something said, "Go back where you come from!"

"Go back through that storm?" A half a mile or more back up the mountain, into that dark timber where you... Can then hardly see as far as that organ! But I'm getting to be an old man, and I'd been a Christian now for thirty-three years; and I know, no matter what, how ridiculous it seems, mind the Lord! Do what the Lord says!

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And I turned and went back to the saddle, feeling my way back. Oh, the sleet getting harder and harder; getting darker and darker. And I sit down there, and just put my coat up like this, or my shirt over the scope again; set down. I thought, "What am I doing here? Why would I come back up here?"

And I just waited a few minutes. And I started to get up again, and just as plain as I'd ever want to hear, a Voice said, "I am the Creator of Heavens and earth! I make the wind and the rain." I took off my hat.

I said, "Great Jehovah, is that You?"

He said, "I was the One Who made the winds to cease upon the sea. I was the One Who made the waves to go down. I created heavens and earth. Was not I--I not the One that told you to speak to those... for squirrels, and they come into existence? I am God."

Now, when a voice speaks to you, watch the Scripture. If it's not Scriptural, you leave it alone; I don't care how plain it is, you stay away from it.

I said, "Yes, Lord."

He said, "Speak to those winds in that storm, and it'll go away." Now, this Bible lays before me, which my life is in That.

I raised up, I said, "I do not doubt Your Voice, Lord." I said, "Clouds, snow, rain, sleet, I resent your coming. In the Name of Jesus Christ, go to your places! I say that the sun must come out immediately and shine for four days, till our hunting trip is over and I leave with my brethren."

It was just gushing, just like "Whooooossh," like that. And it started go--going, "Whoosh," and then went "whew, whew, whew, whe." Stopped!

I stood real still. My brethren up there, and wondering what was happening. And the sleet and rain stopped. And there came a wind whirling down through the mountain, lifted up the clouds, and one went this way: east, north, west, and south. And, within a few minutes, the sun was shining nice and warm. That's truth! God knows that's truth! I just stood there, just looking around with my hat off, looking.

"Are you saying..." I got numb all over.

I thought, "The very God of Creation, it's all in His hand. What's He telling me?"

And I picked up my gun, wiped off the scope, started walk back, go down the hill. And Something said to me, "Why don't you stroll with Me through this wilderness, walk with Me?"

I said, "Yes, Lord, with all my heart; it would be one of the greatest things I could do, was walk with You." So I put my gun over my shoulder, and I started walking down through that (never a axe laid in it, virgin timber), walking through there.

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Then as I did, walked along, down along these game trails, I felt like, "I believe I will go up to the place where... yesterday was our anniversary, and I will stand there just a few minutes; just as a little salute to Meda, at where there's a little bunch of quaking asp upon a little knob." And I said, "I believe I'll walk up there, just as a salute to our anniversary. Then I'll go back down on this other side of these dark timbers, and walk around, and go right over by... towards Corral Peaks, and come back down that way." Just walking and rejoicing.

I was saying, "Father, I know You are walking with me, and what a privilege! There's nobody greater I could be walking with, the very God!" And that warm sunshine, even to when I come out of the mountains.

I stopped at filling stations, and I said, "Beautiful day," three days later. It never rained in that part of the country until the four days was over. The sun shined every day. Is that right, brethren? See? And not a cloud in the sky.

And I come out to the filling station, I said, "Sure a beautiful day."

"Yes, it is!"

I said, "Been awful dry."

Said, "It's a strange thing!" This attendant said--said, "You know, they told us we was 'going to get a big blizzard,' but all of a sudden it stopped!"

I come on down, on the New Mexico line. Billy and I, my son, we went into a little place there to get some... the morning we left, and I said, "Sure a pretty day."

"Yes, it is!"

I said, "Look like it's been pretty dry."

"Yes, it has been!"

I said, "Are you from here?"

Said, "No, I'm from Wisconsin," or somewhere. Said, "I've been out here about twenty years, so I guess you could call it home."

I said, "You're a native then, I guess." So, I said, "Yes, sir," I said, "looks like it's been awful dusty."

Said, "You know, the strangest thing happened!" Said, "We had a forecast that we was going to get to blizzard, a lot of snow; and it actually started, and then quit!"

I said, "You don't say so."

And I come home. And Brother Tom said that he was told not to go that way, a blizzard was due. And he come right through the country. Without even a sprinkle of rain or anything! And is still God, see, just as much as He ever was. See?

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"I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU NOR FORSAKE YOU"

Walking up there, I was going along... Now, this part, I hope my wife don't get this tape. See? But I'm going to tell you something. And I--I--I don't tell you... I just tell you the Truth. See, and that's the only way to do it. I've often wondered why she didn't complain about me going on these trips on an anniversary. You know what I had made up in my mind? I said, "There's so many people around the house. And then I'm always, you know how I am, nervous. And everything I talk... want to talk about is God, the Bible, or something. Maybe she just thinks it's a little rest for her. She--she'd get me away for a few days and go hunting." I, half thinking that, going along there.

"Yep, I'm... I'll--I'll apologize to her, and I'm--I'm... asked God to forgive me for such thoughts," 'cause it was going around. I thought, "Well, she thinks... Well, my goodness! She--she's a worker, you know, and--and all the time when she's out in the kitchen or somewhere out in the..."

And any of you knows her, that washing machine's going all the time. And so, I'd go out, I'd pour... I said, "Don't be washing like that! Talk to me." See, "I---I love you. I want you to tell me something: tell me you do, too."

She said, "Well, you know I do," then right on washing just as hard as she ever was.

"I don't want you to do that, I want you to come in here and set down by me."

"O Bill, I got so much work to do now!"

And I thought, "Well, see, go on up here, she gets time to do her work." Go along there thinking that. Now, remember, I laid this Bible up here so you'd see that I'm before the Word.

As I was walking along, something happened to me. As I started, first I was thinking about when I taken her on the honeymoon up there. She was a pretty, little, black-headed, brown-eyed girl, and I was lifting her over these logs, you know, and everything, and trying to get her up there in this place where I'd kill some bear. And I wanted to show my wife, and so where I got these bear. And she had on my cowboy boots, (and that's about twenty-two years, or twenty-one years before that; twenty-two years, I believe it was, ago. We were married on 1941). And I was picking her up, you know, over these logs.

And I thought, "Now, poor little fellow, putting up with me, she's done turned gray." And I thought, "Well, I..." I went... [Brother Branham clears his throat--Ed.]. And I haven't shaved for a few days, and I found out I was gray, too! And I seen my beard sticking out of here, gray, and I thought, "Old boy, you just about finished, now. See, you--you going to do anything, you better hurry up. You're getting old, too." See?

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And so as I went along like that, something taken place. All of a sudden, in every motion, principle, I was a boy, I thought as a boy. I had my head down, and I looked up and just as plain as I ever saw her, there she stood before me with her arms out. And I stopped, rubbed my face, I looked. Said, "Meda, is that you, Honey?"

I looked here, I thought, "Now, what's happened?" And I thought, "Yes, I'm walking with Him." And it changed then, I was back an old man again, and the vision was gone from front of me.

And I stopped. I took my hat off again, put it over my heart. I said, "Jesus, my heart has been so burdened for years. I don't have to tell You that I'm burdened. I've repented, I've repented, I've done everything I know. And why has it this burden don't leave me?"

And I just started walking on. And as I climbed this little knoll, just about thirty, forty yards in front of me; I started up this little knoll, I begin to feel real weak. And there was a little quaking asp, about ten inches through, come up and made like a arrow, and then went up again. And just as I got there, I felt so weak, I was staggering. So I just... I had it, my cap, back on again. And I just laid my head up against this; fit me just right to lay my head right here against that little quaking asp, like this. It's really a poplar, like... look like a birch, you see. And it's--it's a... I was laying against there. And I was just standing there with my head down, that warm sun hitting me in the back, and I think, "The very God, that departed that rain and that wind!"

And I heard something going, "pat, pat, pat."

I thought, "What's that? The water's all blowed off. The sun is out. What's that splat?" I looked down; it was water from my own eyes, cutting down through the gray beard and dropping off on the dry leaves that God had dried up, laying before me. And I just stood there like this, just against the tree. And my hands... this hand down, my head laying against the tree, my hand on the rifle sling, like this; just standing there, crying.

I said, "God, I'm not worthy to be Your servant." I said, "I--I'm sorry, I--I made a... I've made many mistakes. I didn't mean to make mistakes, Lord. You've been so good to me."

My eyes closed, and I heard something "stomp, stomp; stomp, stomp."

I raised my eyes, and standing right in front of me come three deer. And I thought, "There's Brother Evans' one, Brother Wood's... There's the three deer." See? "Just what I'm looking for, and I ranged right up. I reached to get my rifle, said, "I can't do that. I promised God that I wouldn't do that." See? "I promised Him I wouldn't do it."

And something said to me, "But there it is!"

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And I thought, "Yeah, that's what a--a man told David, one time, 'God delivered him'" (I said...) "into your hand!" You know, King Saul.

And Joab told him, said, "Kill him! There he lays!"

He said, "God forbid;... not touch His anointed."

And those deer stood there and looked at me. And I thought, "They can't get away. There's no way for them to get away. They're not thirty yards from me, and I got this rifle. Standing here, and there's three deer. Nah, I can't do it. I--I just can't do it." It was a doe and two big fawns. So I--I--I just couldn't take the rifle. I said, "I can't." I--I never moved. I just stayed there. I said, "I can't do it, 'cause I promised God I wouldn't do it. So, them brethren, they--they don't need them deer." See? "I--I can't do this. I just can't do it."

And that doe come, walked... Now listen, there'd been a hundred man shooting at them up there, for four or five days. Scary? The first sign of red (and I had a red shirt, red cap), the first sign, they're gone; but they were standing there, all three of them, looking right at me.

I said, "Mother, take your babies and go on out in the woods. You're in my hand. You're life is in my hands, but I ain't going to hurt you. I promised God that I wouldn't." See? And she walked closer. She looked at me. All of them walked closer; till they come so close they could eat out of my hands, nearly. They don't... And the wind blowing right on them. So she turned around, walked back a little piece, all three of them.

And here she come back again, walked right up to me. I never moved, just stood there. I said, "Go on out into the woods; I love it, too. Live!" See? "Your life is in my hand, but I'll spare you. You couldn't get away, you know you couldn't." I can kill all three of them in--in just about one second, three seconds anyhow, just as fast as I could fire; and they couldn't get away, standing right by me. See? And I said, "I'll spare you. Go on, live." I stood there. They went walking on, went on into the woods.

I wiped my face like that, and just then, something happened. A Voice spoke out, just as clear, right out of them blue skies, not a cloud. It all been within just about... just a little bit of time. And a Voice spoke out, and said, "You remembered your promise, don't you?" I said, "Yes, Lord." He said, "I'll remember Mine, too. I'll never leave you nor forsake you."

He That Is In You, November 10, 1963

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"THERE IS NO LOOPHOLES"

Let's not learn to make a lecturer who can stand and just, my, put them flowery things in that make you feel like you're sitting right in the presence of an archangel. That isn't it. "Having forms of godliness." See? That's a lecturer, not the Holy Spirit in action. Some little fellow wouldn't know his ABC's might come down with the power of faith with the Word, and make the Holy Spirit do things that that man knows nothing about and deny it. See? There you are. Great people. Yes, sir.

Then, they're organizers. They're prosperous, successful, smart in worldly wisdom, just exactly like Satan did to Eve. That little, helpless woman. He came right to her and tried to sell her on the idea that she would be wiser than what she was. And that's what she was looking for. Instead of staying right what the Word said, he wanted to sell her on the idea she'd be wiser, and she bought his product. And they still do the same thing today. The wisdom of this world is foolish to God. Yes, sir. I said... Oh, my!

Just the same thing that the Pharisees sold out and did. See? With the wisdom that they know, but--but deny the whole Word of God, when It's properly been proven, and It's been vindicated to them. They still try to find something and think it's a gimmick. They're not settled in their mind. They can't believe it.

You can tell them anything and they're back again. You can tell them anything, they're back again, and they just... You can't get it soaked in, you see. And watch them; they're watching for a time, just a loophole, that's all they want. That's what... If it hadn't been for the grace of God all my loopholes'd been exposed if I had any. See? It's a grace of God 'cause there is no loopholes in the Word of God. It's straight Gospel. I've always said, anybody, if you see me teach or do anything that's not exactly with the Word of God, you come tell me. Here's the thing that covers the loopholes that you're trying to find. Just put your eyes on that and you'll see no loopholes, 'cause there's no loopholes.

Now remember, Judas thought he found one. That fellow thought he found one. Many times they think they find it, but it proves out that it's not. That's the make-believers, hypocrites. They're ninety-five percent on the Word, so was Eve. But ninety-nine and nine-tenths, but it was that one tenth that caused all death and sorrow. That's the one thing that condemns the organizations and things, 'cause they don't take the whole Word of God. That's make-believers. We find that it's always been, but deny the true a-vindicated Word. These are always in each generation. We find them just as we go along, and also very religious.

Three Kinds Of Believers, November 24, 1963

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THE CHURCH - PREACH TO ETERNAL LOST

I wonder, if at this late hour, when it may be almost past feeling time, see, because there'll come a time like that, when the Spirit of God would be--be taken from the earth, there'll be no more. The Church will remain a while, that's right, preaching, 'cause It has to preach to the Eternal lost, just as every ministry did, coming down through the age. The last part of every ministry preached to the Eternal lost. And there'll be a ministry now that'll preach to the Eternal lost after they have refused to receive It.

World Falling Apart, November 27, 1963

TELLS BILLY PAUL'S DREAM

My son, Billy Paul, he talks in his sleep, but he doesn't have dreams very often. He had one the other night that shook him up. Said he'd dreamed he was at a church, and--and they... I hadn't come in yet. Said when I come in, fire was flying out of the eyes. And I said, "The time is here; it's over!" And everybody begin screaming, "I can't, my children." And me...

My wife said, "I can't get Sarah to ask the blessing at the table," and so forth, And I said...

He said, "I've got to go get Loyce and--and the baby."

I said, "Loyce can't come now. The baby's too young to know. Billy, the hour is here, we must go." I said, "It's midnight now, before daylight Jesus will be here. If it isn't, then I'm a false witness of Christ."

And somebody spoke up and said, "No man knows the minute or hour."

"I never said minute or hour, I said some time between now and daylight." And I said, "Let's--let's go, Billy." And I said something, I said, "But we're at the time, let's go." And we got in the car and started. And we started up the mountain. And when we did, it was--looked like the light was coming, and the skies were dark upon the earth. He said I pulled off the side of the road, held my hands over like this, fire still flying from my eyes. He said I said, "Lord, I have did this at Your command. I have did this just because that You told me to do it this a-way. I have did these things according to what You've told me." And I motioned to a big granite mountain, and a--a Light without hands cut a stone out of the mountain, weighing hundreds of tons, and here it come. I said, "Turn your heads, don't look. It'll all be over just in a few minutes." Said, "Then a great holy hush come everywhere as this Stone come towards the place."

It may be later than we think. There... See, that's exactly Scriptural, you see, the Stone without hands cut out of the mountain. And so one of these days it's going to be that way when you're going to scream for something. I said to him, "You've already had that time. God has constantly warned you time after time." Yeah, I said, "Even if it's my own kid or whoever it is, the hour is here. I can only say what He's told me to say, and it'll be here, and it was." And--and then all of a sudden here He come, a Stone cut out of the mountain, without hands. Daniel saw that, you know, back many years ago. And Billy knowed nothing about that, but it was a--it was a dream sent to him from the Lord.

There Is A Man Here That Can Turn On The Light, December 29, 1963

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"WATCH THE THIRD PULL THEN"

I am going to say something to you now, that I haven't said all along. That is the thing that we have looked forward to for so long, for these many years, four or five years, or maybe longer, the Third Pull has now been vindicated, and I am sure you all know what it is.

Now remember, there will never be any impersonation of that, because it can't be. It cannot be. Now, it is in existence, and I am warned of this, that soon, right at this time now, it has just happened, so it could identify its presence among you. See? But it will not be used in a great way until the council begins to tighten up. And when it does, when that does... The Pentecostals and so forth can almost impersonate anything that can be done, but when that time comes, when the squeeze comes down, then you will see what you have seen temporarily, be manifested in the fullness of its power.

Now I must continue in evangelism, just as I was commissioned first, I must continue on. Therefore, you have had the Word, and you know what to look for, how to stand. I must continue on in evangelism; and friends of mine, keep still and just keep moving on, for the hour is approaching, swiftly, when something is going to be done.

Now, you might see some little odd things happen--nothing sinful, I don't mean that--but I mean something odd to what the regular trend, because what I have reached to now in the ministry, I am dropping back here, watching that spot and waiting for the time to use it. But it is going to be used! And everyone knows that for as certain as the first was identified, so has the second been identified; and if you will think real closely, you who are spiritual (as the Bible said, here is to him who has wisdom), the third is properly identified. We know where it is. So the Third Pull is here.

It is so sacred that I must not say much about it, as He told me in the beginning, He said, "This, say nothing of it." You remember that, years ago? It speaks for Itself. But you... I tried to explain the others, and I made a mistake. This will be the thing that, to my opinion, I don't say the Lord tells me this, this will be the thing that will start the "rapturing faith" to the going away, see. And I must lay quiet for just a little while.

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Now remember, and you that are listening to this tape, you might see such a change in my ministry right away, dropping back; not going up, dropping back. We are right at the age now, and it can't go any further. We have to wait here just a minute until this happens over here to catch up, then the time comes. But it is thoroughly identified.

There is coming a time upon... in this nation, to where this nation is going to exercise all the power that the beast had before, (which was pagan Rome, when it become papal Rome), that this nation will do that. Revelation 13 plainly explains it. The lamb came up out of the earth. The other beast came up out of water, thickness and multitudes of people. This lamb came up where there were no people.

A lamb represents religion; the Lamb of God. And remember, it spoke like a lamb, it was a lamb, and then after while it received power and spoke like a dragon, and exercised all the power the dragon had before him; and the dragon is Rome always. So don't you see, Roman denomination, a marked Protestant denomination, an image unto the beast, making a power that will force all Protestants like a union. You will have to be into this council of churches, or you won't be able to have fellowship or to... Well, it is practically that way now. You can't go to a church and preach, unless you have a fellowship card or some identification.

And now on, persons like ourselves, we are going to be cut out of that altogether. That is exactly, because they won't be able to do it. It is tightening, And then when that time comes, and the press comes to a place to where you're pressed out, then watch what I am fixing to tell you in a few minutes, watch the Third Pull then! It will be absolutely to the total lost, but it will be for the Bride and the Church.

Now, we are closer than it seems to be. I don't know when, but it is real, real close. I may be building a platform for somebody else to step on. I may be taken before that time. I don't know. And that time may be this coming week that the Holy Spirit will come and bring Christ Jesus. He may come this next week. He may come yet tonight. I don't know when He will come. He doesn't tell us that. But I do believe that we are so close that I would never die with old age. Yet at fifty-four years old, I would never die with old age until He is here. Unless I am shot, killed, or something, or other, some way killed, just old age wouldn't kill me, until He comes. And I believe that. I want to say this, I have never said it before, but according to Scripture, according to what He said thirty years ago, thirty-three years ago on the river down there, in 1933, rather, what He said, everything has happened just exactly. I may not do it, but this Message will introduce Jesus Christ to the world. "For as John the Baptist was sent to forerun the first coming, so is the Message to forerun the second coming." And John said, "Behold the Lamb of God that takes away the sin of the world."

So it paralleled it in every way, and I know it will. The Message will go on.

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"FIRST BEGINNING OF THE MINISTRY"

Now, there has been some great things take place along the road. This morning I was having interviews in the room here, and a young fellow by the name of Autry, he is probably still in here tonight, he is from San Antonio, Texas. He came and asked when we were going to Dallas (come in from California), if we could drop in one night at their tabernacle, just for one night; and they are looking it up in the next day or two, to see if we could do that. And he was telling me about--I had never been to San Antonio since that first meeting.

Now, the first meeting, when I come to San Antonio, I was there I think, with Brother Coots and the International Bible School, and I forget the auditorium we had the service in. It was either my first night, or second night, I think the first night when I was walking to the platform, someone raised up in the building way back in the back and spoke with tongues like a machine gun firing. And he had no more than sat down, in just a moment or two, till one raised on the platform and gave the interpretation. I stopped at what he said, and I said to the man, "Do you know this man?"

He said, "No, sir."

I said, "How did you come here?"

He said, "The people that I work for was here tonight, and they brought me." He was a cowboy.

And I said, "What do you do? Do you know him?"

He said, "No, sir, I have never seen him."

And I said, "What are you?" And he was a merchant in the city. And what they said in the... Now I was always... Before I learned better, I was a little skeptic of speaking in tongues. I thought a lot of it was flesh, and it might be; but when this was said, that interpretation was exactly what the Angel of the Lord said down on the river eleven years before that, "As John the Baptist was sent to forerun the first coming of Christ, you are sent to forerun the second." There it was. When that Angel, that Light that has been thoroughly identified both by the church, by the Word, by science, and everything has identified It, that Light for Its first time to appear in public, standing right over where I was, about two o'clock in the afternoon at the foot of the bridge, right down here at the foot of Spring Street in the water. Now, that has been many, many years ago. And exactly what It said has come to pass to the dot.

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This brother here was telling me this morning he married a girl out of the church here, Sister Noid's daughter, and I don't know, I guess the young man... Are you here, Brother Autry? I don't know, he was from San Antonio. I don't know whether he is here or not. He was here this morning. And he was telling me, I believe it was his grandfather, during that meeting had been an epileptic all of his life, and was brought there.

That was the first beginning of the ministry, when It said that if--the discernment was putting their hands upon mine, and what would be said, would be what it was. And I told you (and many are witnesses tonight) that would come to pass that I would know the very secrets of their hearts. You remember that before it ever happened? About five or six years later, that taken place up in Canada for its first time. And that happened. Then He said, "If you will keep being sincere, it will just keep going." And now the third thing has taken place, just constantly moving on.

And he said his father was brought in the line, and told this epilepsy and so forth, and a prayer prayed for him; and that has been sixteen years ago (I think it is about sixteen or seventeen years ago), and he says he never has had a seizure of it since, and he is pretty near eighty-five years old, and never had a seizure since. What is it? Jesus the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Is Margie Morgan in the building? Sister Margie Morgan, a lady that was eaten up with cancer, nurse. How many remembers Sister Morgan? If she is here, she can't get in. She was nursing, you see... on the cancer list in Louisville, the woman has been dead for about sixteen or seventeen years, on the cancer list in Louisville. When Jim Tom Robinson, the attorney (Christian attorney) heard about it, he went to the Baptist Hospital to check and see if it was right, because his father was on the Board (trustee at the Baptist Hospital), and they looked up the case, and the woman was supposed to have been dead years ago, and she is nursing here at Jeffersonville, in a hospital. When she stood right here, when they had to hold her up, not

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even in her own mind. But it was THUS SAITH THE LORD, and she is living. She went to nursing in Louisville.

And a fellow down here, Schimpf's Candy place... Is Mr. Schimpf here tonight? I would like for him to tell it if he is here, Sonny Schimpf, great healthy man. Many times when I used to... I hate to say this, but it is the truth. Pop used to give me a dime, if I worked all week, and I came to town and parked my bicycle around at Brother Mike Eagan's place, one of the trustees here; with Jimmy Pool, I think his son is here tonight. Jim, I, and Earnest Fisher, and we would go down town, and go to the picture show for a nickel. We used to see the old still pictures. We were little kids about eight, ten years old. They had that William S. Hart, (many of you guys don't remember him) the old actor, still pictures. And I couldn't read, I just had to watch what was going on. And I had to spell it all out, and I couldn't make it, but I watched what he was doing. And I would have an extra nickel. How many remembers getting a penny ice cream cone? All right, I could get three ice cream cones and two-pennies worth of red hots. I couldn't hold the ice cream cones, so I would eat them, and get two pennies worth of red hots, and it would be almost a half of a pound of them things, and Schimpf's made them, and I would go in there and sit back, and watch William S. Hart.

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And this young fellow (a little older than I) stricken down with a disease that five noted specialists of Louisville passed him by, weighing about forty-five pounds, and was dying. Miss Morgan was nursing him, and he was in such a condition... He had so many things--his lungs was gone, his throat was gone, his little arms was just about that big around, and he was lying there, dying. And Miss Morgan was hired to come on the job, so she said to him, "I was once a cancer patient," and began to tell him.

He said, "Who did you say, Billy Branham? Why," he said, "I have sold him a many bunch of red hots and ice cream cones." He said, "Wonder if he would come pray for me?"

And I went over to pray for Junie Schimpf. And now if you would like to talk to him, it is Schimpf's Candy, down here right next door, or second door from Leo's Theatre, down the street, Schimpf's Candy. All of you here knows where that is at. My, it is one of the oldest establishments in Jeffersonville. And while lying there dying, with five specialists giving him just hours to live, it was "THUS SAITH THE LORD, you will not die, but you will sell me again red hots over the counter."

Long... I knew he got well, but long had I forgotten that. And wife and I was going down to buy some candy when we got here at Christmas, and how I don't know, that we ever thought Schimpf's, because we usually go over here to some of these drug stores and pick it up, but we stopped in front of Schimpf's.

When I went in, his sister looked and said, "Well, Brother Branham." She said, "You remember Junie?"

I said, "Yes," and there a great big strong healthy-looking fellow. And I walked over to the counter, looked at it, looked down like this, I said, "I will take a pound of those red hots."

And he said, "Yes, sir." So his sister was waiting on my wife, and so he got them out and I said, "I used to eat them a long time ago over here in the picture show, (keep my head down).

And he said, "Yeah, many kids buy that, they still buy it. He said, "My father made that, fixed that up for them. I said, "I really like them." After he got them all fixed up and handed to me, he said, "Is there anything else?"

And I said, "I don't know," and raised up. Oh, my!

He said, "Brother Branham!"

I said, "Here is the red hots that I told you THUS SAITH THE LORD about, five years ago."

He said, "Brother Branham, I am so completely healed, that there is not even one effect. I am a tiny bit hard hearing in one ear." I guess he is in his fifties. He said, "I am a tiny bit hard hearing in one ear, because they give me so much antibiotics when I was in there." Amazing grace of Jesus Christ!

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CREATION OF SQUIRRELS

I haven't got much time now to say something else, but I want to make this statement, How many remembers about the squirrels? All right, that was a puzzling Scripture in my life, that I never could understand. That, and there was another one that puzzled me. That was when Moses could tell God a better way than God knew how to do anything. When Moses said, "The people will say, 'Your God was able to

bring you out, but not able to keep you." And Moses threw himself in the breach, and later I found out that Moses... that was Christ in Moses standing for the people. So then on this Scripture, I never would preach on it, "If you say to this mountain, 'be moved.'" And you know the story, so I will bypass that.

Now, little did I know what that was leading to. And I think that Brother Wood and Brother Fred, and those are here in the building which were present when that happened, or right after it happened there. Brother Rodney and Brother Charlie, from down in Kentucky, Sister Wood's brother, and them, were present when it happened down in Kentucky which was the second time it happened. Just simply speaking into existence things that wasn't. Speaking all time, and backing up the Scriptures encouraging.

SALVATION OF SISTER HATTIE'S SONS

The third time it happened was Hattie Wright. Is Hattie here tonight? That is Edith's... How many knows Hattie Wright? Brother Wood and I were sitting there when it happened. And when the Holy Spirit said, "Give her what she wants," and we were talking about how those squirrels come into existence. And I said, "Only thing it is, He is Jehovah-jireh."

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Just when Abraham needed a ram, God provided that ram. And He provided the squirrels. He could speak a squirrel into existence, because He is creator, just the same as He could speak the ram. Abraham never asked for it. He was just simply going on to do it, but it showed that Jehovah-jireh was there. When I said that, a humble little woman, for the first time this ever happened (the Third Pull) upon a human being was a little humble woman that making about two hundred dollars a year for a living; all she got out of her little farm, (her husband dead, two children that had turned kind of wild) and come and donated twenty dollars of that to the building of this Tabernacle. And Meda had give me some money that morning for groceries, twenty dollars, and I was going to give it back to her that day while I was down there, so she wouldn't have to pay it, but she wouldn't take it. And when... She was sitting back in the corner, and when I said, "Only thing I know, that He is still Jehovah-jireh."

And little Hattie said the right word, she said, "That is nothing but the Truth."

And when she said that, (Brother Banks Wood here, is one that was present) that room felt like it was coming apart. And the Holy Spirit said, the same Voice that spoke about the squirrels, said, "Give her what she asks for."

I said, "Sister Hattie, as a witness before God, this is it. Now, if there is any doubt in your mind, you ask what you want to and if it isn't laid in your lap, then I am a false prophet."

She said, "Brother Branham..." Everybody was crying. Said, "What shall I ask?"

I said, "You are poor, and you live on the hill over there, with no money, you might ask for that. You have got a little, crippled sister sitting here, Edith, that we have prayed for for years, you ask for her healing." I said, "Your father and mother is old and broke down, you might ask for them. Whatever you ask for, Sister Hattie, see now if it happens or not, right now. And I said, "He has just told me, the same Voice said, "Give her what she asks for."

And she looked around and said, "What shall I say, Brother Branham?"

I said, "Say what your desire is. Think of your greatest desire, and say it." And her boys were even snickering and laughing.

She said, "The greatest desire that I have is the salvation of my two sons."

I said, "I give them to you in the Name of Jesus Christ, and there they went, and they have been faithful in this church with communion, those little fellows sitting there washing feet with the man, and things like that. We all are a witness of that. She had a real choice. Her mother has to die, so does she, all of them, but what she asked will be Eternal. The salvation of her children. That was the third time it happened.

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CALMING THE COLORADO STORM

The fourth time it happened, I just explained it the last time I was here, was up on the mountain where that storm raging. How many heard it? Where the storm raging, and God being my judge standing here, going down the mountain with David Wood (he is here somewhere I guess) that made me a sandwich,

and it was quite a one. I think he was trying to get even with me for the one I made his daddy a few years ago. He had bologna and meat and everything mixed together, and I put it in my shirt, and it rained and got just a big wad of dough. And I was coming down the mountain, and it was so stormy, I couldn't even see my hand before me, hardly. And I know just one thing, you are turned because that wind is just whirling. Now, there are witnesses here to that. One of them is one of our faithful deacons, which is Brother Wheeler. Are you here Brother Wheeler? Where is he at? Right here, Brother Wheeler.

Brother Mann, a Methodist preacher from New Albany. Is he, Brother Mann in tonight? I don't know whether he is or not.

Brother Banks Wood, are you here Brother Banks? He is in the recording room. All right, and David Wood, and Brother Evans was there, I believe. Is that right, Brother Evans, standing against the wall, was there? And how they broadcast for days, two days before that, a mighty blizzard was sweeping the land.

Brother Tom Simpson is here tonight, when coming down out of Canada, they asked him to bypass there because he couldn't get through, a blizzard was coming. Brother Tom, are you here? Where are you? Here he is sitting right here. And there the clouds come up, and I said, "Brethren..." Everybody rushed out, there was nobody back there, out of a hundred and something man back there, there was nobody back there but our little group and the cowboy, the rider.

And we were going to stay. I called Sister Evans and had her call the wife, and tell her to tell Tony, if I didn't get out, to get somebody else to hold the breakfast for the Businessmen. And up on the mountain that day, I said, "Now, when the first little rain starts, or anything, take for the camp." I said, "Within ten or fifteen minutes you can't see your hand before you, in those blizzards. And it will dump twenty foot of snow just in a little bit, over the mountain.

That is how people... you read in the paper how they are back there and perish and everything. But we knew how to get out, and they knew where we were at, and so we felt led to stay. So upon the mountain, when that blizzard started, I started going down, and was just about half a mile from where it started, and the Voice of God said, "Turn and go back." And I went back, as He told me.

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After waiting for a while, eating that sandwich that David gave me, and went back up there and sat down. While I was sitting there, that wind twisting and blowing the treetops, leaning way over, and sleet and snow a flying like that, a Voice said, "I am the God of creation!"

I looked up and I thought, "Where was that. That was the wind, maybe."

He said, "I created the heavens and earth. I stilled the mighty winds upon the seas," and went on talking. I jumped up and took off my hat. He said, "Just speak to the storm, and it will cease. Whatever you say, that is what will happen."

And I said, "Storm, you cease. And, sun, you shine normally for four days, till we are out of here."

I no more than said it, until the sleet, snow and everything stopped, and in a moment or two, the hot sun was shining on my back. I saw the winds blowing like this; come back from the north coming down... I mean from the east coming, coming from the east; it was coming from the west. The winds changed and came back this way, and the clouds like a mystic thing lifting up into the air, and the sun was shining in a few minutes.

Then the Lord Jesus spoke to me a little later on about my wife down there, as you know. About where I went up there... I have never been home on an anniversary yet. We have been married twenty-two years. The first anniversary (the first, our wedding) I took her on a hunting trip, because I couldn't afford to take the hunting trip and go on a honeymoon too, so I kind of put it together. So then, I have been hunting ever since. I felt... the way I treated her. Now, that was the fourth time it happened...

HEALING OF SISTER BRANHAM

Now, here is something I want to say. I must tell exactly the truth. About sixteen years ago I was in California with Brother John Sharrit, and I was having a meeting, and Meda and I and Brother Sharrit and Sister Sharrit and them were staying in a hotel. And a man named Paul Malicki, who stood right here in this Tabernacle many times, he is a wealthy Armenian, and his wife had given birth to a child up at Fresno, California, where they lived; and was... came down, brought his wife down and called me at the hotel, and said, "Can I bring my wife up, Brother Branham?"

I said, "Yes, you may." The next day I was going to Catalina.

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So he brought his wife up, and the little lady was so sick, and she... I said, "Put your hand on mine, Sister Malicki," and I said, "we will see if the Lord will tell us." And as soon as she laid her hand upon me, I said, "Oh, it is Milk Leg."

She said, "I don't seem to have any symptoms."

I said, "You watch." And in two days, they were doctoring her for Milk Leg.

Like little Jimmy Pool here, his little baby, the other day, came in with that heart attack, they thought, and it was an asthmatic attack, and I put my hand on him. I said, "Watch him for a couple of days. He has got measles, and it is coming through. It is the fever. I met him last night. He said, "He is broke out all over in measles."

Now, I was talking to Sister Malicki with her hand. She said, "That is an amazing thing to watch that, Brother Branham." She said, "Does that work on every hand?"

I said, "Well, if there is something wrong with the patient." I said, "Now here, I put my hand on... Many of you stood and watched it, and it didn't do it. I said, "Here, there is nothing wrong with my wife, put her hand... Look here, let me put your hand in mine." She was sitting there, my wife. She put her hand on mine, as soon as she did, I said, "You have a cyst on the left ovary. You do have female trouble."

And she said, "I don't feel any different." I said, "But you have it." Becky was two years old, my daughter that just played a while ago, she was two years old.

Two more years, Sarah came on the scene. And when... she was a caesarean. And I asked Dr. Dillman, our doctor down in Corydon, to, "When you have her open, look at that left ovary. He did. He said, "There was nothing wrong that I saw." I put my hand, it was still there.

Four years later, came Joseph. I asked him to look again. "Nothing wrong that I saw." Put my hand, it was still there. So we just forgot about it.

Now this is something that I have to say, that I don't like to say it, but it just has to make truth. See, and that is what you want. Always tell the truth no matter what takes place.

Years had passed, and we never noticed it. And I say this, not because she is sitting there, because I say it when she is not there. You know that. I don't believe there could be a better wife in the world than my wife, and I hope she always remains that way. And I want to be a loyal husband. And I hope that every young man in this building, when he gets married, gets a wife like my wife. I don't know how long we will live that way, but I hope the rest of our days on the earth. We have been very happy together.

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God was the one who told me to marry her, at the same time her not knowing I was trying to marry her. Not because I didn't love her, but because I didn't think I was able to make a living for her. And she was a fine woman, I just didn't deserve that. And she went out to pray, and opened up the Bible. She said, "Lord, I have never done this before, but give me a Scripture that will help me. If I have got to forget him, I have got to forget it." Opened the Bible, and she went out in a little shed and prayed. And when she opened the Bible up, Malachi 4, "Behold I send unto you Elijah the prophet." That was twenty-something years ago, knowing nothing about the ministry of this day.

And I was lying down on the river there, and He woke me up one night, I heard Him standing there by the door. He said, "Go get her, and your wedding shall be this coming October, the twenty-third." And that is just exactly what I did. We have lived happy, by the grace of God we have never had one word. She has been a sweetheart.

One day I came in, and she has had to raise these children by herself, me gone in the ministry. Not many women would put up with that. You know that. It would be hard enough... I came in and she said something or the other. We got Joseph back there, and he sure is a boy! And he helped put some of the gray hair in his mother's head, as well as I did. So, he was really all boy, and he had done something real bad, and I said to her... She said to me, "Bill, give him a licking."

I said, "I just ain't got the nerve."

And she said, "Yes, if you had to put up with it!" And she slammed the door right in my face.

Well, I thought, "That is all right, Poor little fellow didn't mean that." I just went on out to wash my car.

When I got out there... The Holy Spirit didn't like it. He said, "Go tell her." I believe it is II Chronicles, 22nd chapter.

I thought at first, "I just imagined that." I just kept on washing.

And It said again, "Go tell her to read this."

And I went in, got the Bible, and read It. It was where Miriam, the prophetess, made fun of her brother, Moses, for marrying an Ethiopian girl, and God didn't like it, He said, "It would be better that her father spit in her face, than her to have done that."

So, Miriam broke out with leprosy, all over. So Aaron came, told his sister, said... came told is brother, said, "She is dying with leprosy."

And so Moses ran in to intercede for her at the altar. And, when he did, the Pillar of Fire come down, God. He said, "Go, call her and Aaron, and bring them here." Aaron was in it, too. So He said, "Call them, to come here."

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He said, "If there be one among you," God speaking now to them, "that is spiritual or a prophet, I, the Lord will make Myself known unto him. I'll speak to him in visions and reveal Myself to him by dreams, and reveal dreams, and so forth." He said, "But my servant Moses, there is none in the land like him." He said, "I speak with him from lip to ear." He said, "Didn't you fear God?" See, God didn't like it.

But when I saw that, I run in, and she was in the other room. I knocked on the door, (she had shut herself up) and I told her I wanted to speak to her. I went in there and talked to her, tried to tell her what it was. I said, "Sweetheart, you know how I love you, but God didn't like that. You ought not have said that." Immediately after that, she took a trouble in her side.

We took her over to the doctor here in Louisville, Doctor Arthur Schoen, and he found a tumor on the left ovary, that I had found fifteen or sixteen years before, tumor on the left ovary, about the size of a walnut. I said, "What about it, Doctor?"

He said, "Let's see what happens. Bring her back again in a few months, about two months or something."

We took her back. It had growed from a walnut to about the size of a lemon. He said, "Better come out. It will get soft and turn malignant."

I said, "Well, my!" I said, "We are going to Tucson. The Lord has sent me out to Tucson."

He sent her up to a female specialist, he didn't want her on his hands. So he must have told him about my ministry, because he, the female specialist, said, "It will have to come out." So he said... We told him we were going to Tucson. He said, "Well, I have got a specialist there, a dear friend of mine," he used to live in Tucson. He said, "I am going to send you to him." So he wrote a note and sent it to him, and said, "Mrs. Branham is a nice lady," and went on like that. Sent him the diagram of how big the tumor was, and so forth, it had turned tumor then, and said how big it was, and said, "I know he knew..." I think he called me a "Divine healer," that is all he knew how to put it.

But I said, "I have agreed, if it has to be taken out, take it out." But, it was testing our faith.

Constantly we prayed. And the more we prayed, the bigger the tumor growed, till it got to a place till it was sticking out on her side. We kept it quiet, a few of the people here knew it, trying to see what would happen. On and on it went.

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Finally, when I came down from Canada from where I led... the Lord let me lead that tribe of Indians to Christ. And I am going back to baptize them in the Name of the Lord Jesus this spring, the Lord willing. Now, came down, and it was time for her to go when I was in New York, or down here, for her to have another operation, to have the operation, or to be examined for the last time, I went on to New York, and when I came back, I stopped in here and went up after I had the meeting here, the last meeting. I went up there and called her from Brother Wood, and she said, "Bill, I can't even stand my clothes to touch it." It was just way out like this on her side then. And her leg on that side, she just hobbled along. The worst week she had ever had, and she was sitting there listening at me, worst week she had ever had.

And she said, "I have got to go, day after tomorrow, for that examination."

I thought, "O God, if they cut it out, that will keep us from going home at Christmas, and I done told the people I would be there." And I said, "What a time! Oh, my!" I thought, "Tell him, if he is going to

operate, 'Let it go a little longer, till Christmas.'" Then I got to thinking, "It might be malignant, and back over here." You know, that is a bad thing. Run back into the kidneys, and if goes malignant, it will kill you. So then, I thought, "What can I do?"

And Meda said, "Well, now, you call me," said. The day that I got in Shreveport, which would be the day after that, when I got in Shreveport, she had to go for the examination. And so she went to the... Mrs. Norman was going, Sister Norman, all of you know her, the people that come here to the Tabernacle, she was going with her to this specialist. And so she said, "Wait till you have your first night and then come back, because there is a difference (two hours) of time, then call me when you come back after that meeting, I will tell you what I have got to do."

And I said, "All right."

So I went on, and the next morning before I left, I was going to get Billy and Loyce. They are both sitting present. And always... we got an old stool there that Brother Palmer covered for us here not long ago, and we always get around that stool and pray whatever we're... oh, ottoman like you know, footstool. Whenever we get around there and pray when I go on a meeting, we ask God to help us.

And I had been up there a couple of days, and I was lonesome. The house... kids gone, and her gone. You know, many of you know I had to go through that one time, go back to an empty house. Only, I buried that wife, Hope. And I... it all over again. When I got down, I thought, "Well, I will pray and then go pick up Billy and Loyce and go on."

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So I got down to pray, and I said, "Lord, I miss them this morning around here." I said, "I pray that You will help them and bless them, and may we come back to this place again. And now I said, "They are out there because You sent me out there in a vision, and You fulfilled it. And now I am going to wait to see what You are going to tell me to do next." I said, "I pray that You will be merciful to her." And I said, "Help me in the meeting down there." Then I kept... I said, "Lord, don't let it be malignant. Let that doctor wait till after the first of the year to take it out. I just hate to see her..." I said, "Lord, she didn't mean what she did that morning. She didn't mean that." I said, "Lord, not one time has she ever said one word about me going in the meetings, staying months, or whatever it was, not one time has she ever opened her mouth about it. She has always sent my clothes to the cleaners and washed my shirts, and had everything ready to go in the meeting. And then she wonders how she can serve God." You women, as you serve your husband, you serve God. Of course. And now, and then when I came in all tired, wore out, people coming from everywhere, and I would have to go out somewhere on a fishing trip, or hunting trip. Why, many women would have blowed up at that. What did she do? Got my hunting clothes ready for me to go, let me go. I said, "Lord, she didn't mean that." And I said, "She has had to be cut open three times on account of she was caesarean." And I said, "Lord, I hate to see her have to do it again."

Just then I heard Something in the room. I looked up, and a Voice said, "Stand up." Said, "Now whatever you say, that is the way it will be."

I waited just a minute, and I said, "Before the doctor's hand shall touch her, the hand of God shall take the tumor away, and it won't even be found."

That settled it to me. I never called her. We went right on, went got Billy and Loyce, and went to Shreveport.

The next night I called her. She was happy, and she said, "Bill, I want to tell you." Now here she is, and she can verify this. Had to hobble her way over there. Went in the room with the nurse and Mrs. Norman, and put her clothes on (the gown) for the examination. The doctor came out, and she could hardly get on the table, the tumor hanging up there so big. And when she... The doctor came in and was talking to her, and he came over to raise back the sheet to touch her, and just before he touched her, it left, and the doctor didn't know which side it was on.

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He said, "Wait a minute!" With the drawn diagrams and all the pictures and everything else, he couldn't find one trace of it. He examined her over and over. He said, "I might not be able to explain it, but, Mrs. Branham, that tumor isn't there." And she has never had one symptom of it since.

What was it? Notice, just exactly the way It said it, "Before the doctor's hand can touch it." One split second and his hand would have touched it. How perfect is the Word of the Lord!

Now, there is my wife, and we are both before God. But before the doctor's hand could even touch her body, on the road coming to her like that, something happened. The tumor left. And they couldn't even... he said... I believe it was, wasn't it, sweetheart? "I want to reassure you, Mrs. Branham," (is that right the way he said it? that's right) "that that tumor isn't there. You don't have any tumor." What was it? Just exactly according to the Word of the Lord. Amen.

That is the fifth time. Five is the number of grace. A number of f-a-i-t-h, too. There is no more doubt in my mind. I know what the Third Pull is, and I know what it does. Now be reverent, just keep quiet. The hour will soon arrive, where God is going to do some great things for us.

Look Away To Jesus, December 29, 1963

SEVEN CHURCH AGES VINDICATED IN THE SKY

I've noticed on each one of these openings there has been a tremendous thing happen. And as we preached the Seven Church Ages... And they were so perfectly, until the Holy Spirit Himself come down among us and vindicated it, and put it upon the papers, and throwed it across the nation, and showed it in the moon in the heaven, and proved it to us weeks and months before it happened, that just the way it would be, perfectly. Here in the Tabernacle He made it known. Here on the--in the time He made it known. On the moon and the sun He made it known. And in the position of the nations at this time He made it known, as the hierarchy of Rome left and went back to Palestine; supposedly had been the first pope back since (they claim) Peter, being the pope. Now, it was so tremendous.

Then we see before the Seven Seals that hid all the mysteries... Me not knowing what I was drawing on the board for the church ages, I never... God knows. Just by vision I drawed it, not knowing that God, a year and six months later, was going to vindicate it in the skies by the moon and slip it across the national papers. I didn't know that. I didn't know there'd be a mysterious blackout in the moon to represent this Laodicea age.

Now, on the papers you only get the six ages. It's because the Laodicea church was blacked out completely. And if you notice the spiritual application? As God said it in the heaven... When I said it here on earth, I left a little bitty space, as you see, just a tiny little bit of light; that was just before the very elected was to be called from the earth, the reason I placed it on there for the seventh age; but when God put it in the heavens it was totally blacked out. Means maybe the last one is called from that Laodicea age; we don't know. There could be a sermon on it.

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Now, notice again before the--the Seven Seals, which I had no idea it was that way... Here at the Tabernacle He spoke of it and sent me to Tucson, Arizona, telling you all what would happen. And there's man setting present today who was there to see it happen just exactly the way it was told here would happen, "Seven Angels would come." Then the newspapers packed that, and the magazines, across the nation, "Mysterious circle of Light, in a form of a pyramid," just like I drawed it here and showed you, raised up from where those Angels was standing and went thirty miles high and was twenty-seven miles across, or either twenty-seven miles high and thirty miles across, I forget which it was. And was seen throughout the states, just up above Tucson, Arizona, right where it happened, same time.

See, the--the Bible, God is not just... This is just not someone trying to--to press something to you, but to reveal to you the very spiritual application of this hour. And then the next message... That opened up the Seven Seals, which undone all the hidden mysteries of the Bible, the doctrines and so forth, which the world so rudely attacks nowadays, attacks It and says It's wrong.

Recognizing Your Day And Its Message, July 26, 1964

VISION: ONE THING "THAT HASN'T HAPPENED YET"

I seen a great huge tent. I never seen such a tent, and it was packed and lined everywhere with people! And I walked out to the... It looked like I was standing above the people, looking down where I just made an altar call; and hundreds and hundreds of people were weeping and rejoicing, after they had accepted the Lord Jesus as their Savior.

And I looked, and heard a man get up and say, "Call the prayer line." And people begin to line up over on this side--to the left from where I was looking down towards the platform, and they lined all the way

up and down the street for a prayer line. I noticed to my left (which would have been to my right if I were on the platform) a little wooden building. And I seen that Light, that they have the picture of, you know, that's always in the meetings; I seen that Light leave me, and go to that building, and go in that building; and a Voice said to me, "I'll meet you in there, that'll be the Third Pull."

I said, "Why?"

He said, "Well, it won't be a public show like they had it." And I came to.

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Now at the beginning of this new year, back to my Tabernacle where I started from, back to the beginning where I started. I am very grateful to God for these things.

Many of you know that just before leaving on the other crusade, about eight or ten years, I think about ten years, well, nine years it has been, it was these things were told exactly how the auditorium services... You remember, exactly how that Brother Lawton would live exactly three years, and then be taken away; that Brother Ward would build a tabernacle down in this direction here, and all just exactly. You know it, you old timers, it happened just that way; and, so will this, for it's THUS SAITH THE LORD! And you'll know.

And now is, I believe, the brink of the greatest meetings that I've ever held for the Lord Jesus, is laying right in the future before me now. So, you know, I feel very happy this morning to come before you, and this is the first time the message has ever been given out, is right here through this microphone to the Tabernacle people.

The Inner Veil, January 1, 1956

When I first became a servant of the Lord to pray for His sick children, you know the story how He told me I was born to pray for sick people. Now, you say, "I heard that many times by different people." That's all right. I can't answer for someone else. I have to answer for my own, and you have to answer for yours.

Now, that is true. Then, when He told me that, I knew that in this ministry there would have to be a lot of things under consideration; money, for one thing. Well, I made a promise to God that I wouldn't take the people's money, and I'd ask Him, I didn't want people's money, but I knew in that there'd be a lot of money given to me, and I'd have to refuse it. So, I told Him as long as He prospered my ways, so I wouldn't have to beg for money, I would stay on the field as long as He prospered me. But when He got so He failed me till where we'd have to beg our... take hours or whatever they do to take up offering (as I seen it many times in my own denominational church that I belonged to then), then I said I would come in off the field.

He blessed me for about nine years, but in California my ministry looked like... began to drop down, somehow. Mail fell off. It looked like the people were not interested. Well, I thought, "God, that is all in Your hands." Where I used to get around a thousand letters a day or something like that, it would be down there. It would drop down to six hundred, then five hundred, then four hundred, then three hundred, hundred-seventy-five, or something down about like that, and would be seventy-five letters a day, maybe.

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I thought, "Well, I wonder what has happened? I don't know as I've done anything. If I have, for the people, I'm sorry. Of course," I thought, "well, I haven't got... I don't sell things, and the only thing people write to me for is to get prayer cloths, and we don't sell them. We give them to them, so well, Lord, maybe You're fixing to change things."

I went to California, and I went about fifteen thousand dollars in debt in the meeting. And that night when I left, I asked Billy to tell me; and the dear people who were sponsoring it, they underwrote it and was very, very fine. But that wasn't the promise. I promised God what I'd do. And then a dear brother had taken me home that night, out to a little cabin where I was staying, I went out upon the mountain, to myself, about two o'clock in the morning, and we were to leave around four-thirty. And I prayed, and the moon shining down bright. I can just see it. It was last fall. I said, "Heavenly Father, now, I leave the field, I go home. And whatever You want me to do henceforth, You just reveal to me."

And so I couldn't tell Billy and them, I didn't want to tell them. Didn't want to tell my wife, but, oh, I said, "I'll tell them when I get to Arizona." Well, then I said, "I'll wait until I get to the grand old state of Texas, where my mother came from." I said I'd tell them there, and then I got there... I told them as they came into Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Well, Billy, he said, "Daddy, better be careful what you're doing. Doesn't the Bible say, 'Woe unto me if I preach not the Gospel?'"

I said, "I never said anything about preaching the Gospel, I mean the evangelistic services." And I said, "Look, Billy, God has got man on the field everywhere. He don't need me out there. I can go back and get my job again, go to pastoring, and pastor the Tabernacle or something. I may go down and rent the old theatre down there and have a Sunday afternoon international gathering and a broadcast or something." I said, "I can't stop all at once now, because my expenses run about a hundred dollars a day at home, so I can't with my office and things." I said, "I just can't shut right down, because I can't do it."

And so my wife said, "Billy, I hope you know what you're talking about."

I said, "Well, I know one thing."

When I came here one time in a convention, for a convention. And you know the story. Because I promised this dear little Swede friend of mine, Brother Boze, that I would come and preach two days for him in the Philadelphia Church after that convention was over. And I was told if I did do that, I couldn't be a speaker. I could take my choice, I said, "I'll stay with my word." And I went to Brother Joseph's, exactly, because I'd do it again.

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A man that won't keep his word isn't very good. That's the way I take God. He gives the Word, and I believe every word of it, and if He wouldn't keep It, It wouldn't be God to me. He has to keep His Word, I believe. And He will do it, and I know He will.

Now then, that night I went to bed when we got home, my wife was crying. She said, "Billy, I'm afraid that you are making a mistake." She said, "You know I want you to be home with the kiddies and I, but," she said, "Bill, look what it has done? It has started a worldwide revival, and I can't see where God would bring you in off the field."

I said, "Well, I promised Him."

She said, "But He never told you."

"But," I said, "I promised Him, see. That's it. I promised Him, and I'm going to keep my word to Him. If I keep it to my brother, I surely would keep it to my Savior."

So, I went in and slept very well through the night. The next morning about six o'clock we woke up, and I was getting out of bed, she was on the other side. I was just rubbing my face like this, and I said, "Well, I'm going to call the Public Service Company today and ask if I can have my old job back again. And if they don't give me a job, Mr. Wood is a contractor, I'll just go with him, and he and I will go out and wreck some buildings or something. I got to work because I have got to go to work. This money has got to be met, and I'm fifteen thousand dollars in debt." Then I said, "What can I do? I have got to pay that back. No matter how much they underwrote it, I am going to pay that back. That's right."

And so she said, "Are you going to call Mr.--Mr. Barless?"

"Yep, I'm going to call him and ask him if I can have my job back, and if that job, someone has it now, and they can't give him a better job," I said, "then I will go with Brother Wood, and we'll go to building buildings or something or another. I'll help him. And so if I come off of the field, of course, that is going to bring him off too, and he can go back to contracting, and we can go to work."

So then she said, "I sure hope you know what you're speaking of, Bill."

I said, "Well, I..."

And I looked, Coming, moving down from the ceiling... Oh, I just maybe I couldn't expect you to understand it. But that is something that when we meet face to face with Jesus, maybe He will make it known. Here came something moving. I saw two little dark-faced children come moving down, pulling a little wagon. And I said, "Sweetheart, look coming here." I was done gone then.

She said, "What are you talking about?" I could hear her, but I couldn't answer her. And these little children were walking towards me, little, kind of long hair, and black, dark eyes, brown face coming, walking to me.

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I saw then, I started moving on beyond the children, and I saw Mr. Arganbright, my brother who went overseas with me many times, I saw him standing there looking at me. I moved on to him. Now, I could still hear my wife walking around in the room. I'll say it this way so that you'll understand it. It might

not be the right words, but so you'll understand. That one dimension that I was in, I'd moved out then into another. I couldn't hear her walking anymore. It was gone.

I saw Mr. Arganbright, his peculiar little way, the way he holds his head and kind of smiles as he looks at me. He said, "Brother Branham, we put out cards everywhere, we got a way for you to get in and out, and everything is ready."

I said, "All right, Brother Arganbright, which way shall I go?"

He said, "Just keep on."

I walked on, and I passed some ministers. Then, I walked a little farther, and I came into a great panoramic affair, and all kinds of, look like seating for thousands of people. Just then I heard someone say, "The meeting's dismissed."

"Well," I said, "who dismissed it? How did it come to be dismissed?" I was disgusted, and I said, "Why is it dismissed? What's happened?"

It was sprinkling rain, and Someone said to me, "By this you'll know."

Then I said, "Well, I don't..."

And then I went in farther into the vision and, when it did, I was standing with... you know, a little baby's shoe of about a year old. You know the little bitty eyelet. It's not a booty, but a shoe. And I had a string in my hand, trying to lace this little eighth-of-an-inch hole in this eyelet with about a half-inch string. Just working fervently, trying to push that string through that, half-inch string through that eighth-of-an-inch eyelet. And I was breaking the threads all over the string, trying to push it through like that, and it just wouldn't do it. The string was being all broke up on the end.

So just then I heard Someone say behind me, "Don't you understand that you can't teach babies supernatural things?" I looked around, and it was behind me. I recognized that Voice. He said, "You're using the wrong end of the string." And I looked down at the end of the string that was lying on the floor, a great pile of string, and it was laced down to a nice eighth of an inch, so it would go through the hole. I said, "I understand."

And as I reached to pick up the string, I was taken again. Now, you mark this down, watch it come to pass. See? And as I started to reach down, I was gone again. Then when I come to, I was standing by the side of a beautiful lake, something like your lake out here in the summertime, when it's real pretty and green. There were fishermen all around the lake, and they were fishing, but they were catching small fish.

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I looked out into the lake, and those great beautiful Rainbow trout were out there, and I said, "I know this is a vision, but I can't understand those trout." But I said, "You know, I believe right down in my heart, I can catch those." So I picked up the string, but instead of it being a string, it was a fishing pole; and just then, the one behind me said, "Now I'll teach you to fish, how to catch those."

So He took... He said, "Tie on the lure," and I snapped the lure on. He said, "Now, throw wa-a-a-a-ay out." Now, listen close. "Wa-a-a-a-ay out into the deep." He said, "When you do, now, let the lure sink down first." And then He said, "Pull it slow." Now, that's really a fisherman's technique. So I said... "Then when you do, you will feel some nibbles at it, but don't tell anybody what you're doing. Keep it to yourself. Then when you feel it nibble again," He said, "pull it just a little bit, but not too hard." He said, "And then it will pull away from the little fish, and when they scatter, that will attract the attention of the big fish, and they grab it." He said, "That's the way you'll catch it." And He said, "Then when they bite, on the third time, set your hook for the catch."

I said, "I understand."

He said, "But keep still. Don't tell anybody. Keep still."

I said, "All right."

I had the lure in my hand, and all these fishermen turned out to be ministers, and they all came around, saying, Brother Branham, I know you can catch fish." Oh, of course, that made me feel real good, and I said, "Oh, yes, I'm a fisherman, I can catch fish." He said... I said, "Now, here is the way you do it. You throw it way out," and I went way out into the deep water, and I said, "Now, those little fish are fine, Brethren, but we want the big ones, too." I said, "You see, when it sinks down... Now, see, there it is, just about where it should be. Now, see, there's those little fish. Now when it stretches again, give it a great big jerk." And when I did, I pulled the whole lure out of the water. And when I did, I caught a fish, but I wondered how he ever got the lure in his mouth, because it looked like the skin just stretch over the lure,

about the same size as the lure.

I thought, "Oh, my."

Just then, this One who had been talking behind me, stepped around in front of me. It was Him, the Angel of the Lord. He had His hands folded. He looked at me. He said, "Just what I told you not to do."

I said, "Yes, that's right."

He said, "You see, the first pull was when you used to put your hands on the people and tell them what was their trouble." He said, "The second pull was when you would know the secrets of the heart like I told you." He said, "Instead of you keeping that to yourself, you tried to explain all about it and tell people. And when you did," He you didn't know nothing about it yourself, and how could you explain it? You've caused a big bunch of carnal impersonations to rise up, and you see what you've done."

I said, "Lord, I'm sorry. Oh, I'm so sorry I don't know what to do."

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I was pulling the line like this, and I was trying to straighten my line out. And He looked at me, and He said, "Now don't get your line tangled up in these kind of times."

I thought, "Maybe He will give me another try. And I said, "I'll sure be careful," and was winding my line in, and saw it was taken up all right.

And then when He said that, just then I felt myself go higher, wa-a-a-a-ay up. When I was set down, then I was beneath and standing up above a great tent. I never saw such a tent! I'd just made an altar call, it seemed like, down at the altar. And when I was down there, I looked, and there were hundreds of people standing around the altar, weeping, because they had accepted the Lord Jesus. They were just weeping out loud. I said, "Oh, that's more like it, like that."

And a real kind gentleman walked out to the platform, and he said, "While Brother Branham is resting just a few moments, we'll call the prayer line." And he said, "Everyone with prayer cards beginning with a certain number, stand over onto the right." Well, I noticed the prayer line. Seemed like it went all around the tent and out and down the street, such a prayer line!

I looked over. Which was then to my left, and there it would be to my right if I was standing on the platform, it would be that way. There was a piece of canvas stretched there, and in that, behind this canvas, was a little square building about twelve foot across and twenty foot long, something like that. Well, I stood and looked at that.

I saw them bringing a lady upon a stretcher, and there was a lady there taking her name and things on paper. And so there was someone that came and got her and pushed her through. The next man came through, was on crutches. I saw them go through that little building. And, on the outside, the lady came out screaming to the top of her voice, pushing this stretcher. Then there was another lady on the other side, looked like kind of a dark-haired woman, and she said, "What happened?"

And she said, "I just don't know. I couldn't tell you what happened. She said, "I've been paralyzed for twenty years, and look. I feel like I never was sick."

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Just then out came the man, leaping and jumping, with his crutches in his hand. I looked at that.

Just then... Now here is something. Notice close. There's a difference between the Angel of the Lord and that Light. Because I heard something moving, as it does when it comes at the platform at night, kind of "whew, whew, whew," and like a fire whipping around, a licking blaze. It left me, and It went right down over the top of that audience and went and stood over the top of that little building, and then settled down on top of it. And then when It did, this One that was standing by me, behind me, the same Voice, the Angel's Voice, He said, "I'll meet you in there, and this is the Third Pull, but nobody will know nothing about it."

I said, "Well, I don't understand why in there. Why there?"

He said, "It will not be a public show this time."

I said, "I don't understand going into that closet, like that."

He said, "Is not it written by our Lord, 'When thou prayest, be not like the hypocrites who like to be heard before man, but enter into a secret closet and pray to the Father who seeth in secret, and He who seeth in secret shall reward thee openly?'" It's perfectly to the Scripture, every time, it is.

I said, "I understand."

Then He took me to this place, set me down in this room where I was at, and then He told me what to

do for the Third time.

Now, Christian friends, when I leave this world, that will still be in my bosom. But you mark my word what's going to take place.

Some... that was five months ago, six months now, and we had no idea we'd ever go down here at Mexico. But I thought I was going to Phoenix. And our dear friend and brother who was praying for the sick, Mr. Allen, he went in there, and he said, "No, I'm going to stay here, so I'm not going to leave for that part of my..."

Well, I wouldn't get in then with my brother in there, I just wouldn't do that. So, I don't know Brother Allen, but yet he's out there in the work of the Lord. They said, "No, he was going to stay."

I said, "Well, the Brethren called me, the association there, the ministerial group, which I was supposed to take Brother Roberts' place while he was gone to Australia. And I said, "Well, that's all right if they have someone there." Brother Allen praying for the sick, I wouldn't go. That wouldn't be brotherly. So I said, "All right."

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Brother Arganbright called me a few days later and said, "Brother Branham, I've talked to Brother Moore. Why not go down in Mexico?"

I said, "Oh, Baron Von Blumburg and all of them have tried to take me to Mexico. I don't care about going down, let's just have an American meeting somewhere." And I said I wanted to set that tent there for the first time.

He said, "Well, why not go into Mexico?"

And I said, "Well, all right, you think about it."

So there was another man down there, and he called back and said, "The meetings are all set for the same dates." He said, "They've got it on the inside of a great big auditorium down there."

That night I was down at Mr. Wood's, and I thought, "You know, that's right, little dark-face children, looked like Indians. That's what the vision is." And then I said, "But the strange thing, it was supposed to have been a panoramic, and something about the dismissing."

A few days later, Mr. Arganbright called up and said, "Brother Branham, we've got the big bullring and the Mexican government is bringing you in, for the first time in the history of Mexico that a non-Catholic was ever brought in by the government."

So I said, "That's wonderful." So I said, "Now, something is fixing to happen." I said, "We got trouble coming."

You know, when we went down in Mexico and got ready and went out to the bullring, somebody... It rained, on the road going out there, and somebody had dismissed those meetings, and they don't know who did it yet! That's right. That's exactly right!

Then I came back home, flew back the second day. Brother Moore said, "Brother Branham, I'll find out, and we couldn't even get a minister on it nowhere." Nobody knew anything about it, and Brother Moore said, "Brother Branham, as much as I have followed you, if I had never believed you to this time, I sure would now."

I said, "That's right."

So we came back up, and then I heard Mr. Arganbright was on his road up to see me, and I went out to pray at my cave and ask the Lord what... He showed me another vision. He said, "Dead fish was lying," and He told me what it was. He said, "Go back, this is really not the time, but I'll bless it."

I went back down there, and somewhere around forty or fifty thousand people came to Christ. A dead baby was raised from the dead, and great things had taken place.

Now I'm waiting for the hour. You can imagine how minor this seems to be now, that these things are taking place, these great things that have already took place.

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The other night, not knowing... How many were at the Philadelphia Church when they heard me say at a certain person, "Cursed be the person that raises their eyes while I'm praying for this blind woman?" That's what I was doing.

The Lord is fixing to visit His people in a great, marvelous something, friends. It has to be a secret in my own heart, but as you know me, and you believe me, love me, and respect me as God's servant, just

remember, I'm telling you a blessing is on the road. That's right, it's coming. And it will not be weakening, it will never weaken me any more, and it will be far beyond anything that's ever happened here or anytime else. It's just something the Lord has given. That would make me a believer in grace after I have done... and the things that I have done, and the way I had acted, and condemned before God, and yet when God speaks anything and makes a... He's going to do it, anyhow. Amen. Moses killed a man one time, but God was determined. He kept him back there on the back side of the desert for forty years, but he took Israel to the promised land.

Visions And Prophecy, April 8, 1956

God still remains true to His Word, for, "Heavens and earth will pass away, but My Word shall not pass away." God, Who can create squirrels, Who can take away tumors, He's still the same God tonight, for It's Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever. You believe that? Heavenly Father, Who is my witness, with this Bible over my heart, knows that word by word of that is as true as I know how to say it. What good would it do me to say something wrong, friends? What am I saying this for? That it might encourage you to believe.

Now, that great gift! Others I've tried to explain and say how it was done. This can't be explained. Just wait. It will not be in operation so perfectly now. Wait till that Council of Churches brings on that persecution, that's when it'll happen. That's the reason I come back among you to pray for the sick. I have never had but one thing that He ever told me in my life that I know that hasn't happened yet, that some sort of a building or a tent where there'll be a little building setting and I'd have to go into that and pray for the sick. That hasn't happened yet as far as I know. That's the only thing that I know.

And when He says those Words, to say it, the Heavenly Father knows that I stand here tonight and He could kill me right here in this platform. Yes, sir, He certainly could do it, and I know that, I'm well aware of that. And I know there's so many stories today, that, I--I ain't responsible for them. I'm only responsible for what I say. I--I've got to answer for what I say. And that is the Truth. And the Heavenly Father knows that that is Truth.

Unfailing Words Of Promise, January 20, 1964

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"THE VOICE OF THE SIGN"

The Voice of the sign will be Malachi 4, to restore the people back to the apostolic Faith of the fathers. There is the sign, there is the Voice, exactly according to the Scripture. See, the sign is the sign that it was in Sodom, God manifested in human being. And He said, "Where is your wife Sarah?" Said, "She's in a tent behind you." Said, "I'm going to visit you according to the time that I promised you." And he said...

And Sarah, back behind Him, said, "How could that be, me an old woman, him an old man? My husband out there, an old man," said, "we... nothing like that with us." Said, "It just can't be."

He said, "Why did Sarah doubt that, say in her heart, 'How can these things be?'"

And Jesus said that would return again. Now, remember, Abraham called that man "Elohim," God. God He'd had to be. Why, He could discern the thoughts. And He was exactly on time. And Elohim, the Holy Ghost, not another person, the same Person, returning into the church and would do the same thing. That would be the sign. And the Voice would be call them back to the Word, restore the Faith of the children to the fathers. There's the sign and the Voice.

Signs are usually accepted, but the Voice is not. They don't like the Voice. But they'll take the sign, usually they'll take it. They like the sign 'cause they like to look at it, entertains them. But, the Voice, they don't want to--to do it. Remember now, the Voice turned back to the Word again.

Jesus' sign of Messiah, according to Isaiah 35, "The lame shall leap like a hart," and all this, that was wonderful, oh, they accepted that. That was good, they believed that, they believed the sign.

"Come on, Rabbi, to my church, we'll give you full cooperation. Sure, we believe You, You're the wonderful, You're the Rabbi, You're the young prophet. Come in, all kinds of cooperation, the sign's wonderful."

But when the Voice spoke and said, "I and the Father are one!"

Oh, my, they couldn't believe that. "You make yourself God. They didn't want the Voice. They liked the sign, they knowed, they admitted it was the sign of the Messiah. But, the Voice, they didn't like That.

"The works that I do, shall you do also."

And they said, "He's Beelzebub."

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He said, "You generation of snakes! "Oh, they hated that Voice! What did they do, they put that Voice out from among them. They put Him out.

Jesus said, "If they call the Master of the house, 'Beelzebub,' how much more will they call His disciples." Remember, in Revelation 3, at the Laodicean Age. This is the Laodicea, the sign of Sodom is to come. The Voice returned back to the Word, away from these creeds and denominations, and turned back to the Word. When It come according to Revelation 3, He was put out of the church just like He was then. The sign's all right, but not the Voice, they don't want nothing to do with the Voice. No, no, the Voice.

But Moses said if they won't... Or, God said to Moses, "They won't believe that first Voice of the first sign, try them on the second Voice. And if they won't do that, then go get some water and pour it upon the ground." That settles it. That's all. "Wash just the--the dust from your feet," in other words, as Jesus said. Said, "Get some water out of the river, pour it upon the ground, become blood, and show that that's what she's going to be drenched in, blood." So that's just exactly what it was. If they didn't believe the sign, then the third sign really got it. All ministries have three signs if it's sent from God. Jesus had three signs. Moses had three signs. Noah had three signs. Elijah had three signs. Everything comes in three signs.

The Voice Of The Sign, March 13, 1964

When He met me that night, He said, It'll come to pass that you'll even know the secrets of their heart. They won't believe that first sign of the hand, they will have to believe this one. They don't do that, then blood curses the earth just like it did in Moses' time." Said, "Won't believe them two signs, then pour blood upon the earth. See, pour water upon the earth and it'll come blood."

God Is Identified By His Own Characteristics, March 20, 1964

"And if they don't believe the voice of the first sign in the hand, as it was with Moses, then do the second sign. Then if they don't believe this sign, then take water, water (representing life) that's in the ocean or the sea, pour it upon the ground, it'll become blood." Heavenly Father, it's real late now, but You promised there would be Light in the evening. Let the Voice of our Gospel sink deep into the hearts of the people as they meditate on It and study It by the Word.

The Voice Of The Sign, March 21, 1964

Reason Moses took off his shoes, the sign attracted his attention. He looked over there and he saw that--that tree on fire. Now, he was a chemist. He was a great scientist, he was taught in all the wisdom of the Egyptians. And they done things that we can't do today in science, build a pyramid, sphinx, have embalming fluid that we don't have, coloring that we don't have. It was greater civilization and more educated than we are today, and Moses was a master over them. And when he saw that tree burning, was not burning down, no doubt but what he said, "My!" In his heart he might have said, "I'll go over and pick a few of those leaves and take them down to the laboratory and see what chemical they're sprayed with." If he'd have done that, the Voice would have never talked to him.

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You can't figure God out, you got to sit down by the side of Him and talk it over. Take off your shoes, as it were. Lay down your education, look straight into His Word, say, "I don't care what anyone else says, You've promised it here for this day, and It's the truth!"

Moses took off his shoes. Watch the Voice that come from It. If it hadn't been a Scriptural Voice, Moses wouldn't have believed it. The sign attracted the attention, and the sign was to attract the attention of the prophet.

A prophet hisself is a sign. When God sends a prophet, look out, judgment follows it. It always has. It always will. There's no way around it, and it--it goes right over the top of the people and they never know it until it's too far. No wonder Jesus said, "You build the tombs of the prophets, and whiten, but you're the one that put them in there. And, as your fathers did, so will you!" And they did it.

Now, we see coming on the scene now, we see Moses rising up here. And he seen that bush, and he drew near it. And a Voice come from it, said, "Take off your shoes, for the ground on where you're standing is holy." He took off his shoes and knelt down. And He said, "I'm the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob."

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There come a Scriptural Voice. "And I remember My promise, and I see the afflictions of My people. I remember My promise, and I'm sending you down there to do it. And I'm making you as My Voice. And I'll give you two signs. And one of them will be in your hand, and you'll take and turn a serpent into... a pole into a serpent." And, the next thing, put his hand in his bosom, and Divine healing. Said, "If they won't believe the Voice of the first sign, then they will believe the Voice of the second sign. And, if they don't, take water out of the river, pour it upon the ground, and it'll become blood. That's, their blood's already drenched in it then, Egypt is finished."

We've had the first, and got the second, I wonder if the next isn't the drenching of the blood. Wonder where we're standing tonight. Voices and signs. God giving them signs. And, oh, just--just think of how that the things that we've seen done, Scriptural Voices, interpretation.

The Scriptural Sign Of This Time, April 10, 1964

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A WHIRLWIND BLASTS, GOD UNVEILS HIMSELF

Even back as far as Job, Job knew that there was a God. He knew it. And there's not a--a--a human being in their right mind but what knows there's got to be Something somewhere. And, now, Job wanted to talk to Him. And I want you to notice the form that God chose to talk to Job in. God was veiled when He talked to Job. He was veiled in a whirlwind, came down in a whirlwind. You believe that God still comes in a whirlwind to unveil Himself?

There's several sitting here, a number, that was with us the other day when He come in a whirlwind. Told us the day before, Brother Banks Wood and them, when He said, "Take up this rock, throw it up in the air, and say, 'THUS SAITH THE LORD! You will see it right away.'" And I picked up the rock, up on top of the mountain, threw it up in the air, and the... course, coming down, it started a whirlwind, see, the suction of it.

You have to do something to cause something to follow it. Jesus took a piece of bread and broke it, then multiplied from that piece of bread. He took water, poured it into a pitcher. Elijah took salt, put it in a cruse; cut down a stick, threw it on the water. It's something to symbolize. And picking up this rock and throwing it into the air, and coming down started the whirlwind.

The next day while... There was a minister with us on a hunting trip. He was standing close, and I... he said to me, "Does the Lord give visions out like this, Brother Branham?"

I said, "Yes, but I usually come out here to rest." And just then the vision came.

And Brother Borders, (I think he's outside now), he was along; Brother Banks Wood, I think, and, oh, several was up there, eight or ten. And Brother Banks Wood watching for this right on the mountain, was right across from it, exactly about one half mile where the seven Angels appeared that I left here to go there for, that come back and told the... about the seven seals. Just about a half a mile from that.

And then the next day, when this was going on, while the... I said to Brother... this brother, I said, "What's your trouble, you've got an allergy in your eye. The doctors has tried for a couple years to stop it and they can't do it. They say you're going to... it's going to eat your eye out." And I said, "But don't worry, the Lord Jesus has honored your faith." And he just dropped his gun. And I said, "your mother," just what she was and what was wrong with her.

And he said, "That's the truth."

Brother Roy Roberson from the church here, standing present, I guess all of you know him. Knowing he was a veteran, and knowing what was going to take place, I put my hand on his shoulder, I said, "Brother Roberson, be careful, watch, something's fixing to happen."

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I walked back to where I was supposed to be standing, and out of the air came a whirlwind (down through a canyon) from above, that was so great till it tore rocks, eight or ten inches through, out of the top of the mountain, and throwed them two hundred yards out in. And clapped three times like that, and a Voice came from it, See?

And all of them standing there. Brother Banks, present now, came up and said, "That was what you told me yesterday?"

I said, "Yes, sir, that's it."

He said, "Now, what did It say?"

I said, "Now, that's just for me to know, Brother Banks, see, because it was... It would alarm people."

But It went ahead, it happened just a little... traveling northward. A little, few days later It hit in the ocean, and you see what happened around Fairbanks. It was a judgment sign. Now, we find that--that God still... You see, it'd throw people into panicking. And so then that had--that had to happen, you see. It just has to happen. The things that's got to happen has got to happen anyhow. See, it's going to happen anyhow.

Moses one time desired to see God, and God told him to stand on the rock. And, on the rock, Moses stood and he seen God pass by, and His back looked like the back of a man. God was in a whirlwind, and God... while Moses standing on the rock.

I guess you all seen the picture out there the other day, we stood by that same rock, and here's that Light, the Angel of the Lord right there where It clapped.

The Unveiling Of God, June 14, 1964

SOME PEOPLE MAKE ME A GOD

A critic a few days ago said to me down in Tucson, he said, "You know, some people make you a nut, and others make you a god."

I said, "Well, that kind of runs all right." I knowed he's trying to criticize me. See?

He said, "People think you're God."

I said, "Well, just..." I know the people didn't do that. But I--I knowed he didn't understand it, because he's on the other side of the skin. You see? So I knowed he didn't--he didn't know it. So I said, "That's not too far away from the Word of God, is it?" See? Just let him--just let him know that we wasn't lost, we knowed where we were standing, we know what kind of sails we had set and what kind of wind was blowing it, we know what our thread was and what our nut was, and we know how we're standing. I said, "That's not contrary to the Word of God so much, is it?" I said, "Remember, when God was sending Moses down to the children of Israel, God made Moses a god (that's right!), and made also Aaron his brother, a prophet!" That's right! All the prophets, Jesus said, were gods. They were gods, man. That's right! God means it that way.

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Listen, the Word that we preach and the word that I said this morning, "God hiding behind skins, badger skins, God hiding behind the skin of a man." See? That's what He did. When God was manifest in the world, He was hiding behind a Veil, behind a skin of a Man called Jesus. He was veiled and hiding behind the skin of a man called Moses, and they were gods; not gods, but they were God, the one God just changing His mask, doing the same thing each time, bringing this Word. See, God made it that way, He knows that man's got to see something.

The Oddball, June 14, 1964

DRIVING THOUSANDS OF MILES TO HEAR THE WORD

Can't you see, today, that if you'll drive a thousand miles to hear the Word, and watch It being proved and confirmed, it's the evidence that it's a great Land. You can see a shadow of a man laying, dying with a cancer, "Be made whole." And we see the Words of God that He spoke would happen in the day, being confirmed, it's the evidence that He keeps His Word. There's a great Land. If my life is just about gone, and God comes down and spares it again, that shows that there's an evidence of an Eternal Life. Where, you once wouldn't have darkened the door of that church, now you stand in line to get into it. It's an evidence. God keeps His Word and proves It to you, that It's true.

Drive for thousands of miles; come out here in the morning and looked out there and seen them people feeding their babies out of a Coca-cola bottle, a little cereal, about five o'clock in the morning, setting on that lot. I thought, "God, I'd be the lowest hypocrite in the world, to let them people come all that distance, and tell them something that was wrong. For I feel sorry for them, my heart goes for them. They're hungering and thirsting for God. Help me, Lord, to tell them the Truth, or take me away from this world. Let me tell them people the Truth, so help me, God." I said, "You hold my hand and let me know what's Truth, and then back that up by a confirmation of what I said to be the Truth, that they'll know that It is the Truth. Don't let them poor people be deceived. No." How my heart goes to something like that, to see faithful people!

Proving His Word, August 16, 1964

"THE SON OF MAN IS REVEALING HIMSELF"

After nineteen hundred years, with the church ages past, and all the things that He prophesied of Luther, Wesley, we just went through and seen it drawn out, and the moon come down and drew it out, and the Lord drew it on the board here for us, and showed it, and come down Himself and confirmed it to be right. After nineteen hundred years, and we're at the end of the Laodicea church age, He promised, in Luke 17:30, that this same Son of man (He promised it) would be revealed in the days like it was in Sodom, upon the earth. Did He do it? Does it have to come to pass? It's impossible... Now, remember, He come in three names: the Son of man, a prophet; the Son of God, the Spirit; the Son of David, for the Millennium. But in between, this conjunction, now according to His own Words, in the day when the Son of man shall be revealed, reveal Himself as (what? not Son of God) Son of man. Will reveal Himself in a different way. Now, what does that make? Malachi 4, exactly right. See, the Son of man will reveal Himself, not in a whole big denominations and things, as we've had through the ages, but He would manifest Himself as Son of man again, to make manifest Malachi 4. "And in that day, I will send to you Elijah the prophet, and he shall turn the hearts of the children back to the Faith of the apostolic fathers, away from all this denominationalism, and come back to the original Word again," to draw out that last-day Bride Tree that He promised. "In the evening time it shall be Light," not through the misty day, it shall be light; it'll be a day can't be called day nor night. See, it's making up the Body. But the same Head that was here in the East, is here in the West again, "There shall be Light in the evening time."

Oh, my, I feel like singing a song! "It shall be Light about the evening time, The path to glory you will surely find; In the water way, is the Light today, Buried in His precious Name. Young and old, repent of all your sins, Then the Holy Ghost will surely enter in; The evening Lights have come, It's being known and made a fact that God and Christ are one."

And the Son of man is revealing Himself in the same power that He was, (not down through the church age, through justification, sanctification, all these things here) but the Son of man. Who is the Son of man? The Word! And the Word is quicker than, powerful than a two-edged sword, and discerns the thoughts that's in the heart. What did He have to do? He has to prove that Word. What will He do? Notice of it when we see it happening, look at It in the same form that He was here in the beginning, the Pillar of Fire. My! Proving that He's Hebrews 13:8, said, "Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever." What was it? Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, that was Christ that was in the wilderness with Moses. How many knows the Bible said that? Yesterday! That was Christ when Paul was speaking here today (you believe that?) in the New Testament. Then the Son of man, the same Christ, in the last day. See? All right.

Notice also John 14:12, He said, "The works that I do shall you do." All these other Scriptures, what does He do? He's here now proving (not Luther's age, not Wesley age, not Pentecostal age, not Baptist age, not Presbyterian age, we've went right down through it and proved it by history in the Bible; but what?) the age of the Son of man being revealed, to bring these things in to fulfill the Word when all must be fulfilled, See? We see it, and it's true!

And, think, by the same methods He did in the first place, is not only confirmed among us, but it's confirmed by science. They have to admit It's right. George J. Lacy, the head of the FBI for fingerprinting documents, said, "The Light struck the lens. I called it psychology myself, but," said, "Mr. Branham, this camera won't take psychology. It's there."

What is it? A testimony, that long years ago when that Pillar of Fire was standing there in that bush like a whirlwind, speaking, He said, "Don't you never smoke or drink, there's a work for you to do when you get older."

The people said, "That boy's gone out of his mind." Mother wanted to call a doctor, I was nervous.

But what was it? He settled right down here at the bottom of that river there, at the Ohio River, and said, "As John the Baptist was sent to get a people ready for the Word to be made manifest, so will your Message."

How Doctor Davis and them called me out of my mind, wanted to turn me out of the church, because I had disagreed with him on women preachers and all those things that was un-scriptural. He said, "And you say you're going to preach and cause a revival to strike the world?"

I said, "Not me, but He said so."

He said, "Billy, you had a nightmare."

I said, "I'll give up my card right now, I'm no more of you."

He said It, I believe It, and He's proved It. That's the good part, He's proved It, proved His Word by the Word, for He is the Word. See? And the Word does what? Knows the secret of the heart. Is that right? All right, proves it in Hebrews 13:8.

And He will have a Bride-Church ready in the last days. "How is He going to do it, Brother Branham?" I don't know. But He said He would. He will prove it. A Called-out from all the others, that's right, the speckled bird that's speckled by His Blood. See? Called-out, all the rest of the flock's against Her. She's despised and rejected.

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But, the speckled bird, now, I don't care how much the author wanted to disagree with That, he's mistaken. Remember, what did to the bird, the speckled bird was? They taken two of them, one was killed, the mate, was poured upon the other bird, and it was for cleansing of leprosy, and the specks of blood, and cried "Holy, holy, holy, unto the Lord." And that was our Mate, Jesus Christ, that was killed, and His Blood's upon us, crying, "Holy, holy, holy, unto the Lord." All the rest the birds... I'm glad my name's on her Book; not here on earth, but up there; not on a goatskin, but on the Lamb's skin. That's right.

There will be a resurrection of the dead. He will confirm it. That's right. He will prove it. There'll be a rapture of the Church. "How's it going to be?" I don't know, but He will prove it. His Word's true. There'll be a Millennium. He will prove it, It's His Word. There'll be a new heavens and a new earth. He will prove it, because His Word said so. And only the righteous will be there. He will prove it, too. That's right. Only the ones that's been made part of this Word (see, will be their part and their position in this Word for their age) will be the only one will be there. Cause, that's just what it is, He is the Word. And what is a woman? The image of a man. And what is--what is the Church? The image of the Word. See, that's exactly. See? So it'll be there, just exactly. Only the true believers in His Word know This and can believe It. And God helps them to prove it, that's right, that it is true.

Do you now believe It? Do you believe It? If so, reach out by faith and touch His garment, because He's passing this way. He will prove He's the same yesterday, today, and forever, Hebrews 13:8. "Lo, I am with you always, to the end of the world," Matthew. And He is a High Priest, according to Hebrews, the Book of Hebrews, 4th chapter and the 15th verse, "He is the High Priest that can be touched by the feeling of our infirmities." Do you believe that? Reach out and touch the Lord. He's ever present, "Lo, I am with you always." Look down through the ages. "Prove all things. Hold fast to that what's good."

Now, if you belong to a church that don't believe that He's the same yesterday, today, and forever, the same in every way, get away from it. Prove!

Now, we say He's raised from the dead. I didn't say it, the Word here said it. They said, "He raised from the dead." He says He's the same yesterday, today, and forever. You believe that? He promised these things to happen in the last day, that the same Son of man will be made manifest.

Now, remember, that was not Jesus talking to Abraham there, that could discern the thoughts in Sarah's mind behind him. That was not Jesus, He had not yet been born. But it was a man in human flesh, that Abraham called "Elohim, the great Almighty." Showing... And Jesus said, "As it was in the days of Sodom," now watch close, "in the days of Sodom, so will it be at the coming of the Son of man, when the Son of man is being revealed," Not no more as a church, see, not no more; the Bride is called, see. "In that day the Son of man will be revealed." What? To join the Church to the Head, unite, the marriage of the Bride. The Bridegroom call will come right through this, when the Son of man will come down and come in human flesh to unite the two together. The Church has to be the Word, He is the Word, and the two unites together, and, to do that, it'll take the manifestation of the revealing of the Son of man. Not a clergyman. I--I don't know, I... Do you see what I mean? See, it's Son of man, Jesus Christ, will come down in human flesh among us, and will make His Word so real that it'll unite the Church and Him as one, the Bride, and then she will go Home to the Wedding Supper. Amen. She's already united, see, we go to the Wedding Supper, not to the marriage. "... fill your flesh... self, of all the flesh of mighty men, 'cause the marriage of the Lamb has come." But, the rapture, is going to the Wedding Supper. When, the Word here unites with the person, and they two become one. And then what does it do then? It manifests the Son of man again, not the church theologians. The Son of man! The Word and the Church becomes one. Whatever the Son of man done, He

was the Word, the Church does the same thing.

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How did He prove Himself through the ages? Through the prophets, which could speak the Word, know their thoughts. That's how He was known, that. Promised at the church age, come through with "not even night or day," but in the evening time when the Son of man would be revealed. It would come again. "It shall be Light at the evening time." See? What does He do? Prove His Word.

Proving His Word, August 16, 1964

"THIS IS MY HEADQUARTERS"

Let me say, that because that I am going West, it isn't that I am leaving this Tabernacle. This is the church that the Lord God gave me, here is my headquarters. Here is where I stay. I am only going in obedience to a commandment that is given me by vision. My son, Billy Paul, will remain my secretary. My office will be right here at this church. By the help of God, I will be here when this thing is finished, and preach the Seven Seals; and any tapes that I make, or anything else, will be made right here at this church. Right here, as far as I know, is the place where I can preach with more liberty than I can anywhere else in the world, because of the group of people here that believe and are hungry and holding on. This feels like home to me. This is the place. And if you notice, the dream spoke the same thing. See, where the food... Now, but I don't know what lays in the future, but I know Who holds the future. That is the main thing.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

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I've preached better than thirty messages in this church last year. And for five years, outside, since I been in Arizona, I've preached more in this church in one year than I did in five years any other time, certainly, here in the church. This is my home base. This is my headquarters. Here's where we're set up at. Now, hold that in mind no matter what takes place. Now, if you're wise, you'll catch something. No matter what takes place, this is our headquarters, right here! And keep that in mind and refer back to this tape someday, that you heard me prophesying. All right, remember that!

Questions And Answers, August 23, 1964

"I'M DIRECTING THE BRIDE OF JESUS CHRIST"

I'm here to try to help you, because I love you. You're my children that I have begotten to Christ. I claim every one of you. I claim you tonight, I claim you all time. I always claim you, and that as my brother and sister. You're my children. I--I'm your father in the Gospel, not father as it would be a priest, I'm--I'm your father in the Gospel as Paul said there. I have begotten you to Christ, and now I--I espouse you to Christ, that's, engage you to Christ as a chaste virgin. Don't let me down! Don't let me down! You stay a chaste virgin.

"How will I do it, Brother Branham?" Stay right with the Word, live clean and pure, have nothing to do with the things of the world. If the love of it's in your heart, say, "Oh, Jesus, please take that away from me. I don't want to be like that."

Now I don't mean just to be some person that's--that's saying this. I--I mean to be a genuine believer. Believe Jesus Christ and live for Him every day. Don't do no evil.

Now, a lot of times I speak of Calvinistic belief. Now, don't think that that lets you loose to do anything you want to. A fellow the other day... I said, "Did you go to church?"

He said, "I went hunting."

The man's wife come to me, and she was coming from the laundrymat on Sunday. And I said, "Why didn't you go to church?"

She said, "I done my washing."

I said, "You shouldn't have done that."

"Well," she said, "I'm not an old legalist."

I said, "But I thought you were a Christian." See? I said, "Did you know you're putting a stumbling block in somebody's way?" See? I said, "It..."

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"Well, ah, I--I believe this. I don't have to do those things. I'm not a legalist."

Well, look my Brother, Sister, look here. Paul said, "If eating meat puts a stumbling block in my brother's way, I'll eat no more meat as long as the world stands." And I think it'd be a whole lot better...

Now, say, "Brother Branham, you hunt. Didn't you ever hunt on Sunday?" Let me tell you something. Not--I'm not putting myself to the back of this, but I'm... I'm not a Sabbatarian now, I believe the Holy Spirit is our Sabbath. I believe that, but I believe we should honor that resurrection as a memorial. That's a memorial that I... If you honor any day, honor that resurrection.

Now, there's no law on keeping any certain day, because you enter into the Sabbath of peace, when you enter into Him. I've got that question in here to answer pretty soon anyhow, if the Lord willing, about what is the Sabbath day? I'll explain it, God willing.

And now notice, remember this. See? When I was a little boy, right up here where Eichs lived on the road, I was about fourteen years old, I was trapping for a living. The only thing I had to help get bread in our house was catching skunks, muskrats, opossums.

I love trapping, and I had to do it. I'd go to school smelling like a skunk, and I--I had only one pair of clothes, and that's all I could wear. That's all I had. Mom would take them off and wash them, put them back on; and now, that's how I went to school, little boy. But I was standing up there one night, I said, "I got them traps set up there around Wathen's, up above that." I'd leave every morning about two o'clock with a lantern, to run these traps, then get back in time to go to school. I'd catch a rabbit, I got fifteen cents out of it. I'd get a box of shells out of that, and maybe that kill three or four rabbits. What we didn't have to make some biscuits and rabbits, why, and gravy for supper, I'd sell the other, and maybe get enough to get some bread, or some meal, or some flour to make gravy with. I don't know whether you had to live like that or not.

I'd set trout lines on the river, go down and get them fish, and sell them for ten cents a pound. Set my trout lines. I didn't have no boat, I'd swim out with a log. Get in the river, and it's still cold, put my bucket of bait out here on the log and to--paddle and paddle out like that, my naked body in the river, and run this... Had me a string on this side, tie my fish up. Them old catfish finning me in the leg going along like that, and put my bait on.

But look, a many a night have I went out in the river at eleven o'clock and shake every piece of bait off that line. If I couldn't catch enough in six days, I didn't want the one come on the seventh. I've stood there in the rain.

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One night, I can just see myself yet standing, leaning against... I was a sinner; but I was standing, leaning against the post like this, the door. Oh, it was pouring down rain, pretty near eleven o'clock. I said, "I'll be late tonight, but I'm going and spring every one of those traps. I won't catch him on the Sabbath." I said, "I won't--I won't set them traps." God honored that.

I remember the time when I always wanted, I always, all my life wanted to be a hunter. My grandfather was. You know, my grandmother come off the reservations, she drawed a pension. I just love outdoors.

And I remember I always wanted... I--I just wanted all my life... Thought if I could ever get enough money till I could own a thirty-thirty rifle... If I could ever do it, then I'd get a bunch of traps. I'd go to the mountains, I'll let the rest of the world go by. I thought, "Maybe sometime if I'll take my twenty-two and practice to be a good shot, some hunter sometime will want me to go along. If I get to be a pretty good shot, he will let me go along for his protection, I'll get to go hunting." I look, hanging on my walls, and the best rifles that money can buy hangs there, till I can lone people rifles to go hunting.

He lets me go into the mountains and preach, and some of the best guides there is in the world takes me hunting, free. "Amazing grace, how sweet the sound."

When I... Even this morning, an old deer hunter here somewhere with a thirty-five Remington--I didn't really need the rifle--but he put his arm around me, said he's getting too old to hunt, "I want to give you my rifle." I thought of that when I was a little boy, how, if I'd ever thought I'd owned a rifle like that, oh, my, what it would've been. And now, I just think, hanging there on my wall, fine rifles, places to go hunting.

I remember going out, and the boys would buy ice cream cone. And sometimes some of them would have an extra nickel and they'd buy me one. My, I couldn't buy them one back. I thought, "If I..."

And they sometimes used to buy these old, what we call "mudlark hamburgers." Don't know whether you all remember or not, but some of you old-timers... You get it for a nickel a whole lot of fried onions

with it. Oh, I love those things. A little kid, we didn't have... just cornbread and molasses, you know how it is, to eat.

Now, somebody'd buy me one of them hamburgers, and boy, I'd lick my fingers where I held it. It was--it was--taste so good. And I thought, "Boy, that man, if I could only buy him a hamburger." And now I can buy a church their supper.

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I remember all those things, and where did it come from? The grace of God, nothing that I did.

I remember going down the street here and I talked to somebody. My father, you all know it, he drank, he made whiskey. And, that, nobody had nothing to do with me. I'd go down the street and try to talk to man; I still meet them man today. Try to talk somebody, if there's nobody else to talk to, they'd stand, "Yeah, uh, huh." See? I was a Branham.

So, I'd feel real bad, and turn around, and walk away. I thought, "I'm not guilty of that. I didn't do what my daddy did. I never drank in my life. Why do I have to stand that?" And I was telling the wife here not long ago, "I almost have to stay out of town." God has done been good to me.

I thought over there where he told Nathan setting there one time. Nathan... David said, "Is it right for me to live in a house of cedar, and the ark of my God under a tent out there covered?" He...

Nathan, the prophet, said, "David, do all's in your heart, 'cause God's with you." The prophet made a mistake, not willingly.

That night the Lord come to the prophet, said, "Go tell my servant David, 'I took him from that sheepecote, herding them few sheep out there; and I give him a name like great man that's in the earth. (Never said He gave him the greatest name, He just give him name like great men that was in the earth.) I've done all these things for you, David. I've cut off your enemies wherever you went. I've been beside you. I've never failed you, and I won't fail you. But I can't let you build the city.'"

I thought of that, of a place now where God has helped me and let me know great man, let me go around the world. And people from around the world calling to come pray for them, and sick people, and wanting a few minutes with you. Where, just a few years ago, they wouldn't even turn, they'd turn their head, to see me on the street. And now the business men prosper by the people that I bring into the city and have here, through their food and their motel bills, and things like that, have going to the motels and around in the city, and things like that.

People who... People didn't love me at all, nobody had any use for me. And now, by the help of God, I believe that I'm directing the Bride of Jesus Christ. Oh, "Amazing grace, how sweet the sound." Where did it come from? My education? I have none. Where did it come from? My personality? I have none. Did it come from my knowing of theology? I know none. What did it come to? The grace of God that saved me.

Questions And Answers, August 23, 1964 P.M.

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INTERPRETS NEPHEW'S DREAM

I just got through talking to my little nephew up there. He's a Catholic, and he... And I baptized that boy in the Name of Jesus Christ here a few years ago, and he got with some little girl and turned Catholic. And I held his mother's hand while she was dying over there. She said to me, the last words, "Take care of Melvin." And he's just been dreaming dreams. He just can't... Every--everyday the last week he's been dreaming dreams. Said, "I'd walk into your church, Uncle Bill. You was standing there preaching, I'd run up to start to make a confession, I'd wake up." He said, "I--I been wrong." I said, "Melvin, you don't need no interpretation for that. Your place is down there where you belong."

A Man Running From The Presence Of The Lord, February 17, 1965

"THIS DAY THIS SCRIPTURE IS FULFILLED"

On this Scripture, what caused me to fall my eyes upon this, was of something that happened just recently in Phoenix, Arizona. It was the last day of the service that I was to speak at the International Convention of the Full Gospel Business Man, and in this convention there was a visitor with us which was a Catholic bishop, which is, he's of the Chaldean Rite of the Apostolic Catholic Church, the Most Reverend John S. Stanley, OSD. He is the archbishop of Metropolitan United States in the Catholic Church. This happened to be his card, and--and his address.

And he was a visitor with the Christian Business Man, and I had seen him there the day before. And when I was speaking on Saturday night, I believe it was, or Saturday morning at the breakfast, and I, as I was speaking, he kept watching me. I thought, "That man certainly is disagreeing with everything I say." And, you know, you could--you could just see him; he was keeping his head up and down, but I didn't know what was just exactly working on him.

So on Sunday afternoon when I got up to speak, I was going to take my text on Birth Pains, where Jesus said that as a woman in travail with a child, she's travailing in birth. And so I was going to speak from there, as Birth Pains, the subject, saying that the world is in birth pains now. The old has to be done away with so the new can be born; just like a seed has to rot away in order to give new life. And how the pains, birth pains, struck the world in World War I. She had a terrific pain, because they had poison gas and so forth that almost could destroy the world. And in World War II, she struck another harder pain; they had blockbusters and also an atomic bomb. She cannot stand another labor pain. With these missiles and things today, one more war will throw her out into space, for she will now be delivered, and there'll be a new earth. The Bible said there will be.

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Under every prophet's Message, Israel got a birth pain, because that these prophets would come on the scene after the theologians and clergymen would have the church all in a organization form. And when that prophet come on the scene with THUS SAITH THE LORD, they took them churches and she had a birth pain. Finally, she had birth pains plumb on up until she delivered a Son of the Gospel, which was the Word Itself made flesh.

So the church really is in birth pains tonight again for the deliverance of the Son--Son of God to come again. All of our theologians, all of our systems, all of our denominations has rotted right out from under us. So we are in birth pains, and a Message from God always throws the church in heavier pains. But after while she's going to be delivered of a bride that'll bring forth Jesus Christ to His Bride.

And then, thinking this man had disagreed with me so much, when I raised up to speak this Message, I turned in my Bible to find the page, and my wife had just given me a new Bible for Christmas. My old Bible was about fifteen years old, and the thing was just about tore to pieces. The pages, every time I'd open it up, would fly out of it and--but I knowed just where to find every Scripture. So I'd studied close in that Bible, and I'd just picked up the new one because the other one looked so ragged to go to church with.

And when I started to turn over in St. John, where the Scripture was found, I started to read the 16th chapter, and the verse that I was looking for wasn't there! So I thought, "Strange." I turned back again; still it wasn't there, And Brother Jack Moore from Shreveport, Louisiana, a bosom friend of mine, he was sitting there. I said, "Brother Jack, isn't that found in St. John 16?"

He said, "Yes!"

And this Catholic priest got up out of his seat, from about a hundred clergymen sitting on the platform, walked over close to me, with all of his robes and gowns and crosses and so forth, and got right up close to me, he said, "My son, be steady. God is fixing to move."

And I thought, "A Catholic bishop telling me that!"

He said, "Read it out of my Book."

And I read the Scripture out of his Book, and I took my text and went on, preached my sermon.

Afterwards, when I got through, he got up after I was gone, and said, "There's one thing that has to happen. After that, the church has to get out of the mess that it's in, or we have to get out of the mess the church is in." So, one or the other.

And I was on my road home, back down to Tucson, that evening, and the kids was crying for a sandwich, and I stopped to get a sandwich at a little stand. And my wife said, "Bill, I never was so nervous in all my life, to see you standing up there fumbling through that Bible." Said, "Didn't it make you nervous?"

I said, "Nope." I said, "I knowed it was in there somewhere, they just didn't have the page in. It's a misprint."

And she said, "To think that I got you that Bible! It looked like every eye in there was right upon me."

And I said, "Well, you couldn't help that. That was a misprint in the Bible." I said, "They just never put the page in."

Well, I got down and looked at it again. Just perfectly as it could be, but the 16th chapter, in portion-- the portion of it just about three inches from the bottom, over at the 17th chapter, on the other side does the same thing; and being a new Bible, those two pages had perfectly stuck together, and I was reading from the 17th chapter instead of the 16th.

"Well," I said, "that's all fine. It's for some cause."

And just as plain as you could hear any voice, a Voice come to me and said, "He entered into Nazareth to where He was brought up at, and went into the synagogue as it was His custom. And the priest gave Him the Scriptures to read, and He read Isaiah 61. And when He had read the Scripture, He set down, handed the priest back the Bible, the Book, and sat down. And all the eyes of the congregation was upon Him, and precious Words proceeded from His mouth, and He said, "This day this Scripture is fulfilled."

"This day this Scripture is fulfilled." How accurate is the Scripture! If you'll notice this, in Isaiah 61:1:2, is where our Lord was reading from, Isaiah 61:1:2. But in the middle of the second verse of Isaiah 61, He stopped where it said, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me to preach the acceptable year." Then He stopped. Why? The other part, to bring judgment, didn't apply to His first coming, but His second coming! See, it didn't apply there. How the Scriptures never make a mistake! They're always perfect. Jesus stopped just where the Scripture stopped, 'cause that was exactly what was to be vindicated in His day.

This Day This Scripture Is Fulfilled, February 19, 1965

How I could stop here and tell you what that old priest told me! He said, "Son, you never finished that message."

I said, "Keep still."

He said, "You mean them Pentecostals don't see that?"

I said, "No."

He said, "I see it." And a Catholic priest, too. He said, "Why didn't you go on?"

I said, "Keep still."

He said, "Glory to God, I see it!"

And about that time the Holy Ghost fell on his sister setting out there in the meeting, and she raised up speaking in unknown tongues and gave the interpretation of the very thing that the priest and I were talking about on the platform! The whole church, the whole place went into a roar! Carried on over into Oral Roberts' convention last week, or week before last, and was the talk of the convention. How that that priest setting under... The Holy Spirit revealed out there through a woman, his sister, I believe it was, of what was taking place up here on the platform and revealed that thing that we were hiding! The hour that we're living, this day this Scripture is fulfilled! This day the evening lights have come, and we fail to see It.

This Day This Scripture Is Fulfilled, February 19, 1965

THE THEOLOGIANS CAN'T EXPLAIN IT

A Baptist minister a few weeks ago come up, and to my house, and said, "I'd like to straighten you out on the Godhead, sometime when you got time!" Called me up, rather.

I said, "I got time right now, 'cause I want to be straight, and we lay aside everything else to do it."

And he come up, he said, "Brother Branham, you teach that there is just one God."

I said, "Yes, sir!"

He said, "Well," he said, "I believe there's one God, but one God in three persons."

I said, "Sir, repeat that again."

He said, "One God in three persons."

I said, "Where did you go to school at?" See? And he told me a

--a Bible college. I said, "I could believe that. You cannot be a person without being a personality, and if you're a personality, you are one personality to yourself. You're separate individual being."

And he said, "Well, the theologians can't even explain that."

I said, "It's by revelation."

And he said, "I can't accept revelation."

I said, "Then there's no way for God to ever get to you, because it's hid from the eyes of the wise and

prudent and revealed to babes, revealed, revelation, revealed to babes such as will accept it, learn." And I said, "There'd be no way for God to get to you, you close yourself off from Him. The whole Bible is the revelation of God. The whole Church is built upon the revelation of God. There's no other way to know God, only by revelation, 'To whom the Son will reveal Him,' revelation. Everything is revelation. So to not to accept the revelation, then you're just a cold theologian, and there's no hope for you."

Who Is This Melchisedec? February 21, 1965

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"THIS WILL HOLD FAST AT THE JUDGMENT"

I just want to comment just a moment on the--on the morning's message. There's no doubt I didn't get completely through with it, but I think you understand. And I'm sure you didn't... You'll never know what that was for me to do.

Now, it seems very simple to you, but you see what you're doing? You're taking the place of God, to pronounce something. And before I would do that, it had to come an answer from God. And He had to come down, and He visibly showed Himself, and gave the revelation. Therefore, see, this is to the church. And remember, I said these, this, what I said was to the church only.

And so that you might have confidence and know, that was the same God that said to me up there where they was no squirrels. "Speak, and say where they'll be." And three straight times it happened. Now, if He can by that same word create something that isn't there, how much more will this hold fast at the day of judgment! See? People were there to see these things, and know as Paul said in the days gone by, there's men with him who--who felt the earth shake and didn't hear the voice, but they--they seen the--the Pillar of Fire.

It done me good, though, after it was over, to see husbands and wives, that I know is genuine Christians, hugging one another and weeping. And listen, friends, God confirms His Word with signs and vindications to prove that It's right. The spoken Word!

Now remember, that Light that was in that Cloud that gave the revelation, I was... My little girl was telling me, Sarah here, that when they... That school there in Arizona was looking up there on a cloudless sky and seeing this Cloud mysteriously, in that mountain, going up and down, with a Amber Fire burning in it. The teacher dismissed the classes and the school, and brought them out front and said, "Did you ever see anything like that? Look the way that is."

Remember, that's that same Amber Light that's on the rock! So it's the same God, same revelation said, "Tell them to do this." It's what I told you this morning, so there it is.

If it happens to be that my good friend Brother Roy Roberson is listening in at Tucson, Roy, you remember the other day the vision you seen when we were out standing upon the mountain? You come up to me, and that Cloud was over the top? Come walking down, you know what He told you, I told you at the house the other day? That's it, Roy. Don't worry no more, son, it's over.

You just don't know what that means! It's grace! He loves you! You love Him! Humbly serve Him and worship Him the rest of your days. Be happy, go ahead and live as you are. If you're happy, continue that way. Don't never do anything wrong again like that. Just go ahead, it's God's grace!

Who Is This Melchisedec? February 21, 1965

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MAN HEALED OF CANCER BY ONLY A TOUCH

There's a little fellow sitting right here under this church now. A few days ago, that man believes, a little boy had a cancer on his ear, and he wouldn't say anything about it. He was working up there at the house. I'd been on a hunting trip with him, up there with the Mosley brothers and Brother Dawson here. We were up here hunting, and Brother William's son... I happened to look over on his ear, and I saw his ear all swollen up. I said, "What's the matter, Donovan, that ear?"

He said, "Brother Branham, it's been on there for a long time. I don't know."

I just caught him by the hand there. That was a big cancer on his ear. Never said one word, just held it. It was off my brother, in a day or two after that there wasn't even a scar left of it. It was his respect, and the God of Heaven by His quickening power killed that cancer and spared the life of Donovan Weerts back there.

"I'LL RIDE THIS TRAIL ONCE MORE" ORLAND WALKER'S DREAM

I said, "Who's that out there in that car?" "Oh," he said, "Some guy came down from Oregon, got some kind of dream, and I told him wouldn't give him no false hope. There's three hundred here, waiting now. And I told him just to write the dream out. I got a pile of them here that high, anyhow, and just add it to it."

I said, "Bring him in. Give him five minutes."

Well, as soon as the man walked in--five minutes! He said, "I'm Reverend Walker," I think his name was, "from Oregon." I think he was some of the denomination. I don't know; Presbyterian, Episcopalian, something.

He said, "I met you about twenty years ago. I came down to Grants Pass where..." Not Grants Pass, but I forget the name of the place. "There the whole country... headlines in the paper every morning. Everybody knew about it. I couldn't even get to the building where you were at, but I saw you go up one day on the street. I walked up, four or five men around you, I shook your hand. I told you I was Brother Walker, and you told me who you were, and we passed a couple words, and then three or four big men with you just pushed you on." He said, "I wasn't your critic, and I wasn't for you," he said, "I just didn't understand."

He said, "It went on that way for a few years, and after while a man told me to come listen to some tapes about three years ago. The man played the tapes, and when he did," he said, "I heard him talk." He said, "This man believes that you were a--a prophet." I said, I told the man, "I don't know about those things--might be, for all I know."

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So he said, "Then another man moved into our town, had a meeting. I met him, and he said, 'I'm God's prophet for this day.'" He said, "How many of you guys are there, anyhow?" He said, "I hear where they... a man down here is listening to tapes, who said, 'William Branham, back in the east, was a prophet of the day,' and things like that."

He said, "This man," I'm not going to call his name, because it doesn't sound right here, you see, "he said, 'I know William Branham.' He said, 'But he is all false in his doctrine. He isn't Pentecostal, he doesn't believe in initial evidence. Another thing,' he said, 'these major and minor prophets, there is no such a thing.' He said, 'You're a prophet or not a prophet, and that's all.'"

He said, "Well, mister, I didn't argue with you about it, I just said that I heard this man say that this man, William Branham, is. This man claimed that he was a prophet." He said, "I just wondered how many there were."

He said, "But I want you to know this, I'm the prophet of this age."

He said, "You are? The Lord bless you and be with you."

He went on, never paid any attention to it. He started on amongst his brethren a series of three or four meetings. He went down to the Post Office and said, "Don't change my mail. Leave it here. I'll come back about four or five days later, all right? They put a ticket up there not to change it. He went down, saw his daughter. On the road out, he stopped at a church and he had that night's meeting. The next morning he said he just happened to think, "Go get General Delivery," and when he did, one letter had crept through the Post Office and got to his daughter. His daughter sent that General Delivery.

He opened it up, and said it was a man, Mr. Hildebrandt, which is a friend of mine, that had been playing the tapes. He said that Mr. Hildebrandt had a word from Roy Borders (and that's one of the managers, you know) that I was going to hold a meeting back here, from the twenty-eighth to the first. He was to come back and see for himself. He said, "Now, look here. Those guys trying to pull me into something like that." He just flipped the letter over in the wastebasket, and went on like that. He went on and held that meeting that night. And the next morning...

Then he started holding his heart, and cry, right there in the room. He said, "Mr. Branham, I realize I got to stand before God. I don't know whether I was asleep or what happened. I dreamed--I'm going to say I was asleep, and I dreamed. I thought my son, in the market, stuck his hand in a sack. When he did, it was a sack of apples, and they all turned over. When I went to pick them up, they were all green apples with one bite taken out of them. I was picking them up, putting them back in the sack, some of them rolled out and rolled down. I went to try to get them on the grass, and they rolled under one of these chain-lock fences, and

this big superhighway ran in there. I looked back east and the chain was hooked against a big rock back in the east. I went back there; thought I'd let this chain down, then go over and get the apples for the man. I started to let the chain down; and a voice shook the whole earth. The earth shook under my feet.

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He said, "After it quit shaking, I heard a voice. Brother Branham, it was your voice! I know, something said to me. It said, 'I'll ride this trail once more!' I started looking up the rock like this, and looked on, in past the clouds, and way up there standing on a rock that leads from the east to the west in a pointed shape like that, like a pyramid, run back there to the east, and there you were standing there on a horse, that, I never seen anything like it in my life--great white horse, white mane hanging down, and you were dressed like an Indian Chief, with all the things the Indians use. It had a breastplate; them bangles on the arms, and all down around like that. You had your hands up like that. That horse, standing there like a military horse, with a prance like this, walking, me standing still. And," he said, "you pulled on the reins, went riding off towards the west. I looked down there and there was a whole lot of scientists."

The next morning, that was Saturday, on the next morning I preached on scientists being of the Devil.

And he said, "Scientists, they were pouring things in tubes and mixing them. You stopped the horse; raised up your hands and began to scream, 'I'll ride this trail once more!'" And he said, "The whole earth shook. Those people shook, looked up at one another, looked up to you, shrugged their shoulders and went on with their scientific research."

"You started going on towards the west, and when it did, I saw this man that called himself a 'prophet,' you know. He came up on a horse that was mixed with white and black together. He got up behind this great big horse. It was way up above the clouds, and the road wasn't over about that wide. That horse just ran with the wind blowing the feathers and everything on your garb, then, the horse's mane and tail blowing. Great master, big white horse walking right in line, and this guy ran up behind you, came from towards Canada." And the man lives in Canada. And he said, "Come back and he took his little horse, trying to knock your big horse off; turning him around; make his hips hit against the... He never moved the big horse; he just kept walking. Then, all of a sudden, you turned around. That will be the third time you spoke, but the second time you said, 'I'll ride.' You didn't speak like you did; you commanded. You turned around and called the man by name, and said, "Get off of here. You know that no man can ride this road here without God being ordained him to do it. Get off of here!"

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He said, "The man turned around; and the man has written me letters, and across his horse's hips, that black and gray and mixed up together, across his horse's hips was written his name, signature just exactly like is on this letter. He rode off toward the north.

Then you went on down; that big horse turned around way, as far west as you could. You stood, raised your hands up like that." Then he started crying. He said, "Brother Branham, see that horse standing over there, war bonnet and everything like that, and that breastplate and everything shine." He said, "You held your hands up a little while and you looked at it again; picked up the reins and said, 'I'll ride this trail just once more!'" He said, "The whole earth shook back and forth like that, and there was no more life left in me. I just fell down by the side of the rock, and I woke up."

He said, "What does it mean, sir?"

I said, "I don't know."

JUNIOR JACKSON'S DREAM

Next morning, Junior Jackson, who dreamed about the pyramid, you know, when I went out west--you remember that he called me a month or two before that. He had a dream that was burning; he had to tell me. I said, "Billy... There's about twenty standing out there." He said, "Junior Jackson down there said that he had to tell you that dream."

I said, "Send him in just about five minutes."

He brought his wife in, and he said "for a witness." He said, "I dreamed, Brother Branham, me and my wife were out riding. And I looked back in the east and I saw--look like a spot--like one of those flying saucers."

See, the world doesn't know what that is. You know, you know; we know what it is. We know it's investigating Judgment Angels, you see. How that the Pentagon, all about how it comes right down to the intelligence; how they go like a flash and be gone; pull away from anything they got. See, and they don't realize what it is. Let them think whatever they want to. They call them flying saucers or whatever; they don't know.

He said, "And I saw it coming, and I watched it. What it was, it was a man on a horse, and he was coming with lightning speed. I saw he was going to come down in front of me, and I stopped my car, jumped out. When I did, a horse was standing in the road, a great white military horse walking in a prance." That's the Word, of course, you know it, walking in a prance.

He said, "There was a man sitting on there. He was dressed in western garb--wasn't a cowboy, but he looked like a chief over rangers or something." See, all of his chief authority from the west. The Indians over the Indians, rangers over the... "The man had his hat pulled down and was looking sideways, and when he turned sideways," he said, "it was you, Brother Branham. You never talked like you did. You said, 'Junior!' Called him three times." He said, "'I'll tell you what to do.' Then you pulled upon the reins of this horse; he made about three loops and took to the skies, and you were gone, towards the west!"

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He said, "Just a minute! I looked around and here came a horse smaller than that one, with the same breed, but smaller it stood. I walked around." He said, "He must have sent this one back for me. I got on." Junior has done a little riding, too; and he said, "You know how your saddle fits you, Brother Branham, the stirrups and everything. I thought, 'Well, this fits me just right.' I pulled up on the reins, walked to the sky. I pulled on the reins and stopped him, turned him around and went back. When I went back, I stopped the horse, got off and talked to my wife, and the horse was gone." He was worked up.

LEO MERCIER'S DREAM

Then day before yesterday, three days ago, came Leo Mercier, coming down with exactly the same dream, not knowing nothing about it, about trying to breed a big white stallion to a black mare, and they couldn't do it, nervous. Said I walked up there, said, "Leo," and told him what I did. I don't want to say it here, see. I told him what I did. Said, "Don't you see not to know this." I didn't know Ed Daulton had a son-in-law, and the son-in-law had a dog with this name. "You'll know, Leo, that your dream. But when you wake up, remember it!" He said, "I never heard such a command."

ROY ROBERSON'S DREAM

About that time Roy Roberson came in said, "Brother Branham, you remember back there before you left the church the first time? I saw you sitting, like in Palestine. We were, all the board and everything, sitting like the Lord's supper table, and then you talked, and you weren't sure what you were talking about." He said, "A white cloud came down and got you, packed you away."

How many remember the dream of Brother Roy? "And," he said, "the white cloud packed you away, and then you were gone, and I walked through the streets screaming and crying when I came out here and that little old arm crippled up like... He dropped the rake and started crying when he seen me coming up out there. I hadn't seen him, so he could tell me the dream. And he said... and he was raking... and said, "And you went away, so I walked the streets everywhere trying to find you; I couldn't find you anywhere. I was screaming, 'Oh, Brother Branham, don't leave!' A white cloud came in and got you and packed you away from us toward the west."

That was before the pyramid or anything. He said, "It packed you toward the west. I cried and walked the streets, and after a while I went and sat at the table. I happened to look up there at the head of the table. I could just see that much of you was snow white. You were standing there and said you spoke with authority. There was no guessing to it. Every man understood exactly what you said."

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Oh, my brother, sister; now, every one of you conscious, I know what that means. See? Just watch! Stay close to Christ. Let me warn you now, as a minister of the Gospel, that this... Don't take any

foolishness! Don't imagine anything! Stay right there until this inside of the inside is anchored to the Word that you're right in Christ, because that's the only thing that's going to... Because we're in the most deceiving age that we ever lived in. It would deceive the very elected if it were possible, because they have anointing. They can do anything like the rest of them.

Clean your lives up, pay your debts, owe no man. Jesus said... Not, now, I don't mean things like your house rent and stuff. You got to do it. Get all your things off your hands. Get everything right. Make ready. Get ready. Remember, in the Name of the Lord, something's fixing to happen!

I'm going into the hills this week. Not exactly to hunt squirrels--course I like to hunt squirrels, but I'm going out there for this purpose, saying, "Oh, God, I don't know which way to move, and I don't want to miss this! Help me."

You pray for me. Will you do it? I'll be praying for you. I hope by the mercies of God that I meet every one of you, and we meet in a better land than this here.

What are we coming here for? What are we doing? Are we coming here playing a game? Are we coming here meeting as a lodge? Christ can't come until that Church is perfectly right. He's waiting on us. I believe we're at the end.

Look at California. Look at the riots. Look at nineteen people being killed, racial. Didn't I tell you here not long ago, that that Martin Luther King would lead his people to a massacre? How many remember that? It isn't those colored people, it's those leaders stirring them up. It isn't integration, segregation, and whatever you want to call it! It's the Devil! That's right. Not only to the white, colored--it's all of them. It's the Devil! The mental faculties and reasons of man is broke down. There is no hope. It's beyond hope. The whole thing is a putrid sore.

The mental faculties of man--they can't make decisions. I'm not a politician. I don't... neither Democrat or Republican. They're all filthy. I'm for one kingdom and that's the Kingdom of Jesus Christ. That's all. But how in the world... Did you ever see a bunch of puppets like we got up there now? Like that bunch of Texans we got in there. Why, they say, "Whatever the people wants. If they want Communism, we'll give them Communism. If they want integration, we'll give them integration. Want segregation, we give whatever..." Where is man?

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O God, that's like the pulpit. Where is man, man that's man, that stands for a principle? Where is women that stands for a principle? Where is a church that stands for a principle? I ain't got a nickel's-worth-of-time for a wishy-washy, give in, compromising spirit!

If a woman's a woman, let her be lady! If a man's a man, let him be man. If he's a president... Where is our John Quincy Adams? Where are our Abraham Lincolns, man of principle? Where's our Patrick Henry, said, "Give me liberty or give me death?" Where's a man that stands for what's right? Where's a man that's not afraid to speak out regardless if the whole world's against him, speak out for what's right, stand for it, die for it? Where is our Arnold von Winkelried in this world today? Where is man of integrity? Where is man with spirit? They're so wishy-washy and gaumed up till they don't know where they stand.

God, let me stand with the principles of one man as a minister, the Word of Jesus Christ, "For heavens and earth will pass, but It'll never fail. On this Rock I'll build My Church. The gates of hell shall not prevail against It."

And Knoweth It Not, August 15, 1965

Me an old man, suffered all my life, why did He heal me now? I believe I'll ride this trail again, I got to bring a Message!

On The Wings Of A Snow-White Dove, November 28, 1965

I was getting pretty old, and I thought, "Will I, will there be another revival, I'll see another time?" And just remember, from the west will come a white horse rider. We'll ride this trail again. That's right. Soon as... We're about ready. It's a promise.

God's Only Provided Place Of Worship, November 28, 1965

NO WOMAN PREACHER IN THE BIBLE

I've got something on my mind now, that comes that we might talk about. That is, I got a letter the other day from a fine lady. I never got it, it come through another person. She was certainly tearing me to pieces, or trying to. She was saying, "Did you ever... Can't you Christian Businessmen do something to stop

Brother Branham? Because that he's got this book out now called: 'Laodicean Church Age,' bringing out more." And she said, "He's just simply tearing Pentecostal doctrine to pieces. Now he's talking about the initial evidence isn't speaking in tongues. Then, he's against women preachers." And this was a woman preacher!

Her boys, some of the best friends that I have in the world, they are among the best friends that I have.

This man and wife (I was eating breakfast with them) said, "Brother Branham, look at this, would you think it?" and pulled out a letter.

I said, "Well, Sister, she just doesn't understand."

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The boys told me their mother was a woman preacher, and that she didn't go for the message. Now, she says in here, "'Women should not have authority over man.' How about Phoebe in the Bible, Paul's helper."

Certainly. She was a seller of goods. Paul asked the people... Do you think Paul would say, "Let the woman keep silent in the churches," not permitting them to speak, and turn around and say, "Now, Phoebe, my helper in the gospel, she is going to preach a few nights." Why, he'd contradict his own word.

"And," she said, "then, to top it all off, (I believe it was Esther, one of the judges in the Bible) a woman was a judge in the Bible. If that's not authority over man..."

This businessman that was healed, right here, in the church not long ago, his wife said, "Brother Branham, that always puzzled me.

I said, "Why, Sister, how would that puzzle you?"

She said, "Well, here is a woman judge."

I said, "That's politics, not the church. That doesn't have anything to do with the church. Paul said, "Let it be under obedience as also saith the Law." The Law can't put a woman up to be a priest, can't put it up... You never saw a woman high priest; you never saw a woman a priest--nowhere in the Bible. You never saw a woman a preacher in the Bible. Certainly, some of them were prophetesses and so forth; Miriam and different ones, and Esther was a judge over Israel. Sometimes they were queens over them and so forth like that, king and queens. At the decease of the king, the queen had to take his place till they elected another king, and so forth.

In Tucson, Arizona, we got a woman judge there in the city. That's the reason the city is so polluted. A woman hasn't got any business in politics. She's got no business over any authority in the church. Her place is a man's queen at home. Outside of that, she has nothing. We know that to be the truth. You'll never find... I know that sounds old-fashioned, but I'm responsible.

I know that after my going away from this earth that tapes and those books will be living on, and many of you young children will find in the days to come that this is exactly the truth, because I speak it in the Name of the Lord.

Now, we wonder how a woman that's a good woman, and she has brought on this earth by her loyal husband, a good man, some of the finest boys that I ever met, they are man, that I've ever met--and just quickly, just as soon as they heard the Message, they were sold on it one hundred percent, Now, that could only come by foreordination. It's the only way it can come.

And Knoweth It Not, August 15, 1965

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"YOU CAN'T WALK THAT HIGHWAY WITH THAT"

My old mother, she's gone on now, and she was a very odd woman. And she was, you know, about a half Indian, and she was odd. But in there she was a person that didn't dream. But I only think she only had four or five dreams all of her life, but every time she dreamed a dream, it was true. She had a dream, it was true.

I remember one time when I first started preaching, many years ago. We was living right up here on the road, right just above here. And I was preaching right here at this church. And she dreamed a dream that I was standing here by the side of a three steps. And I was standing, preaching to everybody that they must walk up these three steps before they hit the highway. And on the highway's a little pearly-liked white line

run right into the--the--the doors of Heaven, to the pearly gates, and that pearl had been stretched out to the top of these steps. If that ain't my Message exactly today: Justification, Sanctification, Baptism of the Holy Ghost!

Now, I was saying that a person has to come by these three steps to be able to walk that highway. And said that there was a lady came by. Now, you know what kind of shoes people wore thirty-five years ago! Well, there was a lady come by, had on a great big pair like they wear today, spike-heel shoes. And she come by and I said, "Wait a minute, sister. You can't walk that highway with that." And I said, "You--you--you can't do that."

And she said, "Ah!" She said, looked around at the rest of the women, and said, "Don't believe him, he's a madman." See? "Don't believe him. I'll show you I can be justified, sanctified, and filled with the Holy Ghost and still walk that." And she... I just let her go. Couldn't do no more about it, couldn't stop her. And she jumped up on the highway, she looked back at the sisters, and said, "See, I told you." She started to run up, and she...

You know what the Bible said in Isaiah, 5th chapter, said they'd have outstretched necks (they have to, they're pitched over, see), mincing as (have to, have to twist), mincing as they go, making a tinkling with their heels, see, the daughters of Zion in the last days.

And she started up that highway just as hard as she could run, and after a while the road got narrower and narrower. She started reeling, mincing like that, and off she went. And mother said, "The horriblest screams that I ever heard in my life was that woman falling into those flames and smoke, going down, down like that." Said I turned around and said, "See?"

She just obeyed everything but one Word, see, everything but one Word. Sure, Pentecostal women can be saved, sanctified, and filled with the Holy Ghost and then fail. Absolutely! Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every Word, that can be. See, see? And she failed it. And as I said, see, she'd have went on in all right, but, see, she failed to listen. Telling her what was ahead. And He's wrote the Gospel by the disciples, apostles, and Doctrine of the apostles and prophets, and so forth, and they won't listen.

It Is The Rising Of The Sun, April 18, 1965

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"THAT QUICKENING POWER DIDN'T LEAVE HIM"

Quickened into the Presence of God. Why? It was the Spirit of God that raised up Jesus from the grave. And the Spirit of God... "I give unto them Eternal Life," (come from the Greek word, if you look it up, Zoe), which moves It through you and then quickens their... even their mind.

Now, look! How can you say that that Spirit dwells in you [Brother Branham knocks on pulpit--Ed.] though you done everything that you thought was right? Here's your evidence whether you've got It or not: if the Spirit that was in Christ is in you, It also quickens you to the Word, for He is the Word. And if it, contrary, quickens you away from the Word, then it isn't the Spirit of Christ! Care what you done, until That moves you in the Word... "My sheep hear My Voice, and they shall live by every Word." Every Word!

It Is The Rising Of The Sun, April 18, 1965

That Quickening Power didn't leave him. Many, many years after that, when the flesh had all rotted off his bones, he was laying in the tomb; and they were packing a dead man one day, and they saw the enemy, and they just threwed this man in on top of Elijah's bones. There was so much Quickening Power in those bones till the man jumped up to life again.

Oh, He will quicken your mortal bodies! Though dead and rotten in the grave, and yet that Quickening Power rested over that dirt. Hallelujah! Uhm! He that raised up Christ from the dead also quicken your mortal body!

The Elijah back there, Elisha and Elijah. Remember that dead man, that prophet, full of that Quickening Power, laying in the grave and rotted away, there was so much Quickening Power, till they throwed a dead man on him, he come to life. He could still lay hands on the sick, couldn't he? Amen! There you are.

And remember, we are flesh of His flesh, Jesus Christ. We are flesh of His flesh and bones of His bones. Oh, there's no way out of it, we're going to rise and that's all. Just going to rise, that's all.

Easter means more than just a tradition. It is also now, for our bodies are quickened with Him and we're sitting in Heavenly places. And this body may rot in the sea, it may rot in the ground, there may not be

a spoonful of ashes, but she's coming forth. For the Spirit that raised up my Lord from the dead has quickened this mortal body. It's quickened your mortal body. And we are His beneficiaries of His Resurrection, His policy of Eternal Life that I talk so much about, you know.

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No wonder He said, "Fear not." He had knowed, for Paul said, "Death, where is your sting? Grave, where is your victory? I'm full of Quickening Power. Thanks be to God, Who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Yes, sir! Quickening Power!

It Is The Rising Of The Sun, April 18, 1965

"LAST GENERATION THAT'LL EVER BE ON THE EARTH"

Don't be ashamed of Him in this generation, sinful, perplexed, the last generation that'll ever be on the earth. This sinful adulterness and full of all putrefied sores, all, everything that's been decent has become indecent. National politics, filth, nations are broke up.

Ashamed Of Him, July 11, 1965

"I LOOK BEYOND THE VEIL"

"Blest Be The Tie That Binds." How many knows the old song? We used to sing it years ago, and I was thinking tonight, two hands out of the hundreds, that's left, when we used to sing that song around the Tabernacle and join one another's hand. "Blest Be The Tie That Binds." I've buried a lot of them out here in the cemetery, they're waiting. I'll see them again. I see them once in a while in a vision, when I look beyond the veil. They're there.

Ashamed Of Him, July 11, 1965

"YOU JUST SAY WHAT IS SAID ON THOSE TAPES"

This tape, I suppose the boys are making the tape, and if you happen to get the tape, whoever is listening to the tape, remember, if something is puzzling to you, don't say it less it is on the tape! Don't say something contrary to what is on the tape.

So many write in on the Serpent's Seed and say that I said such-and-such. I go get the tape and play it over--I did not say it that way. People misjudge things.

You know, Jesus, one time after His resurrection, was walking down the shore with the apostles, and John was leaning on His bosom, and they said, "What will happen to this man?"

Jesus said, "What is it to thee if he tarries till I come?" And there went out a saying that John was going to live to see Jesus come. The Scripture said, "Howbeit, He never said it that way."

See, He never said that. He just said, "What is it to you if he tarries till I come?" He never said he would tarry, but the misunderstanding, it's so easy.

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Now, it is not that I am condemning someone for doing it, because I do it myself. All people do it. If the apostles, who walked with our Lord, misunderstood Him... And they never did clearly understand Him. Right at last they said, "Lo, now we understand! Now we believe, and we are sure that no man is to tell You anything, for Thou knowest all things."

Jesus said, "Do you now believe? After all that time, do you finally? Did it finally get to you, that you believe?"

That is just human, and we are all human. We are going to misunderstand, but if it is kind of a little puzzling to you, play the tape back. Listen close then. Now I am sure the Holy Spirit will reveal to you.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

Now, this is just a little service, that it'll blend right in with it though, so listen to every Word. Catch it. And if you're taking It on tapes or anything, then you stay right with that tape teaching! Don't say nothing but what that tape says! Just say just exactly what the tape says, because some of those things... We're going to understand a whole lot about this now, why It's misunderstood! You be sure to say just what the tape says! Don't say nothing else, because I don't say that of my own! It's Him that says it! So many times confusion, people will raise up and say, "Well, So-and-So said It meant so-and-so!" Just leave It the way It is! That's the way we want the Bible. Just the way the Bible says It, that's the way we want It, just like that!

Don't put own interpretation to It! It's already interpreted!

God In Simplicity, March 17, 1963

This was Moses speaking to Israel after he been a-vindicated by God by a Pillar of Fire and knowed he was proven to be God's servant to lead them out. And before they went into the land, before they entered, Moses said, "Now the words that I have spoken to you, I call heaven and earth to witness against you. If you add one thing to it or take one word from it, you'll not stay in the land where the Lord God gives you." So say I in the Name of Jesus Christ, don't you add one thing! Don't take, put your own ideas in It. You just say what is said on those tapes. You just do exactly what the Lord God has commanded to do. Don't add to It.

He, as ever, keeps His promise to us. Every promise that He has made He's kept it. Has He told you what would happen, and did it happen? I bring heavens and earth before you today in a challenge, has God ever said anything that He has not fulfilled and done exactly what He said He would do for us? Has He done it just the way He said He would do it? That's exactly! So will He continue to do it. Just don't add to It. Don't take from It. Just believe It and walk humbly before the Lord your God, for we're nearing the going into the Land.

Doing God A Service Without His Will, July 18, 1965

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"THERE'S ONLY ONE ARK TO FOLLOW"

There's only one Ark to follow, that's the Word of God. Anything contrary to that Ark, stay away from it; it's on a new cart and not on the shoulders of God. That's right. Stay away from the thing. Don't have nothing to do with it.

Our big crusades, billions and millions has made confessions. And I doubt whether there'd be a hundred of them of all of it. See? Doesn't mean a thing. Then look at the Word promise.

You'll think that that's failed, and we know it's failed. Some of our greatest of--of revivalists in that land today say that it's utterly failed. The church knows it's failed. Everybody knows it's failed. Well, why is it? Why did it fail? It's for a good purpose; it was to bring people in the presence of God, great crusades. And millions of people spent their money and put in great crusades, and churches all went together, great auditoriums, and great things, and great things taken place; why did it fail? It was because they never knowed the hour they were living. No wonder Jesus stood, and in His heart He wept; tears run down His cheeks, and He said, "Jerusalem, oh, Jerusalem, how oft would I have hovered you as a hen would her brood. You stoned every prophet I sent to you. But you would not. But now your hour has come."

Can't you feel the Holy Spirit screaming out from you? "Oh, United States and the world, how oft I would've gathered you, but you would not. Now your hour has come. Your god of pleasure, your god of filth, your Sodom and Gomorrah god, that's come among you..." Even our little kids, Beatle haircuts and bangs across their faces, little perverts starting out. Our women is gone! Beyond redemption. Our man has become big sissies, walking around with little short pants on and acting like a girl, and hair hanging down their necks, and... We're Sodomites, and the fire and the wrath of God waits for us.

Doing God A Service Without His Will, July 18, 1965

"I WANTED TO BE A TRAPPER"

Out into the land where this Message is going from the East Coast to the West, from California to New York, down into the south, up into the north, out into the missions, and wherever it's going; and in this Tabernacle, we are poor, we don't have these great big, flowerly things, and television casts, we're just trying to do the best we can. "But all that the Father has given Me will come."

Now, I want you to know this is sure. And you that listen to this tape, you might have thought today that I was trying to say that about myself being that I was packing this Message. I have no more to do with it than nothing, no more than just a voice. And my voice, even against my better judgment... I wanted to be a trapper. But it's the will of my Father that I declare to do, and am determined to do. I wasn't the One that appeared down on the river; I was only standing there when He appeared. I'm not the One that performs these things and foretells these things that happens as perfect as they are, I'm only one that's near when He does it. I was only a voice that He used to say it. It wasn't what I knew; it's what I just surrendered myself to, that He spoke through. It isn't me. It wasn't the seventh angel, oh, no, it was the manifestation of the Son of

man. It wasn't the angel, his Message, it was the mystery that God unfolded. It's not a man, it's God. The angel was not the Son of man, he was a messenger from the Son of man. The Son of man is Christ. He's the One that you're feeding on. You're not feeding on a man. A man, his words will fail, but you're feeding on the unfailing Body-Word of the Son of man.

The Anointed Ones At The End Time, July 25, 1965

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RELIGIOUS AND HUMAN PERVERSION

Religious perversion, human perversion, man don't even know what sex they belong to, neither does women. Stand up with a pair of man's overalls on, or a pair of little old shorts, clothes that her ever move and form of her body, and call herself a Christian. She's not even a lady, let alone a Christian. She's a street prostitute used by Satan, inspired by Satan to send the sons of God to hell to fulfill the Word that Jesus Christ said would take place. I didn't mean to say that, but He said it anyhow. See where this religious spirit comes from, the mixed tree?

Say, "What's wrong with them slacks?" or whatever they call it, pedal-pushers, or ever what it is. The Bible said that any woman that'll wear a garment that pertains to a man, it's an abomination in the sight of God. That's THUS SAITH THE BIBLE. And a woman that'll cut her hair dishonors her head. And it's not even a... It's a sinful thing for a woman to offer prayer with short hair, the Bible said so, pray in public with her head uncovered, and her...

Oh, say, "I wear a hat." You hypocrite. Teach them women such things as that when the Bible said her hair is given her for a covering, not some man-made hat! That's what the Bible said. I'm not responsible; I'm only responsible to tell the Truth. Don't be dishonest, as the Bible said, handling the Word of God with deceit to--to fix or--or meet the request of a bunch of Rickettas.

God Of This Evil Age, August 1, 1965

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SINNER KNEELS IN PUBLIC PARKING LOT

I'd come with my wife, and Mrs. Wood, Brother Roy Roberson somewhere here, Brother Wood, we'd stopped in over here at this little Youngstown Shopping Center to get a--a package that Sister Wood had. And on... while we was standing there, a young fellow walked up and introduced himself, a stranger to Me. Another young man walked up and said they were, either Alabama... I believe Georgia, 'cause I asked them if they knowed our Brother Welch Evans. And we talked a few minutes. And when I went to leave, this young man looked at me. As the young other fellow and his little boy walked away, this young man looked at me; he said, "Just one thing I want to say."

I said, "Are--are you a believer, are you a Christian?"

Said, "No, sir!" He said...

I--I might not quote just the word he said here, but he might've been a little skeptic. I'd asked him about the things of the Angel of the Lord appearing. And he said he had heard about it, but he never been to church before, this church. I said, "Do you believe it?"

Said, "Yes, sir! He said, "I--I been watching something." Said, "People's been telling me about these predictions and things, and I heard on a tape that you predicted how California would crack away like that." And said, "When I saw that in the paper, then I believed it." He said, "I'm coming today or tomorrow (that's today) for my first time."

I said, "The Lord bless you, son," and started to shake his hand.

He said, "But I want to say something to you, Sir." He said, "I'm as lost as lost can be." He said, "I'm like a coin in a sand-pile, lost!"

I said, "But you don't have to stay that way; there's Someone standing present now who can find you the minute that you're ready to be found."

He said, "I'm ready!"

I said, "Would you bow your head?"

He said, "I'm not ashamed."

Not only that, but he got down on his knees there in that parking lot before all the peoples. People on the street watching him, there we prayed with him till he gave God his heart. He come up a sinner, went

back a child of God. He walked up the side of the car, dead, and went back alive. I said, "The pool will be open tomorrow." "There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins; where sinners plunge beneath the flood, lose all their guilty stains." I said, "Rise and be baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ, calling upon the Name of the Lord. God will fill you with the Holy Spirit, and give to you these great things, and make you so you can see it."

God Of This Evil Age, August 1, 1965

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"RELIGIOUS SINGERS "DECEIVING THE WORLD"

Like great talents, I'm going to call names here. Which I really shouldn't do it, but, I'm going to call them anyhow, so that you'll know it. Like, Elvis Presley, Red Foley, Ernie Ford, Pat Boone. Elvis Presley, a Pentecostal; Pat Boone, a Church of Christ; Red Foley, a deacon in the Church of Christ. Now, I think Ernest Ford is a Methodist. And all those people with those talents! Smart, out on television, and people saying, "Well, aren't they religious? They sing songs." That don't mean one thing! Deceiving the world! What'd they get out of it? Judas got thirty pieces of silver; Elvis, a fleet of Cadillacs, and a hundred and two, or a hundred and fifty million dollars, or a million dollars on records and things like that; Pat Boone and the rest of them. I don't care what church they belong to and everything, it's hypocrisy. It's a make-believe. It's a front, that their life proves out that isn't right. Right!

Three Kinds Of Believers, November 24, 1963

In Africa, I was out there one day and they was talking about these, some of the kids was talking about these rock 'n' roll songs that Elvis Presley and them was singing, Pat Boone, and whatever more, Ricky Nelson, and all them others. And I said, "They're a bunch of renegades."

Some little girl said, "Why, he's very religious."

I said, "So was Judas." I said, "Judas only got thirty pieces of silver. Elvis Presley got several million dollars." See? "They both sold out their birthrights." See? I said, "They're nothing... the very worst indictment the nation's got." Still just as deceiving as the filter of the cigarette. These denominations let those members come in. They oughtn't to even be... There ought to be a law that they couldn't sing religious songs. It's against... ought to be against the law for them to do it. But the whole thing's become one great big pile of hypocrisy, and there's where they stay today. The true Filter for the soul says, "If you love the world or the things of the world, the love of God's not even in you." See, you can't--you can't say rock 'n' roll is of the world... or is of the God. Rock 'n' roll is of the world. Any of these dances and filtered... nasty, filthy things, rather, is of the world. It's all of the world. You can't say that bobbed hair for a woman is of God. The Bible says it's not, so it's the filth of the world. And if you love one speck of the world, the love of God's not even in you.

See what's, well, what's drawing. It's something down on the inside drawing. The soul is drawing your resource through the outside, down through the spirit into the soul. And if the soul loves the world, it's dead. I don't care how much anointed it is out here, and how righteous it is out here, down in here it's dead. "For he that loves the world or the things of the world, the love of God's not even in him!" No matter how religious!

A Thinking Man's Filter, August 22, 1965

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"THIS VOICE IS GOING FROM COAST TO COAST"

Blind Laodicea! How blind can we get. Blind Laodicea, the--leading the blind of this age under false pretense, under false creeds, under dogmas that's false, under denomination that's false, under creed books that's false. Oh, blind Laodicea, leading the blind, you're all headed for the ditch.

Change your filter tonight, preacher. Don't draw that denominational nicotine into your system, of dogmas and creeds, which Jesus said, "Whosoever shall add one word to It or take one word from It..." When you tell your congregation it's right for them women to do that, and those man to do that, and all these things, that, and the other, as long as they stay true to this, and do that, and keep these creeds and things, aren't you ashamed of yourself?

"Blind Pharisees," Jesus said. As Jesus cried, "Blind Pharisees," the Holy Spirit in my own heart tonight cries, "Blind Laodicea, how oft God would've give you a revival, but now your time has come. It's

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too late now. How did you laugh and make fun of the people that God sent to you? But now your time has come. Oh, United States, United States, how that God would've hovered you as a hen does its brood, but you would not." Now, this Voice is going from coast to coast, from north to south, and east to west. How God would've hovered you, but you would not. Now your time has come.

Nations are breaking; the world is falling apart. Fifteen-hundred-mile chunk of it, three or four hundred miles wide, will sink hundred--or maybe forty miles down into that great fault out yonder one of these days, and waves will shoot plumb out to the state of Kentucky. And when it does, it'll shake the world so hard that everything on top of it will shake down!

Oh, hide me in the Rock of Ages. God, let me--let me... Breathe upon me, Lord. Spirit of the Living God, breathe on me. Let me take God's Filter and live under that, Lord. Let me breathe the fresh air of the Holy Ghost into my lungs, in my soul each day, that I sin not against You, O Lord. Breathe on me, Holy Spirit, breathe on me. I...

Let me plant the Word of God in my heart and purpose there that I'll not turn to the right hand or to the left hand away from It, but I'll live true to It all the days of my life. O Father God, then send down upon me the Holy Spirit of Life to quicken those Words to me that I might manifest Jesus Christ before those who are before me to--looking for it to happen. That's my prayer.

A Thinking Man's Filter, August 22, 1965

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"THREE THINGS THAT YOU MUST NOT DO"

In order to study the Scripture, Paul told Timothy, "Study It, rightly dividing the Word of God which is Truth." Then there's three musts in the Scripture. In using God's Word, there is three things that you must not do. Now let's study those for the next ten minutes, three things that you must not do. And all out in the land wherever you are across the nation, be sure to put these down in your mind if you haven't got a pencil. You must not do these things. We tell you all the time how you must do, now I'm going to tell you what you must not do. Now, you must not misinterpret the Word. You say, "Well, I believe It means this." It means just what It said. It needs no interpreter. And you must not misplace the Word. And you must not dislocate the Word. And if we would do either of these, it throws the whole Bible in a confusion and in a chaos.

Christ Is Revealed In His Own Word, August 22, 1965

THE EVENING LIGHT COMES TO REVEAL

We see the evening Light's here. And what does it do to have light, if you don't have any eyes to see how to get around in it? What is the evening Light? The Light comes on to reveal something. Is that right? If there's something here you're feeling, and you can't understand what it is in the darkness, then turn a light on. It's to reveal. What's Malachi 4 to do? See? Do the same thing. What was the opening of the Seven Seals to do? What are all these denominations staggering around in this...?... It's to reveal, bring out. If you haven't got any eyes, then what's the use to reveal. There has to be eyes first, to see. Is that right? To reveal Malachi 4, reveal St. Luke 17:30, St. John 14:12, also John 15:24, 16:13, and to also reveal Revelation 10:1:7, the opening of the Seven Seals and the Seventh Angel's Message, to open up, to reveal when the evening Light's come.

Now, if a man... In the Laodicean Age, the people were what? "Naked!" Are they? "Blind!" What good does light do to a blind man? If the blind leads the blind, don't they all fall in the ditch? "Naked, blind, and don't know it." Even their mental faculties are gone, their spiritual faculties of mental, spiritual understanding. See? "Heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God, truce breakers, false accusers, incontinent and despisers of those that are good, having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof."

The power of revelation, they don't even believe in it. See? They don't believe in such things as prophets, and so they don't believe in it. They believe that--that Malachi 4 is to be a certain church or certain organization. When he come the first time, he was a man. When he come the second time with a double portion, he was a man. When he come in the form of John the Baptist, he was a man, See? In the last days when the evening Lights, and begin to shine, eyes will become open and you'll see where you're going. Then the Body is already formed, standing upon its feet, taking motion, moving by the Holy Spirit. What? The same One that moved upon the prophets that wrote the Bible, the same Holy Ghost moving in a Body, filled

with the Holy Ghost, moved in the Holy Ghost out of every organization and every kindred, tongue and people.

Christ Is Revealed In His Own Word, August 22, 1965

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"MY LITTLE EAGLE STORY"

Like my little eagle story, all of you have always heard it. An old farmer set a hen one time. He didn't have enough eggs to go under the hen, so then he found an eagle egg and put it under it. When the eagle was born, it was the funniest looking chicken, those chickens had ever seen. Little 'ole eagle going along; the hen would go, "Cluck, cluck, cluck." Little eagle said, "I don't know what that thing sounds like, but I am following her anyhow."

And he went out in the barnyard and begin to scratch in the barnyard and begin to scratch in the manure piles, and she went, "Cluck, cluck, cluck. This is good. This is good. You join ours." That little eagle--he couldn't eat that stuff. He just went along with the chickens, because he didn't know. He didn't know what to do. And then she went out there, and she would get this and that, and the little eagle; he just had to stomach it. He didn't know how to do it. But he had seen all the chickens doing it, but there was something different. He didn't like that.

So, one day the mother knew that she had laid two eggs. So she begin to hunt for that other one. Flying around, searching, like the great Holy Spirit. One day it flew over the barnyard, that denomination. She looked down there, and she seen her baby. She screamed. It was the Voice of something that echoed from the inside of him.

"Oh, that sounds right!"

Oh, let a real predestinated born Germ--predestinated by God; hear the Word of God, it is music to him. He knows it is the Truth. He was tired of that denominational stuff anyhow: "Join us. Come go with us. We got a social party, We got this, we got..." It just didn't sound right to the little fellow.

She said, "Son, you don't belong in that group anyhow. You belong to me; you are mine."

He said, "Mama, that sounds real. How am I going to get out of this?"

"Just make a jump, I will catch you. That's all you have to do." The anointed Word of God being vindicated before any man that is born to be a son of God with the predestinated Germ into him for this hour, he will see God's message as sure as there is a God in Heaven.

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Martin Luther saw It for his. Wesley Saw It for his. The Pentecostal saw It for his. Now, what about you? They went into denomination. Here is the Word condemning it; telling you what we are to have today just exactly, just exactly Malachi 4, and all these other promises for the hour. What do you see? What are you looking at? Amen.

Here we are. The real genuine Eagle is here. "My sheep know My voice; a stranger, they will not follow." Why, it was put in there by predestination. You were foreordained to a son of God. You were in God before the foundation of the world. You are only manifested in this day for His honor and glory. How can you do it without honoring His Word? Yes sir, which you are a part of that Word predestination, because look, the God is the Word. You believe it? Well, then if He always was the Word...

In the beginning was the Word, and if the Word was God then you were in God. The Word, the part that you are to play was in God before the foundation of the world. He seen you. He knew you. He predestinated you to it. I tell you just as that eagle recognized that Voice, so does a real born again Christian recognize the Voice of God speaking through the Word, when they see it anointed and vindicated.

Look, he looked up there. He didn't see this old hen "cluck, cluck around here," "Join us, and go over here, and go this, and go to this and that." He saw a Being like he wanted to be, sailing in the air, screaming free, up in the highs above all the vultures and things of the earth. Hallelujah! We wanted to be that, because it was in him to be that.

And a man that is born of God, a son of God has to have a nature of God. He has to be like God. He honors God. He is part of the Word of God.

Invisible Union Of The Bride Of Christ, November 25, 1965

"GOD IS DELIVERING HIS PEOPLE"

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I had a dream, the other morning. I don't dream very often, I'm not a dreamer. But I--I dreamed that I seen a man, a young fellow in shackles, he was trying to get out, and I said... Somebody told me, said, "Those are horrible people, don't have nothing to do with them."

And I seen this young fellow getting out of his shackles so I just let him alone. I thought, "I'll just see what he does." So he got out, and he was a nice fellow. And I seen others trying to get out.

Now, this is only a dream. And I walked over this a-way and I seen a--a brother, Roy Borders, a very good friend of mine, lives in California. Looked like there's something wrong, his eyes was half closed, and great big... maybe cancer or something over his eyes. And I... someone was trying to pull me away from him. I screamed, "Brother Borders! In the Name of the Lord Jesus, snap out of that!"

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And he just barely could speak, saying, "Brother Branham, it'll have to take something more than this. I just can't grasp it, Brother Branham. I just can't grasp it."

I said, "O Brother Borders." I love him.

And someone pulled me away, and I looked, and it was a lady standing over here. The... when I was a little boy, I--I used to haul groceries from the grocery store to the people. And her name was Mrs. Fenton, she lives in Jeffersonville yet, a personal friend to the wife and I.

And she said, "Brother Branham, deliver us from this." Said, "This is a house of hell." And said, "You've been misunderstood." And said, "These... And you--you misunderstood these people, too." Said, "These are fine people, but..." And I looked over there, and like a great big cellar, or--or big walls, down beneath a great big cave; and great iron bars, eight or ten inches thick. And people, out of their mind, twisted arms and legs, beating their head like that. And she was crying, saying, "Deliver the people, Brother Branham." Said--said, "Help us, we're in trouble." She herself, I know her, she belongs to the... I believe the Church of Christ, or the Christian church, called Church of the Brethren. So she...

I looked around, and I said, "I wished I could." And go on, looking around; and I... my little, bitty body and--and them great, big iron bars; and those poor people in there. And you couldn't get to them, them iron bars was setting close together. And I looked, and they were beating their head like they were out of their mind.

And I seen some lights flickering around in there. And I looked up, and there stood the Lord Jesus with a--a--a lights of rainbow around Him. He was looking right straight to me, said, "Deliver those people." And He went away.

And I thought, "Well, how could I deliver them? I--I haven't got strength enough in my arms to break those bars."

So I said, "House of hell, give away to the Name of Jesus Christ."

And all the creaking and popping, and--and the rocks a-rolling, and--and bars a-falling; and people running, screaming, "Delivered!" and screaming at the top of their voice, and was all delivered.

And I was screaming then, "Brother Roy Borders, where are you? Where are you? God is delivering His people! Where are you, Brother Borders?" I've wondered about that.

You know, Brother Borders is very scared. You know the prophecy, all... many of you do, you take the tapes and so forth, about the West Coast.

Works Is Faith Expressed, November 26, 1965

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We are on the national telephone hookup this morning. And I understand that my good friend, Roy Borders, is listening in, pretty well tore up about last night. I'd forgot that we were on the radio... or this hookup last night. Roy, wherever you are, if you're over in San Jose in the church there, or either down to Brother McHughes' church, or wherever you are, don't fear, my brother, everything will be all right. Set still, you just... He will make it known to me, Roy. Don't worry, son, have faith in God.

Trying To Do God A Service Without God's Will, November 27, 1965

"IT'S HAPPENING RIGHT BEFORE YOU"

God told the prophet, said, "Eat the scroll," in the Old Testament. The prophet of the New Testament, He said, "Eat the little book." Why? That the prophet and the Word would be one! See? That's the Ark, the Word of God. God has promised His Word, how It would be fulfilled and how It would come to

pass when He chose His Bride, how it would be done. It's happening right before you, in the Name of the Lord, and that's by the original Word!

The evening-time Message is here. How many remembers Haywood when he wrote, "It shall be Light about the evening time, the path to Glory you will surely find?"

Yes, the evening promise of the Seven Seals, of Revelation 10, Malachi 4, Luke... 30 and 10. Read Deuteronomy 4, 4:1 and 4, then 25th and 26th verse, and see what He said about for this last day. This was Moses saying to Israel to "Keep every Word, don't you add one thing!" Moses, that prophet had been up there and seen that Word of God. And It was wrote out to him and a-vindicated by God's Own hand writing It. He said, "You keep every Word, don't you add one thing to It or take one thing from It." You can read that in the 25th and 26th verse of Deuteronomy 4.

Notice! Don't you add to It, don't you take away from It; 'cause if you do, God will take your part from the Book of Life. And it shows that you wasn't His seed."

Remember! Everything that God has promised us, everything that God's spoke to us, everything that's been told to you in the Name of the Lord, it has happened! God has never made one promise null, but He's kept every promise that He said, has told us, has been the Truth for these twenty years, Shreveport. I've preached to you through the power of God, and the courtesy of your pastor, and I take you to record today. Even to women passed bearing; man, children, afflictions, healing prophesy, things that would happen, not one of them has ever failed! Now, stay away from those denominations, they're leading you to death.

Samuel stood one day, and they said, "We want a king, we want to be like the rest of the world."

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Well, Samuel said, "Don't take that king. He will take your sons and daughters, and he will do this and do that."

He said, "Yeah, I know you're right."

But Samuel said, "Listen to me. Did I ever take any of your money? Did I ever beg you for a living? Did I ever tell you you had to give me so much salary to hold a meeting for you?" Now judge yourselves, even now! See? He said, "Did I ever tell you anything in the Name of the Lord but what come to pass?" Not one thing.

"Oh, yes, Samuel, you never did beg us for money, you never did want big things. Samuel, that's true, and everything you told us in the Name of the Lord come to pass. But, Samuel, we want our denomination anyhow!"

"Then go take it. It's up to you." That's right.

You can think you're doing God a service, and if you're going out of God's way of doing it, you're going to keep messing it up, on and on. O church of the living God! Please forgive my Irish way and my sense of humor, but in the sincerity and sacreds of my heart, you Assemblies of God, you Oneness, Presbyterian, Methodist, whatever you are, flee for your life. Remember, get out from there!

Trying To Do God A Service Without God's Will, November 27, 1965

THE WOUNDED DOVE THAT CARRIED THE MESSAGE

The American soldiers was pinned down by German machine-gun fire, and they were in kind of a pit. You soldiers, I guess, understand how they were on a reconnaissance somewhere. And they was pinned down, and they had just a little bit of ammunition left. And the Germans was moving in great units, moving in everywhere. And they knowed that unless they'd get some reinforcement, some help, that they would soon all die; (they had to) the Germans coming right down off the mountain, looking right down their neck, going right into them like that.

And one of them happened to remember that he had a little mascot, a little pigeon. So he knew that this pigeon, if it could get out of there, would carry the message to the main headquarters to where they'd been stationed. And so they set down and wrote on a note, "We are pinned down in a certain position at a certain area. We're out of ammunition, in a few hours we'll have to surrender or either we'll be massacred." And they pinned this, or tied it on the--the foot of this little dove and turned him loose.

Now, he's a home-loving bird, so he... what does he do? He takes back home for his... meet, find his mate. She was worried about him, he'd have to come back home.

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And as he went up, the Germans seen what had happened. So the thing they done, they started shooting at the dove. And one of them hit him with a thirty-caliber machine gun, or bullet, it broke his leg. Another one tore a big hunk out of his back. His chest was bruised all the way across. One of his wings was crippled, the end shot off of it, and he flew sideways. But he kept climbing, and finally he made it. Crippled, wounded, broken, bruised, but he fell in the camp with the message. That was a great dove.

But, oh, brother, Isaiah 53 tells us of One, came down from Home and all that was good, "And He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquity, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we were healed."

Sickness, superstition, and devils had us pinned down, there was no way out, the church had gone wrong, they had went off on denominational things (and the Pharisees, Sadducees, and washing of pots and pans), and the Word of God become of no effect. But this little Dove came down, and there's only one thing could take place: there had to be a redeemer.

But being wounded, broken, beaten, torn, but He knowed His way back Home. So from Calvary's cross where they bruised Him, mashed Him, tore Him, like a bunch of wolves upon Him, He made His flight from Calvary and He landed in Heaven's doors, saying, "It's finished! It's finished! They are free! Sickness can be healed now! Sinners can be saved! The captive can be set free!" Though He was bruised and wounded, that great battle there when even everything against Him. Even the poet cried out, "Mid rendering rocks and darkening skies, my Savior bowed His head and died; but the opening veil revealed the way, to Heaven's joy and endless day."

On The Wings Of A Snow-White Dove, November 28, 1965

"I'M GOING TO BE WELL"

Coming up the road just as happy as I could be, all of a sudden it struck me; a year later 'fore I entered the field again, just killed me. Since a little boy, I always said I didn't know what a vision was. A little boy, I always said, "If I--if I'd only fall in one of those trance, and see that, I'd get well." That time... I always wanted to go to Mayo's to find out what was wrong. The doctors there...

My stomach gets sour, and, oh, my! Brother Jack's helped me around the house. I walk right around the house; and just a hot greasy water like, flying out of my mouth. And walk to the pulpit, and pray for people that was twice that bad, and be healed. I've had them lay my hands on a man with a cancer on his face, and the cancer left his face, standing there; and I was so sick I couldn't stand up.

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And you don't know what I've suffered; just mental oppression. Every seven years it's come, all my life. That's where I'm at now, seven eights.

So I was--I was so distressed; I cried, I begged, I pleaded.

And I remember when I finally thought I had enough money to go to Mayo's for an examination; they said, "They'll find what your trouble is." Wife and I, and Becky back there; Sarah was a little, bitty fellow. I had just entered my healing ministry. And we took off to Mayo's.

I went through the clinic. And the night before I'd find... had my finals the next morning, I just woke up and was setting there on the bed looking around. And I looked out in front of me, and there was a little boy, looked just like me, about seven years old; and looked at it, and it was me. And he was standing by an old snag tree. And on that tree...

Any of you squirrel hunters know you can rub a stick up and down on a tree like that, and it'll scare a squirrel and run him out if he's in the hollow.

And I was seeing there where that squirrel had been, and I thought, "What kind of squirrel is that?" and I rubbed it. And when I did, I looked over and it was me then about thirty-eight years old, the little boy was gone. So I rubbed that limb, and out of the hollow log, pole, come a little squirrel about that long, dark, almost black, and looked like little currents flying from him; little bitty beady eyes, the wickedest looking thing that I ever seen, looked like a weasel more than a squirrel.

And he looked right at me, And I opened my mouth to say, "Well..." And when I did, he... Before you could've batted your eye, he flew right into my mouth, went down into my stomach, and just tearing me to pieces. And as I come out of the vision, with my hands up, looking, I went a-screaming, "O God, have mercy! It's killing me!"

I heard a Voice way down in the room, say, "Remember, it's only six inches long."

How many's heard that story? I've told you that many times, the people around the Tabernacle. Well, on and on it went, suffering just the same.

Mayo Brothers, the next day, examined me, said, "Your father was an Irishman, he drank. Your mother being a half Indian, that makes you almost a half-breed. So you'll be... you're--you're--you're just such a nervous wreck until you'll never be out of it." Said, "Otherwise, you're healthy. But that, that's something in the soul that man cannot control." Said, "You will..." Said, "When a man dies, can't hold an autopsy, 'cause his soul's gone." He said, "Well, you'll never get over it."

And that guy said, my old doctor, said, "My father had it, he died at about eighty-five, ninety years old, somewhere along there," he said. And said, "A month or two before he died, I examined him; had it all of his life, he'd get them" said, "spells."

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"Some people," said, "they get it, they're high tempered"; said, "that's the kind that'll kill you." He said, "The other kind, like women in menopause, they cry. You got the kind that's kind of a weary feeling." Said, "The old-timers used to call it 'had the blues,' it wouldn't leave them." Said, "When that hits you, your stomach sours; you're just upset."

I said, "But, sir, I don't do nothing." I said, "I'm happy."

Said, "That's right. That's just out of the human grab bag." Said, "You'll always have it." Oh, what a discouraging thing!

But the words, to think it, "Remember, it's only six inches long," that's hung with me, as my dear wife back there can tell you. Year after year, I've thought of that.

And then, going overseas this last time, I was... before. Well, I was back home, and I was on a squirrel-hunting trip. I jumped out of the car with Brother Banks Wood, who's listening in tonight, and I started to run up the hill, and looked like my heart would jump out of me,

And I asked Dr. Sam Adair, I said, "What does that?"

He said, "Next time you have it, get a cardiogram."

Said, "All right."

So it happened again in the--the next year, and went and took the cardiogram. He said, "Nothing wrong with your heart," said, "you're just nervous." Started coming on then.

Well, another doctor said to me, a good friend of mine, said, "That's your heart, boy," said, "you better be careful." That's the year I called Brother Moore and he got somebody to preach in my stead, when I went on that ram hunt with Brother Fred. I'd go up over mountains just like I did when I was sixteen years old, mile after mile, running, never bothered me a bit. See?

And I come back and told Sam. He said, "Well, there's something wrong, you better be careful."

Then I saw a vision of an old doctor standing with those... old-fashioned doctor with stethoscopes over his arm. He said... he was standing in front of me one day, he said, "Don't let them tell you 'that's your heart,' that's your stomach."

So, I--I thought, "Well, I'll just take that word, 'cause it was a vision. Come on."

I started to Africa; and get some shots, and I had to take a bunch of shots before going to Africa, that's the law. So, when I was getting these shots, he said, "Why, I can't find one thing wrong with you." Said, "Your hemoglobin, your blood's ninety-six, it's ninety-six." Said, "If you was sixteen years old, it wouldn't be any better, it wouldn't be any better." And said, "Hard enough to beat you a hundred years. Lungs, everything," said, "you're all right; no sugar, nothing."

I said, "Thank you." So I got a physical test, and--and to take my--my health certificate to the board.

So he said, "You know anything about it?"

I said, "Nothing but persistent souring in the stomach all the time."

He said, "Well, I'll tell you," he said.

I said, "Oh, I've been examined. I've been to Mayo Brothers, and everywhere."

He said, "But wait a minute." He said, "Sometimes an ulcer is so little till that barium meal won't show it; and sometimes it's too big to show it, because an x-ray is only a shadow. And a little bitty ulcer, you can't see it, it won't enough stick. Whole lot of little bitty ulcers could do that. He said, "I know an old doctor up here that's found an instrument, they got it now; they can put you to sleep with a little sodium pentothal, put a tube in your throat, and they just actually look down in your stomach and see what's wrong." Said, "He..." Said, "He's your type of people, he's a Christian." Said, "Why don't you go see him."

I took his name, Dr. Van Ravensworth. So, when I come back, I went up to see the old doctor. Oh, he's a fine old man from Dutch East Indies, out of a big line of missionaries. And he had heard of me and read my book, and, oh, he just shook my hand, he said, "Brother Branham, I'd be glad to do that for you." He said, "Tell you what to do; next week you run over at the hospital over here," and said, "and call me up before you go." And said, "I have to give you a little shot of pentothal." And said, "Then when I do," said, "it puts you to sleep for five minutes."

My little girl had just took it to have a tooth pulled, and Brother Norman's little girl. "A five-minute sleep," I thought, "that won't bother me." So, I thought I'd be satisfied then, to look at it.

And then the next morning, I raised up in the bed and looked around, I looked over in the twin bed; my wife over there, she hadn't woke up yet. And I was looking out the window towards the great Catalina Mountains there where I live, and I looked up there where the Angel of the Lord put that Sword in my hand, where the seven Angels that you see in the picture appeared, great things taken place.

And I looked, and as I looked, there I was standing by that tree again, right where that squirrel was. I looked up there, I thought, "That's that squirrel's den." And I thought, "Wonder if he's still up there?" in the vision. I raked the side of the tree, out he come. And before I could even bat my eye... He was the oddest-looking squirrel I ever seen; now, you'll have to know my ministry to know these symbols and things. He jumped at me but he missed me, he missed my mouth, hit on my chest and fell off.

And as soon as he did, I heard Something said, "Go to the Catalina Mountains."

So I turned around, I said, "Meda, are you awake, Honey?" And I woke her up.

She said, "What's the matter?" About five o'clock in the morning.

I said, "I was looking out here, and I saw that squirrel again, Honey."

"What squirrel?"

I said, "The one I seen up there at Mayo's." I said, "You know what? He missed my mouth this time, he never hit me, he went out on my chest." I said, "Praise be to God! I've looked, oh, since a little boy, I have longed to see that happen. If I could ever see that happen, not even... Before I knowed what a vision was, if I could ever see that happen, then I said, 'I'd be all right. Whatever that told me, that's what I'd be.' And for forty years I've looked for that, and there it happened."

Before, when I was at Mayo's, the same time I was up there when they give me that message, and I saw the vision.

My old mother's gone on to Glory now, very odd woman. She had about three or four dreams in her life, and they were always true. She'd tell me, and the... She'd start to tell me, I'd tell... I'd say, "Stop right... Mama, I'll tell you what the rest of it is." See?

Cause always when you give me a dream to interpret, you don't always tell me just exactly what it is. Then when I see it over again, I see exactly what you dreamed about, then He tells me what it is. See? You don't have to tell me what the dream is, He shows me the dream Himself. See? And then I see, I say, "Well, you didn't tell me this and tell me that." See? And so the God that can interpret a dream, can show a dream; He can show one, He can interpret it. And so then...

Well, wasn't there something like that in the Bible, said, "If you can...?" I--I... Just happened to come to me. Daniel, wasn't it? No, Joseph--Joseph. Well, it's somewhere in the Bible. I just remembered that, said, "If you can show me, if you can tell me what a..." Oh, it's King Nebuchadnezzar, that's right. Said, "If you can... If you can't..."

The magicians said, "Tell me the dream."

He said, "It's gone from me." That's right, that, I remember that, just thought of it then.

Now notice. And Mama, she said, "Billy," when I come back, she said, "come here, son, and set down." She said, "I had a strange dream. I dreamed that I seen you a-laying sick, just about to die, with your stomach as usual." How many diets has she cooked me! And she said, "You were building a house upon a hill." And said, "I seen six white doves come down from heaven, cooing, in a letter 'S' and they set upon your chest. And you was looking, and the one in front was trying to tell you something." Said, "They was real glossy, white doves. And they took their little heads and put against your cheek, and going, 'coo, coo, coo.'" And said, "I couldn't understand it." Said, "They just kept going, 'coo, coo, coo.'"

I said, "Oh, I see it, praise the Lord!" And said, "They formed their letter 'S' again and went back up into the skies, going 'coo, coo, coo, coo,' going back home."

Well, the little animal that I saw was six inches long. The string of doves that Mom saw was six, six is incomplete. I knew that someday I'd see that seventh one, That was man, suffering; so on and on it went.

That morning, I got up after seeing this vision; I obeyed the Lord. I took my little boy, Joseph, to school. He's listening to me now, in Tucson. I took him to school, and told Meda I didn't know when I'd be back.

And I took off up into Catalina, up into the--the foothills, and--and went up into the place where the Angel of the Lord put the Sword in my hand. Real early, and started climbing up the mountain.

Well, instead of going up in the peaks this a-way (which there's a lot of snakes, scorpions, you know how Arizona is), I turned to my right; Something said, "Turn to your right." I went way into the peaks; I went around, and I was going around those great huge rocks, many times bigger than this tabernacle, laying up in them tops there where seldom ever a person could get.

And along about eleven o'clock, I was going into a little cove, back where some... a little place turned in like this over a little deer trail. And I had my shirt off, my hat in my hand, because I was just lathering with sweat. And so I turned in there, and as I turned into that little cove, I felt the Presence of the Lord. I jerked off my hat and looked around. I thought, "He's here somewhere. I know He's here." I thought, "What is it?" I made a few more steps. I said, "Lord, You're here somewhere."

And I looked laying on the path, and there laid that little squirrel; had jumped at something and missed it, and it hit a bunch of cholla (that's jumping cactus). It rammed through his head, chest, stomach, and he was dead. That odd-looking little squirrel, he had missed my mouth and hit that cholla. And the Voice of the Lord said, "Your enemy is dead." I stood there, and I trembled. I took my foot and ma...

Usually crows would've eat it up. I killed a snake, couple days later than that, it laid on the road about a half hour. There's always eagles and crows flying through there, and they'll pick it up right now. I killed a coral snake, that's the most dangerous snake we got; laying right beside of me, a few days after that. I started to come back to pick it up to show it, the crows had done got it, the ravens passing over.

And that had been laying there ever since I had seen the vision, two days before; I believe it was on Saturday, and I went up there on Monday. So there he was, laying on there dead. I mashed through it with my foot.

I went back around, set down again; set there and cried a while, and prayed; looking down over Tucson, miles below me.

Turned back around and come back, it still laid there. When I entered that cove, the Spirit of God come on me again.

I went on around, went down the mountain. Went in and told my wife, I said, "Honey, I don't know how, but I'm going to get over this."

Dr. Ravensworth, when he give me the examination, he said, "It's totally impossible for you to be well." He give me a shot of pentothal that was to last me for five minutes, and I slept ten hours. So that stuff, even an aspirin just knocks me out. So they... He give me a shot, put that tube down my throat. When I come to, and he told me the next morning, he said, "Reverend, I hate to tell you this, but" said "your stomach walls are even so hard, they're dried up." I never seen it; he used the name of gastritis, and I went and looked in the dictionary and it said, "something that's withered away." And said, "You can't get over it." He said, "You'll always have it." And I would've been a discouraged boy if it hadn't been for the vision of the Lord.

And the next day Something said, "Go back to the mountain."

And that day instead of going one way, I was led to go another way. And I was standing there; and looking, setting in the front of me, and there set that seventh little, white dove, looking right at me. I rubbed my eyes, I said, "Surely, it's a vision; surely, it is." I looked, and I said, "Little dove, where do you come from?" Just as pretty and white, could've been a pigeon; whatever it was, a-way in that wilderness.

God Almighty, Who raised up Jesus Christ from the dead, Whose servant I am, and His Word laying here open before me, know that I tell the truth and lie not.

There set the dove, setting there looking at me. I walked around, I thought, "Surely, it's a vision." I

turned my head, I looked back, and there he set there; them little, white wings, just as snowy as he could be; his little, yellow feet; and little, yellow beak; setting there looking at me. He was watching right straight westward. I walked around him like that, I wouldn't touch him for nothing. I walked on up the trail; looked back, and there he still set watching me.

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Brother, as a son of Abraham, I consider not what the doctor told me, I'm going to be well, anyhow!

The third day I went back, I was climbing up high. And many of you know the vision about the Indian chief riding that little wall to the west. Something attracted me off to a big rock, about noon time, said, "Lay your hands against that and pray." God in Heaven knows this is true.

I laid my hands against the rock and looked up towards Heaven and started praying, and I heard a Voice coming out of the top of the rocks there, said, "What are you leaning against, over your heart?" And I raised back like this, my bare shoulders; naked from my waist up, hot. I looked back. And there was wrote in the quartz, in the stone, "White Eagle," just exactly what the vision said that the next Message would come forth by.

I was so excited, I run home; got a camera and come back the next day, and took the picture of it. It was still there, wrote in the rock: "White Eagle." Dove leading eagle.

Somehow, I--I know. I'll tell you before it happens. The doctor's a good doc-... good doctor, no doubt. I--I think he's a fine man. But I--I know I'm going to be over it. It's done! It's finished, and I'm going to be well!

On The Wings Of A Snow-White Dove, November 28, 1965

"THE TRAIL OF THE SERPENT"

Don't join up with them organizations, because one day I'll be telling you and prove it by the Scripture, it is the mark of the beast. And you just remember, it's the mark. I'm preaching... I wouldn't preach it in Brother Jack's church, he'd tell me, "Go ahead and do it;" but I'm going to the Tabernacle, it'll be about four hours long. And my subject is "The beast at the beginning and the beast at the end, through the trail of a serpent." See? Takes about four hours. I got my Scriptures all laying out. The beast from the beginning, he was the beast at the Garden of Eden, he's the beast at the end, and show that he's a religious person and a denomination (that made the denomination); and come right through the trail of it, and prove it to you by the Scriptures that it is. I didn't know that till the Holy Spirit give it to me the other day up there.

Trying To Do God A Service Without God's Will, November 27, 1965

To you in New York, and you that are around up in Ohio and different places, soon I want to preach the message of The Trail Of The Serpent (the beast at the beginning, and the beast at the end), at the Tabernacle. Billy will send you a note for that, when we're going to speak it, 'cause I do that in the Tabernacle because it'll at least be four hours or more long.

I Have Heard But Now I See, November 27, 1965

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THE BIG BLACKOUT - "THAT'S A SIGN"

Isn't it a strange thing that not long ago on the East Coast, the big blackout. They couldn't understand it. Texas blacked out last week. They can't understand it. Don't you realize that that's a sign? Don't you know the nations are breaking? Israel's in her homeland, and these signs are indicating that we are at the end! The same time it's blacking out, don't you know that's a sign that the prophet said that, "But there shall be Light about the evening time," that there will be a Light come forth in the evening time when the blackouts and things are going the way they are now. Look at just how it blacked out.

The Pope just come over here. Remember at the Tabernacle when them... you got tapes, I guess all of you take them, how that the Lord showed there that day in the Tabernacle exactly where those church ages would be and how they would be. And I had them drawed out on the board up there, them church ages which you see here drawed out in the book. And if that Holy Spirit didn't come down in a big Pillar of Fire and went right back there on the wall and drawed them out Hissself while three or four hundred people setting looking at it. And just as the pope started over here, the moon somehow blacked out, and they took the pictures, the same way that it was drawed up there on the platform. Now he's made his trip over here on

the thirteenth, walked thirteen steps, served communion to thirteen, to a nation that's number thirteen, and blackouts coming everywhere. Don't you see where we're at? We're at the end time.

The Rapture, December 4, 1965

"NO LEAVEN - "NO CREED, NO WORLD"

In Exodus, "No leaven shall be found in your camp at all, seven days." That seven days represented the full "seven church ages." See? "No leaven." Now, what is that? No creed, no world. Jesus said, "If you'd love the world or the things of the world, the love of God's not even in you." See? And we're trying to mix that; you can't do it! You've got to come to one thing to believe: you're either going to believe God, you're going to believe your church, you're going to believe the world. You--you cannot mix it together. And you can't hold to them old things that the other church before you did. You got to take the Message and the hour.

He said, "What was left over, don't let it stay till morning (to come into this other age), burn it with fire; be destroyed." That the age that you're living in, the Message of this age, It's got to be brought out of the Scriptures and vindicated and proved by God that it's God doing so. Then you either receive That or reject It. That's Eternal Life, leadership of the Holy Spirit, leading His Church.

Leadership, December 7, 1965

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"GOD'S PROPHETS MAKE NO MISTAKE"

Noah got ready. And he, all the animals went in, and then Noah himself went in. And so when he went in, I guess the last thing he said, was standing in the door and saying, "It's THUS SAITH THE LORD! The last call! That's where we're standing today...?... at the Door of the ark. Christ is that Door. If you'll take that literally and want to work on it a little bit, take over in Revelation, between the Philadelphian and the Laodicean Age, He said, "I set a door open before you, and you refused it." See? It's the hour we're living. Just before the destruction, an open door, but they wouldn't listen. Now they turned Him outside. Now, he stood in the door and proclaimed, "The hour is at hand, that when the Word of God that I spoke will be fulfilled. That's right. Into the ark he went.

And when he went into the ark, you know what, God shut the door. Oh, my, nobody had to shut it, God shut it. That was all. The last chance to be saved was gone. So I'd imagine the kids got arm-in-arm around that, about a five-hundred-yard ark there. And the old folks go up there and said, "Why, that old fellow will smother to death in there." See? So, on, making fun of him just the same, and they jeered him.

And you know, every person now listen, maybe this will help you. Listen close. When you take God's Word and follow God's Word, there's many times that after you've already done all you can do, your faith is put to a test. Nobody here but home folks. I'm standing on that ground right now. That's right. I don't know what to do, the revival's over, you see. I don't know where the next call is. I'm just--just standing, nervously, looking, wondering what's next.

Noah went in. He followed the will of God. God shut the door behind Him. But it never rained for seven more days. Wonder what Noah thought all that time in there, Noah sitting in the ark, the door shut? He thought, "Just any time, children, you'll hear it. We'll pull the door lid up here on top." They was up on the top floor, you know. The animals on the bottom, the birds in the next, and they was on top. That sun... "Oh, in the morning, there'll be--there'll be something over there, a darkness, a rain will come."

But the next morning, up come the sun. Maybe some people that kind of half way believed Noah might have went up there and stood around the ark, and said, "You know what, that old man might have been right. We better stand here." Well, then, they seen a mistake. God's prophets make no mistake! God's Word can't fail. You heard me preach on about Jonah going to Nineveh. They said he was backslidden. He sure wasn't. He was right in the will of God. Exactly. He had the Word of the Lord and he walked in it.

God Versus Satan, May 31, 1962

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"JUST SAY WHAT I SAID"

Church, we're teaching now. But, remember, when you leave here, start moving out of the shuck now; you're going into the grain, but lay in the Presence of the Son. Don't add to what I've said, don't take away what I've said. Because, I speak the Truth as far as I know It, as the Father has given to me. See? Don't

add to It, just say what I said.

God's Only Provided Place Of Worship, November 28, 1965

"I SEE MY END TIME... FIFTY-SIX YEARS OLD"

I can't get my boy up at morning, it looks like he just got his day and night turned around. I said, "Billy, you'll never be no count laying in like that. Get up!" If he don't do no more than go out and wash your teeth, and go out in the yard, look at your car, and come back in, and sit down, read. Don't lay in the bed! No good! Laziness! God have mercy on these lazy-hearted Christians, become no good; know so much about it, and tell so little the other people about it.

He said, "Daddy, I just can't get up early."

I said, "Look, Billy, one of these days you ain't going to have no daddy to take care of you, Daddy's going to be gone one of these mornings. You'll come in the room and look, perhaps Daddy will be laying there, and you'll shake him, but he won't wake." I said, "Then they'll haul me down this little old church, in a box. You'll pass by, this handkerchief in your hand, crying, look down, say, 'There's my old dad. I wish I'd a-listened to him.'" I said, "But remember, Billy, I've always been an early riser!" Hallelujah! Let the trumpet sound, I'll come forth in the first resurrection. I believe in rising early! Hallelujah! Some glorious day, by the grace of God! I believe this Gospel that I preach. I believe It's the honest Truth.

Uncertain Sound, July 31, 1955

I've got to leave here. You've got to leave here. And if I go as a false prophet, I'll lose my own soul and lose yours with me. So it's more than--it's more than daily bread; it's more than popularity; it's more than anything else; it's life to me. See? And I want to always be the very deepest of sincere.

Questions And Answers On The Holy Ghost, December 19, 1959

I know, as a mortal, Rodney, I know that there's a big dark door setting before me, it's called death. Every time my heart beats, I'm one beat closer to that door. Some of these days I got to go into it. But I don't want to go in like a coward, screaming and hollering. I want to go in there, wrapping myself in the robes of His righteousness, and knowing this, that I know Him in the power of His resurrection; that someday when He calls, I'll come out from among the dead. When He summonses me to appear on High, when the trumpet of God shall sound and the dead in Christ arise. If I'm alive, I'll be changed in a moment, in a twinkle of an eye, and shall go with the rest of them, up to meet the Lord in the air. That trump of God: sound, clear, loud. Oh, it will be the same, the same at His Coming.

Revelation, Chapter Four, December 31, 1960

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You might hate me now, but one day you won't when you find out what's Truth. You may disagree and get up and stomp out of the building, that just shows your illiteracy. But someday you'll realize, someday you'll long and know that it's the Truth! I speak It in the Name of the Lord! Put myself up for a target, which finally will drive me to the grave. I'm going to be a witness till I die, if God will help me.

Jezebel Religion, March 19, 1961

I'm getting old now. I've got to move off the scene pretty soon. That's still my desire, just to be like Him.

Super Sign, July 8, 1962

Every person that's here present, every person that listens to this tape, and even though some day I have to leave this world, these tapes will still live.

Three Kinds Of Believers, November 24, 1963

I offer myself to God, tonight, with all my heart, with all that's in me. I don't have very much to give; I can't bring frankincense, myrrh, and gold, 'cause I have none. But all I have in myself that God give me, this life, I dedicate it to Him afresh tonight, upon the manger of His Word in my heart; and promise Him, to stand with that Word, if He will let me live another year, just as faithful as I can stand; preach every bit of It, and believe every bit of It.

Why It Had To Be Shepherds, December 21, 1964

You may think I'm crazy, but when my voice is silenced in death, these tapes will still be playing and you'll recognize that what I've said is come to pass.

Lean Not On Your Own Understanding, January 20, 1965

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I don't care if you are dead or where you are at, that quickening power never leaves you. Years and years after his death, his meat had rotted away, the skin worms had eaten it up. But they were packing a dead man one day. Threw him in on them bones, and there was so much quickening power there till the man come back to life again. Hallelujah! Raised him up from the dead, because that quickening power that was upon that saint of God never left him, stayed right on those bones.

Oh, remember, we are flesh of His flesh, bone of His bone, if we are His Bride. Death won't bother that quickening power at all. "Though the skin worms destroys this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God." Glory to God! Brought up! I don't want to seem... What a hope for an old man like me, knowing I see my end time right out yonder soon, at fifty-six years old.

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Ever since a little bitty boy I stood here trying to proclaim this, but I know that in me... nothing good that I have, nothing I've done, but in me is that quickening power. It quickened me one day from the things of the world, as a young man, unto Eternal Life. Oh, the things that's happened! I've seen visions, foretold things, He never let nothing fail yet. I've spoke in other tongues. I've prophesied. I've done those things by the Spirit of God that dwells in me. That's quickening power.

I know that some day... My Redeemer is living now, and some day when He comes, these bones shall rise again to go to meet Him in the air. You may bury me in the sea, burn it up, whatever you want to, that quickening power is Eternal!

I feel an Easter right now! Yes, sir. I've had it for years. It's in me. It's in you, if you... the Spirit that raised Jesus from the dead dwells in your mortal body, It has quickened you from the things of the world to the Word of God only. It has quickened you from this life to Life Eternal.

You who were once dead in sin and trespasses have now been quickened together to set in Heavenly Places with Christ Jesus, feasting on Manna from above, seeing the hand of God made manifest, prove the promise of this day.

The Easter Seal, April 10, 1965

Jesus said that in this end time again the two spirits would be real close together again. Is that right? Now notice! It will be closer than that was, this is the end time! Oh, children! God have mercy upon us! Till it would even be so real till it would deceive the very Elected if possible. Now, how you going, how did we tell it in them days? How you going to tell it today? The same way, stay with the Word: Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever. Now, care all this Message. And when you listen to the tape, even maybe I'll be gone someday when the Lord's finished with me here on the earth, you'll refer back to this. Listen to my voice, what I'm telling you. If He takes me before His coming, just remember, I've spoke to you in the Name of the Lord, by the Word of the Lord. Yes!

The Anointed Ones At The End Time, July 25, 1965

I'm getting to be an old man, and I know my time ain't too long. If Jesus tarries, I may... could stay a little while; but I know that someday this heart's going to make its last beat, and I'm entering into a great, dark chamber there called death. But when that comes, I don't want anything to have to look back for, to try to repent for. I want, when I come to that time, to be clean and pure by the grace of God. I want to wrap myself in the robes of His righteousness, when I enter there, with this one thing in my mind: I know Him in the power of His resurrection; and when He calls, I'll come out from among the dead and live with Him forever.

Trying To Do God A Service Without God's Will, November 27, 1965

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RAPTURE BETWEEN SIX AND NINE SOME MORNING

The night was not divided in hours, in the Bible time, it was divided in watches. There was three watches. Now, the first watch started at from nine until twelve, the second watch started from twelve to three, and the third watch of the night was counted from three to six. Now, we got three, three three's, which is a nine, imperfect number. Then we come back to the seven for the Rapture, which will take place I believe between six and seven o'clock, or six and nine o'clock some morning. For, the trumpet of the Lord shall sound!

The Rapture, December 4, 1965

"WHEN MY COMMENTARY IS WRITTEN, MY OBITUARY"

I think of Abraham, of all the mistakes that he made, and Moses and his mistake, but when Abraham's commentary was written, when the Divine commentary was written, when Paul wrote Abraham's commentary, he never mentioned one thing about Abraham's unbelief. No, no, never was even accounted to him. He said, "Abraham staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief, but was strong, giving praise to God."

My humble prayer is, before the grace of God that's here this morning, I hope mine's wrote like that, that He won't see my mistakes. That when my commentary is written, my obituary, that it won't be read out that I made mistakes and done wrong, but He will only see the things that I tried to do for Him. May they just become... What does that? He will take the grace of God that I believe in. And that's where I'm solely trusting. For upon my own merits I could no more go in than none of the rest, but upon the grace of God I'm depending. Yes, it's grace that I'm depending on.

Message Of Grace, August 27, 1961

"GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN"

O God, let me go, Lord. Don't leave me behind, Jesus. Let me go with You, Father. I don't want to stay here on this earth to watch these tribulations coming on. I don't want to stay here in this insanity. I don't want to stand here when hideous sights... the people losing their mind. We look at man trying to act like beasts and look like beasts; and the women trying to look like animals, with the paints on their face. Knowing that these things are predicted to happen, that the thing will, they'll go so insane till locusts will rise up with hair like women to haunt the women; and teeth like lions, and things that You've said, the mental condition of the people will be completely gone. We see it in the making right now, Lord. Help us! Restore us to the sane mind of Christ Jesus our Lord.

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O Great Leader of Eternal Life, we accept Your promise tonight, Father. I plead for this people. I plead for every one of them, in the Name of Jesus Christ, Lord. I pray that Christ the Son of God will come into the hearts of every one of us, Lord, and mold us and make us into new creatures in Jesus Christ. Grant it, Lord God.

We love You. And we want our dispositions... our change to come into us, that we can be Your children, feel of Your Spirit moving in our hearts, Lord, tendering us and bringing us to realization of this insane age that we're living in. Grant it, God. When we see young women so caught up in the web of the Devil, young man, perverted minds, children, dope addicts, cigarette smoking, drinking, immoral, Satan's Eden.

God, it taken You six thousands years, according to the Bible, to build an Eden. And You put Your son and his wife in there (his bride), to rule over it. And Satan come around and perverted it; he's got six thousand years, and he's built his own intellectual Eden through science, and education, and so-called intelligence, and he's built it into a mess of death.

O God, take us back to Eden again, Lord, where there's no death, where there's no sorrow. Grant it, Lord. We stand humbly, waiting for the second Adam to come for His Bride. Make us part of Him, Father. We pray in Jesus' Name. Amen.

Leadership, December 7, 1965

These hideous sights that's coming upon the earth. You can see how the people's moving right into it. It's an insanity. But when that thing strikes, the Church will be gone.

God, let us be there. That's my prayer to the great Supernatural Being that's in this building tonight, the great Christ that still has Eternal Life. I pray Thee, Christ, as I'm here with my eyes open, looking at the Church that You've redeemed with Your Blood. God, don't let a one of us be lost. We want to be right with You. So cleanse us, O Lord, from all of our iniquity. Take away our sins and things.

We seen You heal our sick, even raise our dead, come back to life through prayer, and we seen all these things happen, Father. Now bring us back to Life, spiritually, bring us back into realization of Eternal Life through Christ Jesus. Grant this, Father. I commit it all to You. In Jesus Christ's Name.

"Till we meet! Till we meet! Till we meet at Jesus' feet! Till we meet!" Look to Him, let Him soften us up. "We meet! God be with you till we meet again!"

Leadership, December 7, 1965

THUS SAITH THE LORD

"GOING TO DIE" THEN "GOING TO LIVE"

At Little Rock they sent for me to come to... What was that man's name? Postmaster there, ever who it is. You, the group from Memphis know who I'm speaking of, I guess. He's a tall fellow. But, anyhow, when I get through with the description here, you'll know. And the man was with him, was named Kinney. I remember that, Mr. Kinney. And they sent for us to come over there and pray for this man, said he was dying. Well, I got ready to go, first plane flight.

Instead of going over, I was getting ready and I was putting on this suit of clothes, and I heard something like a wind blowing in the room, and begin going, "Whew, whew, whew, whew!" I thought, "My, the wind's awful high today."

I was putting on my shirt, you know, and coat and things and I was singing. And Brother Brown was going to fix me to go there, said the man was dying. And that man that had went over to Doctor General Patton. Do all remember him? They had brought him in there by plane for this man. Everything said, "He's dying," was a pneumonia case, too. Said, "He's dying, the man can't get well." That's asthma, asthmatic pneumonia. And so I started to put on my coat, and I was thinking Brother Brown will be there most anytime. And they couldn't get a... And Mr. Kinney had come by a fast car. He was some kind of an official of the law there, you know, and he had a--had a red light and siren on his car and he come over, and left early so he could get me, so if the plane did miss.

And I looked over there, and there was a whirl, Light going around in the room, and I knelt down to pray. And, when I did, the Angel of the Lord spoke and said, "Do not go over there, his time has come." All right. I got up and took back off my coat.

A few moments they come up to the door, and Brother Kinney rang, said, "You Brother Branham?"

I said, "Yes."

And Brother Brown was with him, there. You all know Brother Brown, or any of you that wishes to write for this testimony. He put his arm around me, said, "Oh, I've had faith to know." Said, "He's a personal friend of Paul Morgan." Said, "He knows his daughter." And said, "Course, he's unconscious now." And said, "He's a bosom friend of mine." And said, "He will..."

I said, "But, sir, you'll probably find your buddy gone when you return back, for, THUS SAITH THE LORD, the man is going to die." Well, you just about... "Well, the Holy Spirit has warned me not to go. He spoke to me here in the room a few moments ago."

He said, "But, Brother Branham," said, "they just, his wife's..." Said, "They're just... they're coming in out of the... of a big church, you know, into their church." And said, "If you'll just--if you... This means so much to her."

I said, "But I can't help it, sir. I cannot go against the will of God. I can't go."

He said, "You mean my buddy's going to die?"

I said, "He will probably be dead when you return." I said, "However, what time will you get back?"

He said, "I'll get back about eight o'clock tonight."

I said, "Call me in the morning, I'll be praying." I said, "I'm interested in him. And let me know when he passes away." I said, "You call me in the morning and let me know his condition, and just when he passed away, if he was passed away when you got there. And never mind calling me tonight, because I'll be in service. And don't call me, 'cause I don't know, may not be in from service till two or three o'clock in the morning."

Well, he--he started out a-crying, and he said, "My poor buddy! My poor buddy!" Like that, going back, crying. Well, I went down to service that night. And that was the very night the maniac was healed, see. Went back and got in the bed. And the next morning... I went in about two o'clock. And the next morning, I--I woke up in the room. Now, I want you to listen to this real close now, so that you can get the story from Brother Brown. When I woke up in the room, I just like that. And I thought, "My, it's daylight."

And I looked, sitting there by the side of my bed and there set a lady. Well, my room was locked, the door was locked. She had on a brown suit, light brown suit. She had kind of mingled gray hair. She had on a white waist, is whatever what they call the women. I think that's "coat-suit," isn't it, when it's got the dress and the coat up here the same color, you know, and same thing. So she was sitting there, and she was--she was just looking so sad, sideways. And I said... I raised up, I thought, "Why, here, how did that woman get in here? The door's locked and here's the key laying here, and that woman sitting there."

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And I said... started to raise up and say, "Madam," and, when I did, I looked back over here and there set a man sitting there. And he was a tall man, wore a light suit, and gray hair, and had a red tie on, he was just looking so sad like that. And she looked around to him and he kind of smiled, and they kind of looked over at each other. And I thought, "Well, what is this?" And I raised up. And right... just as natural, friends, (God is my Judge), as if I'm sitting right here looking at you like that. And I said, "Well, what is this?"

And I looked up and I was standing on a platform somewhere in a church. Well, I thought... I--I bit my finger, to see if I was just sleeping, or what was wrong with me. And I seen it was--was not, it was a vision. And I looked at it. And just then it went, just went fading out, and I seen them laughing at each other. And they was bowing their heads towards me like that, and smiling to one another and bowing their head like that. And just faded out of the room like that.

Well, I got up. And I prayed, and I said, "God, I don't know, what does that mean. There'll probably be somebody come in today with that description." Sometimes I see people coming into the meeting like that. I said... Now, and when I see them, you hear me, you've heard me many times go and say, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, stand up." See, 'cause God's already spoke that, that has to happen. And I thought, "Well, somebody'll be in like that."

And so I--I thought, "Well, I'll read my Bible," this very Bible. I said, "Lord, where would You have me to read in Your Bible this morning?" I just love to read the Word of the Lord. I just took my hand like this and laid it on the Bible, and opened It up. And It opened up there to where Isaiah was sent to Hezekiah to pronounce to him that his time had come. Hezekiah turned his face to the wall and prayed unto the Lord. And the Lord heard his voice, and come back and spoke to Isaiah, "Go tell him I spared him fifteen years." You remember that?

Well, I said, "Isn't that a strange thing?" Well, I--I said, "That Scripture seems..." I had done forgot about that case over there. I said, "That's strange, isn't it?"

And about that time the phone rang. I said, "Well, that's Brother Brown, coming up to help, come and get me and take me down, you know how there, two or three with him. I thought, "Yeah, it's him coming to get me for breakfast." I took down the receiver, I said, "Hello!"

He said, "Hello, Brother Branham?"

And I said, "Yeah." I said, "How are you, Brother Brown?"

He said, "This is not Brother Brown, This is Brother Kinney, from Memphis."

I said, "Oh!" I thought nobody knowed what room I was in, wonder where I was staying, you see, but--but Brother Brown. I knew Brother Kinney knew then. I said, "Yes." I said, "Well, what kind of a news you got?" And just then it dawned on my mind what the vision was.

And he said, "Well, Brother Branham, we've set up all night. We thought he was leaving." Said, "They--they're here now." Said, "They're just looking for the last minute, anytime." Said, "Brother Branham, I reckon I could get my wife to come over if I.. to your next meeting when you go to Jonesboro the first of the year," said, "bring her over and put her in the meeting?"

I said, "Maybe you could, sir." But I said, "You say she..."

Said, "Yes," said, "he's dying."

I said, "Is his wife there?"

Said, "Yes."

I said, "Does his wife ever wear a brown suit-like, and got a white waist on it? She's kind of gray-haired woman."

Said, "Sure."

I said, "Does he ever wear a light-colored suit? Has he got gray hair? He wears a red tie?"

Said, "That's the way he dresses all the time. Why? You know him?"

I said, "Yes, sir. Tell the wife to come to the phone."

He said, "Well, Brother Branham, I said they're looking for him to go at any minute."

I said, "Well, tell him to come to the phone."

Said, "Well," said, "I already told her that you said he was going to die."

I said, "But I want her to come to the phone."

She came to the phone, And I said, "Hello," and I asked if it was Mrs. Kinney.

"Yes."

And I said, "Well, this is Brother Branham."

Said, "Yes," said, "I heard, Brother Branham."

I said, "But, look, sister, are you ready now?"

She said, "What do you mean?"

I said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, Your husband shall live." I said, "Do you--do you--do you believe that?" And I didn't hear no answer. I said, "Do you believe that?" I couldn't hear no answer. I thought... I heard somebody carrying-on out there. And she had fainted, and--and she had fell down on the floor.

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So then the brother, Brother Kinney, picked up, said, "What was the matter, Brother Branham? The woman fainted!"

I said, "I told her, THUS SAITH THE LORD, her husband's going to live."

He said, "What?"

I said, "Yes, he's going to live." I said, "I described him, I seen him in a vision a few moments ago. She is going to live... or he's going to live."

He said, "Oh, can I come after you?"

I said, "Just meet the next plane, I'll be there."

Went up to that hospital, 'cause the doctors were all there. I walked in, here come his sister down the hall, she said, "The very idea! Holy-roller preacher around here, and my brother dying in there, I think it's a disgrace!"

Oh, my, that couldn't, nothing could stop it. The Devil couldn't send enough imps out of Hell to stop that. There's nothing, there's nothing, it's absolutely there, that's all. That's done said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD." It's there. Oh, you know how I felt, walk in there. Walked down the hall, here come the nurse out from in there, you know, and I said, "Is there anyone in there, lady?"

And she said, "Yes, there's two doctors in there."

I said, "Tell them to get out." Oh, my! Oh, my! You don't know how I felt. In the room there was just them two. Walked down there... Friends, you, I know you think... Some of you will judge me "a fanatic," but God is my Judge, Who I stand before.

Then walk into the room like that, and them doctors went out, that very sarcastic look, you know, walked in. And poor old sister, she was just about to faint. And I said, "Now, don't worry." I didn't have my overcoat, and I borrowed Brother Brown's, and I had this--this Bible sticking down in the pocket, and the overcoat was too big for me. I just carried it to make me from look so bad, it was cold weather. And so I laid the overcoat down on the chair, and I told her, "Now, you go get the Bible and turn to a certain Scripture," for I had seen her, "in Isaiah."

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And he... she begin to read it, and I--I looked at him, and that muddy-looking color in his eyes, you know, where his eyes like, you know, that water coming out. His mouth was back, his beard was about like that. He was laying there under that oxygen--oxygen tent like that, you know. And I took... reached over through the oxygen tent and got a hold of his hand. There's the vibration of his. And I shook him a little bit, I said, "You hear me, sir?"

She said, "He's been unconscious for about two days there."

I said, "Well, you don't, you don't doubt a word I say, do you?"

She said, "No, sir, I do not doubt a thing." Just fine little woman.

I took a hold of his hand, I said, "Dear God, You Who spoke to me this morning in a vision, I know these people are to be...?... Jonesboro, Arkansas, on the first. For I was standing on that platform, and this is the man and woman." I said, "Now let the Angel of God speak." I felt the vibration leave. I just kept on

praying.

I felt him grip my hand. I knowed life was there. Felt him grip my hand, waited there a little bit. Directly I looked up and I seen him wetting his lips. She was still down at the corner of the bed, crying. And I just waited a little bit. Directly I seen him look over like that. I said, "You know me?" And she raised up right quick, she looked, she seen him raise up on his head, like on his hand like this, looking at me. Said, "You know me?"

Said, "Yes, it's Brother Branham." My, she just dove in there on him, into him! She said, Dad! Dad! Dad! Dad!" like that. Grabbing him around like that, just hugging him and everything.

I just stepped right out the room like that, while they was going on, right on down the steps. Went right back to the plane. When I started out to the plane them Assemblies of God had enough people out there--I don't know where they was they was going through the line. There was a little girl, polio. They had to play her... pack her to the piano.

And when I stopped on the plane here, trip next to this, I was sitting in the restaurant there, and the girl come up and set down by the side of me, said, "Do you remember me, Brother Branham?"

I thought, I just about fainted on the ground just a few moments, and I said, "No, ma'am. No."

Said, "You prayed for me. I was a polio case that's been setting over there. On the third, second day from then, the man was up out of bed, shaved, eating ham and eggs for breakfast, and went home and went back to his work. He's living there now. Why? It's THUS SAITH THE LORD!

Experiences, December 14, 1947

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ANGEL GOES THROUGH NEIGHBORHOOD, CONFIRMING

Sometime ago there was two, couple women in the meeting. One of them had a stomach trouble, and, when on the platform, the Lord... I don't know whether she was at the platform, or in the audience somewhere, anyhow, the Word spoke out, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, that you're healed." Told her to go eat anything she wanted to. Watch that when He speaks that, anything, THUS SAITH THE LORD! And so the woman went home to try to eat, and, when she did, she liked to died. She just had an awful case of it, and it went on for several days.

And one morning she felt Something cool pass through her, weeks later, and she begin to eat. It was all right. She run down the street to tell her neighbor that had a big lump on her throat. And the Lord had spoke to her and said that she was going to be well, "THUS SAITH THE LORD." And said... Then when she went down to see her, she found her neighbor just screaming at the top of her voice, the lump had just left her throat.

So, what happened, here's what it was. The Angel of the Lord, Who has spoke the Word, was coming through that neighborhood, confirming His Word. See? See? Sometimes they change just on a spare of the moment. Daniel prayed, and the Angel, said, it was twenty-one days, I believe, before (is that right?) before He got to him. Now, we must remember it's God. But when God has said anything, it's the truth. Hold right on to it, it's got to happen. If you weaken, then unbelief will take over. But you stay with the Word of God.

Testimony, December 3, 1953

"GOD SAID SO, THAT SETTLES IT"

When you was an alien from God, you ceased to be an alien; now you are a child, from death unto Life, from darkness unto day, from mortal to immortal, from corruption to incorruption, from weary unto joy, from death unto Life, and resting truly upon THUS SAITH THE LORD. Not upon feelings, mental emotions, theory; upon some unknown something that somebody has said to you, that has no basis; upon someone say, "Well, you come and join our church and it'll be finished." But upon the Word of God the human soul rests solid! God said so, that settles it, makes it real. Now, let's go quickly to the second step. What makes these people go out on the ground and eat the Manna, and then before night comes, many of them got hungry? And people go to the meetings; there is just many people who go and turn their radio on and hear a good sermon, and rejoices; many of them go to church, they hear a good sermon, and they go home and rejoice. But what is that thing then that comes in and takes it all away from you the first little difficult that arises? Surely, if you're hearing the Word, and your soul is rejoicing in the Word, it's the Holy Spirit that you're eating.

The Inner Veil, January 1, 1956

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"WHAT IS A VISION?"

The first thing We Want to speak of, is, What Is A Vision? What would it be? So Many people... I'm not saying it as our Brother Billy Graham said... answering my critics. I'm so thankful I have so few critics. Nearly everyone... Some of them who have never been to the meetings, they might say, "Oh, well, there's nothing to that," but once in the meeting it pretty near always settles it, when Jesus gets hold of their heart, and they see then that it's true.

A vision is... Many people ask me, "Brother Branham, is it material that you look at, or is it just impressed on the mind, or what is it?" No, it's material. It's just as real as I'm looking at right now. Now, how that happened--it is done by the sovereign grace of God. When just a baby, when I was first born my mother tells me that this Light came in and hung over the little bed that I was born in; and since I can remember those things have taken place before me.

It just opens up. It just seems like, (There's no way that I could really explain it but just to get the best that I can) just yielding to the Holy Spirit and it just starts and there it is before you. you're conscious that you're standing here, and yet you're forty years back in somebody's life watching what they are doing. The only thing that I say is just what I'm looking at; and then when I kind of come to myself I realize that I said something, but many times I don't know what I said. The way I get it is these boys; them sitting down here with tape recorders; they play it back over for me. That's how I pick it up. So, it isn't in myself at all. Then that is given for one purpose.

Now, I think--and I say this from my heart--that the greatest and highest form that there is for God to get His Message to His people is for the people to believe His Word. That's right. That's the highest form--preaching the Gospel is the highest form. Then, if you notice, the Bible place it that way. First, apostle; secondary, prophet etc. Then, on down, on down into the nine spiritual gifts operating in every local body.

Now, my services in America haven't been too good--as they should have been in America. My services are more forceful for the Lord overseas. They rally to it better. Now, I don't know why. Now, I'm not speaking of you people. No, I'm speaking of the general public, all around--like Chicago on the whole, we'd say, or Durban, South Africa, on the whole. Something like that; or Mexico City, on the whole. They will respond to it eighty percent more than they will in America.

Now, what the Americans respond to best in the healing services in my opinion is Brother Oral Roberts. Now, Brother Oral Roberts is a forceful speaker, a real preacher, and a good God-fearing brother: Brother Oral Roberts, and a bosom friend of mine--a lovely brother. I have a great deep respect for Brother Roberts. The Lord is with him and blessing him tremendously, and his meetings here in America.

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See, we both might go into a city, and he'd set his meeting, and I'd set my meeting. His audiences would snow mine over by many times, just with a little advertising, because his ministry has a greater impact here in America, because he's such an influential speaker. He's got a way. He's smart, educated, and knows the Bible, and he can present it in such a way that the educated people listen to that, because that's on the level that they're living.

But take us, when we went to Africa, well, there was no comparison at all. The people that are uneducated and so forth look for the supernatural, because they don't have the education and have been taught scholarly like these people here. So then, it's a thing that the Lord has given to win the people.

Now, I don't mean to say that many educated, smart, shrewd--some of the highest, even the kings, potentates, monarchs--certainly, they believe it and receive it; but in the general run, our American churches, it's been a long time since we had a revival, from way back in the Wesley Age.

The old generations died out, when Wesley people used to be kicked out and "holy rollers" and "jerkers," because they jerked their head and laid on the platform and all down the aisles. They poured water on them. They fanned them when the Holy Ghost was on them. Now, that day has died out a long time ago. We've all settled down to, oh, so orthodox. But that's the reason they can't... The people today are taught--well, a speaker who can present it in a masterly way. Well, that's just all right. That's just fine and dandy. As long as you receive Christ: that's the main thing, just as long as you receive Christ.

Now, we notice our Brother Roberts. You heard his program this morning, perhaps.

I read the articles in the paper and got it first handed how that down in Australia... what a horrible

thing--them jeering and calling him a fake and everything and run him out like that--where perhaps this type of ministry would have shook that thing up right now. It would have been different.

But Brother Roberts... Yet, God has given him a way to work with people that I couldn't touch, and maybe I work with people that he can't touch. But together we're brothers, trying to do what we can for the kingdom of God.

Visions are just a part of the Gospel. Now, you see, if I had an education and probably had a good voice and so forth and could have presented the Gospel like... I would have probably have been a preacher of that type. But God, knowing that I wasn't going to be educated, He had to give me something else to work with, you see. That's how He did, It is the only thing that I know.

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Now, you might wonder what takes place on the platform when a patient--or I wouldn't say it that way. That's too much in medical terms. May I say, when a friend is standing before me, wanting help. Here's what takes place: I have nothing to do with that--not one thing. It's that patient itself, operating that divine gift. I have nothing to do with it at all. I just keep yielding, yielding, until their spirit and the Spirit that is on me, that I'm yielding to--till the Holy Spirit... (I will call it this--make it this way rather, so you'll understand.) Here's the Holy Spirit, up here, and then I just keep yielding myself to Him till I know that He's there. I'm speaking to the person so that I can get their attention. Until then, I know nothing else; and the Holy Spirit, by my spirit being yielded, shows me their life. When that takes place, that builds the faith of the patient up to a place like this; and many times, then I start to say something else; and It will stop me and say, "THUS SAITH THE LORD." Now, watch that. That is perfect each time, it never fails. He will tell them just what is fixing to happen, and it will be that way. Mark it down and see if it isn't that way.

Visions And Prophecy, April 8, 1956

"YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE THE RIGHT ATTITUDE"

You put me on record tonight, in these recorders. I have no apology for this remark that I'm fixing to make. I believe, and can prove, that the right mental attitude towards any Divine promise of God will bring it to pass. Yes, sir, the right mental attitude. But you've got to have the right attitude. The--the attitude is what brings the results. If you say, "Yes, yes, I--I believe It, but I don't know now," that's not the right attitude. The right attitude is to receive It, and say, "It's THUS SAITH THE LORD."

God In His Word, March 23, 1957

"BOTH BLIND AND PARALYZED" - HEALED

How many was here about three Sundays ago, or four, when the man come in here both blind and paralyzed, was set in a chair, with unbalanced nerve? And before I left home, I saw him in a vision, that there'd be a man there, dark hair, turning gray; his wife is attractive-looking woman, about sixty years old; she will come and be crying, and she will ask me... and to come back and pray for her husband. He set right there.

And I come down, and I said to some of my brethren here, "Watch this."

And when we went down to the altar, others had prayed. When I went to pray, I walked right away and come back over here. And his wife rose up and come just exactly the way the Lord had said it would be. People watching, to see if it would happen that way. It never failed. And so when he walked...

Come to find out, that a man, Dr. Ackerman, down in Birdseye, Indiana, was the one who sent him up here; who is a Catholic, and his boy is a priest in the monastery there at Saint Meinrad. And Dr. Ackerman is a hunting partner of mine, and he sent the man up here. And the Lord showed me a black-headed man that would send him, but I didn't know who it was.

And I said, "Was that Dr. Ackerman?"

He said, "It was." See? And then the man...

I said, "It's THUS SAITH THE LORD." Walked down, I said, "Sir, stand up." Both blind and couldn't... he had been... the balance nerve was gone, he couldn't hold himself up like that. See, been that way for years, been to Mayos and all around. And just prayed the prayer for him, and raised him up. There he went, walking down through.

First he said, "I can't see you." Then he screamed, "Yes! I can!" His eyes come open there. He had been orthodox, his wife Presbyterian.

Some people think that "Presbyterian don't shout, and Orthodox." You ought to a-heard them. Sure. They were screaming and hugging each other. Come back and got his wheelchair, and walked on out and down the steps just like any other man, could see and speak and--and so forth.

Hebrews, Chapter Six, September 15, 1957

THE WORD - "URIM THUMMIM OF THIS DAY"

I love you. I come back to this little Tabernacle, time after time, if God shall spare my life. I want to see you rooted and grounded in that holy Faith. I don't want to see you tossed about by every little wind of doctrine come by, and shake and carry on, and have a little blood in their hands, or a little frost on their face, or something another, and seeing some kind of--of--of lights before them, and some kind of a selfish thing, as the Bible said, "Puffed up in his heart, and seen nothing." And that's right. I want you to be solid on the Word. If it's THUS SAITH THE LORD, stay with It, live with It. That's the Urim Thummim of this day, and God wants you to live by That. If it's not in the Word, then forget about it and live for God, live for Christ.

And if your heart begins to stray around, you know there's something that's happened, go back to the altar and say, "Christ, renew my... the joy of my salvation. Give unto me that love that I once had, it's leaking out, Lord. There's something I've done; make me holy again." Saying, "O Lord, nothing I could do, I can't quit this and quit that. I'm looking to You to take it out of me, Lord, and I love you."

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And walk away from that altar, a new person in Christ Jesus. Then you won't have to depend on your church, depend on your priest, depend on your pastor. You're depending on the shed Blood of the Lord Jesus, "By grace are you saved."

Hebrews, Chapter Seven, September 15, 1957

"IT AIN'T MY WORD, IT'S GOD'S WORD"

What it is, it's a Divine gift, and it works in it's sovereignty. But what makes it so hard here in the city, honest, I--I get tangled up all the time in praying for the sick here, or--or... I'll go tell the people this, I'll go say, "Now, the Lord has made you well. Jesus healed you when He died for you, nineteen hundred years ago. Right there you were healed. Now the... As far as God is concerned, as far as Christ is concerned, you was healed nineteen hundred years ago. Your disease was gone. It takes your faith to do it."

And then that person can go around and not get well; then the person come around and say, "Brother Branham told me I was well." See, I'm telling you what God said.

Now, when it's spoke directly to a person, directly, "It's THUS SAITH THE LORD," on a certain thing that's going to take place that'll prove to you right there that your healing is already secured. Your faith has sealed it. See, the promise is yours. It ain't my word, it's God's Word that "You're already healed." See? But you just... somehow or another, I--I just can't get it to soak in to folks here in Jeffersonville. I--I just can't get it to happen. I know, I'll try to explain that just as well as I can, and it just--it just won't happen, that's all. I say...

Here, not long ago, I went to a home, to a man, and the man was dying. And they called me, "Come pray for him. The doctor said, 'he wouldn't live till morning.'"

I went in, and the young man said to me, "Mr. Branham, I don't want to die." Why, certainly the young fellow didn't. He had a family of two children there.

Well, I got down, I said, "Now, look, who's your doctor?" He told me. I said, "Now, the doctor might have said you was--you was going to die, but God hasn't said yet you was going to die." I said, "Now, according to the Bible, you're already healed, because Jesus died for your healing."

He said, "Do you believe I'll get well?"

I said, "I absolutely believe it."

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Well, if I went to pray for a man, and didn't use that kind of faith to believe for him, like "Oh, no, no, if the doctor said you're going to die, you're going to die. That settles it now." Now, wouldn't that be some person to come pray for the sick? I wouldn't want that person in my house to pray for me. I want somebody that even if he didn't see it, or not, he'd take faith and stand on the promise for me. That's right.

And I said... he... We went and had prayer, I said, "Now, be of a good courage."

He said, "Do you mean that I'll get well?"

I said, "Why, sure, God's Word said you'll get well. See, 'If thou canst believe, all things are possible.'"

He said, "All right, I'll believe It." And went out and said to his wife that...

"The man's dying, isn't he?"

"Yes, he is." So the next day, the man died, or a couple days after that.

Then this woman goes out and starts drinking and carrying on. And one of the deacons, I believe it was, of this church, went to the woman and asked her if she would return and come back to church. She said, "I wouldn't believe nobody. Preacher Branham come in here and prayed for my husband, and said he was going to live; and he died in two or three days later, so I wouldn't believe." Now she's dying.

All right, but however... You see, it just goes to show that people don't pay attention to what you're saying, See? Certainly! If I prayed for a person, and I--I'd tell them people they're going to live. I believe they're going to live. No matter if my word was absolutely THUS SAITH THE LORD, and you'd disbelieve It, you'd die anyhow. Certainly! Here's THUS SAITH THE LORD, and many of them receive It and die. Many of them go to hell, when THUS SAITH THE LORD, "You don't have to." Is that right? Sure! See, it's what... It's all based on your faith.

Brother Collins, I don't think he's in tonight, but listening at him this morning, he gave the most gallant talk on that. See? See, he did. He said, "Now, the same faith you have up here, you're going to have to have out there. Because it's your individual faith, not in your denomination, but in Christ. You've got to have that faith." That's just exactly right. Absolutely.

And Divine healing is based upon your faith. But according to God's Word, THUS SAITH THE LORD, that every person was healed when Jesus died at Calvary, "He was wounded for our transgressions, with His stripes we were healed." That right? We were. The Bible said, "You were healed." So don't find fault with me, I'm just a preacher of the Word. You go tell God that He told something wrong, and God will tell you where your weakness is then. You see? So, it's your faith. Jesus said, "If thou canst believe. If thou canst believe."

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Now, when you hear the Holy Spirit has confirmed your faith and solid it down, and said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, 'Tomorrow at this certain time, you'll have a certain thing. A certain thing will take place, and it'll be over here a certain way, and you'll meet a certain thing here. That'll be a sign to you.'" Now, you watch That, That's a finished work, right here now!

But when it's come to saying Divine healing, I have to put Divine healing on the same basis, of that manner, as salvation. Each one of you, no matter what you've done, you've been saved since Jesus died, 'cause He died to take away the sins of the world. But it'll never do you any good till you personally accepted and experienced it. But as far as your sins, they're already forgiven. That's right. He... "Behold, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world." See, there you are. Now, remember that.

Hebrews, Chapter Seven, September 22, 1957

WRONG FOR A LADY TO CUT HER HAIR

I got something to say on this other verse here, that I hope the Lord gives it to us the way we should have it. If somebody find it... I think that's the 11th chapter, yeah, all right. Now listen close, real close now, so that you'll understand. Now take all your conscience and put it in your vest pocket till after I read this, you see, comment on It. Listen real close, this is THUS SAITH THE LORD.

"Be ye followers of me, even as I am of Christ." Paul said, "You follow me, just as I follow Christ. Now I praise you, brethren, that you remember me in all things, and keeping of the ordinances, as I delivered unto you. But I would have you to know, that the head of every man is Christ; and the head of the woman is the man; and the head of Christ is God." See how it is? God, Christ, man, woman. Now, "Every man praying or prophesying, having his head covered, dishonors Christ. But every woman praying or prophesy with her head uncovered, dishonors her head." Now we get just a minute, and show you that the hair to the woman is her covering. "For that... even all one as if she was shaven." That means that if--if she's going to cut her hair, then shave it off. "For if the woman be not covered, let her also be shorn." Shorn means shaven, see. "But if it be a shame for a woman to be shorn or shaven, let her be covered."

Now we're getting right down to the question here you're asking. See? All right, now it is wrong for a--a lady to cut her hair, according to the Bible. Now you listen right here and see if the Bible don't give a man a legal right to put away his wife if she cuts her hair, see if this is right or not.

"If a man... for a man indeed ought not to cover his head (that's, have long hair), forso much as he is in the image and the glory of God; but the woman is in the glory of the man." Did you ever think of that?

Now I want to stop here, 'cause I want this to soak in real good, see. And now remember, I've seen tens of thousands of lovely women (know them right now, and plenty of them setting in this church) that has short hair, that's Christians. And what I lay it onto is not you, it's the way you been taught. See? That's it. Your preacher never told you this. But if any of the women around the Tabernacle like that, then they're guilty. See, 'cause we sure tell them about it.

Questions And Answers On Hebrews, October 6, 1957

DOCTOR SAM ADAIR - "YOU WILL HAVE A CLINIC"

Call Dr. Sam Adair, tonight, and ask him what he does when he gets in a hard place. He comes up to my house, gets down on his knees and there he lies before God, he and I, till God shows a vision. And ask him if ever one time it failed. Call him at my expense, Dr. Sam Adair, runs a big clinic there. Ask him how he ever got the clinic there, when he was up at my house crying and said the city needs a clinic, and I told him right where it would be built, and he would build it.

He said, "You can't buy that place." He said, "Twenty-five years from now, it's in the courts in Boston."

I said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, it will be yours before twenty-four hours." And I said, "You will have a clinic there, that will be made out of red brick. You will have a sign at the door," and so forth like that.

He said, "Billy, I wouldn't doubt you for nothing, son."

I said, "The Lord has given it to you, Doctor."

Call him tonight and ask him what had taken place. The next morning he called me. He said, "I am freezing to death. They just called me and something happened last night, and we bought the place already." Ask about cases that he sends up there with cancer, eat up, no hope at all. We will pray over... He run me out at the hospital. We will go into the room and shut the door. The Lord will show a vision either saying just when they are going or just what will happen. Ask him if it ever failed.

Tower Of Babel, January 28, 1958

"THE LORD DOES KNOW YOU"

I do suppose that we're strangers to one another. I don't know you, but the Lord does know you. You're here for some purpose I do not know. But if the Lord Jesus will reveal to me what you're here for, you'll know whether that's the truth. If I come here and said, "You're sick, woman." Sure, you're standing in the prayer line and that shows you're...

Your examination shows that you got something wrong with the liver. He said it was cirrhosis. That's right. (Just talk to her a minute.) Do you believe that the Lord Jesus that talked to the woman at the well is the same Jesus today? You do? Seem to have a fine spirit. You're not from here. You come from the east, from Ohio. That's right, Dayton, Ohio, to come here. That's right, I see a... You're praying for somebody else; that's a boy. He's got heart trouble. He has ulcers, also, a nervous type of boy. That's right. And you're praying for his soul, because he's un-saved. That's THUS SAITH THE LORD. That's true, isn't it? You're healed. Go on back, tell him to be of a good courage.

God-Called Man, October 5, 1958

"IT'S A VISION"

The Lord Jesus loves both of us, for we're two man that which He died for. And our first time meeting... and if you're in need, God is able to supply that need, because He promised He would. But now the man, if honest in his heart, he's aware that something's going on. He can't just exactly think what it is. But that Angel that you see on the picture is coming nearer and nearer to the man, and he's fading away from

me. And the man is suffering with a heart trouble, and he has diabetes. That's right, That's THUS SAITH THE SPIRIT. If that's right, raise up your hand.

Now, if I never seen you, how would I know anything about you? Some way, the same way He knew there. Is that right? Does the audience believe that? Now, why not just take our time just a little bit so that you'll see that it just wasn't a guess something. Let's take something else, and just see if the Holy Spirit would reveal something else to us. Let's just talk to the man standing there, just a minute. Maybe there's something else in his life, maybe something else wrong with him; I don't know. I really don't know what I said. I'd have to see it on the recorder here because, see, it's a vision; you see where he was at. Yes, I see it now; it's something about his blood. It's sugar; yes, diabetes. He's got sugar diabetes, and it's developed to a heart trouble which is caused a nervous heart. He's had that for some time. And he's not from this city, but he's from Indiana, from a place... near a place called like Borden, yeah, I see Borden, You're from Borden. That's THUS SAITH THE LORD.

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And there's something wrong in your life. Here's another thing. I see a woman appearing here in the vision, because you're in... It's your wife, and she needs some healing. And she suffers with some kind of a coughing... It's asthmatic, she has.

And you have something wrong in your life that you've been trying to do. By faith, you're Pentecostal, because you see at a Pentecostal meeting where they're shouting and clapping their hands. And you're trying to lay down... You smoke. That's what you're trying to get rid of, smoking cigarettes. That's exactly right, that's THUS SAITH THE LORD. That's the truth, isn't it? You believe He's here now, present? Are you ready to accept your healing? Let's bow our heads.

Lord God, Who raised up Jesus Christ Who is present now, this man, Lord, who is here for the blessings of God to rest upon him, we pray that You will give him the desire of his heart, in the Name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Return to your home, find it just as you have believed. That's the way it's going to be. God bless you.

Do you believe? The Almighty God Who wrote this Bible, Whose Spirit is present, know that I never seen the man in my life, knowingly, till this very minute. But I know one thing: the Holy Spirit is right here. I don't know what He will do, but I know that He is here.

God-Called Man, October 5, 1958

"SHE NEVER CRAVED ALCOHOL FROM THAT TIME"

It was just reported to me just now that the girl that I called on this morning, an alcoholic that had been called out in the meeting in Chicago... It was that she was sitting in the balcony when the Holy Spirit spoke to her and said she was an alcoholic. And five great doctors of Chicago had given her up. The Alcoholics Anonymous had given her up. And she was called out, of THUS SAITH THE LORD, she was healed. She has never craved a drink from that time on.

And another little lady up in the balcony above her, which was a friend of hers, that they lived in Calumet City. If anyone knows what this is, that's the borderlines where it's worse than Paris, France, all kinds of evil going on. And told her that she was a dope peddler, and she was a dancer to Fred Astaire. And her father resented it, but she raised up and said, "Dad, the man is exactly right." She now is married, the little girl, and is on her road, out with her husband, preaching the Gospel. Rosella is a mission worker from every jail service and everything that she can get into, telling alcoholics that there's a hope, and that's in Christ.

God-Called Man, October 5, 1958

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"THEY LONG TO HEAR THAT"

How that people set in my driveway, and say, "Come to this door; my daughter's in such, my baby, my so-and-so, just say the word." How can you say it before it's in your mouth? You'd be saying it yourself. But they long to hear that THUS SAITH THE LORD.

Be Certain Of God, January 25, 1959

"THEN YOU BELIEVE ME AS GOD'S PROPHET"

I challenge your faith! Who else has not a prayer card and wants to believe it? You, sitting here in front. You believe me to be God's prophet? A prophet is a messenger to an age. You believe I have God's Message? You do it. I don't know you, but God does know you. If God will tell me your troubles, will you accept it as your healing, believe that it is His... you can discern then that... If your spirit can touch Him now while I'm talking to you, then you will accept your healing, will you? It is your chest, scar tissue. And besides that, you are a preacher. That is right. That is THUS SAITH THE LORD. Believe God!

I'm going to turn my back. Pray. See if He is the same Angel. See if it is the same God that promised when He had His back turned to the tent. Pray, some of you that the Lord God will send His Angel and prove that Sodom was at... the end was at hand.

Oh, Lord God, send Your Angel, tonight, and give the same discernment, because it is a promise of Your Son and let it be so.

A woman stands before me, and she is suffering with catarrh of the head. She is back in this direction, for I feel her pulling her faith. Her name is Mrs. Wiley. Where is she at? Let's see. Back in here somewhere. Whatever the... there... was that true, lady? All right, go home and be well.

Have faith in God. Some of the rest of you pray somewhere. Let it be known, O Lord, Thou art God.

There is a woman standing before me that is praying back in the audience, and she has complications. She is wearing a red and white checked dress. Her name is Mrs. Lake. Where are you at, Mrs. Lake? Stand on your feet wherever... God bless you. Go home and be well. Your faith has saved you.

That is the same Jesus! It is the same Angel! Have you got discernment to discern the Lord's Body? Do you believe that I'm telling you the Truth? Do you believe that Christ is giving witness of It? If you believe that, raise up your hand. How many believers are in here that will shake their hands like this? Then you believe me as God's prophet. Don't you doubt one bit.

Discerning The Body Of The Lord, August 12, 1959

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"SHE HAS A CANCER"

This little lady sitting here with a little white thing on her hat. Have you got a prayer card? You sick? Are we strangers to one another? God knows us both. There is a Light over the woman, if you can see It circling right above her. She was praying. Is that right? Know you have not a chance to come up here, but you were praying, because I see just below that is a dark shadow--death. The woman is shadowed to death. She has a cancer. Do you believe God can heal you? Cancer of the breast. And I see a doctor looking at it, and he tells you that he is going to try to operate, and you're up for an operation. And I see you walk from a platform or something another. You are a preacher, a woman preacher. That is THUS SAITH THE LORD! Is that right, lady? What He said, was that right? Stand on your feet if that is right. Now, do you believe the... Can you discern that that is the same Jesus that touched... the woman touched His garment? Not me, Him! I don't know the woman. She don't know me. God knows us both. God bless you, sister.

Discerning The Body Of The Lord, August 12, 1959

"NO JUDGING OF THEM"

There's a difference between prophecy and a prophet. Prophecy goes from one to another, but a prophet is born from the cradle a prophet. They have THUS SAITH THE LORD! No judging of them. You don't see them before Isaiah, or Jeremiah, any of them prophets, because they had THUS SAITH THE LORD! But a spirit of prophecy amongst the people; you have to watch that, 'cause Satan will slip in there. See? Now, but it must be judged.

Questions And Answers On The Holy Ghost, December 19, 1959

"SHE'S A TOTAL STRANGER TO ME"

Right here looking at me is a little woman that had her hand up like this, praying just a few minutes ago. And she's praying for somebody else besides herself. I've never seen the woman in my life as I know of. She's a total stranger to me. But she's praying for her daughter for--about an operation. You're not even from this country; you're from Texas. That's THUS SAITH THE LORD. Do you have a prayer card? You don't? Well, you don't need one. Believe with all your heart.

Identified With Christ, December 20, 1959

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"THE GREATEST CONSOLATION"

There it was, the greatest consolation that any believer ever listened to, "For, THUS SAITH THE LORD!" That's the Word she was waiting for. "THUS SAITH THE LORD, 'The barrel will not go empty, neither will the cruse go dry, until the day that God sends rain on the earth.'"

What do we get there? Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness, all other things will be added. "How do I know, Brother Branham? How do I know?" The only thing I know, put God first and move on. Sacrifice! Mix the oil, mix the--the Word and the Spirit together, lay yourself upon the Cross, and say, "Here I am, Lord." Put God first in everything!

"For, THUS SAITH THE LORD, 'The cruse will not run dry, neither will the barrel go empty, until the day that the Lord God sends rain upon the earth.'" She knowed, then, that was the prophet of God speaking to her. Oh, how her heart must have jumped! She ran in and made that little cake and brought it to him, with the water, trembling hand over that old sunk-in cheeks, she knew that God had come to the rescue, over a little piece of bread.

Oh, you just take that one little promise of God, and get everything right, and out of the way, watch what takes place! Get that heart... the unbelief away from it. Just take that little belief that you've got, and lay it onto the Cross, and say, "This is all I got, Lord. Take it;" watch the turn, "THUS SAITH THE LORD." Oh, He's just the same today as He ever was. That's what she was waiting for.

Maybe it looks awful dark now, but, you know, sometimes we're taught (and I preached on it the other night) it's always darkest before day. It's at the darkest hour of the night when the morning star shines, it's reflecting the coming of the sun.

In Germany they've got a picture, they call it the "Cloud" picture. It's--it's a competit' to this great picture of the crucifixion at the... at Forest Lawn in Los Angeles (the great picture is as wide as this building is across, they had to build a building around the picture; many of you have seen it). But this in Germany is called, "the angel..." or, "The Cloud Day," I believe it's called. And when you get off from a piece from it and look at it, oh, it looks hideous, looks like angry clouds a-mixing around one another, like that, as the lights reflect on it. And looks like the clouds are moving, as the way the picture's made to reflect the lights, make it look like the cloud, an angry storm coming to tear up everything. And then you are told by the guide, "Walk closer, and just keep watching it." And when you get real close to it, it isn't clouds, it's angels' wings a-beating together, rejoicing. It's a blessing in disguisement.

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Maybe your sickness tonight, maybe your sacrifice to come out here, was just a blessing in disguisement. The Angels of God are here, present, to join their wings together and rejoice, because it's written in the Scripture, that, "The Angels of Heaven rejoice when one sinner repents." Think of that. For, THUS SAITH THE LORD, Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. His grace cannot be exhausted. And He's willing to give to you anything your hearts desire.

Elijah And The Meal-Offering, March 11, 1960

"BELIEVE ME TO BE HIS PROPHET"

Light, that you see on that picture, is hanging over that woman setting way back there. Believe me to be His prophet, sister! "You're praying for your husband, at the stage of death in the Veterans Hospital," that's THUS SAITH THE LORD! Believe with all your heart now, and he will get well.

The Kinsman Redeemer, October 2, 1960

"SATAN HATES THAT BECAUSE IT EXPOSES HIM"

Do you notice how horrible it is for Satan when he thinks he's going to be exposed? Watch in one of the services, watch the action of the people. You watch that on my meeting. Just before Satan's going to be exposed over a certain person, you can see their face changing. You see, they don't know what to think. All at once, the Holy Spirit coming down and exposes that devil. Oh! He hates that kind of a meeting. That's the reason we've had such a battle, because the Word of God exposes the Devil. See, It tells what he is.

Like you say, "This woman setting here," under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, say, "her name is Miss Jones. She come from So-and-so." What does that do? It picks up her spirit, brings it up to a place.

"How do you know me? That man doesn't know me, so it must be some spirit. What kind of a spirit is it?"

"It's the Spirit of God."

"How? What's the matter with me?"

"You have tuberculosis, cancer," whatever it is, "but THUS SAITH THE LORD..."

"Oh!" Oh, how Satan hates That! Because It exposes him.

Now, the carnal mind looks on, says, "Mind reading, mental telepathy." They don't know. It's foolish to them.

But to those who know what It is, oh, what a blessing! What is it? A revelation. A revelation of who? Of the man on the pulpit? Of Jesus Christ in this last church age! Revealing Himself like He promised that He would do. It's a Revelation.

The Revelation Of Jesus Christ, December 4, 1960

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THE VISION OF 1933

In 1933 when the Lord, when we was having meetings over here where that Church of Christ is standing now, the old Masonic home, the vision of the Lord came to me up here and predicted that, "Germany would rise up and have put that Maginot Line there." Many of you remember it. "And how they'd be all fortified in there, and the Americans would take a great beating right there at that line. And also said what would take place, and about Roosevelt and them things, how he would run and make that fourth term." Perfectly, just exactly the way it come to pass. "And also said that cars would keep getting more like an egg, until the last days they'd be just in the shape of an egg." And I said, "It will come to pass that those cars will not be run by a steering wheel, it'll be something another run. It's them cars they're bringing out right now, remote control, for safety. That's correct. You won't be able to enter into a city then, a twenty-mile zone, you can just go twenty mile. You can't hit another car, because it's remote control. See, it's going like that right now. And I said, "Remember, in that day, before the end time comes, before the end time come, that a woman... Now, you all keep this wrote down. There'll be a great powerful woman raise up, either be President, or dictator, or some great powerful woman in this United States. And she will sink under the influence of women. Now, you remember, that's THUS SAITH THE LORD."

The Great Harlot, September 27, 1958

I'd like to read you a prophecy that was given. I got on... and by the way, Mr. Mercier and many of them are going to take some of these old prophecies, and dig them out and revise them a little or bring them up to date, and put them in papers. I'd like to read some things that I'd like for you to--to... This one first. I'd like to read something to you, 1932, listen to this.

"As I was on my way, as I was getting ready to go on my way to church this morning, it came to pass that I fell into a vision. Our services are being held on Meigs Avenue at the old orphans' home, where Charlie Kurn lives in part of the building." He lives just across the street, now. "And it come to pass that while I was in this vision, I saw some dreadful things take place. I speak this in the Name of the Lord."

"The President which now is, President Franklin D. Roosevelt," now remember, this is twenty-eight years ago, "will cause the whole world to go to war; and the new dictator of Italy, Mussolini, shall make his first invasion toward Ethiopia, and he will take Ethiopia; but that'll be his last. He shall come to his end."

"We will be in the war with Germany. Watch Russia! Now, that's... Communism, Nazism, and Fascism. Watch Russia! But that is not the main one to watch."

"It shall also... has been an evil thing done in this country, they have permitted women to vote. This is a woman's nation, and she will pollute this nation as Eve did Eden." Now you see why I'm hammering the way I do. I've got THUS SAITH THE LORD. "In her voting she will elect the wrong person."

"The Americans will take a great beating at a place that Germany will build, which will be a great wall built of concrete," the Maginot Line, eleven years before it was ever built, "but finally they will be victors."

"Then when these women help elect the wrong person, then I saw a great woman rise up in the United States, well-dressed and beautiful, but cruel in heart. She will either guide or lead this nation to ruination." Now, I've got in parenthesis, "(perhaps the Catholic Church)."

"Also, science will progress, especially in the mechanical world. Automobiles will continue to get like egg-shape. Finally they will build one that won't need a steering wheel." They've got it now. "It will be controlled by some other power."

"Then I saw the United States as one smoldering, burnt-over place. It will be near the end." Then I've got in parenthesis "(I predict that this will take place...)." Now remember, that's what the Lord showed. "(But I predict this will take place before 1977)." Upon this prediction, I base, because of the onrushing slaughter that's coming now, how fast that it was moving, how long it'll take till this nation meets its place.

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Now, look what happened now. President Franklin D. Roosevelt took America to England's tea party. That's right. Germany never picked on us; we picked on them. Threw the whole world into a war; to cause a world war. The Germans built the Maginot Line, which there... any veteran here knows what she took there at the Maginot Line.

Women, given the right to vote, elected President-elect Kennedy, the woman's vote. The wrong man, which will finally be to full control of the Catholic Church in the United States; then the bomb comes to explode her.

There's seven things predicted, and five of them have already happened. So, you can judge yourself how far away we are. We're near the end. If those five things happened, these other two things are bound to happen. It's just got to happen.

I do not think that Mr. Kennedy will have much effect now, because he will make a wonderful president in order to bring in the others to get a scene set just like they have in England, like they did in Mexico, like they did everywhere else like that. And the American people, so unstable, not spiritually; they're smart, but too smart for their own good. Intelligence swings backward sometimes and backfires. So they... I'm preaching on that this morning, in a little bit.

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So we find out we're right on the verge. The reason I said this, that's the reason I pressed that the other day so hard the way I did, but it was that that did it. That's right. Women's vote that put...

Did you notice the rallies on the television? Nixon to be pretty near all man. All of them wanted to kiss Kennedy, the women, jumping straddle the cars and everything like that, jumping up and down.

1956, A CHANGING POINT FOR AMERICA

Now, let me bring something else. I haven't got it written here, but on magnetic tape (and this is taped, too), in 1956 in Chicago, Illinois, standing at the Lane Tech High School (they were there), I said, "This year is going to be the changing point of America." I've just come from overseas, don't know why I came. Came back, canceled my meetings in Africa and around, came back.

Billy Graham, something mysterious, he canceled his. Tommy Osborn canceled his. And we all crossing the United States, in meetings. I said, "America will either receive or reject Christ this year." Then, I said, "When they elected, in Indiana, a twenty-two-year-old boy to be judge," the Spirit of the Lord came on me and I said, "They will finally have a President that'll be one of these crew-cut, play-boy, beatnik-type Presidents, a lady's man." Now, those are predictions years ago. See where we're at? It's later than we think.

So, I think of these messages on these Seven Church Ages are timely. Let's be in prayer and study. Now, if you disagree and say, "I think Brother Branham is wrong," you've got a right to do that; but before we do it, before you do, let's search what the Lord has said with the Scriptures. See if... And then the prophecies, what was given that would come to pass, and look to see where they come to pass or not.

Now, it's on tape and so forth. You know it was spoken years ago, and here it is now coming to pass. Mussolini went down to Ethiopia, didn't he? Those poor colored people down there with scythes, blades, and sticks to fight with; and them with modern machinery, he just slaughtered them down, came back crowing about it; but he met his doom. That's correct.

And the Americans... and the Germans built the Maginot Line, and the American took a hard beating there, but finally, overcome. Exactly right. You veteran brethren know that, at the D-day and so forth, and when they went in. Now, and you find out then that women given the right to vote, and they elected a President that they should not have elected. See? That's that fall.

Hybrid Religion, November 13, 1960

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My voice is going around to many nations. It's a hybrid, this America has become condemned. And what did she do, according to the vision? She elected the wrong person. I don't know how long it will take it to run out, but it will be someday. **THUS SAITH THE LORD!** It will.

She's on her downward move right now. She will never come back again. She's gone. That's right. She's been gone since 1956 when she condemned and turned away God from the great revival hours.

Hybrid Religion, November 13, 1960

VISION TO BE COMPLETED BETWEEN 1933 AND 1977

You remember the vision that was read here, 1933? I was going... The church wasn't even built. Didn't know what a vision was, called it a "trance." I was just a young Baptist preacher, and we were...

All my life I saw those visions, and I'll ask anybody to rise and say if ever one of them ever failed. No, never did! It can't! See? It won't!

And now, and as I started the Sunday school I fell into a trance. We was having it over here at the old Masonic home, Charlie Kurn's place, little group of us. And I seen this President Roosevelt leading the world to a world war. Predicted! I said, "And there's three isms: the Nazi, and the Fascism, and Communism." And I said... (How many in here remembers?) I said, "Keep your eyes on Communism, it'll all head up in there." I said, "Ethiopia, Mussolini will go to Ethiopia, but he will fail." And I said, "We'll finally go to war with Germany, but" I said "Germany will be fortified in, in a great big bunch of concrete." Eleven years before the Maginot Line was built, eleven years.

I said, "Then after the war... We'll finally win it. And after the war is over, it'll come to pass that science will be inventing great things." And I said, "When they do, they'll make an automobile, and automobiles will continually shape down," (you know what they looked like in '33, now they...), said, "they'll become like eggs, look like an egg. For I seen on a highway, a great master highway, a car going down the road that didn't have any steering wheel in it. It was controlled by power." They got it right now.

I said, "During that time... Now they're permitting women to vote; and women, in voting, will finally..." I said, "This nation is a woman's nation, it's marked by a woman. It's a woman right down through prophecy, everywhere; and number thirteen everywhere in prophecy." And I said, "It's a woman's country, she has her liberties here. And she will ruin it, she's the ruination of the world."

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(And, Roy, I got your letters on that, that great woman that... "Every criminal case... We've x-rayed it down now to: every criminal case was ever done in this United States, a woman was behind it." That's exactly right. That's immoral women, you see, and things.)

Now, so then I said, "There will be in that time, during that time the woman will be permitted to vote, and they'll elect the wrong person." They did it on this last election. That's right. "Which will start the stronghold. During that time it'll come to pass that--that there'll be a great woman rise up in the United States, she will be beautifully dressed," and I got in parenthesis: "(perhaps the Catholic Church). See, that'll take ruler ship over the power, overpower the others in the United States. She will be beautiful to look at, but she will be cruel-hearted as she can be."

I said, "Then I looked again, and I saw the United States just blowed to pieces. There wasn't nothing left on it."

And I predicted then. "Now, this, that was **THUS SAITH THE LORD.**"

And think! Of five of those seven predictions, has already happened.

The church to take a hold, the Catholic Church. And the coming of the end time.

And I said, "I seen, looked like just stumps a-burning; rocks, blowed out; and the whole United States just looked bare, laying like that, as far as I could see where I was standing."

And I said, "I predict, according to the way time is moving, it'll be sometime between this year '33 and '77." And it'll have to squeeze awful hard to get through there. And we're setting on a powder keg, friend. Everything's ready.

The Thyatirean Church Age, December 8, 1960

UNIONIZING AMONG THE CHURCHES

And so there'll be a unionize amongst the churches and they'll unite themselves together, form up the head of the confederation of churches, which you've already got a big U.N. building and every denomination

is in it. And you'll either have to belong to some of those denominations or be ousted. And that's the time where we have to show our colors and be sure that we know, not a guess work, but know THUS SAITH THE LORD where you're standing. The little Church has always been in the minority, it's a little bitty group that... a little thread, like a red string that winds through the Bible, but it's the Church always. And we want to remember it.

The Patmos Vision, December 4, 1960

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"A DIVINE INTERPRETER OF THE WORD"

I want you to notice the symbols of Christ also, in the Bible and here on earth. On the earth He was a prophet. Do you believe that? A prophet is the Word. We know that. The word prophet means "a divine interpreter of the Word." The divine Word is wrote, and the prophet has the divine Spirit of God within him. And you know, the prophet in the Old Testament was called "god." How many knew that?

Jesus said, "If they called them gods... Isn't it written in your Law, 'they are... You are gods'? And if they called them 'gods,' who the Word of God came to (the prophet), how will you condemn Me when I say I'm the Son of God?"

Because, he was called "god," because he packed within him the Word of God, THUS SAITH THE LORD. Therefore, the word prophet means a... His--his interpretation isn't to be mingled with. See? If the God... He says, "If there be one among you who's spiritual, a prophet, I the Lord will speak to him. What he says comes to pass, then hear him; because I'm with him. But if it doesn't come to pass, then don't hear him; I haven't sent him." That's the way you know it. And then, you see, the divine interpretation of the Word has to coincide with this last revelation to the church.

He's God, the Almighty. On earth He was a prophet, which is a eagle, How many know that a prophet is considered an eagle?

An eagle is the strongest bird we got, most powerful. Some of their wings stretch fourteen feet from tip to tip. He can take and fly so high that if any other bird try to follow him, he'd disintegrate, feathers would fall out of him and he'd come apart. Because why? He's built special. And what good does it do him to get up that high if he can't see what he's doing when he's up there? Talk about a hawk eye, you ought to see an eagle eye!

A hawk can, might see a chicken. That's right, that's what's the matter with some of these hawks today. Uh-huh. But, I tell you, an eagle goes so... If a hawk tried to follow him, he'd die, he'd suffocate. He can't get into those spheres that the eagle does. And then he's got a eye that he can see so far when he's got up there. So that's the reason God called His prophets, "eagles." He gets up there and he's an eagle, he can see way off.

The Revelation Of Jesus Christ, December 4, 1960

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"AMERICA IS THE PROSTITUTE OF THE NATIONS"

This America is the prostitute of the nations. That's exactly what she is, and she's going to be worse than ever now. She's coming to her end! The Bible speaks of her doom, tells how she's going to be. America: low-down, rotten, filthy, no good. That's exactly right, She's been a great nation. She's carried the Gospel message. What makes her the way she is? Because she's turned down the Gospel Message, and rejected the Truth. She's horrible. She's got it coming, don't worry. I seen it in the vision as THUS SAITH THE LORD! It's coming. She's going to pay for her sins.

Back when America was America, she was a great nation. The greatest the world's ever known since Israel, was America, but she sure has polluted herself now. She's rejected the Message. She's took nothing but just... Now she's got herself... You can see where she's at now. Everybody knows that, in the last election shows where her spiritual standing is. Uh-huh. She doesn't know.

Revelation, Chapter Four, January 8, 1961

"TRINITARIANISM IS OF THE DEVIL"

Now, my precious brother, I know this is a tape also. Now, don't get excited. Let me say this with godly love, the hour has approached where I can't hold still on these things no more, too close to the

Coming. See? "Trinitarianism is of the Devil!" I say that THUS SAITH THE LORD! Look where it come from. It come from the Nicene Council when the Catholic Church become in ruler ship. The word "trinity" is not even mentioned in the entire Book of the Bible. And as far as three Gods, that's from hell. There's one God. That's exactly right.

"Now, do you say then... Do you believe that all these people that--that's Trinitarians are of hell?" No, sir, I believe they are Christians. But the hour is approaching, brother, where they are sincerely wrong.

Any man, anywhere, anytime, that wants to talk on the subject, come to me; any minister, bishop, archbishop, whatever you might be. And this is taped, will go around the world. I ask in brotherly love, for any person that hears me on this tape around the world, that will come to me and show me one text of Scripture or one paragraph in any history (that's, authentic history) where that any person was ever baptized in the name of the "Father, Son, and Holy Ghost" until they organized in the Catholic Church, I'll change my doctrine. Every person was baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ! And my precious brethren, your eyes are blinded to those things. Pray God give you Light!

Now, if you got Scripture to support it, I'll be looking for you or listening for your call. You're, you, beyond this tape, you're willfully walking in spiritual ignorance if you don't challenge me on that. If you want to know what's Light and what's dark, let's ask God. Remember, I say THUS SAITH THE LORD! If you believe me to be His servant... And if that wasn't according to the Word, it would be wrong. Then if it isn't according to the Word, it's your duty to come straighten me out, uh-huh, see what happens. It's an error!

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I believe that many thousands of Trinitarian people who believe in three Gods is saved, because they don't know any difference. We're going to get to that on down in the message.

Now, don't you all stop your tape and walk out of the house. You Trinitarian brethren listen to This. But you just sit still a few minutes. You owe it to yourself. You owe it to your congregation. See? Don't stop getting the tapes, just stay with It. Search It by the Word and see if It's right. The Bible said, "Prove all things."

I know It's unpopular, so was Jesus, so was the Message, always. You loved me when I come to heal the sick and afflicted among you, you thought it was great, great crowds and build up the church. Now, Jesus did the same thing until one day He had to get down to Truth. And when He did, even seventy turned away from Him. And He turned to the rest, the twelve, and said, "Will you go also?"

And Peter said those notable words, "Lord, who would we go to, for Thy Words alone are Eternal?"

And God's Word alone is Eternal! And find me anywhere that God ever had anybody baptized in the name of the "Father, Son, Holy Ghost."

You go to Matthew 28:19, "Father, Son, and Holy Ghost," where Matthew said, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, Son, Holy Ghost"? And anybody that thinks that "Father, Son, Holy Ghost" is a name, it shows there's something wrong with their education, now, for a seventh-grade student to say that to bishops that's listening to This. Father's not a name, Son's no name, and Holy Ghost is no name. They're titles that goes to the NAME, (of Father, Son, Holy Ghost), which is Jesus Christ.

Remember, that's not in anger, that's said in love and godly respects, with love and consideration for the full Body of Christ to where I'm invited by my Trinitarian brethren (and all over the world) to come and preach in their congregation. But I never mention it when I'm among you. I want to be... Let you ask me yourself, and I'll go over to the parish with you and talk with you about it. But before your congregation, it would stir them up. It's your place to get the Revelation and go teach your flock, you're the shepherd of the flock. I'm speaking to ministers. If you don't understand, come, let's sit and reason together. The Bible said, "Prove all things, and hold fast to that what's good."

Revelation, Chapter Four, January 8, 1961

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"HOLY SPIRIT BEGAN TO TELL HIM"

Well, that's not what that sign's for. But this man, just as we was getting in the car, and Brother Banks knows that I had to... I waited in that house somehow. There was somebody come in at Brother Banks that held him up. And no sooner got there, I was held up. Then as soon as we grabbed our rifle and got

started to get in the car, here come a man walking right in. He walked up there.

And I was just getting ready to tell him go out and call that number out there (at Butler 2:1519) over at that sign. I said, "We're in a hurry."

Said, "I suppose you're in a hurry, sir."

I said, "My name..."

First I walked up, he said, "How do you do?" And I seen that he didn't know who I was.

I said, "My name is Branham."

He said, "You're Brother Branham?"

I said, "I am."

And he said, "I--I'm... I wanted to meet you, Brother Branham." Said, "I see you're fixing to leave."

I said, "Yes, sir, I am."

He said, "I know you're in a hurry."

I said, "I am right now, sir."

And he said, "Well, I just wanted to speak to you a few minutes."

And I was just going to tell him; and the Holy Spirit said, "Take him in the room, you can help him." Now, there, that changes everything. The gun's just laid aside, and everything like that, God's work is first. See? And he said...

I said, "Come, go with me." I said, "I'll be back after a while, Brother Banks."

He said, "It's about my soul, Brother Branham."

I said, "All right, come in."

Went through the house, Meda said, "Ain't you gone yet?"

I said, "No, no, no, it's somebody out here." I said, "Keep the kids back in the other room." I took him in the little den room, set down. No sooner set down...

That man was in church last night. Or did he come, Banks? Did you... Yeah, well, he was to come last night. He was just...

First thing, the Holy Spirit began to tell him who he was, what he had done, what happened down through his life, everything about it, see, just right on, telling him everything. Banks is a witness. Never opened his mouth and said but about two words to me; and there It come telling him, said, "You've been a vagabond, you really live in Madison. You just come from Evansville, Indiana. You've been down there in this Bible school, a cult, got all mixed up. You just come to Louisville a few minutes ago. There was a man, and a man told you (that you set and eat with him), told you to come over here and see me and 'he'd straighten you out of trouble.'" I said, "That's THUS SAITH THE LORD!"

The man just sitting, batting his eyes, looking at me, said, "Yes, sir!"

I said, "Stunned you, didn't it?"

He said, "It did."

I said, "Do you believe the Holy Spirit?"

He said, "I want to, sir."

And I said, "You want me to tell you what you're thinking about?"

He said, "Yes, sir." And I told him. He said, "And brother, that's the truth."

And I said, "Change your thoughts."

He said, "All right, I have."

I said, "This is what you're thinking about."

He said, "That's right! That's right!"

I said, "Now, you don't need a vision, you just need straightened out." And I told him something there that you wouldn't want me to tell. If it was on you, you wouldn't. It's some bad thing that was horrible, so you wouldn't want me to tell it if it was on you. And I don't tell what the Lord shows me on people. So I just said, "All right, you'll do it?"

He said, "I will."

I said, "Be on your road."

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We was in there about not over ten minutes, wasn't it, Brother Banks? About, between seven and ten minutes. Walked back out, come back down the road, and going down the road, he and I and Banks and my little boy, Joe, I believe it was riding along together, going down the pike. He turned around to me, he said,

"Mister, I want to ask you a question."

I said, "All right."

He said, "I'm a bit confused." He said, "How did you know all that stuff on me?" See? Banks was sitting there.

And I said, "Mister, did you ever hear of my visions and my ministry?"

He said, "I never knowed your name till about an hour ago. Somebody told me, just said over there in Louisville, told me to come over here, and I walked across the bridge." Is that right, Banks? He said, "I never even knowed your name, knowed who you was."

I said, "In my ministry, it's a gift of God that He sent."

He said, "Then if that's--that's the way that is," said, "now I'm..." Said, "I'm just all... I'm all right now," he said, "everything's gone." See? He said, "What it is, that was God speaking through you to me."

I said, "Correctly."

He said, "Now, I understand in the Bible that... One time I read in the Bible and, said, Jesus spoke to His disciples." Which he meant "the people," you see. Said, "Spoke to His disciples and He told them the things that they were thinking of." See, "perceiving their thoughts" is what he was getting to. He said, "And He said it was His Father that was speaking through Him."

I said, "That's right."

He said, "Now, now, the Father then just used you to speak through you to me, to tell me these things and get me to believe what you told me was the truth."

I said, "Was it the truth?"

He said, "Yes." Said, "Then it has to be God."

And I said, "Brother, you know more about it now" (me and Banks was remarking) "than some that's been in the meeting for ten years and still don't." Just that--that man! Now, that is what that is. See?

Questions And Answers, January 12, 1961

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"THERE'LL COME A PERSECUTION"

Now you see why my voice is going to be stopped pretty soon, somebody's going to know! Yes! Why? Revelation 2:20, she called herself a "prophetess." You just watch the wave of sin happen now. You watch core go plumb to the core. You watch modernistic, watch ungodly things happen in the churches, "And, finally, there'll come a persecution," the Bible says so, THUS SAITH THE LORD! Certainly, there will be.

Then what's going to happen? Just like it did then, so will it be now. She was the power behind it, she was the one who controlled it. Read the... I believe it's the seven... and about the 17th or 18th chapter, along in there, you'll find what Jezebel did: how she took Ahab, and he couldn't say nothing about it because it was his wife. Look what the nation was built upon then, a backslidden Israelite with a pagan wife (behind him) who was a worshiper of Baalim. And what did she do? She finally made everything so modernistic, and so nice, and the people had it so easy, until the whole church fell for it, preachers and all. Didn't Elijah say, "Lord, I'm the only one's left"? And as it was then, it parallels today.

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All of them was afraid to say anything. Isn't it just like the same thing today? They were afraid to say something. So we find out, they were just loose, haphazard, drunk carrying on, pleasure mad, and everything else, just as it is today. Jezebel twisting those Scriptures... What did she... or them laws, as--as Jezebel will twist. Remember, Jezebel, she calls herself a "prophetess," to subdue the people, and she says that she is "the only voice of God on the earth." She will make the carnal mind believe that as sure as the world.

"There'll come a worship of a woman, in the United States, and that'll be Mary." I seen it, thirty... 1931. Seven things happened. I got it right on paper here, with me, wrote it in 1931. How that I said "This President, Franklin D. Roosevelt, he will cause all the world, help do it, send the world to war." Hadn't come to war yet, during times of depression. I said, "Another thing..." And my mother, a square-back Democrat, if she didn't look at me hard when I said that. I said, "I don't care if there's a Republican or if he was a Socialist or whatever he is, this is THUS SAITH THE LORD. And I said, "Doing this, they're permitting women to vote. And when they do that, they done one of the greatest disgraces this nation ever done." And I said, "Someday they'll pay for it." And they did at this last election. That's what elected him, women.

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And you precious colored people in the South, how you voted! You say, "You have no business saying that in the pulpit." Oh, yes, I have, it's the Word of God! And the stain of--of Abraham Lincoln, the one that freed you, laying yonder in that museum on a woman's dress, and you sell your birthright. Shame on you.

And you people, for politics, because you're just a good Democrat, voted for something like; and sold your birthrights of Americanism and Christianity, to give it over to the prostitute that run us in this nation, what made us what we was. See how she's been creeping in? Real easy, until now she's on the throne. Sure! The White House throne.

Watch! Already... Did you see the other day about the Catholic schools and Protestant schools? Support the Catholic school but not the Protestant school. Oh, brother! You watch for a wave of stuff coming forth now. Notice, and as they did it, look what taken place. All this sin heaping in. Got to a place and got the nation in that kind of a staggering place.

A few years ago, when they had... the Pentecostals first broke out, it saved the nation a few years ago when Al Smith was going to run. America knowed better then. But Pentecost got so worldly it went right on in and sold their rights as a Christian, to politics, and its politics ahead of the Bible. Oh, my!

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Now, just a minute, and watch just how this comes out. Now, we find out what they did and the things they did, we see it paralleling here just exactly, sin on every hand. Jezebel come in, she bewitched all the people. And notice, finally, she begin to build big shrines to Baalim. Is that right? And the Baalim priests flocked from everywhere to get into that place, and begin to contaminate the land with Baalim worship.

Look how they've done, look how they've weeded in. Just the things they done, look where they're at today. Look at Catholicism swallowing up, swallowing up, swallowing up; marrying into, breaking this, just exactly what Daniel said they'd do. Iron and clay wouldn't mix, but mingling their seeds one with another, breaking. Every Protestant girl marries a Catholic boy has to raise her children Catholic. All like that, marrying, intermingling like that until it's come to a place till the whole United States is all wormed over.

Jezebel Religion, March 19, 1961

"THERE WILL BE A FAMINE"

You remember, brother, if I say these things to be nasty, I need to get to the altar. I'm telling you, it's **THUS SAITH THE LORD!** If God hasn't vindicated I've told you the Truth, around the nation, around the world, then tell me where the mistake was. I'm telling you the Truth! Get back to God, quickly! Get out of these systems, 'cause the Bible says, in the Book of Revelation, that "the Roman Catholic hierarchy was a whore, and she was a mother of harlots" (what is that? churches, systems).

And where did the Methodist Church, where'd the Lutheran Church, come from? Where'd the Methodist, Baptist, where did all organizations come from? God never did organize a church. Catholic Church said they begin back there, when "Jesus organized the church." I want--I want the page in history, or the page in the Bible. There never was an organization for three hundred and six years. After the death of the last apostle, then they formed the Nicene Council and made an organization. And when Luther came out... he was a great man of God, but as soon as he left, that little group of people went over and formed another organization. Then the Holy Spirit went out upon John Wesley, he never organized anything, but after he left then they organized. Then the Holy Ghost come in with Pentecostals, and they went out from the Methodist. And what happened? Then they organized.

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But there'll be a one-man system come forth with the power and the anointing of Elijah, to fulfill this prophecy. Hallelujah! He will shake it. And, remember, he prophesied to them, and prophesied, and told them all the things, and God worked with him. But his final Message was attacked on the White House (uh-huh). When John came, his final Message was attacked on the White House of that day. Elijah's final Message, when he walked down that road that morning after being in the Presence of God out there, walked down that road with old hairs all over him, his bald head shining, the whiskers blowing, them little old eyes was gleaming with the glory of God. That stick in his hand, and his feet just as steady as they could be. What's he doing? Walking right down from Samaria into the presence of the White House, and saying, "THUS SAITH THE LORD!" Fearing nothing. The churches had turned him down, the people had turned

him down, so now he's giving his final attack, upon the White House.

Then what happened after that? Listen! After that attack, his voice became quiet, nobody heard him no more. God called him off the scene, said, "Elijah, you've done made your Message known to all of Israel, they know It. Now come up here in the wilderness, get away from them, separate yourself 'cause I'm going to do something. I'm going to show them what it is to turn My Message down." What set in? War, famine, starvation.

THUS SAITH THE HOLY SPIRIT, "Watch what's coming! Watch what's going to follow! There was a famine, there will be a famine!" Oh, maybe not for bread, but for hearing the Word of God and His Truth. All the churches will socialize and go right on into it just the same, just like they've already been swallowed up with it.

What did Elijah do? He found a hidden spring, way up in the mountain where he got some Water of Life, Divine revelations from God as he set up there under the power of God. The revelations being a little hidden spring, while the rest of them was famishing. And God bless His servants (them ravens), they brought him something to eat while he was isolated from the people. And they were down there famishing for a revival and all going on, "Don't hear no more of his revivals at... Where is that old crank that goes around blasting our organizations? Where's he at now?" They didn't know. He pulled himself with God, out into a isolated place where they didn't hear his voice. Then they begin to see.

When God sends forth a Message and tells the people, and they don't receive It, then He withdraws His servant and sends His plagues: famine, death (spiritually speaking, physically also). You watch for a depression, brother. You think you've seen something, you just wait after while. You haven't seen nothing. You think you are dying for a good spiritual revival, you wait till after a bit. You just wait, long and cry to hear the Word of God. The Bible said so! "There'll be a famine in the last days," said the prophet, "and not for bread and water alone, but for hearing the true Word of God." And that voice will be quiet, in the wilderness somewhere, hid away.

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He ordained the ravens, His servants. Bless them birds, His servants, that kept the voice of--of Elijah alive during the time of his--his isolation from the church. The ravens brought him flesh and bread at morning, and flesh and bread in the evening, and he drank from the little fountain while the rest of them down there were doing without any spiritual food and water.

Then one day, after sin had took its toll, and God has brought His people to their knees... Jezebel took everything, she wiped it all up, and she will do it again! That's THUS SAITH GOD'S HOLY BIBLE, "She will do it again." She's right on the throne now, behind the figurehead; twisting it any way she wants to, nobody's going to stop her. Certainly, nobody's going to stop her now, because what they couldn't get in the religious circles they cut it--cut it all into politics, and there they done it. Uh-huh, that's exactly what they done. Which, the political will be a boycott just exactly back to the Mark of the Beast, as sure as I'm standing here. See? And the Bible said it.

I know we're getting late, I'll hurry. I got to get this last word in, if the Lord will let me.

Watch! Elijah stayed up there until God moved him. He had no revivals. He preached not against it or nothing. He just stood up there with God alone, out in the wilderness, 'cause he was a wilderness man. He was raised in the wilderness. So was John raised in the wilderness.

He went out in the wilderness alone with God, took away from the church after he gave his Message. And the church turned It down, turned It down. And finally the organizations wouldn't do nothing, so he just had to move out. God called him off the scene, took him on out in the wilderness, said, "Come on out here, they won't listen anymore. Come on, then I'm going to throw My judgment upon them." Oh, yes, he will be here one of these days, you watch.

Then after the days of his prophecy, what happened? The church languished, the great terror of Jezebel, she took them all in herself, gobbles them all up. Took them in herself, and built groves and everything else.

But, one day, God called him out again! Here he come out. Listen close now, and don't get angry with me. I'm saying THUS SAITH THE LORD! When he come out, what did God do? He sent him to a widow woman. She once had a--a man power over her head, but it took death to set her free so she could believe the prophet's Word. You notice that? She had a husband that guided her this way and that way, in one of the schools down there. But during this great drought, he had been gobbled up, death had took him.

She was no more hooked in any organization, so she was ready now to hear the Word of the Lord. A woman, meaning the Church; a widow, that her husband (organization) had died, and she was just barely think she's a-living herself. And God said, "Go down to her now, she will hear you, I've commanded her."

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Oh, we think sometimes, you little group there that's so faithful and do everything you can to have a meeting, to try to show to the people that your heart's right and you want them to get right, you think you're having a hard time. But, remember, God's got His eye on you! You love Him, I know you love Him, you wouldn't set here, you wouldn't attend any such a thing. God's got His eye on you. Yes!

And when he did, her husband had died, her organization died, so now she's ready to hear the prophet's Word. So when the prophet come to the gate and asked her for a--a little water, she went to get it. Then he said, "Bring me a morsel of meal."

And she turned and said, "As the Lord lives, I don't have nothing but just enough."

Now, it looked like that he was sent to take what little she had, but it was vice versa. When she was willing to give what she had to support of the Word, God fed her. And if you're willing to give what Spirit you do have, what Spirit that God's give you to support of the Word, then God will keep you alive. Hallelujah! O glory to God! Do you see it, church? Don't think I'm beside myself, I'm not. But what you have got, what little you do believe in God, what faith you have got, place it on the Word, not on organization! Put it in God's Word, He will keep you alive.

She was ready then, 'cause she couldn't before, 'cause they wouldn't let her. But now she's ready. Will she receive it? God sent a prophet her way. Will she receive his Word? Will she receive this prophet? Yes, she did. And he told her, said, "Now, what little life you have got, place it in here, bring it to me first." And what happened? When the rest of the world was languishing and dying in hunger, her and her children and her household all eat three good meals a day, Divine revelation on the Word. I hope you see it, friend.

What went on? He stayed there until the famine was over, living with this woman (this Church) that received him and believed his Word. And he kept her alive (kept the Church alive) by the Word of the Lord, because he said "THUS SAITH THE LORD."

Jezebel Religion, March 19, 1961

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"THIS IS THE LAST SIGN TO THE GENTILE CHURCH"

THUS SAITH THE SPIRIT OF GOD that's on me, this is the last sign to the Gentile Church before the Rapture. THUS SAITH THE WORD OF GOD! THUS SAITH THE HOLY SPIRIT that speaks, that knows the secret of the heart. THUS SAITH THE LORD, you are receiving your last call. Call me fanatic if you wish to, and blaspheme the Holy Ghost. Come now if you're not ready to meet Him in the Rapture. I challenge, I ask, I persuade, I beg, come now!

Wasn't So From The Beginning, April 11, 1961

"THERE'LL BE NOT ONE SHADOW OF DOUBT"

That's the reason we're praying to God to make that so perfect that there'll be not one shadow of doubt, because we're not supposed to put our own interpretations to those things. It's got to come through THUS SAITH THE LORD.

Gabriel's Instructions To Daniel, July 30, 1961

"STAY AWAY FROM ISRAEL"

God's got the Truth! God's the One who can reveal it and place it in there and show it exactly to us! I believe He will do it. I do not know it. I'm telling you the truth. I do not know, but I'm believing, I'm believing that He will.

So you see, God never did deal with the Jews (I want you to keep this in mind) as long as Israel...

That's what I tried to tell this Brother setting over here that's talking about going to Israel. Stay away from Israel! Stay away from it, all you people that talk about converting the Jews. Before this message is over you'll see it's THUS SAITH THE LORD by Word and by Spirit! Israel will be converted over, the whole nation in one night, the Bible said so. But the Gospel's not even to them. There's a few renegades that's out and so forth like that that come in and--outside of the main body of Jews--that come in and get

saved; that's true. I believe that with all my heart. But remember, as long as Israel's out of their nation, they cannot be saved. Now they are returning, and they'll be saved--all, the whole nation in one day. The Bible said so. One day will bring the--completely, all Israel, right back to God. There'll be such a mighty thing strike Israel one of these days, until it'll shake the whole nation. Even the prophet cried out and said, "In one day has thou did this." In one day! They will see it.

There'll be a mighty thing. In my opinion, it'll be a mighty prophet that'll rise and stand before Israel and prove to them that that Messiah's still a-living. That Messiah that they rejected is come.

Gabriel's Instructions To Daniel, July 30, 1961

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"WE ARE DEADLY SINCERE, HONEST"

Our gracious God, we are sure that You know the very intent of our heart. You know why we're here. You know that we never come tonight just because that we thought it would be a nice place to come, to take a little relaxation for the afternoon. Father, I do not believe there's one person here for that purpose. I believe that we are here tonight, because we are deadly sincere, honest, and wanting to know THUS SAITH THE LORD.

The Sixfold Purpose Of Gabriel's Visit To Daniel, July 30, 1961

"DIRECT MESSAGE FROM THE THRONE OF GOD"

While in studying of the Scriptures, he seen time was running out, that the time of the seventy years... And Daniel solemnly believed every word that Jeremiah the prophet spoke. And I say to this, to my class tonight, should we believe our prophets? Yes, sir! For the Word of the Lord came to the prophets. They have THUS SAITH THE LORD. And a true prophet will never vary from the --the other prophets' word. They'll never make It say something that It doesn't say. They'll say just exactly what the true prophet said. That makes them a prophet. Then when they get that, and then they foretell what is to come... Knowing this with fear in their heart, lest they should say something wrong, and it should lead somebody astray, we never want to do that. We want to be absolutely sure that we got the Word of the Lord before we say THUS SAITH THE LORD. See? It must be an absolute, direct Message from the throne of God, or we should never say it.

The Sixfold Purpose Of Gabriel's Visit To Daniel, July 30, 1961

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"YOU'VE GOT TO RESPECT IT"

The other day, a precious soul, here in the city, seen another brother, he said, "Where's Bill at?" He said, "He's gone up in Canada." He said, "I guess going a-hunting?" He said, "Yes, he's going hunting." Said, "Ah, nonsense to such stuff!"

All right, that man, not knowing that I was under the power of the Holy Spirit, by a vision of THUS SAITH THE LORD, to go. What will you do at the day of the judgment? What good would it do me to go to the bedside of that man and pray for him? The first place, he doesn't believe me. And people, when they come around and say these things, like I don't know that they don't believe It? Though they pat you on the back and call you "brother," yet you know they don't believe It. See? They don't believe It. And you can have... Not one thing you can do for them. They'll call for you, "come pray," but it doesn't do them any good. Cause, you see, they disrespect It. You've got to believe It. Watch those who really believe, and watch what happens. See, you've got to respect It.

Respects, October 15, 1961

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"TRUE PROPHET STAYS EXACTLY ON THE WORD"

After Moses had been recognized--after the people, rather, knowed that they needed a leader, they begin to pray. They begin to pray for God to send them a leader or somebody to bring them out, and He sent them a man, a prophet. That was His sign. Now, if this man was not a prophet, if he'd raised up and said, "I'm a military genius," the--Israel had a right to disbelieve that man, because God in every time without failure sends a prophet. Mention one time in the Bible there ever was. It's always a prophet that He sends

with THUS SAITH THE LORD.

Even David himself, the greatest military genius that Israel ever had, and yet David was a prophet. Certainly he was. He was the prophet David.

He was waiting for the people to have a desire in their heart to hear this prophet that He was going to send. Course there was a bunch that said they did, that did not. It proved later that they wasn't right. They was just all worked up, and emotion, and the Bible said a mixed multitude went with them. What did it do? Brought trouble out in the wilderness. And every time the phenomena is done... Oh, I wished I could make this sink in here. Every time that God sends something, there's some rude, carnal impersonation of it goes with it, every time. Always something to "make belief" of it. And that sets in just good with the people. But a genuine prophet of God stays with THUS SAITH THE LORD! He will never move from that Scripture if he's sent of God.

Moses stayed exactly on the Scripture. God said, "I will bring them out!" He said to Moses, "I've sent you to do the job!" Moses had an experience; he had met God. He had the Word of the Lord.

The reason that God sends prophets is because they have the Word of the Lord. The Word of the Lord comes to the prophets. And if he doesn't have the Word of the Lord, then he's not a prophet.

There's a lot of carnal impersonations trying to say they're prophets all down through the ages, but they always get away from the Word of the Lord. But a true prophet stays exactly on the Word! Now, don't forget that quotation! A true prophet stays with THUS SAITH THE LORD.

Jesus warned us in the last days what would happen. But a--a true servant, the true prophet, never fails to stay right with THUS SAITH THE LORD.

Moses stayed with the Lord. He was sign. He was a sign to Israel that their day of deliverance was at hand, and he was sign to Egypt that the day of their end was at hand, 'cause they drown-ed out there in the Dead Sea later, the whole army of Pharaoh. They were at the end of their military power. And a prophet was a sign of a national end.

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Think of it! How great God is and what simplicity He works in! Surely if the uneducated can understand it, the educated should. If the slaves in the slime-pits of Egypt could understand that that was a prophet from God and the hour was at hand, how much more ought the Pharaoh's palace to know it. But that's the kind that doesn't know it. That's the kind that misses it always.

A True Sign That's Overlooked, November 12, 1961

"BE BAPTIZED AGAIN"

So that at that day if they say they'll turn you out of the church, they'll do this, the other, if you're baptized in the Name of Jesus, and all these different things like that. Nonsense! It's THUS SAITH THE LORD.

A True Sign That's Overlooked, November 12, 1961

You got a prophet that says you should be baptized in the titles of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, it's a false prophet. If you say there's a prophet among you that says there's three gods, it's a false prophet. There's no Scripture for none of it. That's right! But a true prophet of God will stay with that Word. And if his vision's contrary to that Word, he's not a true prophet from God.

Nowhere in the Bible anybody was ever baptized in the title of Father, Son, Holy Ghost.

Look at Paul up there in prison, a little hook-nose Jew, bald-headed laying up there, spending twenty years in a Roman prison. He wrote these letters. Now, what do you think the women preacher thought about Paul when he said, "Let them women keep silent in churches; I don't permit them to speak?" I imagine they could've really worked on him. What do you think them bishops thought, them bishops, when they said all these different things, "Quit this here stuff, and this here, all this, that... Paul, tell me, who is this guy, anyhow, this guy laying up there in prison?" But he had met Jesus. He knowed what he was talking about. And out of that same group, after the death of Paul, they finally formed out of that bunch of bishops and high ups, to the Nicene Council, and that formed the Catholic Church, getting away from the Word of God. There come in your Father, Son, Holy Ghost. I challenge anybody, anywhere, any nation to disprove it.

THUS SAITH THE LORD, the baptism using the title of Father, Son, Holy Ghost is false. THUS SAITH THE LORD, I command every one of you on here, on tape, that hasn't been baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ, be baptized again in the Name of Jesus Christ.

"HE WILL COMPROMISE WITH NO DENOMINATION"

A sign that's overlooked, the real sign, and they miss it. They always do. Back to the true church, the true Message! He will stand alone against denominations, bold and fearless with THUS SAITH THE LORD. He will compromise with no denomination; he will have nothing to do with any. He will pull no strings for nothing. He will be straight out on the Word, THUS SAITH THE LORD. God will vindicate his ministry with signs and wonders, great revealing of the Word, and bringing forth to the people. What a day is at hand! Like... He will stand like Peter and John did as--on the day of Pentecost. After Pentecost that they'd been filled with the Holy Ghost, baptized there, they stood in that Sanhedrin court; they stood there with all the boldness that could be stood in. They said, "We forbid you to teach in the Name of Jesus any more."

He said, "Is it right for us to listen to you or God? Judge you between yourselves." Ignorant, unlearned! Amen! God's... They were prophets. They were prophets, anointed of God. They were signs of the Holy Ghost. They were prophets. They knewed.

They was just like John. They'd been up there at Pentecost, and they had found something. They wasn't like most of our preachers today, self-styled, boasting of what great organization we have, how many we got in our great groups. "We stand as a great organization. We do great missionary work." Oh, mercy! "Oh, we have bigger crowds than all the rest of them." What is it? It's a political pull! I want you to listen close the next two, three minutes.

A political pull! Surely, I said something a few minutes ago; you know what I'm talking about. A sign that's prophesied. I left it alone, laid it in your lap. See? Well... Not only you here, but those who will hear, it's in your lap! Do with it whatever you want to. You pray and watch God move on the scene. Watch Him fulfill His Word. He's waiting.

When atomic bombs, and people are scared in the Pentagon, they don't know what to do, and mystic signs in the skies, of flying saucers, and everything that God predicted, it's time for that Elijah (he's somewhere) to rise on the scene.

Let the people, let that little flock, that little remnant, that God will give him, let that little remnant go to calling out to God and watch what happens. There'll be a national showdown. There'll be a power that they never seen before. Trouble of it is, this time it's going to be too late for them then. The doors will be closed, So remember, we're at the end time. Pray!

A True Sign That's Overlooked, November 12, 1961

"DON'T YOU FORGET MY WORDS"

Whatever you do, don't you forget my words. Don't you. Let this anchor. God take an iron pen and engrave it in your hearts so you won't forget it. Don't forget it, THUS SAITH THE LORD, return to God with all your heart, come back! Don't rely upon emotion, sensation, or anything; seek God with all that's in you until something happens to you that you want to straighten up, you want to be godly, you fear God, you--you want to live right! Do that! Don't you forget it, because we are at the end time.

Now remember, we're at the end time. And remember this as I close to pray in a minute. Don't forget! Hear me, Tabernacle! And if this tape's still going, hear me, world, where it'll go, there'll rise a sign, a true sign. Maybe it's already risen, and it's overlooked. A true sign that God has always given, that's overlooked.

A True Sign That's Overlooked, November 12, 1961

"TAKE THE WAY OF THE LORD"

As many as who have believed, has emptied yourself up before God, and are determined that nothing shall hinder you no more, you'll never confess of any ability, and you wish to make it a clear, clean true cut with God, the pool has water in it, making ready for baptism. Let the women go to my right, and the man to my left. Baptismal service will be just in a moment. Those who are emptied up, you're ready not to believe what ministers say, what ecclesiastics say, what denominations say, but will take the way of the Lord, will

believe THUS SAITH THE LORD, come now.

Perfect Strength By Perfect Weakness, November 19, 1961

"THAT IS THE WORD OF THE LIVING GOD"

A doctor once said to me, said, "I believe, Billy, if them people... if you'd tell them to go out there and touch that post, that tree, and they believed that they'd get well, they'd get well just the same."

I said, "No, sir. It cannot, doctor, because of this one thing, see, them people knows that that's just a post. They know there's no virtue nor no strength in that post."

But any man that's mentally balanced would know that that is the Word of the living God, that I can base my faith upon that and know It's THUS SAITH THE LORD! And if anything is contrary to That, then I don't believe my senses. No, sir, just leave it alone. Go by your other sense, the sense of Faith.

Perfect Strength By Perfect Weakness, November 19, 1961

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"PETER NEVER WAS IN ROME"

So when they formed the first church of Rome, the Christianity, they had to dismiss the Bible and to take up these ceremonies. In order to do it, they had to have some kind of a background, so they said, "Peter was the first pope of Rome. And he still remains that way," they say. Well, let's say he was, would Peter back down on the Words of Pentecost? Could you imagine a Jew setting up idols?

And when I can prove to you by written Word out of the Bible, exactly the days and years, that Peter never did leave Palestine but one time (and went to Babylon down by the Euphrates), never was in Rome, by the Scriptures, THUS SAITH THE LORD! It's all a pagan idea.

Christianity Versus Idolatry, December 17, 1961

"RIGHT ON THE DOT EVERY TIME"

God-sent teacher that'll stay right with the Word, to the real church, not move one iota no matter what an organization says. They're not connected with it. Prophets; not make-belief, so-called, but a genuine prophet has THUS SAITH THE LORD, and right on the dot every time. That's what He's sent in His Church. That's what He said He would do. Believes the Word; not the creed, not the dogma, but the Word. And, by doing this, He shows Himself in them by confirming His Word, making the same life that He lived once, live over again, bringing His Word to pass.

Oneness, February 11, 1962

"DON'T LISTEN TO A LIE OF THE DEVIL"

He said, "There'll be two in a field, I'll take one." One. Look, "Two in a field," that's in the daytime, harvest, "I'll take one and leave one. There'll be two in a bed," the other side of the world, "I'll take one and leave one," at the coming of the Son of man. And it's so imminent, it's so close at hand. Don't! Don't, Adam! Adam! Eve, Adam, let me cry out to you, don't listen to a lie of the Devil anymore. Stay with God's Word, It's THUS SAITH THE LORD. Stay with His Word. To separate from It is breaking your fellowship with God, God's oneness by the Holy Spirit. Then if you say you got the Holy Spirit and it's not in agree with the Word, then you're not oneness with God. This is God's oneness, when you... the--the spirit that you got agrees with this Word, and manifests this Word and makes this Word power to act the same way It did there.

Oneness, February 11, 1962

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"RECEIVE THE HOLY GHOST"

Now pick up this Word of God in that hand of faith. What do you have need of this morning? You have need of water baptism in the Name of Jesus Christ? The pool's open. You have need of the baptism of the Holy Ghost? He's trying to press His way into you. You have need of healing? Why, the very Holy Ghost Himself, the Word that's been made power, is right here now, the very power of discernment looking out upon this audience here now and seeing that Light whirling around like a glow. Have I ever told you anything wrong? [Congregation says, "No!"--Ed.] Have I ever?

As--as the prophet said to Israel before they got them a man-made king, he said, "Have I ever told you anything... Have I ever took your money? Have I ever come down and begged you for money and--and

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ride around and live in great big palaces and built great big things and take your money from you? Have I ever asked you for a penny?" "Never."

Have I ever told you anything in the Name of the Lord but what God brought it to pass? Have I ever spoke in His Name but what it was so? Have I ever told you a vision over the audience but what was exactly the person raised up, stranger or whatever he might be, but what he said "That's the truth?" Have I ever told you anything wrong? [Congregation says, "No!"--Ed.] Then let me tell you now, THUS SAITH THE LORD, receive the Holy Ghost, the Spirit that will take the Word of God in them hands of faith, move out yonder. The whole Kingdom belongs to you. It's yours, children.

Oneness, February 11, 1962

"THREE SEEDS HAS BEEN PLANTED"

I believe it is near the harvest time. Don't you believe it? You all agree with that. We are near the harvest time. Now, the seeds has been planted. That's what's the matter with us. The seeds has been planted. O God! I wish you could see what passed before me then. The seeds has been planted. Remember there is a planting time, then a harvest time. They know they said so.

All right. Now, there has been three different kinds of seeds planted. A denomination, Billy Graham, he was the head planter. Oral Roberts for the Pentecostals. The Pentecostal seed's been planted (I'm talking about organization now). And then the Word's been planted. Now you'll have to understand, folks. I ain't saying this no more unless God tells me. I want you to get this good and clear. Three seeds has been planted. That's the reason the planting is just about over. See? All over. Seeds must be planted before the rain falls (is that right?) or otherwise the Spirit. Now you're going to disagree there, but hold on just a minute. Seeds must be planted and then the rain falls to water the seed. Is that right? Now, I want... Is there anybody in here that understands Hebrew? Knows Hebrew words? All right, you look it up if you want to.

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Now we're hearing so much and so many organizations and everything else talking about we're in the "latter rain." Nonsense. No such a thing. Now, oh, I... something's happening. I can just see it passing before me. Done caught the Spirit, see. Amen. I know this is Truth, it's THUS SAITH THE LORD. A vision, see, just moving and coming. Can't hardly give it down here. Every time I look, I see it just moving up in front of me like that and breaking off and move this way and look this way. I've been trying to watch some fellows sitting around down here. Look away, and everywhere I look, like there it is, see.

The Spoken Word Is The Original Seed, March 18, 1962 A.M.

THE HOLY SPIRIT SAID "PICK UP THE PEN"

Here's where the Spirit said, "Pick up the pen." I have to leave some of it go, but I've got to bring some of it to you. All right, now, here is what I'm trying to say to you. The law of reproduction brings forth of its kind, Genesis 1:11. These last days, true Church-Bride comes to the Headstone. Will be the super Church; a super Race as they near the great Headstone. They will be much like... so much like Him, even they will be in His very image, in the order to be united with Him. They will be One. They will be the very manifestation of the Word of the Living God. Denominations can never produce this. This will be. They will produce their creeds and dogmas mixed with the Word and--and brings a hybrid product.

The first son, was spoken Seed-Word of God. He was given a bride. (I'm just reviewing the Spirit, and I was picking up what I said, see.) A bride produce--to produce himself. She fell. (See, that's what the bride was given, to produce himself again another son of God, but she fell by hybriding, see.) Produced himself--but she fell; caused him to die.

The second son, a spoken Seed-Word of God was given a bride like Adam, but before He could marry her, she had fallen, also; for she was put to a free moral agency like Adam's wife was, to believe God's Word and Live, or doubt it and die--and she did.

Then from a little group of the true Seed of the Word, God will present Christ a beloved Bride, a Virgin--a Virgin of His Word--and through them and by them will be fulfilled all that has been promised for His Word in the Virgin, who knows no man-made creeds or dogmas. The Word of promise in Himself like it was in Mary--God Himself made manifest. He will act, Himself, by His Own Word of promise so to fulfill all that has been written of Him. As He did when He came from the virgin womb (type of the spirit womb now), so will the Virgin now, accepting His Word: "Be it unto me as thou has said," though it was said by an

Angel while it yet was the written Word. Isaiah 9:6. They will love Him, love His, and will have His potentials, for He is their Head, and they are His subjects, subject to His Head. Headship of Christ was His.

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Notice, what harmony. Jesus never did anything until seen of the Father or the Father showed Him first. (Harmony between God and Christ, see. John 5:19.) So will the Bride, and He shows Her His Word of Life, He shows Her, and She receives It. She never doubts It.

Nothing can harm Her, not even death; for if the Seed be planted, the water will raise it up again. Amen. (Now, I got a great big Hallelujah!) Here is the secret: the Word is in the Bride and the mind of Christ to know what He wants done with the Word, and She does it in His Name. She has **THUS SAITH THE LORD**.

Then it is germitized; so the Holy Spirit waters it until it is grown and serves its purpose. They do only His win. (Amen! I'll believe that.) No one can persuade them different. They have **THUS SAITH THE LORD**, or they keep still. Then they will do the works of God. For it is Himself in them, continuing His Word to fulfill as He did complete in His days. All things, when He was here, He did not complete all when He was here, for it was not time yet.

Now, let us stand like Joshua and Caleb. (Now, watch close, this is going to have a spiritual background.) Now, let us stand like Joshua and Caleb as we see the Promised Land coming in sight. It's nearing the time to be given. Joshua in Hebrew means "Savior" and represents the promised end-time leader to take the Church over. Caleb represents the true believer who stayed with Joshua. God started Israel as a virgin, with His Word, but they wanted something different. So did the last-day church.

Notice how God did not move Israel until His Own appointed time. (Now listen. This is going to mean something.) Joshua waited for that time! Oh, how... No matter how much people might have said, "God gave us the land, the promise; let us go now and take it." They might have said, "Joshua, you lost your commission. You're all washed up. Why are you not doing something? You used to do, know **THUS SAITH THE LORD** in a moment, and what was the will of God." But this wise God-sent prophet knew the promise of God, but also knew to wait for that promise, a clear-cut decision from God for his time. (These parables, now watch.) And when the time come, God gave it to Joshua, who had stayed with Him by the Word, for He could not trust others; He could trust him. So will it repeat!

Like the mighty anointed prophet Moses knew God would use him, for He had proved Moses to be His servant by his peculiar birth. At the right time that if--deliverance for Abraham's seed was a time. (Are you getting it?) Moses never stayed in Egypt and argued his scriptural points with them. He never fussed with the priests, but he went to the wilderness and waited on the Lord until the--until the people was ready to receive him. He had come to testify of them, but they would not receive him. God called His prophet to the wilderness. God had testified; He'd chose him, but the waiting was not by Moses, but for the people to get ready to receive Moses. Moses thought the children would understand that he was sent. (I never wrote it, He did; so is it now.)

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Like Elijah, after that mighty vindicated prophet that the Word of God came to had finished preaching his Message to the modern American groups of the first lady with her bobbed hairs and Jezebel paint groups--God confirming His prophet; every time he prophesied, it was the Truth--God had to call him off of the field until He plagued that generation with mighty plagues for rejecting the Message of His prophet and the Word of God that He had sent to them.

God sent him into the wilderness in hiding. Not even the king could call him out. And them that tried to persuade him against the will of God, died for doing so! Oh, glory! Whew! Uh! But when God spoke to His faithful prophet by a vision, out of the wilderness he come with **THUS SAITH THE LORD**. What did he do? Straight to the Word, back to the Word he went. Brought the twelve stones and rolled them together.

Like John the Baptist, Christ's faithful forerunner, the anointed prophet, no school of his father, no school of Pharisee, no denomination could call him from the wilderness where God had sent him until he heard the Voice of God, the Messiah's Lamb!

Are you listening, spiritual mind? What more could I say here! I'm skipping something here, now.

How different today! Many so-called evangelists claim they have the answer from God for the people, just as Korah did, denying, disputing the authority of God's vindicated, anointed prophet, Moses,

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claiming he had the answer. This was a money-making scheme, too, a golden calf, as many do today, big buildings, big schools, hatched out incubators of their same seed. And then, people then, as like now, fell for it after they had heard the true Word of God through an anointed prophet that was a-vindicated.

They fell for Korah's lie. God-proven prophet, and God knew, and knew God had told them, Israel knew God had told them distinctly that He would vindicate His prophets by His Word. Korah was not a scriptural prophet, but it looked awful good to the people; same as it does now. Today, today it's blood on your hands, balls of fire on the platform, oil in your fingers; and the same thing produces women preachers, short hair, bobbed, make-up. What do you have? You would not think that people would fall for it, but they did for Korah, and they do the same thing now and turn away from the true Word for denominations. Shorts, shows what kind of a seed that's in them.

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But thank God all Israel never fell for Korah. Some stayed by Moses, the anointed prophet with the Word of God. Same is it today with many of God's Elected, by His Word and His Spirit.

Remember, the tares, the weeds, are to be gathered and bound in bundles. Is that right? This has come to pass. The apostate organization churches is bound tighter than they ever was bound. They are bundled together in the federation of churches, ready for the fires of God's judgment. (I never wrote this, I feel that He did it.) Pentecostals are full of (so-called) the same as them. The wheat-Word will be gathered someday after they leave for the Master.

God has promised (be careful!), God has promised Malachi 4 for this last day, and Malachi 4 has not yet as been fulfilled, but it must be fulfilled for it is a germitized Word of God, spoken through Malachi, the prophet. Jesus referred to it. It is to be just before the coming of Christ the second time.

(Listen close, now.) All Scripture that has not been fulfilled, must be, before that time. The Bible is to be finished--to be finished; the Gentile dispensation is to be finished with the church age. When this anointed messenger arrives, of course, he will plant the Seed of the entire Bible, plumb from the serpent to the messenger, in the former rain. Then he will be rejected by the denominational people as his forefather--John and Elijah, as was spoken by our Lord--people--as Elijah was the first time to Ahab's time. It will happen here in this country, as this country is a type of Israel.

Read or hear Jezebel Religion. As this country, our forefathers for... worshipped the way they wanted to, come to this country and pushed out the natives and took over; so did Israel take over when they come up out of Egypt. We had godly man like Washington, Lincoln. They had great godly man as David and so forth. Then they got an Ahab on the throne with a Jezebel behind him to direct him. So have we! So it's at this time, in this country, that that person will appear. For it's in the Scripture, and it's **THUS SAITH THE LORD.**

Then in the latter rain there will come forth a Mount Carmel, a showdown--Bible fulfilled to the letter. John the Baptist, His messenger before His face in Malachi 3, planted a former rain and was rejected by the churches (the denominations, the Pharisees and Sadducees) in his day. Jesus came and had the Mount Transfiguration showdown. This forerunner of the last days will sow for the former rain. Jesus will be the showdown between denominations and creeds; which is His Word. When He comes, the showdown--the Rapture of His Bride! The first was Mount Carmel; the second was Mount Transfiguration; the third will be Mount Zion! Glory!

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Elijah's behavior, Moses' behavior, John's behavior, leaving their field of service--many of the people didn't understand them. It was because they was rejected and their Message. The Seed had been sown; judgment was next, and they was a sign to the people from God that judgment was at hand. Planting was over.

I believe someday the real Bride of Christ will be forced to stop preaching the Word of God. The Bible prophesies of it in Revelation 13:16, if you want to put it down. Denominations will force It to stop or take its "mark." Then when the Lamb will take His Bride and judge the whore for this.

Remember Moses, born for the work, had to wait on God for the extra gift for the job. (He had to go back and wait.) And for the time appointed by God a certain Pharaoh had to be on the throne. And the people had to be wanting the Bread of Life before God would send him back. Now, with thousands of sign-workers in this last day has created a generation of sign-seekers, that knows no more--nothing about the true

move of God in His Word in these last days.

As I have said, "Give them blood and oil and fleshly demonstrations on the platform, and they'll support it whether it's God's Word or not, whether it is scriptural or not." Jesus has warned us of such things at the end time. As I have said, in Matthew 24, two spirits, very close alike, deceive the very Elected if possible. How can you tell them? Give them the Word test. How can you know it? Speak the Word, see what they say about It. If they don't believe the Word, they have no Seed-germ in them. They are of the evil one and deceive you. As the first bride was deceived, then the second bride was deceived, they are deceivers of the third bride by hybridizing the Word, or trying to.

God never placed signs ahead of His Word. (Amen! That's a scorcher.) God never placed signs ahead of His Word. They were added for proof of the Word, but the Word is first.

To prove it, Elijah said to the woman, "Bake me a cake, first." Then watch the miracle happen. Come to the Word first and then watch the miracle. The Seed-Word Itself is what the Holy Spirit energizes. How can a messenger sent from God just believe some of the Scriptures and not all the Word, deny part of It?

The true prophet of God will proclaim the Word in the last days; denominations will hate him. He will not pull any punches on them. He will be like he was when he came at the first coming of Christ. "You generation of vipers!" But the predestinated will hear and will make ready for the countdown. The Royal Seed of Abraham faith (like him) holding to the Word of God regardless, for he was predestinated. The messenger of Malachi 4 will appear at God's appointed time. We are all looking for him. We believe he will come. That is according to His Word; it will be at the end time, which it is time now for to see it.

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He will be--he will be correctly dedicated to the Word as they have always been; indicated by God's Word, and a-vindicated. God will vindicate what he preaches, to be the Truth, as He did Elijah; for it is Elijah coming, making ready for the Mount Zion Rapture. Jesus said in the last days it would be like Lot's time. His preaching will be with the Spirit and straight line of God's Word. Because so much has been called God's Truth, many will misunderstand this true messenger. I've got wrote here, "P-r-o-p-h-e-c-y, prophecy. Because--because so much has been called God's Truth by fakers, many true ministers will misunderstand that messenger.

As the end-time prophecies will repeat, I believe, as the first forerunner came from the wilderness and cried, "Behold the Lamb of God," the second forerunner will probably do the same by pointing the people to a Word-born Bride. The Bride of Christ will be pointed to the skies at the appearing of Jesus, screaming, "Behold the Lamb of God!" will come forth from his lips. God help us to be ready for this near event.

The Spoken Word Is The Original Seed, March 18, 1962 P.M.

"HOW THE CHURCH WAS ORDAINED"

On the day of Pentecost, a few days after the resurrection (fifty days after Easter), there come a--there come a--a rushing, mighty wind out of Heaven. Now today, we make it different. The minister stands up and takes--says, "I'll put your name on the book." See? Or some bachelor with his collar turned around said, "Come up here and take the kosher bread, that--then you become a member of the church." Isn't that strange! The minister says, "Come join our group."

Why, they're both wrong! On the day of Pentecost there came from Heaven (not off the pulpit, up the road), from Heaven, a what? A priest? No! A minister? No! What was it? A sound like a rushing, mighty wind; and it filled all the house where they were setting. Cloven tongues set upon them, stammering, they couldn't talk; they was so full of glory. Holy Ghost filled them. Out in the streets they went, jabbering, just... And act like... Even the dignified congregation stood out there and said, "Why, these man are full of new wine; they're all drunk. Look at them men and women how they're staggering to carrying on."

Now, that's THUS SAITH THE SPIRIT, that's the Scripture. That's how the Church was organized, not organized, but ordained. Lot of difference in the two words.

Restoration Of The Bride Tree, April 22, 1962

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"FIGHT ROMANISM"

"Well, you know, our church last year accumulated so much." Oh, sure. The Catholic beat you by a

367

million miles, sure did. It even got so much in Russia till they run it out and put--established communism. They did the same thing in Mexico, and they ought to do it all over the world where she's at. That's right.

Don't you never fear communism. Communism is a godless move, but you hear some of these preachers stand in the pulpit condemning communism, communism. I don't believe in it either, but don't you--telling the church, "Oh, we're all going to be swallowed up; whole world is going to become communist." That's exactly contrary to God's Word! There's no place the Bible says that that'll be that way.

But the Bible says that Romanism, the Catholic Church will swallow the world! Take Daniel and find out. The head of gold--King Nebuchadnezzar, Babylonian kingdom--Medes and Persians succeeded him; the Grecian Empire succeeded that; and Rome went to the end! Them ten toes run in every kingdom under the earth. Don't you...

There's an iron curtain; there's a bamboo curtain; and there's a purple curtain. Brother, don't you fear none of the rest of them, but watch that purple curtain. She's setting right here on the throne today, in this country.

Remember, just like Ahab did, and Jezebel behind him, that's... The Bible calls the Catholic Church Jezebel, prostitute. And Ahab wasn't no bad guy; I don't say that Mr. Kennedy isn't a nice man, I don't know nothing about him. He's a man; that's all I know. He's the President; I believe he will make a good president. It's not him, it's that system behind him. Wait till she gets wormed into the Cabinet and everywhere she can, then watch what happens. Look what it done in other nations; look what it's always done.

And don't the Bible say in Revelation 13, this nation's number thirteen. It's got thirteen stripes in the--thirteen stars in the flag, thirteen stripes in the flag, thirteen, everything in it's thirteen. Thirteen colonies, thirteen everything, and it's found in the 13th chapter of Revelation. And the Bible said that she come up like a little lamb: freedom of religion; two little horns, civil and ecclesiastical. And after while, they united, and he spoke like the dragon did, and done everything the dragon did before him. And the Bible said they made an image unto the beast: the Confederation of Churches, just what they got in right now here in New York City. And there that great big morgue up there; and all you Methodists, Baptists, and Pentecostals, and every one of you economical, ecumenical people out there trying to do such things as that, and selling out your birthright to join that bunch of Babylon! What's the matter with you? Sure! Selling your birthright like Esau did, for a mess of pottage. That's all you're going to get; that's all: forming an image of the beast. Exactly. Don't you fear communism. You fear Catholicism.

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Oh, they say it would come in with flatteries like a lamb; but said watch it, behind it--it's a wolf. It's a sneaker; you watch it (yes, sir), 'cause it's contrary to the Word. What the Word says has to come to pass. Communism ain't doing nothing but playing right in the hands of God. That's exactly. And why do they have to do that? God had to permit communism, so that it would make these--His Word come to pass. Sure! That's... Did you realize that? Did you ever think of that? God has to make His Word come to pass.

Look, where those four hundred prophets stood out there before --before Ahab and Jehoshaphat one day. Jehoshaphat's a righteous man; he said, "Well, before we go up to Ramoth-Gilead," said, "oughtn't we to--to consult the Lord?"

Ahab said, "Yeah, sure." See? (Jezebel behind it all, you know.) He said, "We'll a--we'll... I got four hundred prophets here. We'll bring them up."

All fine people, brought them up; they all prophesied, said, "Go on up, the Lord is with you."

That didn't sound right to this godly man, the King of Israel--or the King--Israel up there. It didn't sound very right to him. He said, "Isn't there another one?"

Four hundred preachers, all ready in one accord, saying, "Go up, the Lord's done spoke to us and said, 'Go on up.'"

He said, "But, there ought to be another one somewhere."

He said, "I got one, but I hate him." Sure, absolutely. Yeah! Said, "He's always bawling me out; he's always saying evil against me."

How could he do anything else, when the Word of God was against him? So they sent and got Micaiah. Micaiah said, "Go on up! Yes, that's right; but I seen Israel scattered like sheep having no shepherd."

And then he go out... That big preacher walked over, the bishop, and smacked him in the mouth, said, "Where'd the Spirit of God go when It went out of me?"

I imagine he said, "It wasn't in you to begin with." So then--so then he said, "You'll find out one of these days." He said, "If..."

He said--he said, Ahab said, "Put him back in an inner prison, feed him the bread of sorrow and the water of sorrow." Said, "When I return in peace, I'll deal with this fellow."

He said, "If you return at all, then the Word of God hasn't spoke to me."

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Why? Why? He was right with the Word, right with the Word. Any prophecy don't stay with that Word... That's exactly... That's the reason I say today, no matter how good it looks, how many preachers are saying this, that, or the other, "Communism is going to take the world and throw it down," don't you never try to fight communism, fight Romanism! For that's THUS SAITH THE LORD! The Lord said Romanism's going to rule; not communism, it's just a puppet.

Restoration Of The Bride Tree, April 22, 1962

"TAKE THUS SAITH THE LORD"

No matter how smart a man is, and how much he can do, and how much prosperity, if he gets away from God, he's an indetment to the nation, away from God and His Word. I wonder if it isn't fitting to us today, to someone who loves to set on television and show how smart they are, how much brain they got. But I wonder if they've got enough to take THUS SAITH THE LORD.

The Way Of A True Prophet, May 13, 1962

"HE WILL DESTROY THE WHOLE THING"

The very God that America claims to serve will bring judgment upon the nation and destroy it! I hope that gets so deep that you'll never wiggle out of it. The very One that you claim that you love, and with your own man-made dogmas, and immoral life, and decay that you've got in you, away from the Word of God, will destroy you someday. That's THUS SAITH THE LORD! Nothing else left for them.

Line up with the Word, preach the Gospel to them, cross the nation, tell them the Truth; the ministers fuss and scream and carry on; the man condemned; the organizations turn you out. The women shake their head and wouldn't let that hair grow out for nothing, wear their clothes just as exactly the same year after year. They's like pouring water on a duck's back. "Then you claim you love God?" he said.

Jesus said, "You've took your traditions and made the commandments of God of non-effect. That's the way of a true prophet. See? It's not a easy way. It's not what everybody thinks it could be, jump up-and-down, and scream, and everybody patting you on the shoulder; then that's a sign you're not a true prophet. That's one of the very signs that you haven't got what you're talking about.

When did they ever pat him on the back less they had an axe to grind? Why'd he turn around and condemn them? Right. Couldn't pat Amos on the back; they couldn't pat Elijah on the back; he didn't stand for that stuff. No, sir! He told them the God's Truth. And if Heaven is so great and where we're going to, then if we can't line up with little bitty petty things, how we going to line with the Spirit there? You've got to line with the Word. And that's the way of the true prophet. Though it tear him to pieces to say it, he's got to tear a nation to pieces with It. That's right. But that's the way.

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He'd blast it. Oh, my. You know what he said to them? The tumult, if you notice here. He said, "It's not in your government, it's in you!" That's what he said. "Tumults in the church, your form of godliness, that's what caused the trouble."

The reason communism's sweeping the land today, it's not because of communism; it's because of the church; it's because of the people. Today they call themselves Christian; they sing like angels, trained voices, and speak with such eloquent, like they were archangels, and disbelieve God's Word like devils. That's right. Sing like an archangel, dress like a--I don't know what, and deny God's Word.

A man, a preacher in the pulpit, that'll stand there and be called Doctor, Reverend, and ask him, "Did the Bible speak Baptism in the Name of Lord Jesus Christ, or Father, Son, and Holy Ghost?" And he will laugh in your face and take, "Father, Son, and Holy Ghost." Then call yourself a child of God! Women knowing that the Bible condemns them to do certain things and bob their hair and act like the world and wear immoral clothes and things like that, and they'll constantly do it anyhow, and speak in tongues, and

jump up-and-down, and shout, and have old ladies' societies and sewing circles, and send missionaries to the field. It's become a stench in the sight of God. And THUS SAITH THE LORD, He will destroy the whole thing! He will.

It's not an easy thing, but that's the way of a true prophet: blast it out there and say it, whether it hurts or not.

John was a true prophet. He said, "The axe is laid to the root of the tree." That's the way of them.

Sure, the trouble's in her: sing like angels, dance like devils out here, dances, carrying on, card playing, race tracks. Pentecostals going to the places of amusement, picture show's crowded with them. Every place any kind of an old play or anything else, they go right down there--and races, and everything else, and call themselves Christians, and go up and shout, and speak in tongues, and take Feet Wash and Communion. Why, it's--it's a--it's a, "as a dog goes to its vomit," the prophet said, "so do they." If that thing was of the world and had to be kicked out of you, why do you turn back to it again? Right.

Out on the streets twisting, they call it rock 'n' roll, bobbing hair, wearing shorts, oh, my! Call themselves Christians. Could you ever... No, I better not say it. That's why I condemn them. If I'm going to stay with this Word, if this Word comes to me, I stay with this Word. This is what comes to me, the Word. Condemn it. Claims to be led by the Holy Ghost and do such things!

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Could you imagine a woman being led of the Holy Ghost let her hair be bobbed, when the very Holy Ghost condemns it? Then what kind of a Person is the Holy Ghost? Could you imagine? Could you imagine a preacher stand in the pulpit and any man challenge him to show him one place anybody was ever baptized using the titles of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, and laugh in your face, and call you a fanatic by baptizing in the Name of Jesus Christ, and say he's led by the Spirit, and say he's got the Holy Ghost? Would the Holy Ghost deny His own Word? No, sir! Do you see? I hope you get it.

Now, I don't know how much time... The next blowup may get me, but until it does, I'm going to be standing right there with the Word. When I meet you yonder at the judgment, I'm going to be standing right by that Word; that's what I believe to be the Truth. No, you don't do things like that and then have the Holy Ghost.

Went to... A minister's wife one time, setting up there with a dress on, and it was horrible looking. You say, "You ain't got no rights." I have got a right; that's the Word. Preach It all. You bypass those things, a lot of sissified preachers, because they haven't got the audac-... maybe they haven't even been called to preach in the first place. Amen! But a true servant of God will stay right with that Word. That's right. Minister's wife setting there all squeezed up in a dress with earrings hanging on, and make-up on, and short bobbed hair, when God condemns the whole thing as filth. And then saying you got the Holy Ghost!

I was preaching here in Phoenix, not long ago, on something like that; and the minister's wife, setting on the pulpit with one of these boyish bobbed hair all kinked up, and with a dress that she couldn't even keep her underneath skirts from shining (couldn't get down over her knees, was about four or five inches above her knees setting up there), jumping up-and-down leading songs. I blasted it just as hard as I could. Course he won't invite me back. I don't expect him to, but he knows right and wrong. When I stand at the judgment, it's not on my hands anymore. Then go off and say...

A man, so-called teacher (which I don't say but he isn't) made a remark the other day before some of my friends at a certain city I'd been into. You know the brother. And this brother come in, he said...

They said, "We had Brother Branham here once" (a certain city in--out west).

And this man said, "Oh, Brother Branham's a good man" (see, he knowed better than to throw anything on the character), said, "Brother Branham, but don't you listen to his tapes, because they'll get you confused."

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And there happened to be one of my friends standing there, said, "Just a minute, sir! I was confused until I heard the tapes." And that's the difference. Said, "I couldn't understand how a holy God would put up with such things as that, as you all do."

Same person, another with him, stood at a certain place not long ago, said, "Brother Branham is a prophet; he can discern things and things like--but," said, "now, don't listen to his doctrine, 'cause he's not right."

The insanity, the uncouthed expression as that; don't you know that the--if it is a... I'm no prophet, but if the Word of God is true, It comes to the prophet. The Word of the Lord came to the prophets. They was the one interpreted the Word. Then you see you don't--it don't even make sense. Just to hide behind some petty denomination. One of these days they'll break, and mold, and perish in hell, but the Word of God will endure forever. Upon that Rock, I build my hopes forever, upon the Word of the Lord. And let everything else sink. If I lose every friend, everything else, my friendship's in Christ.

The Way Of A True Prophet, May 13, 1962

"EVERY NATION UNDER THE HEAVENS HAS HEARD IT"

A prophet hides himself in the wilderness alone with God, until he gets exactly, directly what God wants him do, and he stomps right out and gives his Message, and back into the wilderness he goes again. He's not an evangelist, holding meetings and getting cooperations and all these things like evangelists do. He don't teach like evangelists. He has THUS SAITH THE LORD, and that's it and that's all. He gives it, throws it out, and lets the chips fall where it will, and then away he goes again. Nobody knows where he's at, and he's in isolation somewhere.

Now, I cannot... Or if He's called me to be that, I cannot be an evangelist. And if He's called me to be evangelist, I cannot be a prophet. Now, you get what I mean? I don't know what to do. I've done reverently when He told me first, about me holding the people's hand and praying for them, and then know the secret of their heart, and all these different things. And brethren, that's infallible! You know that's to be the Truth. Every one of you knows that. See? And how He told me it'd blast across the world. And it's done it, just exactly. Every nation under the heavens has heard it, everywhere, newspapers, tape recordings, everywhere. I don't know how it's ever done it, but throughout all the world letters coming in and people from way down in Thailand and the Hottentots back in there, how those missionaries has crowded back in there With those tapes and given that interpretation of the Word. And now we hear from all over the world, see, around the world. Now they, the Church, is predestinated universally, everywhere. "Be two in the bed, two in the field, see, take one and leave one."

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Now, as I have done the work of an evangelist, and here's my plea, if that is pleasing to God, and I've done the work all right, trusting that I've pleased Him, asking forgiveness for all my mistakes, then He may be calling me from the field of evangelism to be His prophet. Then if it is, I'll leave evangelism. But if He calls me to be a prophet, I cannot be an evangelist. If I'm to be evangelist, I cannot be a prophet. I'm mixing the two offices; that's where I've always fussed about. Standing on the platform... It's never been good, successful. God has used it, but I've never thought it was His direct will, it's been His permissive will. Standing on the platform, a vision or two will knock you out almost. See? And then if you tell this person how to straighten hisself up and what to do; and then the next person stands there, he's expecting the same thing, and you can't tell him unless Something tells you to tell him. And then the other people feel like you're a traitor and a backslider or--or a--a demon or something, because you don't tell them what they want to know. See, that's not the office, the way a prophet operates.

A prophet stays back here till he stomps right into the hospital, or wherever he's going with THUS SAITH THE LORD, and say it and stomp back out again. He's no evangelist at all. He don't hold meetings and discuss things, he's got the Word of the Lord for whoever he's sent to.

If he's sent to the White House, he stomps right up in front of the White House and it's THUS SAITH THE LORD. If it's to the governor of the state, whoever it is, it's THUS SAITH THE LORD. He don't fool around with a group of churches, trying to get them to come in and take the Word, and preach these things like evangelists. He's not an evangelist.

Taking Sides With Jesus, June 1, 1962

"I CAN'T PUT MY FAITH ON NOTHING ELSE"

That's the reason I believe the Word. I can't put my faith on nothing else. If I was going to put it on the church, which church would I put it on? Catholic, Lutheran, Methodist, Baptist, Pentecostals? What would I put it on? I don't know. They all scruple up and everything else, twist lines and everything else. But when I put my faith in His Word, it's anchored. Nobody interprets it, here it is: THUS SAITH THE LORD. Then I believe that. There's a basis.

"CANCER OF THE LIVER" - HEALED

I remember the night Bill Hall... Brother Hall down at the Milltown Church. Many of you remember the case, and when they called me out. My wife, my mother-in-law and I went out here. He married a girl that was a sister, I believe to George Copp, the mayor of the city, or judge here. His... that was his brother-in-law. They brought him up here to die. The doctor in Milltown, the doctor in New Albany, diagnosed his case as cancer of the liver. So, I went down to see Mrs. Hall, and he'd took jaundice, and he was yellow all over. I said, "Well, I suppose he's going to die."

She said, "Brother Bill, is there anyway that... can you hear from God?"

I said, "I don't know, Sister Hall. I can pray." I prayed, and I went back home and the Lord said nothing to me. Then I went back the next day and I prayed again.

She said, "Do you know any good doctor?"

I said, "Well, our family doctor is Doctor Sam Adair down here in Jeffersonville. His father was our family doctor. Young Sam and I have always been bosom friends, and we went to school about the same time and been raised up together. We always go to him, when anything is wrong."

She said, "Wonder if he'd come and look at Bill Hall?" (her husband)

I said, "I'll ask him."

Sam said to me, he said, "Billy, if the doctor said he had cancer," he said, "There is only one thing for me to do. I'll send him to somebody that's smarter than I am, to a specialist, and we'll take the x-rays, and we won't put him to anymore trouble."

We sent to New Albany to get the x-rays from the doctor down there. Took him to Louisville and examined him; took him over in an ambulance and brought him back.

Well, of course, he wouldn't say to Mrs. Hall what was his trouble, so he called me. He said, "He's going to die; your preacher friend. The specialist in Louisville has just called me and said the diagnosis the doctors gave down in Milltown and the doctor down in New Albany, gave the right kind of diagnosis." And he said, "It is cancer of the liver, and it's advanced; and Billy, we can't cut the man's liver out and him live." He said, "He's going to die, and if he's a preacher, he ought to be ready."

And then I said, "That's not the question, but he isn't over about fifty-five years old, so he has still got plenty of life in him yet to preach." And I said, "Well, if he's going to die, that settles it then. Thank you, Doctor Sam."

And I went out and called Mrs. Hall out and I told her. I said, "Mrs. Hall, Sam said that the diagnosis of Louisville there was the same as it was in New Albany and Milltown; the man's dying. Brother Hall's going to die. He's got cancer in the liver and it's advanced."

And, so, she started crying. I turned around and prayed with him, and he was so beyond himself then till he didn't know that I was in the room. So I came back, and a lot of people would come at the house in those days. There was nobody else on the field, and it hadn't been contaminated with so much, and the people were coming from everywhere.

I wanted to rest a little, so I slipped in and got up early, about two-thirty or three o'clock and Brother Wood hadn't moved up in the lane yet. And I looked out on the runway, and there wasn't nobody out there; so I got my old hat and slipped into the den room and got my twenty-two rifle, and I was going to go out and squirrel hunt till it got to be about eight o'clock and then lay down by a tree somewhere and get me a little sleep. You couldn't get it around home.

I got my hat and started through the room. Hanging on the wall was an apple. And it was the most contaminated apple. It was worm-eaten, and it was knotty. It was scabby all over. And I thought, "What did Meda hang that on the wall for?" And I noticed again, and it wasn't on the wall; it was hanging out in the air. I jerked off my old hat, sat right in the corner, fell on my knees; I said, "Lord, what would You have Your servant know?"

Down came another one, down came another one, till about four or five apples (I forget now just which it was) hung there. Then a great big pretty apple, stripes in it, just a very big healthy-looking apple

come down and chomped up those other scavenger-looking apples. And He said, "Rise. Stand on your feet. Go tell Bill Hall he's not going to die; he's going to live!"

Oh, I run just as quick as I could, and I said, "Mrs. Hall, I got THUS SAITH THE LORD, He's going to live." And he heard me, and he started to cry, and he couldn't speak no more.

I come back and called Sam. I said, "Sam, our brother is going to live."

He said, "How can he live like that?"

I said, "That's not for me to figure out. God said so, that settles it!"

He's living today. That's been about ten years ago. Just strong and healthy. His wife has died since then; he's remarried again. How's it going to happen to George Wright and many more like we say that we could call? What is it? It's to stand the reproach. They laugh and make fun.

Reproach For The Word, December 23, 1962

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"SEVENTH ANGEL WILL FINISH ALL THE MYSTERIES"

O God, send us a fearless prophet with THUS SAITH THE LORD that the vindicated Word of God will move through it, and prove that he is sent from God. And when he comes, he will blast those ages. Sure will. He will set that Laodicean Church against him. Certainly he will. They did in every other age. It won't change in this age. It has got to be the same.

Notice, now the Laodicean Church, the messenger will finish of the Laodicean... the Seventh Angel will finish all of the mysteries that have been lost in the battles before for the Truth.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

His sounding forth, now, that's THUS SAITH THE LORD! We have that clear. When he sounds forth his Message, declares war, like Paul did on the Orthodox, like the rest of them did, like Luther, Wesley, against the organization, when he declares war and telling them that they are lying and it is not the Truth, and they are deceiving man, when he sounds forth that, you can't fail, it won't fail, because he will be vindicated by the Word of God. You will know exactly what it is. And when he does, he sounds forth to call from Babylon, "Come out of her, My people, and be not partakers of her sins." God, send him. Don't miss it!

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

"NOT AN IMPRESSION, NOT A SENSATION"

In those visions and interpretations, I cannot tell the interpretation of a dream until I see exactly, by vision, what the dream was. Many of you know that you have told me your dream, and would not even tell it all. When I saw the dream come back to me, I turned around and told you that there was much of it you left out, and then tell you what you left out of it. You know that's right. If that's right say, "Amen." The things that you didn't tell me. Therefore you see, it's like Nebuchadnezzar said, "If you can't tell me what I dreamed, then how would I know you got the interpretation of it?"

But all these impressions, we must not take them and say, "THUS SAITH THE LORD." We must not do that. We must have a direct voice (an answer from God) before we can say it's God. Not an impression. Not a sensation. No matter how much it's pulsating, you might say, "I believe it could be this way." But when you speak, "THUS SAITH THE LORD," it's not you. Watch on the platform. Have you ever seen It fail? THUS SAITH THE LORD is perfect. Never has failed. As long as it is THUS SAITH THE LORD, it can't fail. But so far He's protected me, because I have waited on Him. I haven't tried to seek popularity, or vain glory of man. I have tried my best to live humble, and live the kind of a life that I think a Christian should live. I haven't been able to do that within myself, but He has done it unto this day, as I say that He is the One that has led me.

Sirs, Is This The Time? December 30, 1962

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"YOUR NAME CHARACTERIZES YOUR LIFE"

Did you ever notice, our young boys has become Ricky and Elvis. You got a child named that, change it right quick, call him number one or two, or something. Don't, that's a horrible... You say, "What difference does the name mean?" Why, sure, it means something. Your name characterizes your life. "Now, Brother Branham, you're on numerology." No, I'm not! I'm on THUS SAITH THE LORD! Why was it when

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Jacob, he lived to his name, as--as deceiver, supplanter, Jacob. And when God changed him, He changed his name. God changed Saul to Paul, Simon to Peter. Certainly, it has something. And Ricky and Elvis, and such names as that, is the modern American name which throws a child automatically right into that.

The Voice Of God In This Last Days, January 20, 1963

"BETTER SENSE THAN TRY TO ATTACK IT"

When a man comes in the anointing of the Holy Ghost, and with the Word of the Lord, with THUS SAITH THE LORD, you better have better sense than try to attack It, 'cause you'll find there's a hand of the living God, and It's heavy,

Just One More Time, Lord, January 20, 1963

"WOULDN'T BE FORGIVEN IN THESE LAST DAYS"

Elijah's day, God chose to hide Himself in a simple person. Now, just think of it. God chose, that was His choosing. Remember, they had rabbis, priests, they had great man in them days. Even King Ahab, himself, was a Jew. He had great man in the land in that day, but God hid Himself in a simple man, not a scholar, no. Not a renown man of the world, some great military genius or something, no, no big name. We don't even know who his papa or mama was. We don't know anything about his genealogy, just a plain old farmer somewhere that was raised up for the purpose to be a prophet,

God had him living to himself in the wilderness. The only thing we know, he stomped right out of nowhere, walked right in and condemned the whole ecclesiastical system. My!

And you know what they thought about him? "What school did he come from? What denomination is he with? Is he with the Pharisees or Sadducees," or what more they had. He didn't belong to any of them, but he condemned the whole thing. God chose to do that. But a simple man, no education. We have no place where he ever went to school, we have nothing about him, just a simple man, but God was pleased to hide in that simple person. God, back there with this simple man, hiding in a human being. Can you grasp it? God hiding in an illiterate crank, to the world.

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They accused him of everything, even being a witch. Elijah, all prophets, are accused of that. Jesus was accused of being one, Beelzebub, and being crazy, said, "Why, You're mad. We know You've got a devil. You're off at Your head." See? That's when He told them when it come in the last days, that that would be blasphemy to do such. He forgave them, but it wouldn't be forgiven in these last days. It had to be paid for with Eternal separation, never to be forgiven in this world or the world to come.

But Elijah was considered a crazy man. Could you imagine, standing up to... The women were all cutting their hair off like the modern days, I guess, and painting up like Jezebel, the first lady of the land, and the preachers all gone worldly and everything. And then what taken place? Then here come old Elijah out condemning the whole thing, all the way from Jezebel down.

"We don't have to listen to you, we've got pastors." Sure, they didn't have to, but he was their pastor anyhow. He was Jezebel's pastor. She might've had a different kind, but God sent him, he was. He was God's sent pastor for her. She hated him, but he was pastor just the same.

Notice, and Elijah humbled himself and stayed with what God said, in such a way that it pleased God to take that same Spirit from Elijah and promise to shove it three times down the road from there. Amen! And He did it. Amen! Sure, He did. He promised It, that It would come. And It come upon Elisha, his successor, then come on John the Baptist, and according to Malachi 4, It's supposed to be here again in the last days.

God loved that Spirit that was upon that simple, uneducated woodsman from back there in the woods somewhere. He was so... It was so obedient to His Word, that He could say, "Elijah, do this," and Elijah would do it. And God hid Himself in there in such simplicity till they all told him, "That old crank, don't have nothing to do with him," and so forth.

But one day when he got old, and his head bald, and his whiskers hanging down, gray, what few hairs he had hanging over his shoulders, his little old skinny arms and the meat flopping on them like that, come walking down that road to Samaria, and them eyes looking up toward the skies, with a crooked stick in his hand. He wasn't very much to look at, but he had THUS SAITH THE LORD!

He didn't stammer with it. He didn't stutter. He didn't say, "Now, great Ahab..." He walked up and

said, "Not even the dew will fall from heaven till I call for it." God had honored his simplicity.

Now you see, while it was in the simple way and everybody against him, everybody was at his throat, all the ministerial association and everything else was at his throat. That's true, trying to get rid of him and everything else. But in that simplicity, even though they had no cooperation with his campaigns and whatever more they had, everybody thought he was a crank. God was hiding Himself. But when it come time for that seed to get ripe that had been planted, God manifested Himself by sending fire out of the heavens and licking...?... God hiding in simplicity and then revealing Himself again. Sure. It pleased God to do that. He's always did it in such a way.

God Hidden And Revealed In Simplicity, March 17, 1963

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"REVEALS THE ENTIRE REVELATION OF GOD"

The mystery of this Seven-sealed Book will be revealed at the sounding of the Seventh Church Angel's Message. The Seventh Angel begins to sound, and there's the Messages wrote out there, and we got it in tape and book form.

Now, at the beginning of the sounding of the Message, the mystery of God should be finished at that time. Now, we will notice, the Book of the mystery of God is not revealed until the Seventh Angel's Message is sounded. Now, these points will be important in the Seals, I'm sure, because it must every bit tie together. Now, it's wrote mysterious, because no man nowhere knows it--God alone, Jesus Christ.

Now, but it is a Book, a mysterious Book. It's a Book of Redemption. (We'll get into that in a little while.) And now, we know that this Book of Redemption will not be thoroughly understood--it's probed at through six church ages, but at the end, when the Seventh Angel begins to sound his mystery, he winds up all of the loose ends that these fellows probed at, and the mysteries come down from God as the Word of God and reveals the entire revelation of God. Then the godhead and everything else is settled. All the mysteries: serpent's seed and whatever more is to be revealed.

Now, you see, I'm just not making that up. That's what it's, **THUS SAITH THE LORD**. I read it to you out of the Book: the sounding of the Seventh Angel's Message, the mystery of God should be finished that's been declared by His holy prophets. (That's the prophets who have wrote the Word.) At the sounding of the Seventh Church Age, the last church age, all the loose ends that through these church ages have been probed at, will be wound up together. And when the Seals are broken and the mystery is revealed, down comes the Angel, the Messenger, Christ, setting His foot upon the land and upon the sea with a rainbow over His head. Now remember, this Seventh Angel is on the earth at the time of this coming.

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Just as John was giving his Message, the same time that Messiah came in the days... John knew he would see Him, because he was going to introduce Him. And we realize that in the Scriptures over in Malachi 4, there's to be a one like John, an Elijah, to whom the Word of God can come to, and he is to reveal, by the Holy Spirit, all the mysteries of God and restore the faith of the children back to the faith of the apostolic fathers--restore back all these mysteries that's been probed at through these denominational years. Now, that's what the Word said. I'm just responsible for what It says, see? It's written; that's right. That's what It is.

Now, we see that this Seven-sealed Book, is the mystery of redemption. It's a Book of Redemption from God. Now, all the mysteries at this time should be finished at the sounding of this messenger. Now, here's the angel on earth, and another Angel, mighty Messenger came down. See, this angel was an earthly angel--messenger. But, here comes One down from Heaven--a rainbow, covenant. See? Only Christ, it could be just exactly like it was in Revelation 1st chapter, standing in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks with a rainbow to look upon as jasper and Sardis stone.

And here He returns back in the 10th chapter after the coming time, that all the mysteries are to be finished, and the Seals are to be broke and proclaiming that time is no more. And he said, "When the Seventh Angel has begun to sound, then the mysteries should be finished and time for the Angel to appear. We're close, somewhere. That's right.

Breach Between Seven Church Ages And Seven Seals, March 17, 1963

"THAT SAME WORD WILL RISE IN POWER"

As the impostors against the Word of God, and because they wouldn't agree and this thing, Satan placed, united the political power which he held and the spiritual powers which he held together and made a church that sweeps into every nation; and he put millions times millions (after he had jumped off from his white horse onto his red horse), and he took his sword and went forth; but God said with the same thing that he perverted, or tried to--the false teaching--that same Word will rise in power, coming forth from the lips of Jesus Christ, and it shall slay him and everything before him. Amen! There is the Second Seal! Do you love Him? Oh my! That is THUS SAITH THE LORD!

If all these other revelations and visions and everything hit just exactly on the point... how many knows that, raise your hands. Hundreds, everybody here with their hands up. Watch out, so shall this be! Remember, it's so.

The Second Seal, March 19, 1963

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"THIS IS THE REVELATION OF JESUS CHRIST"

That's the way with the church ages and Seals and all the rest of it. And when anybody thinks that he has those seven thunders, if it don't compare with the rest of the Word, there's something wrong. It's got to come "THUS SAITH THE LORD," for this is the Book, this is the revelation of Jesus Christ in its entirety.

The Fourth Seal, March 21, 1963

"CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANTS ARE JOINED"

Jezebel is the type of the modern church today because Catholic and Protestants are joined together now. There's no getting around it, they're both denominations, so it's just mother and sister, that's all. They fuss and argue with one another, but it's the same thing, both harlots. Now, I'm not saying that myself. I'm quoting from "THUS SAITH THE LORD."

The Fourth Seal, March 21, 1963

"TRUTH AND ERROR CANNOT MIX"

Truth and error, oh, my! No matter how good, Truth and error cannot mix. It cannot mix. It's either THUS SAITH THE LORD, or it's wrong. No matter what "holy father" said it, St. Boniface or the archbishop of Canterbury. I don't know who said it, if it's contrary to the Word, it's perversion. It won't mix.

Say, "Why, this fellow done..." I don't care what he done--how much holy he is or anything like that; this is the only direct Truth that we have. No church, no creed has no Truth, if it's outside of this; and show me one that's got it. I want you to tell me. I'll turn a page in the Bible and show you something. Just call the one.

You say, "Pentecostals."

Oh, my! I just caught that thought from somebody. I had better leave it alone right now, because I seen that started a sore spot right there. I didn't want to hurt you, but I just wanted you to know I knew what you were thinking about, see.

Those that mixed turned the anti to death... turns the death color when you mix any kind of anything with the original. It was like Christ said about the mustard seed. Yet it's the smallest of all seeds, but it won't mix with nothing. Mustard won't mix. He's genuine mustard; so if you just got that much of faith, just hold to it.

The Fourth Seal, March 21, 1963

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"YOU WILL UNDERSTAND IT"

We've tried education, we've tried dictatorship, we've tried psychology, we've tried denominationalism, we've tried everything to push everybody together, love everybody together, and everything else. There is no other place of fellowship but under the Blood yet. The only ground that God meets man.

God always deals with one individual. Two man have got two ideas. There never was two major prophets on the earth prophesying at the same time. Look back and see if there was. No, sir!--too much scrupled up. He's got to get one man completely surrendered and use that person. He searches for that person, but there will be one sometime, somebody who will listen to Him word by word.

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I don't care what anybody else says, they'll never move from it. That's right. They'll wait on THUS SAITH THE LORD, and they won't move until then. He will be properly vindicated. Now, the outside world will hate it, but the elected seed, the predestinated seed, like it was in the days of Jesus, when that Light flashes, that seed will come to Life like that. You'll know it. You will understand it. You won't have to say a word about it.

The Fourth Seal, March 21, 1963

"REMEMBER IT ALL THE DAYS OF YOUR LIFE"

So the reformers, when the beast went forth in the form of a man to combat that... Now, don't forget this, class. Don't forget it! Remember it all the days of your life. These beasts are correct. It's THUS SAITH THE LORD.

The Fifth Seal, March 22, 1963

CONTRARY TO WHAT ANY OF US THOUGHT

It's got to be THUS SAITH THE LORD, because it's not only as I say it, me knowing it myself, but the Word of the Lord is THUS SAITH THE LORD. And here is the Word taking what He has give me and blending it together and showing it, so you will know yourself it's THUS SAITH THE LORD.

Here the Word says so, and then the revelation that He gives me, which is contrary to what any of us has ever thought; why, contrary to what I thought, because I never went into it like that. But now we find it slides right together. And what is it? It's THUS SAITH THE LORD. That's it exactly. It's been a place opened up, holding there to this hour, and then the Lord comes and pushes it right in like that. So you see, there it is. It's the Lord. Oh, I love Him. I love Him with all my heart.

The Sixth Seal, March 23, 1963

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"DON'T TRY TO INTERPRET ANYTHING"

And then, also, knowing that right among you, things are happening, see. I'm just... I know... I know you don't see it, see. I'm just positive you don't see it. And you say, "Brother Branham, that's a hard thing for you to say that." I know it is. But look; let me just say this now. I suppose this is just tapes for ourselves and so forth. Let me say this, that you don't get it, see, and you're not supposed to get it. So don't try to interpret anything. Don't try to put your interpretation to it. You only get further away.

Just take my advice, if you believe me now. If God has give me favor in your sight and you know that them revelations and things... I've been here with you a long time, and it's always been right. And now to double prove it right, it hooks right in with the Word. So you know it's THUS SAITH THE LORD. That's right. It's proved to you.

Now, take my advice as your brother: Don't put your own interpretation to anything. You just go on and live a good Christian life, because you will only wind yourself away from the real thing when you do it. You'll only wind your way again away from the thing. And all of you are conscious and know that there's something mysterious happening, and it is happening, and I know what it is now.

I'm not saying that. It's just the grace of God that lets me know that what it is. It's something that's tremendous, and it's gone right now and there's not a way in the world for you to see it, but so help me, with this Bible in my hand, I know what it is.

It's been told to you before, so just don't try to put any interpretation but just believe me as your brother, see--we're living in a great hour.

We're living in a time where the... Well, you just be real humble, be a Christian, and try to live for God, and live honest with your fellowman, and love those who don't love you. Don't try to make any... You see, you do, you only make it a mysterious something and mess the real program of God up, see.

Yesterday afternoon something happened in my room that I'll never be able to leave it, you see. And so, you... And about two weeks ago something happened that I'll never be able to, as long as I live on this earth, I'll never be able to get away from it, see.

And so, but if the church here are not supposed to know these things... so don't put no interpretations to anything, see. You just go ahead and just remember what you're told, and live a Christian life. Go to your church, be a real light wherever you are and just burn for Christ and tell the people that how you love Him. And just let your testimony be with love all the time with the people, see, because if you don't you twist

yourself out into something there, and then you're off the beaten track.

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See, every time you try to do it, you've done that, see. So just don't try to make no interpretations. And especially tonight, when that Seal becomes up in front of you. See? Just don't try to interpret it. You just go ahead and just be humble and go right on with the same plain Message.

Now you said, "Brother Branham, is that... we, being the Church of the Living God, shouldn't we...?" Well, as I was trying... Look here, I want to say... "Well, why can't I? I ought to have..."

No. Remember, I'm saying this for your good. See, I'm saying it so that you will understand. If you believe me now, listen to what I tell you.

Questions And Answers On The Seals, March 24, 1963

"THE ONLY WAY HE'S EXPRESSED IS THROUGH ME"

Jesus and the Father was the selfsame person, just the same as the Holy Spirit in me--you're looking to me preaching, but it's not me. It's not me can speak a word that could bring... you know, an animal; sat there and looked at it, and killed the animal and eat it. That's creative power. That doesn't lay in human beings.

It's not me could take a little boy here, and the doctors laying him on his back, with heart trouble tonight, and say, "Thus saith William Branham..." No! "THUS SAITH THE LORD, it's finished." And bring him down to the doctor the next day and it's all gone.

A kid with leukemia, till its eyes were bulged out, and yellow all over, and its stomach... until they taken it to the hospital to give it blood and things to even get it here; and in five-minutes time, cry for a hamburger, and take it back to the doctor the next day and can't even find a trace of it. That's thus saith William Branham? That's THUS SAITH THE LORD! Yet He is an individual different from me, but the only way He's expressed is through me. See?

That's how Jesus and the Father was. Jesus said, "It's not Me that doeth the works, it's My Father that dwelleth in Me." Now, the Son of man shall ascend from Heaven, which now is in Heaven. See? What was it? He was omnipresent because He was God.

Questions And Answers On The Seals, March 24, 1963

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"IT'S OBEDIENCE TO THE HOLY SPIRIT"

Paul just waited for the Spirit to tell him what to do. To wait on the Spirit is best. He stood one night preaching and walked out there and saw a crippled man. And all at once the Spirit spoke to him, and he said, "I perceive." How? The same way he perceived that they'd be wrecked upon an island. "I perceive that you have faith to be healed. Stand up on your feet! Jesus Christ has made you well."

There you are--he was yoked. He might have held a week's revival there and nothing would happen, but yet he waited for the Holy Spirit to say. See, he was yoked to that appeal.

Now you say, "Brother Branham, you're condemning what you said Sunday" (about you've been waiting all this time). But you remember, it was the Holy Spirit that spoke to me up there on the road and said, "I'm sending you back amongst the sick and the afflicted." It's obedience to the Holy Spirit. Sure, I didn't go until He told me to do it. I was waiting for THUS SAITH THE LORD, till I got THUS SAITH THE LORD. Now, that's different, see. Now, that makes a difference.

Yes, he waited for the Word of the Lord. He was pressed in the Spirit to do only God's bidding. Then, he became a prisoner of Jesus Christ.

Paul, A Prisoner of Christ, July 17, 1963

"THE PROPHET IS A SPECIAL MAN"

The prophet is a special man. A prophet is a man of whom the Word of the Lord comes to, because the prophet is so designed (life) that his subconscious and his first conscious is so close together that he doesn't go to sleep to dream his dream, he sees it when he's wide awake. See? Now, that's something God has to do. See, he sees what's going.

A prophet foresees way off, see, the things that is coming. He sees the cup of God's wrath, full, before it is filled. See? He can say, "THUS SAITH THE LORD! God will destroy this city except you

repent." Why? He's an eagle. He rides way in yonder. See? And he looks way off there and he sees that cup of wrath poured out. That's what the prophets look at. He ain't looking what's going on here, he's looking yonder! He's saying, "It's a-coming!" He can go so high till he can see that shade. He said, "The world will be dark--darkness and gross darkness." He's up high enough, the sun's shining now, but he sees that shade coming, and he's--he's--he's saying what he's looking at. It ain't here yet, but it'll sure be here! That's right. It's going to be here, gross darkness upon the people. He knows it's coming, years away, yet he sees it.

Warning, Then Judgment, July 24, 1963

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"UNTIL THAT, JUST FORGET ABOUT IT"

As I was saying a while ago, He don't show you visions just to play with. That's nothing to play with, that's sacred. Just use it in... as the Lord will let you. Be a prisoner to Him. No matter how much you want to tell that guy he's wrong, and what this, that, or the other, you hold still till God says so. Then when God says so, then you can come with THUS SAITH THE LORD! Until that, just forget about it.

Warning, Then Judgment, July 24, 1963

"YOU'LL BE JUDGED BY DISBELIEVING IT"

When he speaks of his vision, whether it's wrath or whether it's healing, it may linger, but it's got to come to pass if he speaks it in the Name of the Lord. See? It might be a blessing that he speaks for you. He might tell you a certain thing, and you can't see it at all. You say, "How can it be? Why, it's a... I--I--I... He told me 'THUS SAITH THE LORD. This is going to happen, and that was going to happen,' and it ain't happened. The man's wrong!" Now you'll be judged for disbelieving It, but it's going to happen anyhow! See? It's got to happen!

"Though it linger," the Bible said, "yet will it speak in its season." It'll come to pass.

The prophet's only looking off and seeing something. He's talking about what he's looking at. He ain't thinking about here and what you look like now, he's looking what it's going to be. And when he speaks that, if it's in the Word of the Lord, it's already been spoke and there's nothing in the world can stop it, you see, that's right, only God Himself.

Warning, Then Judgment, July 24, 1963

"SHE SHALL LIVE"

This man lives in Kentucky, right near an old woman that, when we was at Acton Campgrounds, that was dying with cancer. And her sister came to the meeting that night with a handkerchief in her purse that she had taken, and the Holy Spirit called out the woman back there (and I'd never been in that country before) and told her that "she had a handkerchief in her purse, that she had that, she'd took from home, and her sister was up on a certain ridge there, dying with cancer of the stomach. The doctor's give her up." And I said, "Go put the handkerchief upon the woman, for THUS SAITH THE LORD, 'She shall live.'" And that's the night the neighbors up there thought they had the Salvation Army, when Brother Ben got up there, and then put the... And then that lady was so perfectly healed until she does her own work and the neighbor's work.

Perfect Faith, August 25, 1963

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"IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN ANYHOW"

He commissioned--He commissioned Isaiah to go tell him, "THUS SAITH THE LORD!" Then if there's any change in that, or lingering... It's going to happen anyhow; he--he died just the same. But said... If there's anything in that, then He's obligated to come back to the man that He sent THUS SAITH THE LORD to. He told Isaiah, "Go back out there and tell him."

Warning, Then Judgment, July 24, 1963

"IF YOU FAIL, COME BACK TO THIS TAPE"

If you fail, come back to this tape again. I don't know how much longer I'll be with you. Remember this is the Truth of THUS SAITH THE LORD. It's the Truth. It's the Scripture.

Like the seven mysteries of the Seven last Seals, the mysteries of them. The Seals had done been

broken, every age had come down, and there they left a lot of scattering. And God, not willing that it should be scattered, He comes back and picks up those things, those doctrines they started, and brought it on out and revealed the whole thing--same thing He's doing now in revealing the mystery of Christ, how He was God's threefold purpose for the Church. Oh my! Let it out, reveal!

Christ Is The Mystery Of God Revealed, July 28, 1963

"IT'S BEYOND THE HUMAN THINKING"

And that's the reason I believe those visions, 'cause it's always declared to be the truth, 'cause it comes from the Word. Then if He says it, that settles it. Now, when it's declared like that, there's no more guess work, it's going to be. Then you hear it "THUS SAITH THE LORD," see, because it's--it's beyond the human thinking. It's up into the realms of the Lord's thinking. But you're standing here, just as the Vine... just as a branch producing the fruit that's in the Vine. See? God uses man, and man only. God doesn't use machinery. God doesn't use groups of man. God doesn't use organizations. God uses individuals, always!

Perfect Faith, August 25, 1963

"THERE'S COMING FORTH SOMETHING"

You can't be desperate till God speaks to you. Oh, Church, rise and shake yourself! Pinch your conscience, wake yourself up in this hour! We must be desperate or perish! There's coming forth something from the Lord! I know it as THUS SAITH THE LORD. There's coming forth something, and we better get desperate. It's between life and death. It'll pass through us and we won't see it.

Desperation, September 1, 1963

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"THERE MUST BE SOMEONE RISE UP"

And he says when it comes a woman's day again, that Spirit will rise again; before the coming of the Lord when the earth will be burnt and the righteous will walk out upon the ashes of the wicked, like ashes under their feet. He promised it again in these days.

Notice, the Holy Spirit promised that. It's a-fitting to the time that we're living in. There must be someone rise up. That's got to come. For it's THUS SAITH THE LORD, Malachi, the 4th chapter.

That's exactly what He said would be the sign just before the coming of the great and terrible day of the Lord, "I'll send you Elijah." And what will he do?--turn the hearts of the children back to the doctrine of the fathers. Back to the Bible. All these denominational difference, and come back to the Bible--back to God, is what He would do.

Souls That Are Imprisoned Now, November 10, 1963

ECUMENICAL COUNCIL, THE MARK OF THE BEAST

Why, why would a man, a Pentecostal world man--that circular letter that Brother DuPlessis, our precious brother got--circular... Maybe some of you have got it. Sat in the Ecumenical Council, by the side of the Pope and said it was very spiritual. That's discernment of spirit, isn't it? Oh, the Spirit of the Lord was there--very spiritual.

There you are. Why? Because it's an opportunity to unite the Protestants and that together, which we have fought for for years, and the Bible has stood for and told us that would come. One of our greatest leaders comes right in, said, "That's right. What we do." And the whole Protestant Church is falling for it.

And just exactly, if you'll look up that THUS SAITH THE LORD... first the Word said it, then the Spirit of the Lord said, in 1933, that told all these other things about the nations going to war and how the machines would be and everything like that said, that's exactly what would happen at the end. And here it is. It's never failed. And here we see it shaping up.

You remember my sermon on Jezebel Religion not long ago? You remember Elisha coming down the road that morning to tell them that... I preached on that. And how I predicted then that the time would come when this Ecumenical Council would finally become the Mark of the Beast, because it would unite with the Beast. It's doing it. In my age, I've lived to see it. And hear the Protestants, by the millions, fall for it. Why? That's what they're looking for. They're blind!

Souls That Are Imprisoned Now, November 10, 1963

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"GOD SPEAKS IT, IT HAS TO BE"

Where many of our brethren gets excited, they get impressed that God says do a certain thing, and they say it's THUS SAITH THE LORD when it isn't. That's the reason it don't happen. But when it's God really telling you, it's got to happen, it's got to be that way. When God speaks it, it has to be.

He That Is In You, November 10, 1963

"THE STONE WILL PASS BY ITSELF"

Sam Connelly lives in Tucson. He's come here once many years ago with Mr. Kidd and was healed, with a standing ulcer for many years. When I went out last fall, Sam had a--a stone that the specialist there in at Tucson examined it, it was big as a marble. Brother Sam Connelly, many of you here know him, he's from Ohio. And he went to the doctor and he said, "Sam, make yourself ready next week; I'll take that stone out, couple days from then."

He said, "Can I pass the stone, doctor?"

He said, "It's impossible. The stone is too big."

So he got him in a car and took him home. And he called, he said, "I want you come over and pray for me, Brother Branham." Why did he call me for such?

And I started to praying for him, I said, "Sam, it's THUS SAITH THE LORD. The stone will pass by itself!"

And the next morning he took the stone to the doctor. And he said... The doctor said, "Mr. Connelly, I don't understand how it happened."

And he said, "I am a believer in God, and God passed the stone for me, took it from me." The man could hardly believe it, the doctor; just no more than he could believe that that big tumor leaving my wife's side, you know about. See? So he said...

About six months later, which was about three--about two weeks ago, or three weeks ago, Sam Connelly was stricken down by a serious heart condition. And I don't know the name, a coronary, or some kind of a heart block, or ever what it is. It's a very dangerous... It won't... You can't get over it, they claim. A heart attack and his heart blocked, and his limbs swelled out till his ankles were larger than his leg up here high around his hip. So they took him down to the doctor. The doctor said, "Take him home peacefully or to the hospital."

Sam said, "I don't want to go to the hospital!"

Said, "Take him home and put him in the bed and don't you move head, hand, or foot, for six months." Said, "You could die at any minute."

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And Brother Norman called, and we went over that night to see Brother Sam, and when we prayed for him, and the Lord spoke. And the next morning Sam went down to the doctor's office with his britches' legs pulled up, stood before the doctor, and said, "Look at me, doctor!"

And the doctor put him under an electrical cardiogram, and he said, "I don't understand it!" Said, "Go on back to work." He said, "What church do you belong to?"

He said, "I don't belong to any of them."

He said, "You can't be a Christian without belonging to them denominations. You have to be." See, that's all the doctor knowed. Sam was a nut to him, and he was a nut to Sam by asking such a question.

Then what happened? Sam come over, and he said, "What can I say to anybody that tells me such things, Brother Branham?"

"Tell them that you belong to the one and only Church. You don't join it, it's not a denomination, you're borned into It."

The Oddball, June 14, 1964

"YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE"

A little lady, about six months ago leaning on the bosom of Sister Norman (I forget her name), very--a pretty little woman about thirty years old, her and her husband had separated, and she'd took leukemia. And she had been in such a condition that she could hardly get around. And finally it got worse until the doctors put her in a bed. And the doctors visited her until the time come... They give her until the following Wednesday; she'd be dead by Wednesday. And Mrs. Norman somehow got her out of the bed, and brought

her over, and had to hold her up in a chair. And as the little fellow set there pitching back and forth and gray as she could be, yellow over the skin from the cancer, leukemia, I said, "Well, I can pray for you, Sister."

And her trying to speak and the tears in her eyes, she said, "I..."

I said, "Are you a Christian?"

She said, "I'm a Methodist."

I said, "I--I asked you if you was a Christian."

And she said, "You mean belong to the Christian Church?"

I said, "No, ma'am. I mean, are you borned of the Spirit of God and love the Lord Jesus?"

She said, "Well, I've always belonged to the church."

I said, "If God will let you live, will you promise me that you will return to me and let me show you the way of the Lord more plainer?"

She said, "I promise God anything. If He will spare my life, I'll serve Him."

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Just then a vision come, said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, don't make ready; tear up your things for your death, day after tomorrow (that was on Monday and she was to die Wednesday). You're not going to die." Last Sunday, a week from this Sunday, I set with her in the room. Gained thirty some odd pounds; the doctor said there's not one trace of leukemia could be found anywhere. And she wanted to know (and I sent her down to be baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ, in an irrigation ditch) the way of the Lord. Might be a nut, but "If I be lifted up, I'll draw all men unto Me!"

The Oddball, June 14, 1964

"SHE'S DESIRING TO RECEIVE THE BAPTISM"

Here's a little lady setting right here in front of me. She's crying. There's something wrong with the child... I don't know... No, it's nothing wrong. She's just got a desire. She's desiring to receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost. That's THUS SAITH THE LORD! Believe, child, you're going to receive It.

The Oddball, June 14, 1964

"THIS IS NOT JUST MAKE-UP"

Then between that, then, there was to be a seventh angel's Message that had been preaching and condemning the Pentecostals. And Jesus had been put out, wouldn't have no cooperation with nobody, be put on the outside, rejected (the Bible said so); for it's Christ made manifest among us, Jesus among us all, made manifest in the purity of His Word, making It known. And if that... This is not just make-up, friends, this is THUS SAITH THE LORD, the Scripture.

Feast Of The Trumpets, July 19, 1964

"MADE FLESH AMONG US"

The seventh angel's Message, under the same trumpet, same everything, exactly, the same seal, is to what? Call the people, the Bride out of the Pentecostal and world traditions to the genuine Atonement, the Word, Christ, impersonated in His Word here, made flesh among us.

Science has proved it by pictures. The church knows it the world around. We firmly know it, for He's never told us one thing as THUS SAITH THE LORD but what came true. Did He not say down there on the river, "As John the Baptist was sent, so will this...?..." I looked up and see it is twelve o'clock. The midnight hour is here, friends, upon us. See how perfect the Scripture is?

Feast Of The Trumpets, July 19, 1964

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"NOT JUST SOME SILLY THING OF A MAN"

We're here! We're at the end! That's not just some silly thing of a man, that's THUS SAITH THE LORD.

Feast Of The Trumpets, July 19, 1964

"YOU ARE MY RESPONSIBILITY"

Therefore, knowing that you are my responsibility and on my hands by the Gospel, I'll always want

to keep you right in the pages of this Bible. And--and I... Many times people's come to me and said, "Brother Branham, if you'll just step out here and say, 'THUS SAITH THE LORD' to my little child that's sick, it'll be well. Go out there and just say, 'It'll get well.' That's all I want you to do."

Now, that is loyal and lovely; how I appreciate that. But you know, I can't do that until He tells me first. See? I can pray for the child, do all I can, but you see... What if I went out there under enthusiasm and said that? See? If I said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD," it really would just be thus saith my enthusiasm. See, see? And then it might happen, and it might not happen. But then, what if that same person is under my enthusiasm, and it didn't happen? Then that person might be in a--a case sometimes between life and death. Then where would their confidence be? They'd be afraid that I might be under enthusiasm again? See? So when I say it, I want to be dead earnest that it's right with all I know. And then when He speaks to me, I can just say what He showed me. Whether it's good or bad, I have to say it. And sometimes it's--it's not pleasant to tell people those things, but yet I'm just as duty bound to tell people the--the evil things that will befall them as I'm duty bound to tell them the good things that will befall them.

And after all, we want the will of the Lord. Sometime the will of the Lord is contrary to our desires. But still, if we want the will of the Lord, it's just as precious to know that the evil will befall us if it is the will of the Lord. Whether it be good or evil, it's the will of the Lord that we want done. And I know we look at it in that manner.

Going Beyond The Camp, July 19, 1964

"HEAR THE VOICE OF GOD"

So is Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, not three gods, but the same God in three dispensations, three office works, as Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. But like today, traditional blinded like they was then, traditionally blinded, they don't see it. Why can't they see it? They never will see it. Remember, that's THUS SAITH THE LORD. Say, "Why are you saying it then?" Just the same as John did, the same as the rest of them did. There's one sticking here and there that's got to be brought out. O sheep of God, hear the Voice of God! "My sheep hear My Voice!"

Recognizing Your Day And Its Message, July 26, 1964

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"REMEMBER WHAT BROTHER BRANHAM'S SAYING"

Pertaining to labor union, I know you work. You man have labor unions and things that you... If you want to work, you have to belong to it. That's exactly right. You have to do that. But watch it, see, because it's going to come from labor to religion one of these days. See? Now, you just remember, it's a forerunner of everything becoming unionized. You can't work; they won't let you on the job; you're--you're a "scab," unless you--unless you belong to this union.

Now remember, you young people, remember what Brother Branham's saying. And may my words be graved with an iron pen in a--a--a mountain of steel! THUS SAITH THE LORD, that same thing will happen in religion. You'll belong to a denomination of some sort, or you cannot buy or sell. So be real careful, brother. Let it go just to labor alone. Watch it. It's a warning!

Questions And Answers, August 23, 1964 A.M.

"ONLY THING YOU CAN PUT YOUR TRUST IN"

"Many shall come to Me in that day and say, 'Lord, have not I...'" See? Now, can't you see that you can't put your trust in healing campaigns? You can't put your trust in any kind of a sign like that. The only thing you can put your trust in is THUS SAITH THE LORD from the Bible. Now, Church, that is exactly where I have tried to keep you, my children. And if something happens to me and God takes me out of this earth, don't you never fail. Remember this with all your heart, stay with that Word! Don't you leave that Word! Anything contrary to It, leave it alone, no matter what it is. Then you know It's right.

Questions And Answers, August 23, 1964 P.M.

"THE EVIDENCE OF THE HOLY GHOST"

That's the evidence of the Holy Ghost, when God reveals to you and you see it, THUS SAITH THE LORD, and accept it. Not what you are, what you was, or nothing about it, it's what God has done for you now. There's the evidence.

Jesus said... He give us the evidence of the Holy Ghost, John 14. He said, "I have many things to tell you. I haven't got time to do it, but when the Holy Ghost comes, He will tell you, bring to your memory the things that I told you about, and will also show you things that is to come." Don't you see? There's the evidence. That's forthtelling and being--having the Divine interpretation of the written Word. Now, isn't that the evidence of a prophet?

A seer in the Bible was a man that could forthtell and it'd be perfectly, exactly, not somebody laid hands on him, that's a gift. A prophet is predestinated and borned to be a prophet. See? All the whole life it was a prophet, that's a office.

Questions And Answers, August 23, 1964 P.M.

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"NOT A DOUBT IN YOUR MIND"

We've got to be honest. If I can't be honest with my boy, I can't be honest with you. If I ain't honest with you, I won't be honest with God. And I want you to believe what I tell you to be my honest-to-goodness opinion. Don't make anything else out of it, just say it the way I said it, see, 'cause I'm going to tell you the Truth.

Now, I don't talk to you all like that too often, because you're my children, I call you. I've begotten you to Christ through the Gospel. And while we're here together, just our own group setting here, I--I shave you down a little bit. But I want to tell you: but when you come to me and ask anything, I'm going to tell you the best that I know how! If it's in the Word, I don't care if it condemns me, I've got many knots should be shaved off of me. Exactly!

But when you ask me anything, I'm going to tell you. If I tell you anything, going to tell you the Truth. I've always tried to live that way. That's the way I want to live and die that way, to be honest with anybody.

A little girl come to me not long ago; the woman's not here now. Tom Simpson, many of you know him. Tom is a nice fellow; none of his people are here. (I think all those people went back, unless Fred's still here. I... Fred Sothmann, I don't know whether he's here yet or not, but I--I think they are.) But Tom Simpson, they--he come down from Canada with--with Fred. And they... (You know Brother Fred, our trustee.)

And Brother Tom, many of you know him here. And Tom's a fine man; he's a dandy guy; and so is Mrs. Simpson. If she'd only listen to what I tell her, she's going to walk again too. And she's setting in that wheelchair crippled up. She's going to walk if she will just do what was said do. And you just watch and see if that isn't true. See? Now. But she's got to do what she was told to do if she expects to do it.

And one of her little girls, sweet little girls... I... When they was little bitty things, I'd take them up on my lap and play with them. They're too big now; they're almost women, ten, twelve years old. And so, one of them come to me and said, "Brother Branham, I had a dream." And she told me the dream. And she said, "What does that mean?"

I said, "Don't know, Honey. I'll pray, and if the Lord gives it to me, I'll tell you."

She said, "All right!" A few days she come back, said, "Got that dream?"

I said, "No, Honey, I haven't; He hasn't revealed it to me."

About a week or two later she come back, said, "Brother Branham, what about that dream?"

I said, "I don't know." Well, looked like she was kind of disappointed. I...

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You remember, when you ask me anything to tell you, and I don't get it from the Lord, I'm disappointed too. But I ain't going to be hypocrite, or a liar, I'm going to tell you the truth. If He tells me, I'll tell you; if He don't, I won't. That's all I can do. And I want you to believe me that way.

And now, I thought I knowed what the dream meant in my mind. But how did I know? I have to see the thing over again. And not one of you can lay your finger at anytime or anyplace, where I ever told you the interpretation of a dream in the Name of the Lord but was exactly that way. Yes, sir! Never have I told you anything in the Name of the Lord but what come to pass too, just that way, because I'm--I--it's Him. And then it ain't my responsibility then, it's Him; it's His responsibility.

I said, "Look, Trudy, what if we're going to Arizona. And what if--if I come told you that when you

got out there, 'THUS SAITH THE LORD,' your little brother is going (little Johnny, the one I tease about having his belly open all the time)..." I said, "What if he gets run over on the street and I say, 'You know what's going to happen, he's going to get run over on the street;' and you're coming up to me and--and you're going to say, 'Brother Branham... Go take him to Brother Branham,' rather. And then you're going to hunt around, and you'll find me standing on a steps talking to a man with a white suit on. And then, I'm just going to lay my hands upon little Johnny; he's going to come to life again and run along." Now, said, "Then you go out West, and the first thing you know, one day you hear your mother screaming, your daddy screaming, and look, and little Johnny has been run over. What would you do?" See? You believe me. See? And I want you to have confidence in me. I ain't going to tell you nothing just presumingly; I'm going to tell you the truth, or don't tell you nothing. And I said, "Then you come to me and say, 'Oh, little Johnny,' or come to your mother, 'Oh, little Johnny's run over. He's dead! He's dead!'"

The doctor come, pull his eyes back, check his heart, his respiration. "He's dead, take him to the morgue." What would you do?

You're going to say, "Wait just a minute! Wait just a minute! Take him in my arms; let's start walking." Amen!

"Where you going, Trudy?"

"I don't know."

"What you got?" You got your little dead brother in your arms. Just keep walking down the street. People say, "Is that girl crazy?" No, sir! She's got THUS SAITH THE LORD. What's going to happen?

First thing you know you say to your father and mother, "Wait, we'll find Brother Branham. He will be standing on the steps talking to a man with a white suit on. There he is standing right there. Watch what happens." Not a doubt in your mind. Walk up there and say, "Brother Branham, you know what you told me."

"Yes, Trudy. Johnny, wake up!" Jump off and go on down the street.

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But what if I just presumingly tell you some things that I just think is right, and tell you in that manner, THUS SAITH THE LORD, and it isn't right, and it don't happen, it never comes to pass; then you'd be scared to death of the little boy. You wouldn't know whether to bring him or not.

God sent me here to help you, and I want to be a help to you. And no matter if it cuts, hurts or whatever it is, I got to say it anyhow.

Questions And Answers, August 30, 1964 A.M.

"YOU'RE PASSING OVER HELL"

Sin came in a moment, by transgression of God's Law, by breaking one Word. Tonight, my brethren, your soul is over hell on a chain. And that chain is not some theological seminary's teaching, that chain is not some denomination or some creed that you're living by, that chain is God's Word! Jesus gave the human race His Word to live by, and Eve only broke one little link of It. And the... any chain is no stronger than its weakest link. When you take one Word out... That was the first of the Book.

Jesus came in the middle the Book, said, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every Word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." That was the middle of the Book.

The last of the Book, He said, "Whosoever shall take one Word (mis-translate one Word), take one Word out of Here, I'll take his part from the Book of Life." You're passing over hell, hanging on the Word of God. Don't you let somebody squeeze something into you that's not THUS SAITH THE LORD!

Why It Had To Be Shepherds, December 21, 1964

"CAN'T DOUBT OR MISPLACE ONE WORD OF GOD"

That's the same way sin begin in the garden of Eden. That's how death started by sin, was when one word of God was misconstrued or doubted. You can't doubt or misplace one word of God, that's THUS SAITH THE LORD!...?... Word be so.

And here Sarah even to who the promise... Sarah being a woman (which is a type of the church) gave doubt to the original program of God's promised Word, and said, "You, Abraham, my husband, take unto you this beautiful maid, and live with her, and be a husband to her. And God will give this seed of promise through her; and I'll take the child." See, just bypassing one little iota changed the whole program. Therefore

we've got to take every Word of God as THUS SAITH THE LORD. Every Word of God is true.

The Seed Is Not Heir With The Shuck, February 19, 1965

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"TO KNOW WHAT THE FOOD IS"

Our heavenly Father, Your Word said, the last commission You give to Your Church, was "Go into all the world and preach the Gospel--the general orders--he that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; he that believeth not shall be damned. These signs shall follow them that believe: In My Name they shall cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; if they should drink any deadly thing it wouldn't hurt them; if they take up serpents, they'll not harm them; and if they lay their hands on the sick, they shall recover." O Jehovah Eagle, feed Your little ones tonight upon that Word, Lord. They're needy. That's the diet they need. That's what they need, to know what the Food is, what THUS SAITH THE LORD is.

The Seed Is Not Heir With The Shuck, February 19, 1965

"TO THEM THAT FOLLOWS THIS MESSAGE ONLY"

This is to my church only; not my church, the little flock that believes me and follows me, this is to them.

The other day, knowing that when I tell you anything it must come THUS SAITH THE LORD, then I had the Scriptures as He revealed it to me, but, "Lord God, what can I say to that congregation? I'll have separations. Man will be setting on the porch and out in the yard and everywhere else, 'Shall I leave her?' Women, 'Shall I leave my husband?' 'What shall I do?'" I said, "Lord, what can I do?"

Something said to me, "Go up yonder in the mountain, and I'll talk to you."

And while I was up in the mountain... Not knowing that down in Tucson they were seeing it, but even the teachers called the children from (my little girl and them)--from the schoolroom and said, "Look yonder at that mountain. There's a fiery-looking amber Cloud going up in the air and coming back down, and going up in the air and coming back down!"

Mrs. Evans, are you here? Ronnie, you here? I had come on back down to the station. This young boy by the filling station, Evans' filling station there, and before I knowed what the boy was going to say, he took me off my feet. He said, "Brother Branham, you was up in that mountain over yonder, wasn't you?"

I said, "What do you mean, Ronnie? No." See, to see what he was going to do. Lot of times things happen I don't--you don't say it to people. It becomes... The thing of it is, you see so much happening, it becomes common to you. See? I just don't tell the people. I said, "Ronnie, what was you..."

He said, "I can show you right where you were at." Said, "I called mama, and we stood here and watched that Cloud hanging up in here, going up and down. I said, 'It's got to be Brother Branham setting up in there somewhere. That's God talking to him!'"

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And the whole city of people looked at it. On a bright day with no clouds nowhere at all, with this big amber Cloud hanging there, coming down like a funnel and going back and spreading out.

Friend (and then I'm closing, you can go from this), that's when this was being revealed to me what I'm going to tell you right now. So don't miss it.

Now, I'm speaking to our followers only, who's following me and this Message only, not the outside. Bear me record of this before God: just to this group only.

Now, we are found in this mess because of misinterpreted theology. Is that right? That's why you women married the second time and you man, because misinterpret theology. Now, I want to show you something that He told me. And if God, our Creator, was questioned the question when He was here on earth, Jesus Christ; and when His delivering prophet came forth (Moses) down in Egypt to bring the children out of Egypt to put them in the promised land; and Jesus said here that Moses seen the people in this condition, and he granted them a writing of divorcement because the situation was what it was! Moses found such as, "Let him suffer..." God permitted Moses, that prophet sent to the people, to grant this writing of divorcement to them.

And in I Corinthians, the--the 7th chapter, the 12th and 15th verse in the New Testament prophet, Paul, who met the same thing in the Church and spoke this, "This is I, not the Lord." Is that right? Because of the divorce condition.

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It wasn't so from the beginning. But Moses was permitted it, and God recognized it righteousness! And Paul also had a right when he found his church in that condition.

Now, you believe this to be true and believe it to come from God. And by the vindication of His Cloud and His Message that's brought me this far, should not God upon the mountain permit me to do the same thing, to suffer you to go on the way you are and do it no more! Go with your wives and live in peace for the hour is late. The coming of the Lord is at hand! We haven't got time to break these things up! Don't you dare try to do it again! I'm speaking only to my congregation. But if you are married--and God bore me witness to that on the mountain that I could say this, a supernatural revelation because of the opening of the Seven Seals, and this is a question in God's Word, let them go on in as they are and sin no more!

It wasn't so from the beginning. That is right. It wasn't so, and it will not be at the end! But under modern conditions, as God's servant... I won't call myself His prophet, but I believe that if I wouldn't be sent for that, I'm laying a ground for him when he does come. So under the modern conditions, I command you to go to your home with your wife now. If you are happy with her, live with her, raise your children in the admonition of God; but God be merciful to you if you ever do that again! You teach your children to never do a thing like that. Bring them up in the admonition of God! And now that you are as you are, let us go now to late evening hour that we're living in and press towards the mark of the high calling in Christ where all things will be possible.

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Until I see you tonight, the Lord God bless you, while we pray. Lord God, we give You thanks. We give You praise. Thou art the same great Jehovah that suffered Moses. Moses, that servant, what would he tell his people? And God, You suffered him to give a writing of divorcement.

Paul, the great apostle who was the writer of the New Testament, as Moses was of the Old. Moses wrote the Laws and a dispensation of Laws. Many of the prophets, their words was injected into It, but Moses wrote the Laws. And You suffered him a writing, to write them a writing of divorcement because of the hardness of their heart. The great Saint Paul, being a writer of the New Testament, could also make such an assertion that "I speak under these conditions, I, not the Lord."

So is it today, Lord God, at the end of the world. As we are here under the mercy of God, knowing that soon we're to answer in His Presence, and that You have did so much, Lord, I'm sure in the sight of these people they'll hang onto this like it come from You. And to bear record here today of many people setting here that even saw that sign up in the mountain where the Angels of the Lord came in the whirlwind, where it came in the seven Angels, where the revealing of the Seven Mysteries was unfolded, and that same Angel, in the same direction, on the same mountain the day that this was revealed.

God, I pray that the people will go home being thankful that God has granted this grace to them. I only spoke it, Lord, through permission. And I only say it through permission, Lord. And let the people be so grateful that they'll never try to do that sin again. And may they never try to do any sin, but love You with all their hearts.

Lord, make these families happy, and may they grow and raise their children in the admonition of God. For, my Message that was on my heart is delivered, Lord. I've done all I know how to do, and Satan has fought me for weeks, and hours without sleep. But now I've command it, Lord, to these people, that they study it and go and live for You! Grant it, Lord. It's off my shoulders now. They're in Your hands. I pray that You'll bless them.

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Bless these handkerchiefs, Lord, that's just been set on here for the sick and afflicted. May this night be one of the greatest, powerful nights, that all the people will be healed. Grant it, Lord. Bless us together. May we go in peace, happy and rejoicing, because the God of creation has showed us since the beginning and has extended to us, in our mess that we're in, His grace again in this last days. Oh, Great and Eternal God, how we thank You for it. And may our hearts be so happy that we'll never have another desire to sin against You. In Jesus' Name. Amen.

"I love Him." Why shouldn't you love Him? "I love Him because He first loved me and purchased my salvation on Calvary's tree." I say it now so the ministers will understand. This is to them that follows this Message only. Oh, are you happy? I told you the Truth, THUS SAITH THE LORD, all the way through. Now let us stand and raise our hands as we sing it again, "I love Him. I love Him for His grace. I love Him

for His mercy. I love Him for His Word." And the Word of the Lord came to the prophet.

Marriage And Divorce, February 21, 1965

"I'M RETURNING ACROSS THE SEA"

There is one little sheep out here somewhere, and He will not be satisfied until that one comes in the fold. By the help of God, and by a vision, and THUS SAITH THE LORD, I'm returning across the sea. That last little sheep may be a black one, down there, for all that I know, where they don't even think they have a soul, but God knows different. I'm going to seek to the last day of my life to find that one, wherever it is.

The Easter Seal, April 10, 1965

"IT DEPENDS ON WHAT ATTITUDE YOU TAKE"

I remember that morning being "caught past," and my wife sitting back there, lying on the same bed with me that morning. I raised up and looked, and there she was asleep. I said, "If I'm going to do anything for the Lord, you had better hurry up, boy. You are past fifty." The Holy Spirit caught me away. I looked over there and I saw those saints--just as certain as I'm standing here by this desk, with this sacred book laying here, and a minister of the gospel.

Have I ever told you anything in the Name of the Lord but what happened? If I have, I want you to tell me about it. Every time hasn't it been perfectly at the platform? Every time hasn't it happened just like He said? This was THUS SAITH THE LORD!

I stood there and looked over that time, and I seen tens of thousands times thousands coming, young man and women running, throwing their arms around me, screaming. I looked right back and saw myself lying on the bed. Oh, the Lord let me look past the curtain of time.

O Lord, let me look past the curtain of time.

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What is it? It's quickening power that will catch us away, that great quickening power.

The quickening power came in this last days. That is what I'm in Arizona for right now. There are many people sitting right here, stood right here in Phoenix and heard me tell you right here from this very platform, THUS SAITH THE LORD, (how many remember it?) something was fixing to happen.

I saw seven angels come. Didn't Life Magazine pack it, as a fog floated across here twenty-seven miles high and thirty miles across. Did not Fred Sothmann and these others--Gene Norman sitting back there--stood right there when those seven angels appeared right there on the hill? It shook the hills for miles around like that. There stood seven angels (with a silver sword in his hand) and said, "Go home and open these Seven Seals that are given." And here they are--the true mystery of marriage and divorce, the serpent seed, and all of these things that's been fussed about. It's THUS SAITH THE LORD.

What is it? That quickening power coming to the Church, making her ready in this hour that we're approaching. Quickening power! O God, help us to receive it. Help us to believe it.

See? It depends on what attitude you take as to whether it's going to do you any good or not, though. You have to believe that. If you don't believe it, it won't do you one bit of good.

Samuel stood there before the people and said, "Have I ever told you anything in the name of the Lord but what happened? Did I ever beg you for your money to live on?"

"No, but we want the king anyhow."

That's the way the church is today. They want their own ideas. They won't pay a bit of attention to you. They walk right around. Well, it just goes to show the quickening power is not there.

"Ah," you say, "I spoke in tongues." "I jumped and I shouted."

That's all fine, but if that quickening power is there, you'll recognize. Like that little eagle, that's his mama. That's the Word, that's THUS SAITH THE LORD. That's what God promised. That's what was foretold. That's exactly what happened.

We're beyond any shadow of doubt, potentially in the resurrection right now. The saints are getting ready to be taken up in the air.

The Easter Seal, April 10, 1965

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"QUICK MESSAGE WILL SHAKE THE WHOLE NATIONS"

I know it's hard. It's just like if a doctor gave you medicine, and you refused to take it, then don't blame the doctor if you die. This is like medicine. What about these people that always claim to my being a woman hater. You see, you just watch the way the women act, and I'll show you where the church is. The women's morals are a Laodicea, in the world, physically naked, miserable, blind, and don't know it.

The people, the women of the world, and the church is in the same stage. Watch the natural type the spiritual right through each time.

Now, someday at the judgment bar... I know it's not popular to say it, and if a man is not ordained to say it, you better not say it because you're impersonating, and then you'll get in trouble sure enough.

Now, notice, I actually, look like at times, held a woman's mouth open and poured the medicine in her mouth, and then hold my hands over her mouth, and she will spit it out every time. What if a doctor did that to a patient, then, the patient died because they refused to swallow it, the medicine. At the judgment bar, when all these things like cutting hair and wearing shorts...

I'm only building. The hour is close at hand when you're going to see something happen, when something is going to take place with all this background here, has only been laying a foundation for a short, quick message that will shake the whole nations.

Why, I've been picking on women: it's just been laying up here, for something you could hit around the head with it. Even trying to tell them what's right. I hold my hand down like this is to where their mouth is; they spit it out. Then, who can blame the doctor?

How are you going to say at the day of the judgment, when the very voices that's cried out against it, will play the record right back in the face of the people? Then, how are they going to get away from it?

Spit it out between your fingers. Pour some more down and kind of shake their head, walk back, and go back--won't do it. Yet, you come back again and pour it in again. Then who is to blame? Not the doctor; not the medicine, but the attitude of the person. It's exactly.

It'll be a horrible day one of these days when this sinful adulterous generation stands before Almighty God.

As I see my years creeping up, my shoulders stooping, and I know... thirty years here in this platform, yes, thirty-three years here on the field; that's a long life. That's thirty-three years of service. Only one regret I have, that I didn't have a hundred and thirty-three years of it. For this will be the last opportunity I'll ever have, while here mortal to preach the Gospel. God help me to stand true as true can be to that Word, say just as He said.

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What made that Methodist woman; how could you ever get it to her? Here she is in that Laodicean Church Age.

Now, we'll take the Pentecostal woman. She wouldn't wear shorts, make-up, or cut her hair, but she looks back down at the Methodist: "Say, look at that woman do so and so." Say, the woman doesn't wear shorts but she said... and herself with bobbed hair. The higher you rise in God, the more sinful the whole thing looks.

Then sometimes in prayer you can imagine when the Holy Spirit takes you up into a sphere then the whole thing looks chaos. Then when you come back down, you seem like you're--to the people, you're a rascal, that you're nothing but an old sarcastic... You're a fool, because you stand as an old crank and always rebuking the people, but if you ever climb into those spheres one time, when you can be in the presence of God--not through emotion, but through genuine Holy Spirit lifting up--the whole thing is written "Ichabod." The glory of the Lord has departed from the whole denominational outfit. That's right. There's none of them that's right.

And Knoweth It Not, August 15, 1965

Some day yonder at the judgment bar... I've tried to pour the medicine in and hold it with my hands, and you spit it right straight back out between your fingers. God will judge them someday. That's **THUS SAITH THE LORD**. It hasn't been a bunch of foolishness or some crazy old man all worked up. It isn't, because it's the Word of the Lord.

And Knoweth It Not, August 15, 1965

"WE KNOW WHAT GOD SAID"

"We'll send you all over the world. We'll give you a special plane. We'll sponsor your meetings

everywhere if you'll just..." Oh, no! See? We know what the Word says. We know what God said. We're going to stay with that with God's help. See? No matter what kind of a promise, and how much more you can pay, and how many this, that, or the other you can--you can produce, we want the THUS SAITH THE LORD and what He said here first. Well, the church said, "That's secondarily." We want what the--God said at the beginning, and anything added to It or taken away from It, even your name will be taken off the Book of Life. To add one word to It or take one word away from It... We want what He said, not what the church said, what Dr. Jones said, what somebody else said, we want what THUS SAITH THE LORD said, what the Word said.

Does God Ever Change His Mind About His Word? April 18, 1965

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"THE PREVIEW OF THE CHURCH"

A few weeks ago I was in a vision, and I was standing upon a high place, and I was to see the preview of the Church. And I noticed coming from my... I was standing more like this way, facing the West, and coming this way was a lovely bunch of women, real nice dressed, long hair fixed nice in the back, sleeves, skirts down neatly, and they were all in a marching tune, like "Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, with the cross of Jesus going on before." And as they passed by, I stood and there was something there, some Spirit--God, and He said, "There is the Bride." And I looked and my heart was happy. And She went around this way, and passed around behind me.

After a while when She come back this a-way, It said, "Now the modern church will come into preview." And here come the Asian church up. I never seen such a filthy bunch! Here come the other churches up of the different nations. They looked horrible!

And I say this because I am duty bound to tell the Truth before God. And when He said, "Here comes the church of America now to be previewed," if I ever seen a bunch of devils, it was that. Them women were stripped naked with an old gray-looking thing, like a color of an elephant's hide, and they was holding it in front of them with no upper part on it at all. And they were doing this kind of stuff that these dances that these kids do out here, that twist and stuff, and that kind of music going on. And when I seen Miss U.S.A. come up, I almost fainted.

Now, this is THUS SAITH THE LORD. If you believe me to be His servant, you believe me now. I wouldn't say that for nothing in the world; there is not enough money in all the world to get me to say that if it wasn't true. And when she come by, that was the filthiest-looking thing I ever seen. I thought, "God, as hard as preachers and we brethren have labored to get You a Bride, and that is the best we could do!" She was twisting, holding this in front of her like one of these hula skirts of a thing, holding it in front of her parts, her lower parts like this, dancing and twisting like these kids do out here on these vulgar shows that they have, twisting. That was Miss Christianity of America.

So help me, by the help of God, that is what it looks like in His face. I just... I could have fainted. I thought of all the trying and the preaching and the persuading. Every one of them with bobbed hair, and they were twisting and carrying on, holding this in front. They come around where I was standing there with this Supernatural Being. I couldn't see Him. I could hear Him talking to me. He was right around me. But when they turned this way, they were hold... just twisting and laughing and going on, carrying on like that, holding this in front of them. Now me standing in His Presence there, and His servant, and of all that I'd tried, that was the best I could do? I thought, "God, what good did it do me? What good did it do? All the crying, and begging, and persuading, and the great signs and wonders and miracles that You showed. And how I stood there, and go home and cry after preaching to them and things, and what good did it do me? And then I have to present something like that for You for a Bride."

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And as I stood there looking, she passed on by, and you could imagine, the back part of her with nothing on, holding this in front of her as she went shimmying by like that to this twist, throwing her limbs out like that in her... Oh, it was vulgar how she was carrying on, her body shaking around like that!

You say, "What does it mean, Brother Branham?" I don't know. I'm just telling you what I seen. And when she passed by like that, I looked at her, and, oh, I just got real faint. And I just turned around. I thought, "God, then I'm condemned. There is no need of me trying any... I just might as well quit."

And Mrs. Carl Williams, if you're sitting here, and that dream that you told me about a while ago, that you had the other night, that has been bothering you, there it is. The steering wheel is taken from my hand.

Then, I just thought I just might as well forget it, I was gone. Then all at once, I heard them coming again. And coming up on this side come the same Bride that went around this a-way. Here come them little ladies again, and each one of them was dressed in their national garb from where they come from, like Switzerland, Germany, and so forth, each one wearing that kind of garb, all long-haired, just exactly like the one at the first. And here they was coming, walking, "Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war." And when they had passed by the preview stand where we were standing, just all at once every eye went that way, and then they turned back, and on they went marching. And just as they started to going right up into the skies, this other one went up to a brink of a hill and went down like that. These started marching right up into the skies. And when they went to marching, I noticed a couple of little girls from the back, (look like they might be of some foreign girl, like Sweden or Switzerland, or somewheres) they started looking around and got... I said, "Don't do that! Don't get out of that step!" And as I screamed like that, I come to in the vision, standing there with my hand out like that.

Choosing A Bride, April 29, 1965

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THE PROPHET ACTED AS GOD

They was brought before the priests, they wasn't ashamed, because they had directly THUS SAITH THE LORD! If you notice, the prophet in one sense of the word in the Old Testament, when he said THUS SAITH THE LORD, now, watch him, he goes right into the phrase of taking the place of God. You notice, when he placed out before him THUS SAITH THE LORD, he fell right into God, and he acted as God, then he gave his Message, which was God speaking through him, "THUS SAITH THE LORD!"

I think of the prophets of old when they come with that Message and It embarrassed the kings, and It made the people feel uncomfortable--the priest even. They would feel uncomfortable, because they were supposed to be leaders, religious man; and when they--the Word came forth in that manner It exposed them, and they felt embarrassed or ashamed.

Ashamed Of Him, July 11, 1965

"HOLDS ON TO WHAT I SAY TO BE THE TRUTH"

I know that there's a few people in the world holds on to what I say to be the Truth. To stand here and say, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, I'm going to Arizona, there I'll meet seven Angels in a cluster," well, there's a group of man standing there to see it happen.

The other night, saying it, "Los Angeles would fall into the ocean." But when you have met God, and the God Who doesn't fail, the God Who does exactly what He said He would do, He's always done it, you're not ashamed of it then. You don't have to walk back and be embarrassed about it; you can tell the whole world. If a man meets God, talks to Him, and the reality of God becomes his in his heart, he's not ashamed of it.

Ashamed Of Him, July 11, 1965

"LET'S CONSULT THE PROPHET"

What can be done? What is to be done? Let's consult the prophet, the Bible, where we cannot add to or take from It. If we do, God takes us from the Book of Life. The Bible said in Malachi 4 what would happen today, Revelation 10, how the Seven Seals would be open and reveal all these mysteries that's been hid through these reformers. He said how it would be done. It's in the Bible, THUS SAITH THE LORD. God has completely, perfectly identified that and a-vindicated It to be the Truth by signs, wonders in the heavens and the skies, and everything else for thirty-three years. You think they'll listen to it? No. they're dead. They've put their hand into something that's killed the whole thing. No, it won't, it won't never no more.

Trying To Do God A Service Without The Will Of God, July 18, 1965

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"IT'LL REPEAT AGAIN IN THE LAST DAYS"

Jannes and Jambres walked out before Moses, and publicly before the people, and performed every miracle that Moses could do. They will deceive the very Elected if it's possible. Is that right? Performed the same thing that Moses did. You get it? Now remember, it's THUS SAITH THE SCRIPTURE that it'll repeat again in the last days. What was the difference between Moses and Jambres?

Moses said, "Let blood come in the water!"

And these false prophets said, "Sure, we put blood in the water too." And it happened.

So Moses said, "Let there come fleas!" What was he getting it? Straight from God! See? And what did he do? He said, "Well sure, we can bring fleas too." And they did it. Any miracle that Moses could do, they could do too! Remember, keep that in mind, we're coming to it after while. They can do anything the rest of them can do, but they can't stay with the Word! They can't stay with the Word.

Now notice. They did it! But Moses the true sent prophet from God, commissioned by God, he never fussed with them, said, "Here, you can't do that! You can't..." He just let them alone, just let them go on. They're organizational prophets, but go ahead. Moses just went right on, listened to God. Whatever God said, "Now, you do this," Moses went and done it. He done a new thing. When they did, each one of them had a sensation or something; here they come. They did it too, just exactly like Moses did.

Now notice! These fellows appeared... Oh, you people, don't you miss this! These impostors, impersonators, appeared after the true one had went first! They come to impersonate. See, they have to! The devil cannot create anything, he just is a perverter of the original. And what is sin? It's righteousness perverted. What is adultery? The right act perverted. What is a lie? Is the truth misrepresented. A perversion. Look at Hananiah, a perversion of the original Word. Look at Baalim, a perversion of the original Word. Look at Zedekiah, the perversion of the original Word. And the Bible said that these guy's would come out after the--to pervert the original Word, vindicated and proved to be the Truth!

"Do the work of an evangelist (in that corner yonder); make full proof of your ministry, for the time will come when they'll not endure sound doctrine, but after their own lust shall heap for themselves teachers, having itching ears." They'd go ahead and do anything you want to; and it's all right, "We got the same signs and wonders." "And shall be turned from the Truth and be brought into fables"--dogmas!

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Oh, the awareness of the Holy Spirit, the awe that strikes a man's soul when he stops to think how real and plain it's right before us. Dig up that cornerstone out here and read a piece of paper that's put in there thirty-three years ago. See what He said over yonder on--on Seventh Street that morning when this cornerstone was laid. Now, watch it. Watch down here on the river when the Angel of the Lord came down in a form of a Pillar of Fire, hundreds of the churches, or peoples of the church, standing around on the bank, what He said; see if it's come to pass. See what's happened. It's so hard. I know it looks hard, brethren out there, but it's... The Bible said... Jesus said Himself it would deceive the very Elected if it was possible. No way around it, they'll never be able to see it. If it was possible, the very Elected would be deceived by it.

Notice, these fellows appeared after God's true anointed was sent, by His true prophet Moses. And when Moses would do anything, they would impersonate it.

Now, brother, sister, I--this is my own church. I got a right to preach what I want to as long as it's out of God's Word. And I ain't condemning you people, but let's just search that for the time and the hour that we're now living!

Greetings to Brother Ruddell, to Junior Jackson and them out here, our brother churches, I forgot them a while ago. I think they're hooked in this morning too because of no--no room in the church.

Just think of it now, just for a minute. They did the same miracles that Moses did. Moses brought fleas, they impersonated and brought fleas. See God said, "The day you eat thereof, that day you die."

Satan come around and said, "Surely, you'll not die; you'll just be wiser. You'll have a better organization, a better... You know. You know, everything would be better for you, have more Light." See, just a perversion! And remember, THUS SAITH THE LORD, according to II Timothy 3:18, that in the last days that this Jannes and Jambres would be on the earth. Now, I want you to notice there's two of them. See? Impersonators.

Now, we're going to get back to Sodom after while and three's, find them three Angels that came down and see the impersonation and so forth. See? See which is right and wrong. See, see?

Notice! They did the same miracles. But notice, they impersonated after the true Word had been anointed by the true one that God had sent--followed secondarily. I wonder if we could think for a minute.

Taking the people by the hand not long ago, about twenty years ago, and a sign showed. Boy, there was more signs all over...?... And everybody, one's got it in his right hand; one's got it in his left hand; the other one smells it. See? All kinds of... And I wonder... God won't let me tell you at this time what was really the truth, but one day you're going to find out. That was just to make their folly manifested. That wasn't right at the beginning. I'll tell you one day if the Lord permits.

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Notice, they did the same miracles, but they didn't... notice, they didn't do it till after the original Word went forth first. That's the way Satan done in the garden of Eden; that's the way he done all the time. Who prophesied first? Moses. Who come on the scene first, Moses or Baalim? Moses. Who come on the scene first, Jeremiah or Hananiah? You see what I mean?

Notice! They copied. Carnal impersonators, sincere, thinking they were doing God a service as David did--last week--but carnal impersonations. I'm just waiting a minute. I want you to think between these places. If I don't say it, surely the Holy Spirit will reveal it to--especially to the Elected.

Pharaoh's denomination says, "We have man that can do that same thing." And they did it. See? Why did Pharaoh do this? Why did God permit it? Why would God send a true, anointed prophet down there to perform a sign before Pharaoh, and then let a denominational copy come around and copy it before the people? Why would He let an impersonator rise up to do it and do the same thing exactly the genuine Spirit of God done? See, the Scripture must be fulfilled.

Notice! He did this so that He would harden the heart of Pharaoh and the Egyptians. To prove that Moses wasn't the only one that had the Word, they could do everything just the same as Moses could do. And why did God let this thing happen in the last days? So the same thing as the lying spirit said to Zedekiah. "How we going to get Ahab out there to make these things come to pass?" How is He going to get these people trusting in their churches to get out here to let this thing come to pass that He predicted that--in this Laodicean Church age? "Because thou saith thou art rich and have need of nothing. 'I set as a queen'--have nothing..."

"Knowest thou not that you're miserable, wretched, blind? And I counsel to come buy of Me," He said, "oil and gold." Why did He do it? Why did He let this impersonation rise up in this last days when these things are coming to pass by the true Word of God, and let impersonators come up and do the same thing and deny the true Word of God? He did it, for Moses--and Pharaoh did it against Moses and those--Jannes and Jambres did it against Moses... And the Bible said that it'll repeat again in the last days. Here we are! Now, if that ain't Scripture fulfilled, where is it at?

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Did Moses fuss at them and say, "Here, here, you can't do that. I'm the only one's been ordained to do that. Here, you stop that right now!" He just let them go, let them go on. Remember, the Bible said, "As their folly was made manifest, so will these in the last day be made manifest," when the Bride is raptured and taken into the sky.

Notice! Moses, the true, manifested Word, never said nothing, just let it go. But He did that so He could harden the heart of Pharaoh, deceive Pharaoh. He did that very same thing so He could deceive Ahab. And that one little guy standing there by himself, little Micaiah, telling them **THUS SAITH THE LORD**. Here stood another one, anointed, "Thus saith the Lord," and contrary one to another.

We stand today with **THUS SAITH THE LORD** that the water baptism in the last days is to be in the Name of Jesus Christ, and another man stand and perform miracles and a Trinitarian! Show me the word trinity in the Bible! Show me where there's three gods! Show me where there's such things as that! It's not in the Word of God. There's no such a thing as anybody ever baptized in the name of Father, Son, Holy Ghost, using those titles. All these things, "Oh, it's an right, sisters, that's all right, just go have long--your short hair. That's all right, you don't have to do this, that, or the other. Oh, that's nonsense, some old fogey." But the Bible said, and He promised in the last days He would send the Spirit of Elijah, and would call the people, the children of God, back to the original faith like it was in the beginning of the Word. That Word was confirmed the Son of man in the last days, the same as it was at Sodom--yesterday, today, and forever. He promised to do it. It's God's promise, it's **THUS SAITH THE LORD**.

Notice! They did the same thing, just as Moses did, until God got enough of it. Now remember, it's **THUS SAITH THE LORD**, it'll come to pass in this day. Now, search over the world; take every cult, take

every clan, take every man, take every church... I charge you in Christ's Name to do this, you preachers. I charge you to read the newspapers or take consideration anywhere you want to go, and see if it isn't on the earth right now. Then Matthew 24:24 is exactly right. False anointed ones will rise in the last days and will be false prophets, and shall deceive many. Watch it in the types now as it comes now. See? Shall deceive many. Prophets plural, christ, anointed, plural. Many different ones. One's a Methodist, anointed Baptists, and the Pentecostal, and so forth. See? But there's one genuine Christ Spirit, and that's the Word made flesh as He promised to do it.

The Anointed Ones At The End Time, July 25, 1965

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"YOU'LL FIND OUT ONE OF THESE DAYS"

So this bishop walked up and said, "You'll never have fellowship no more!" and smacked him in the face; said, "You know that I'm a vindicated man. My church made me the head of it, this thing. The popular vote of God's people made me this. My organization made me this. And God gave us this land, and He intends for it to belong to us! And I have THUS SAITH THE LORD." He smacked him and said, "Which way did the Spirit of God go when It left me?"

Micaiah said, "You'll find out one of these days when California's beneath the sea out yonder," a lot of these things. See? "You'll see which a-way it went when you're setting in the inner prisons."

The Anointed Ones At The End Time, July 25, 1965

"I GIVE YOU THUS SAITH THE LORD"

The Message is on my heart. I must get It out. That's my sole purpose, regardless of what my wife says, my children says, my pastor says, my whatever says; It's my Lord. I must get That out. That's my sole purpose.

And now, many time I forget to recognize the ministers. I guess maybe our brother, Brother Neville, a precious man and these other brethren here, we're happy to have you.

Not that we disagree with you, brother, to be different. Many of you here might be Trinitarian preachers. We don't want to be angry with you. We love you. And if we didn't, I didn't believe that, I'd never leave this church till I got down there on my knees and said, "God make me right. I don't want that arrogant, selfish spirit mixed up with mine. I want my spirit to be pure and clean, brotherly love, holy with the Holy Spirit." Now, if someone does anything wrong to me, "That's all right." Though I might have the right to get back at them, I don't want that in my life. No, I--I want to have love. I want to be ready to correct with love, with love that absolutely answers out yonder for us.

I don't mean to be different. Methodist, Baptist, Catholic, Presbyterian, whoever you are, I don't say these things to be different, to be arrogant with you. If I did, I'm a hypocrite and should be down here at this altar praying through to God. But I say it, it's because of love that I see where you're going. Now, I don't say this in myself and saying I'm presuming, I give you THUS SAITH THE LORD, that it's Truth. And I love you for those things. God bless you.

The Anointed Ones At The End Time, July 25, 1965

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"DENOMINATIONS WILL GO INTO THE ANTICHRIST"

It's predicted that they're going to do it, and they're going to do it, for it's THUS SAITH THE LORD they're going to do it! You think them denominations will ever break up their denomination and come back to the Word? It's THUS SAITH THE LORD they won't. Will they go into the antichrist? Exactly, it's THUS SAITH THE LORD they will. So what are you saying about? I have to be a witness, and so do you. All believers!

Watch! "Silly women laden with divers lust." "All the rest of the women do." False prophets. Now, listen. False prophets I'm speaking of. Now, what will they do in the last day? Lead silly women, led away with divers lusts. "Well, I know all the rest the women... All right, go ahead.

What'd I say just before this big happening here in--in California? "You people here in Los Angeles, every year when I come back there's more bobbed--haired women and sissified man than there was the first place, more preachers going into organization. You're not without excuse! If the mighty works had been

done in Sodom and Gomorrah was done in you, it'd be standing today. Oh, Capernaum, thou who callest yourself by the name of the angels, Los Angeles..." See what's happening? She's going right on to the bottom of the sea! When? I don't know when it's going, but it's going. You young people, if I don't see it in my day, you watch. She's gone!

The Anointed Ones At The End Time, July 25, 1965

"DENOMINATIONS MADE WORD OF NO EFFECT"

That was the end of the Old Testament, the Old Testament. Now we see there's Light in the evening time. What is It? It's the top, Mount Treetop.

As I said this morning, we've come up through denominations, through (not an orange tree) like I spoke of this morning, but we've had grapefruit, lemon, all kinds of other things that wasn't like the beginning at all. But after... Don't miss It! Here It comes! After all the denominations has played out, they didn't have any Light to begin with, there'll be a day that can't be called day or night.

What are they doing? What are they doing? What does a--a lemon do on an orange tree? It takes the original life of the orange that's coming up and perverts it to a lemon. That's what the denominations has done to the Word of God, made the Word of God of no effect by their traditions. That's THUS SAITH THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD! They have brought forth lemons, grapefruits, not oranges.

What Is The Attraction On The Mountain? July 25, 1965

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LONG HAIR TO A WOMAN IS A NAZARITE VOW

He said, "Cutting hair, what's that got to do?" Brother, let's stop here just a minute. I just feel somebody resented that. Might've been out on the wire somewhere. Listen! A hair to a woman is a Nazarite vow. Hair to Samson was a Nazarite vow. And when a woman cuts off her hair she--she absolutely denies her Nazarite vow that she is a Bride to Christ, because there, that one thing, she spoils the whole picture. Correctly! A Nazarite is "one that is consecrated for a purpose." Is that right? Samson was consecrated to a age and to a purpose; therefore, he had long hair.

The woman that's a child of God, let's her hair grow to show that's she's consecrated to every word of God. If she cuts it off, I don't care how much she dances, sings, is in the choir, speaks in tongues, runs up-and-down, has all kinds of aid societies, she's dead. That's THUS SAITH THE LORD, the Word of God, I Corinthians 14. See? She has denied her Nazarite vow and sold out to the god of this modern age. She does it. Now, shame on you, lady, or woman.

God Of This Evil Age, August 1, 1965

"IT'S NOT THE MAN TALKING"

You know, in the Old Testament alone, it's more than two thousand times those prophets said THUS SAITH THE LORD. Now, if a man says THUS SAITH THE LORD, it's not the man talking. If he would, he wouldn't be a prophet, he'd be a hypocrite, see, 'cause it wouldn't never come to pass. One chance out of ten hundred thousand times, see, they might guess it. But if it's THUS SAITH THE LORD, the Lord God has said it. If I'd say, "Thus saith Orman Neville..." My brother say, "Thus saith Mr. Mann..." If I'd say, "Thus saith Brother Vayle" out here, or some of these other brethren, any of you, I'm speaking what you said. If I'm truthful, I'm saying just what you said. And these man being prophets said, "It's not me. I have nothing to do with it, but it's THUS SAITH THE LORD." So the Bible is THUS SAITH THE LORD by the prophets.

Christ Is Revealed In His Own Word, August 22, 1965

"PROPHET WAS WAITING FOR GOD'S THOUGHTS"

That's why the prophet had his mind set constantly on what God said, not what man thought, what the age thought, what the church thought, what the kingdom thought; what God thought. He only expressed God's thoughts to Word, 'cause a word is a thought when it's expressed. You got it now? The Word is a thought expressed, so the prophet was waiting for God's thoughts. And when God revealed His thoughts to him, he expressed it in word: THUS SAITH THE LORD. See, not "Thus saith I, the prophet." THUS SAITH THE LORD! See? All right.

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That's why they defied kingdoms and church ages, which to do so in their days was a death penalty. Who'd walk up in a king's face and tell him, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, such-and-such is going to happen?" You'd have your head chopped off. The church would put you to death right now for doing it. But these prophets were bold. Why? They were moved by the Holy Ghost, see, and they, that's why they become bold. And they wrote the--the infallible Word of God.

Christ Is Revealed In His Own Word, August 22, 1965

"THE MOVE IS ON FOR THE BRIDE"

We are entering the raptured age. You know, the church can't go in its condition and it can't get any better; it must get worse. How many knows that, say, "Amen." It's got to get worse, and it can't go like this. See, it's got to be something and it's moving right now, friends. It's on, the move is on for the Bride. That's the Truth. That's THUS SAITH THE LORD.

The Invisible Union Of The Bride Of Christ, November 25, 1965

93 YEARS OLD, "YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE NOW"

Another thing I'd like to say this morning, that we're glad to have in our midst a friend of mine, a very dear friend, a young fellow. Many of you people on the radio now can... or the... on the telephone hookup, knows who this is. Today is his birthday, ninety-three years old, Brother Bill Dauch setting here before me, ninety-three years old.

Several years ago the doctor said, "He cannot live." (I just noticed him setting here now.) Under oxygen tent, and his lovely wife called me and said, "Brother Branham, if you expect to see your old friend, Bill, alive, you better come at once."

And I... One of my tires was cut on the side, my wheel had been knocked out, and I tore a tire off of my car trying to get to him. I was just coming from a--a--a station, filling station, and coming from the restroom where I had stopped in Ohio trying to get to him, and walking out I saw a vision. And there stood Brother Dauch, standing in the church with his hand out; it changed, and I seen you coming down the street and shook my hand. Said, "Go tell him, 'THUS SAITH THE LORD.'"

He was about ninety years old then. He had a heart attack with a heart block, and a complete heart failure. Very shrewd doctor. The man is not... he don't want... No, I won't say that. He's just a man who can afford... get any doctor he'd want. He had a very fine Jewish doctor who met me in the hall and said, "There's not a chance for him to live."

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And I went in and slipped my hand under the oxygen tent, I said, "Bill, can you hear me?" He nodded his head. I said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, 'You're not going to die now.'"

A week from then, when I got in the pulpit to preach my Message, here come Brother Dauch walking up through the building. And when I went over to Furr's Restaurant, across... I mean the Blue Boar, across in Louisville, here he was getting out of the car, coming down the street, holding his hand out; just exactly according to the Word of the Lord. And that's three or four years ago; and here he sets all the way down here in Shreveport (crosses the nation, not by plane now, by car) uh-huh, setting here this morning. "Happy birthday, Brother Dauch." That's from all across the nation, from everywhere. "God bless you!"

I baptized him, after being a Trinitarian, I baptized him when he... was one of my first meetings, when Brother Banks Wood had to let him have his clothes (he's a good-size man, as you see), and he went into the pool and I baptized him at about eighty-five or ninety years old, in the Name of the Lord Jesus. He said he never could feel right until he found that security of something. Then he received a birth day where he will never grow old. That's right, that great Land. He even is expecting to live to see the coming of the Lord; it can be done. But if he would sleep, he... and we are awake at that time, he will come first. Right. So, Brother Dauch, there's no way now to miss it. You're exactly on the line. Stay there, my brother, and God bless you. And I thank the Lord for a good man like that, and for giving him all of these years.

Trying To Do God A Service Without God's Will, November 27, 1965

"NOT EMOTION, ENTHUSIASM, IMAGINATIONS"

See, God has His way of doing things. These man thought they were doing God a service. Be careful! Not emotion, not enthusiasm, not imaginations, but it must be THUS SAITH THE LORD, must be

right. All right, no matter, we find these things so.

Trying To Do God A Service Without God's Will, November 27, 1965

"IT'S DIRECTED TO THE POINT"

So must the Word of God travel in Its original channel. No little puff of wind's going to blow It off, no little denomination that's going to blow It off, no little persecution's going to blow It off, It's directed to the point! It's going to hit there, too. And then God... When It hits that point, God will vindicate It, "bull's-eye!" Uh-huh, exactly what He said He will do. Here it is in the Scriptures, this, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, 'It shall come to pass!'" Here it is. See? There you are.

Trying To Do God A Service Without God's Will, November 27, 1965

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"LOS ANGELES WILL GO BENEATH THE OCEAN"

You don't know what time that this city one day is going to be laying out here in the bottom of this ocean!

"O Capernaum," said Jesus, "thou who exalted into Heaven will be brought down into hell. For if the mighty works had been done in Sodom and Gomorrah, it would have been standing till this day." And Sodom and Gomorrah lays at the bottom of the Dead Sea, and Capernaum is in the bottom of the sea.

Thou city, who claims to be the city of the Angels, who has exalted yourself into Heaven and sent all the dirty, filthy things of fashions and things, till even the foreign countries come here to pick up our filth and send it away, with your fine churches and steeples, and so forth the way you do, remember, one day you will be laying in the bottom of this sea! Your great honeycomb under you right now. The wrath of God is belching right beneath you. How much longer He will hold this sandbar hanging over that, when that ocean out yonder a mile deep will slide in there plumb back to the Salton Sea. It will be worse than the last day of Pompeii. Repent, Los Angeles! Repent, the rest of you, and turn to God! The hour of His wrath is upon the earth. Flee while there is time to flee and come into Christ.

Let us pray. Dear God, when in my spirit is shaking, my heart is dropping teardrops of warning, grant, O God, that man and women will not think of what I've said as a joke, and the church people will not think of it as something that was prejudice or against them. May they see, Lord, it's in love. Thou barest me record, Almighty God, that up and down this coast I went, year after year, proclaiming Your Word. Bear me record, O God, if it would happen tonight, I've told the Truth. Thou knowest this vision of the Bride is the Truth. I've took Your Name by it, Lord, and said it was THUS SAITH THE LORD, and I feel that I'm conscious, Lord, of what I'm doing.

So I pray Thee, Lord, in Jesus' Name, let people shake themselves tonight and flee from the wrath that is to come, for Ichabod is wrote over the doors and over the nation. A black check mark is come across it, the Spirit of God is grieved away from it, and they're weighed in the balance and found wanting. The feast of King Nebuchadnezzar has repeated again with drunken parties and half-dressed women calling themselves Christians.

O God of Heaven, have mercy upon a sinful world and a sinful people, Lord, as we are tonight. God, I'm trying to stand in the breach and ask for Divine mercy that You will speak into this crowd tonight and call Your Bride to attention, Lord, to march not by the sign of any creed, but by the sound of the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. Grant it, O God. Let it be known this night, that Thou art God, and Thy Word is Truth. While solemnly in the face of this people, we call them to attention of Thy Word. In the Name of Jesus Christ, I pray for them, Lord.

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They have seen You beyond any shadow of a doubt move across the crowds and tell them what is in their heart. And Thou knowest, Lord, that right now what is going on. Thou knowest that to be Truth, O God. And I pray Thee in Jesus' Name, let the Holy Spirit intercede again, Lord, and pull from this audience, Lord, those who are written in the Lamb's Book of Life. Grant it, O God, I pray it with all my heart.

These people, naturally, Lord, would give me the last penny they had to support the Message. They would do anything that they could, but, O God, when it comes to coping with It and coming into It, I pray, God, that this will be the night that You will reward them and pour down Your Holy Spirit upon this convention. And may there not be a frolic, or jumping around; but a weeping, and a crying, and a repenting,

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holding on to the horns of the altar while we see judgment roaring beneath us tonight! Grant it, God. I pray as sincerely as I know how, in the Name of Jesus Christ.

My brother, sister, I don't know what more to say. If I have found grace in your sight, by the Power of God, if you believe me to be His prophet... This is the first time in public I've ever said that, but I feel a strange warning of some sort. I'm not prone to this, you know I'm not. I don't act like this. I hesitated to speak that Message and say those things. I run sideways and everything else to keep from doing it, but it has been said, and it will stand at the day of the judgment as a witness that I've told the Truth. That is **THUS SAITH THE LORD GOD**. O Pentecost, run for your life! Flee to the horns of the altar and cry out before it is too late, for the hour will come when you can cry and it will do no good, for Esau sought to find the place of his birthright, and couldn't find it. I commit you, O California, O Convention of the Full Gospel Business Man, who I love, who I've left and strung to with all my heart, I commit you to Jesus Christ tonight. Flee to Him! Don't let the Devil ever cool you off from this. Stay right with it until you are every one filled with the Holy Ghost insomuch that it will make you come to this Word, that will make you women straighten up, that will make you man straighten up. If you say you've got the Holy Ghost and won't cope with the Word, it is another spirit in you. God's Spirit is on His Word. The Messiah-ic, the anointed Word. The Bride must be a "Messiah-ette," the anointed Word.

Let us stand to our feet, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. If you never hear my voice again... If God willing, I'm sailing to Africa in a few hours; I may never return. I don't know. But I tell you with all my heart, I've told you the Truth. I haven't shunned to declare to you everything that God has told me to say, and I've said it in the Name of the Lord.

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It is a solemn moment. I don't know how to express it. I've tried to leave the pulpit three or four times, and I can't do it. This is a solemn hour. Don't you never forget it! This is a time that maybe God may be making His last call. I don't... He will make His last call someday. When? I don't know. But I'm telling you, according to that vision, it looks like that that Bride is about finished! Look at the nominal churches coming in. When the sleeping virgin come for oil, she failed to get it. The Bride went in. The Rapture went up. While they went to buy oil, the Bridegroom come. Are you asleep? Wake up, quickly come to yourself, and let us pray, each one, like we were dying at this minute, in the Name of the Lord. Let's each one pray in your own way.

God Almighty, have mercy upon us, Lord. Have mercy on me. Have mercy upon us all. What good does it do, no matter what we do, if we fail in these things. I stand and ask for mercy. O God, before this great city sinks beneath the sea and judgments of God sweep this coast, I pray, God, that You will call Your Bride. I commit them to You now, in the Name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Choosing A Bride, April 29, 1965

I remember just my last message in California, where I thought I'd never go back again, when I predicted Los Angeles will go beneath the ocean. And, **THUS SAITH THE LORD**, it will! She's done; she's washed; she's finished. What hour? I don't know when. But it will be sunk right after that the earthquakes begin to jerk and bound.

You remember, many of you men standing right there, that rock that day when that Angel came down there and that Light and Fire falling from the Heaven around the rock when we was standing there, rocks flinging out of the mountain, and falling across there. And she blasted three times, hard. I said, "Judgment will strike the West Coast." Two days after that, Alaska almost sunk.

Remember, that same God that said that, said Los Angeles is doomed. And she's finished. I don't know when, I can't tell you.

I didn't know I said that. But this brother here, I believe it was... No, one of the Mosleys, I believe, had me out on the street out there. I don't know what it was till I looked back. And I looked back in the Scripture, and Jesus said, "Capernaum, Capernaum, how oft... You that's exalted yourself (rather) up into Heaven shall be brought down into hell, for if the mighty works had been done in you that'd been done in Sodom, it would've stood today." And about a hundred and fifty years from there--Sodom had already in the earth--then Capernaum is in the water, too, today.

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And that same Spirit of God that said all these things and done all these things, It said there, "O city,

Capernaum, who called yourself by the name of the angels, Los Angeles. How you've exalted yourself into Heaven!" The very root and seat of Satan. See? "You've exalted yourself." Preachers, it's a graveyard for them. Good men go there and die like rats. What havoc!

"You that call yourself by the name of the angels, if the mighty works had been done in Sodom that'd been done in you, it'd stood today. But your hour's come." You watch and see. If it ain't, I'm a false prophet. See? There she is, she's laying there.

The Rapture, December 4, 1965

"I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH"

You have a choice of wife. You go out and take your wife. You want to take a wife, you want to take one that's complimentary to your... to what you want your... plan your future home to be. Could you imagine a man, a Christian man, going out and taking one of these modern Rickettas for a wife? See? Could you imagine? What's the man thinking about? What kind of a home is he going to have if he takes a striptease, a burlesque off of the street out here, a street prostitute? "Oh," you say, "now, wait a minute." How does she dress herself? See? See? Wear shorts and things, she's a street prostitute, "Oh," you say, "now Brother Branham!" Oh, them little old tight skirts, look like you're poured into, street prostitute.

Jesus said, "And whosoever looketh upon a woman to lust after her, has committed adultery with her in his heart." Then he's got to answer for that. And what'd she do? She presented herself. Who's guilty? Think of it.

You say, "They don't make any other clothes." They got goods and sewing machines. See, no excuse, huh-uh. That's exactly.

Now, I don't want to hurt you. And this is not a joke, this is THUS SAITH THE LORD from the Scriptures. It's exactly true, friend. I'm an old man, I haven't got much longer to stay, but I've got to tell you the Truth. If this is my last message, it's the Truth. See? Don't, sister. Don't, brother.

Leadership, December 7, 1965

"Except you eat the Flesh of the Son of man and drink His Blood, you have no Life in you." See? You see, that's what the Bible said. Except you do it, there's no Life. You see? You are then, more or less, showing you are ashamed to identify yourself as a Christian, because of the life that you live. And then this is really the showdown. Then if you don't do it, you have no Life. If you do do it unworthily, you are guilty of the body of the Lord.

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Same thing in water baptism. If we say, "We believe on Jesus Christ, He saved us from sin, and we are baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ," why, we bring--me bring disgrace to Him, we do the things that's wrong and we--we'll have to pay for that. And another thing, that when we do that, we are trying to profess one thing and do another.

That's the trouble of us today. What I think... I'm saying "us," me, and the church that the Lord God has let me speak to in these last hours, that we believe we're in the closing time. We believe that God has give us a Message. It's been ordained of God, It's been proven of God, It's been showed of God. Now we must come to Him with reverence and with love, and with--with purity of heart and mind and soul.

You know, the hour will soon arise when--when right among us will be... the Holy Spirit will speak out like It did in Ananias and Sapphira. See, that hour is arriving. See? And we are... Now, you just remember that, see, that God is going to dwell among His people. That's what He wants to do now.

We could receive the Message as saying... If I was a young man and--and hunting for a wife, and I could find a wife, I said, "She's just perfect. She's a Christian. She's a lady. She's all this, I got confidence." No matter how much confidence, how much I think she's nice, I've got to receive her, she's got to receive me; see, upon these vows. Well, it's the same thing we find is the Message. We see It's right. We see God vindicates It's right. It's perfectly right. Year after year, year after year, It continues right, continues right. Everything It says, happens just exactly the way He said. Now, we know It's right, but, see, don't do it from an intellectual standpoint. If you do, you got a second-handed religion. See? We don't want a second-handed religion, something that somebody else has experienced it and we are living off of--of their testimony.

As I believe it was Jesus said to Pilate, something, a word I was thinking, and He said there just a few moments ago, "Who told you that?" Or, "Was it revealed to you? How did you know these things?" in other words. I don't know just what the word is now, it's been a long time since I read it, but, "How did you--

how did you notice what... How... Who revealed this to you?" It was about Him being the Son of God. "Who revealed it to you? Did some man tell you that? Or," as Jesus said, "is it My Father in Heaven which has revealed it to you?" See? See? "How did you learn it, a secondhand or is it a perfect revelation from God?"

Is this communion just something I go up for it, an order, say "Well, the rest of them take this, I will too?" It's a revelation that I am part of Him and I'm part of you, and I love you and I love Him, and we're taking this together as a symbol of our love to God, and our love and fellowship to one another.

Communion, December 12, 1965

WILLIAM BRANHAM, A MAN SENT FROM GOD

By

Gordon Lindsay

Editor of the Voice Of Healing

In Collaboration With

William Branham

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Introduction

The story of the life of William Branham is so out of this world and beyond the ordinary that were there not available a host of infallible proofs which document and attest its authenticity, one might well be excused for considering it far-fetched and incredible. But the facts are so generally known, and of such a nature that they can be so easily verified by any sincere investigator, that they must stand as God's witness to His willingness and purpose to reveal Himself again to men as he once did in the days of the prophets and the apostles. The story of this prophet's life--for he is a prophet, though we infrequently use the term--indeed witnesses to the fact that Bible days are here again.

The writer is keenly conscious of his own lack of literary qualifications to properly depict and tell the story of this great ministry. However, he is aided considerably in that not a little of the narrative has been told in the words of Brother Branham himself, and by certain others who have been associated in this ministry. The clear, simple style of Rev. Branham possesses its own charm, and though he himself boasts no cultural advantages, this style, though at times rugged, is always dramatic and has a distinction of its own.

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To know Brother Branham is to love him. His nature is tender and kind and his sensibilities react deeply to the suffering and pain of others. So great has been his compassion for the sick and afflicted, that he permitted his own health to suffer while praying long hours for endless lines of sick. For a time he carried, as it were, the weight of a suffering world upon his frail shoulders, until God made it known to him that this responsibility must be shared by others. Since he has returned to the field, he has complied with the requests of those who labor with him to conserve his strength, and not to go beyond what his constitution will stand. Divine healing does not make a man immortal in this life, and even Jesus bore the weight of weariness.

It is true that Brother Branham lives in a different world than that of the average Christian. In the affairs of this world he is admittedly unsophisticated and is not prepared to match wits with those who too often seek selfish and subtle advantage of him. On the other hand, in that world in which he truly lives, his spiritual senses have been quickened to a point that has enabled him to move farther out into God, and has caused him to be more conscious of heavenly realities, than perhaps any man now living. It is this amazing spiritual sensitivity that has caused his ministry to be so revolutionary. He indeed brings no new doctrine to the church, but rather a fresh revelation of the reality of the power of God and the intrinsic truth of the miraculous in the Scriptures.

Together with this spiritual acumen, there is another characteristic of his ministry that makes him so intensely loved by the multitudes who hear him--it is his simple humility. Nobody is jealous of the successes of the little man who for long years fought a losing battle with life--one who through much of his life has known nothing but the pangs of poverty, hardship and crushing sorrows, a man who has had even the little of life wrenched from his grasp, until his very soul was left bare, and it seemed as if heaven itself had conspired against him. We may thank God for the compensations Divine Providence has given him since, and rejoice with him in his victories. Perhaps in the ministry of no other man has death in this life been so strongly symbolized; this, of course, to the purpose that God may show forth to His people, the new or resurrection life.

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Brother Branham fully recognizes his limitations, and frequently apologizes to his audiences for his lack of cultural qualifications. Readily he tells of his humble origin, his long struggle with poverty. There

are no pretensions. Only when it comes to the matter of his own call is there no doubt or hesitancy. Of this he must speak to fulfill the commission which has been given him. His message and the exercise of his gift must be made known to the world.

When it comes to the consideration of doctrinal points, it is a different matter. He does not consider himself a theologian or an arbiter of theological controversies. Despite his great influence with multitudes of people, he does not lend that influence to press home his own views on doctrinal points. Some unauthorizably have attempted to use his name as a means of promoting their own personal views. He has been forced to kindly but firmly repudiate such attempts. His mission is to unite the people of God, not to further divide them in doctrinal controversy. "Knowledge puffeth up but love edifieth"

It is this simple humility that has charmed his audiences wherever he has been. Though the fulfilling of his calling demands that he minister to the great crowds, his sincere desire is to preserve the simplicity of his life. He knows full well that great men of God in the past have found that both their power with God and their anointing were lacking when they lost the simplicity of their Christian experience and the spirit of humility they once possessed.

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That he withdraws himself from the throng is not because he shuns people, but rather because he finds that is the only way he can possibly continue his ministry. He has found that all his time and more would soon be taken up by the countless people who wish to see him, confer with him, give him advice, or seek his counsel. There would be no time left to wait on God, and he well knows that he, of all men, is most dependent on the anointing of the Spirit. Without that anointing he is helpless. He does not have natural talents that he can fall back upon if that all important element should be missing. Some people, of course, misunderstand this and are greatly disappointed when they are not permitted a personal interview. Scarcely a day passes in which there are not some who feel that they have an urgent message to give to him, that only they can convey.

But though he must live in a different world, so that he might bring inspiration and blessing to his fellow men, there is no one who is more human and understanding than Brother Branham. He intensely desires to please all, and he longs to do any favor that comes within his power. Indeed, on this one point he cannot trust himself, for he knows that his desire to please may lead him into making commitments which there would be no possibility of fulfilling. Nothing could distress him more than to know that he was unable to keep his word. Thus he has placed his business arrangements into the hands of his associates, so that they may carry out in orderly fashion what mutual agreements seem necessary in the conduct of his campaigns.

To understand Brother Branham, one needs to know something of his background. As he himself tells the story, his family was the poorest of the poor. At the time of his marriage, his living was precarious. For a long time he was unable to afford the most meager of household conveniences. Once he lost to a finance company an easy chair, not being able to keep up the payments. He preached in his own tabernacle for years, not accepting any compensation, believing that his congregation was too poor to keep up the expenses both of the church and his family. To pay expenses he worked as an Indiana game warden, but was too kind hearted to impose fines, although that was his only source of income as a game warden. Consequently (and it does sound fantastic, but it is true) he had to work at still another job, that of patrolling the high lines--a work he could do in connection with his game warden job--in order to make a living for his family. But in his own battle he was brought in intimate touch with the suffering and sorrow of humanity. And in the honored position that God has now called him, he is still able to feel intensely for those who also must tread as he did, the dark and lonely path of sorrow.

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There was another reason why God chose William Branham for the great task of calling His people to unity of spirit. The Lord knew that he would never attempt to start another organization of his own. This he could have done. But to such suggestions he never gave one moment of consideration. His message was not to bring something new to the Church, which would involve the creation of a new organization. That was not his vision or desire--rather it was that the people of God who had separated themselves one from the other, would now recognize the fact that they were of one body and become united in spirit in anticipation of the return of their Lord Jesus Christ. He sought not only the healing of the physical bodies of believers, but also the healing of the Mystical Body of Christ--which is His Church. One is reminded of the Apostle Paul

who pointed out that the cause of so much sickness and premature death in the Church was due to their "not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you and many sleep." We know that this scripture refers primarily to the physical Body of Christ, symbolized in the Broken Bread of the Lord's Supper. But the passage must also have reference to the Mystical Body of Christ, for immediately Paul begins discussing this subject, and indeed the theme occupies the entire 12th chapter of I Corinthians. He concludes this discussion by showing the solemn urgency of the members of the body of Christ to properly recognize each other's place in the body. "And whether one member suffers all the members suffers with it; or one member be honored, all the members rejoice with it. Now ye are the body of Christ and the members in particular." The Church, or Body of Christ, is sick because its members are out of harmony one with the other.

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Now speaking briefly concerning the ministry of William Branham--he no longer attempts to pray for all that throng his meetings; he has found that the limits of his physical strength makes this impossible. He has to restrict his ministry to ministering to a limited number each night. But that does not mean that all cannot receive healing in his meetings. The sick in the audience are encouraged to reach out in faith and receive their healing while in their seats. And indeed, as a result of this instruction, the number of testimonies being received of those who are thus healed is astonishing. Such healings do not involve merely minor ailments, but deliverances are just as apt to be from organic ailments such as cancer, tumor, tuberculosis and so on. Time after time Brother Branham has, by the operation of his gift, discerned such diseases and announced the deliverance, though the person receiving healing may be seated well back in the audience.

Another great purpose of the Branham meetings is to bring inspiration to the ministry, not to encourage a great number to attempt to conduct vast campaigns, but that many with new inspiration will go back to their own churches and begin a real ministry of deliverance. Too long have substitutes been used to draw people to the church, until worship in many of our congregations has been submerged to a purely human level with the element of the supernatural completely gone. The healing ministry is the Bible way at last to reach the multitudes for God. What wonderful ministries have been born in the lives of some we know, who, after attending the Branham meetings and returning home, have locked their doors and refused to emerge until they had heard from heaven!

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As for the Christians themselves, how their lives have been enriched as they have beheld before their very eyes, often for the first time, the working of a miracle! How skepticism and unbelief have been challenged and put to flight! God is no longer a vague and distant God, but One Who is nigh and ready to reveal Himself to the sons of men! When Modernism with its blighting unbelief meets this challenge, it is put to instant rout. No honeycombed words or cunning oratory can fool a normal person who has seen God work before his very eyes. Men as never before are brought to the realization that the Bible is true, God's power is real, Heaven and Hell are real!

In another sense these great meetings have a missionary character. The large population in the country rarely touched by Full Gospel meetings is reached in the Branham campaigns. The altar calls are made up of many of these people. Although they do not return to swell the numbers of the local churches, they are, nevertheless, a priceless addition to the kingdom of God. It goes without saying, of course, that many from the cities are also converted and become candidates to increase the congregations of enterprising pastors who have the initiative to follow up and encourage these converts. One pastor told us that immediately after a Branham meeting in his town he received one hundred new members into his church. Of course, the whole campaign is a mighty witness to the entire community of the truth and reality of the Full Gospel message.

The personal testimony of the writer is that the ministry of William Branham has powerfully affected his own. Though he practiced the ministry of healing and his own church enjoyed the benefits of this glorious truth to a large degree, yet it was not until after he had witnessed the ministry of Brother Branham that he received faith to minister to the deaf, the dumb, and blind, and see immediate results. In such meetings that he has conducted, he has been gratified by the considerable success he has experienced, and would no doubt be fully engaged in his own campaigns at the present time, having many calls, were it not

for the fact that in the Providence of God, as editor of THE VOICE OF HEALING, his time and strength seem to be demanded in the coordination and encouragement of those engaged in this great visitation that has come to the land. That in this work he has the honor to be associated with William Branham, he considers a reward in itself.

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Looking back to the beginning of this visitation, we may point to May 7, 1946, when the angel of the Lord speaking to William Branham in person told him that if he would remain faithful, this great spiritual move would shake the world. We are seeing that prediction fulfilled. But speaking for us all, as well as our beloved Brother Branham, and looking a step farther beyond frail human instrumentality, we see the inscrutable purpose of the Almighty, Who so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son. How unsearchable are His judgments and His ways past finding out! To Him be all the glory.

Gordon Lindsay
February 1950

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CHAPTER 1

A STRANGE CHALLENGE

The doors of the great municipal auditorium of the City of Portland, Oregon, were opened early that November evening of the year 1947. At six o'clock many people had already stood in line for a long time awaiting opportunity to enter and secure a choice seat. When the caretaker at the appointed time went his rounds to unlock the doors, he was somewhat puzzled to find such a large crowd awaiting him. It was a little strange, he observed, for there had been no unusual advertising, and religious services, even when extensively advertised, as he remembered, rarely attracted enough people to fill more than a fraction of the auditorium.

The caretaker could have noticed also that the people did not follow the common custom in church services of filling up the center and rear pews first, but rather rushed forward to get the seats nearest the front. But soon these were gone, and those toward the rear and in the balconies were occupied also. Once more the caretaker had reason to take note, for firemen assigned to the routine duty of seeing that city ordinances regarding public safety were observed sent word to him that the building was full and that he must at once shut the doors and see that no one else entered.

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There was, perhaps, more than one unusual feature to this meeting. Ministers from the ranks of many denominations occupied a large section of seats on the platform. If all who were in the auditorium were counted, they undoubtedly would have numbered several hundred. Such a gathering of local and out-of-city ministers to a revival service was a rare occurrence in the city, and no doubt had never been witnessed on such a scale before.

What was the attraction that had brought together this large concourse of people? It was not the singing or the special music. For although both were excellent and inspiring, yet it was evident that the people were waiting with restrained impatience until the preliminaries would be concluded in anticipation of what was to follow.

The cause of this large gathering could be stated in few words. It had been told over the city that a man by the name of William Branham was coming to town and would speak in the Municipal Auditorium. Concerning this man, it was said that an angel had appeared to him in a special visitation, and gifts of healing were being manifest in his ministry. For, believe it or not, despite the trend of materialistic thinking that has engulfed the intelligentsia and the schools of learning of our day, it is evident that deep down in the heart of the human being there does and always will exist a longing for the manifestation of the power of the supernatural. Man lives a fleeting fragile life in a world marked everywhere by decay, disintegration and death. Materialistic and modernistic theology, which have nothing to offer man one moment after his death, cannot satisfy the inherent longing of the human soul for survival. In the world confused by a thousand conflicting voices, each claiming authority and clamoring for recognition, it is not unnatural that man should long for some visible manifestation of the power of God to confirm and attest to the genuineness of the

message of those who speak. Jesus did not deny this fundamental urge and desire of the human soul, for He declared,... "I am the Son of God. If I do not the works of my Father, believe me not. But if I do, though ye believe not me, believe the works: that ye may know, and believe, that the Father is in me, and I in Him." (Jn. 10:36-38)

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The services of the first two nights aroused tremendous interest; and now on the third night the building was filled with people waiting again for the speaker to appear. The writer, who was directing this brief campaign, in preparing to turn the service over to the evangelist asked the people to stand to their feet and sing the chorus, "Only believe, only believe, all things are possible, only believe." While the great congregation sang, a slight little man with modest demeanor and a friendly smile entered, then came and stood behind the pulpit. The singing ceased, and a hush fell over the audience as it listened intently when he began to speak. As he proceeded, it was apparent that the listeners were impressed by the graciousness of the speaker as well as his evident sincerity and humility. The evangelist, taking the thought of faith inspired by the chorus that had been sung, began the theme of his message. "Yes," said he, "All things are possible to him that believeth. There is nothing that can stand before faith in God, and if the people here tonight will believe God with me, we shall see that God will honor that faith and confirm it before the eyes of this entire congregation."

As the audience listened with rapt attention to the slight little figure on the platform, perhaps only one anticipated the startling drama that was about to unfold. Certainly the director had no such intuition, and the interruption which was about to occur could not have been more unwelcome. For suddenly our attention was directed to a man far back in the building who was making rapid strides, apparently in the direction of the platform. At first we supposed that some emergency had arisen; perhaps someone had fainted or had taken seriously ill in the auditorium. But as he drew near, we observed with no little misgiving that his countenance bore a demoniac grin, as to suggest that the man was demented, or violently insane, and apparently had broken away from those who had him in their care. We were to learn later what indeed would have been more disturbing had we known it at the time, that the man was not insane, in that he did not know what he was doing, but was a notorious and vicious character who had previously run afoul of the law for disturbing and breaking up religious services. Jail sentences had not taught him a lesson, and now seeing his opportunity to cause a large commotion and again break up a service, he had come forward for that purpose.

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Up the steps he strode without pausing. Now he was on the platform assuming a menacing attitude that by this time was attracting the attention of the entire congregation. Two sturdy policemen standing in the wings, becoming aware of the distraction, were about to come forward and lay hands on this disturber, but we could see that this would result in a scuffle and the excitement created could well ruin the service. Moreover, the evangelist had apparently put himself on the spot for he had just declared that all things were possible to him that believed, and that God would always back up His servants who put their trust in Him. Indeed, the meeting had reached such a high state of expectation, that reliance on the officers of the law, though perhaps entirely justifiable in the present instance, did not seem to be the Divine order. We knew nothing else to do but to hastily wave the officers back, and call attention to the evangelist as to what was taking place. But he himself was already conscious that something was wrong. Speaking quietly to the audience and requesting that the people unite with him in silent prayer, he turned to meet the strange challenge of this evil antagonist.

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As he did so, the man with the evil gleam on his countenance, which reminded one of the hideous grins the heathen engrave on the faces of their idols, began to impudently accuse and curse the speaker. "You are of the devil, and deceiving the people," he shouted, "an impostor, a snake in the grass, a fake, and I am going to show these people that you are!" It was a bold challenge and every one in that audience could see that it was not an idle threat. As the intruder continued to revile the evangelist, hissing and spitting, he made motion to carry his threats into execution. To the audience it appeared to be an evil moment for the little figure on the platform, and most of them must have felt exceedingly sorry for him. The officers attempted again to come to his aid but were waved away, and now in rejecting their assistance the speaker

had deliberately accepted the challenge of this wicked antagonist whose size and fierceness had convinced the audience that he was well able to carry out his boasts. No doubt, critics who had slipped into the auditorium out of curiosity expected a swift and pitiful conclusion to the unexpected drama that was now coming to a climax. Certainly they could see that there was no room for trickery. The man on the platform would have to have the goods or else take the consequences.

In the moment of suspense that followed, one could not help being reminded of the story of the challenge of long ago, when the bold Goliath cursed little David in the name of his gods, and boasted that he would tear him limb from limb. The startled congregation, as the hosts of Israel must have been in their day, looked on the scene with wonder and amazement, hardly knowing what to expect next, but fearing the worst. The gathering of ministers on the platform reviewed the situation with no little dismay, knowing that unless God did a very unusual thing and backed up the speaker in a supernatural manner, the evil intruder, who had successfully broken up religious services in the past, would now do so again. Some were much disturbed that the policemen had not been permitted to take charge of the situation and believed that this error of judgment would allow this demon-possessed man not only to ruin the meeting and thus bring reproach on the cause of Christ, but also might actually result in physical injury to the speaker.

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The seconds passed, however, without the awaited climax happening. Presently it appeared that something was hindering the challenger from carrying out his evil designs. For some reason he was not proceeding with the execution of his boasts of physical violence, but was rather contenting himself in hissing and spitting and uttering the most fearful imprecations. Softly but determinedly the voice of the evangelist now could be heard rebuking the evil power that dominated the man. His words, spoken so quietly that they could be heard only a short distance, were saying, "Satan, because you have challenged the servant of God before this great congregation, you must bow before me. In the name of Jesus Christ, you shall fall at my feet." The words were repeated several times. The challenger ceased to speak, and it was evident that it was now he who was laboring under a strain. Strong as he and the wicked forces were that controlled him, strengthened by every evil spirit in the building, apparently they were gradually succumbing to another Power that was greater than they, a Power that responded at the whisper of the Name of Jesus! Soon it was evident that the man realized he was being overcome, but nothing he could do apparently could reverse the situation. A tense battle of spiritual forces now summoned every bit of strength that he had in him. Beads of perspiration broke out on his face as he put forth a last desperate effort to prevail. But it was all to no avail. Suddenly he who a few minutes before had so brazenly defied the man of God with his fearful threats and accusations, gave an awful groan and slumped to the floor sobbing in an hysterical manner. For quite a while he lay there writhing in the dust, as the evangelist calmly proceeded with the service as if nothing had happened.

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Needless to say, the great congregation was awed by the scene that had transpired before them, in which God so signally vindicated His servant, and loud praises to God filled the spacious auditorium. The policemen too, startled by what they had witnessed, openly acknowledged that God was in their midst. Need we record that in the healing service which followed, a wave of glory was manifest that will never be forgotten by those who were present. Many miracles of healing took place that night as a multitude of people were ministered to in the prayer line.

But who was this little man who spoke with such words of authority and whose ministry had been confirmed by such a remarkable demonstration of Divine power? His name was William Branham, of Jeffersonville, Indiana, and his ministry was to have wider and wider reverberations until, at the time of this writing, the effect of it has reached throughout the world. Many in the City of Portland that night glorified God, for they knew that He had again visited His people. Many ministers too, realized that God had come into their midst in special power. They believed that what they had witnessed was a token of greater things that God was preparing to do for His people. Some, indeed, had their ministry revolutionized. Among these was a young preacher, whose wife had witnessed the bold challenge of the demon-possessed man. She persuaded her husband to attend on the last night. As he sat and watched a little deaf-mute child's ears opened so it could hear and repeat words, God spoke to him, and said, "This is the work that I have called you to do also." The next day he turned the responsibilities of his church over to certain members of his

congregation and locked himself in his room, determining to remain there until he was sure God's will had been revealed to him. Out of a period of earnest soul-searching was born a ministry that was to result in the salvation of thousands of souls and was to be accompanied by a multitude of signs, wonders and miracles. This young man was Evangelist T. L. Osborn.

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Strangely enough, as the campaign concluded, we heard that a few doubted. Why would God choose a man of such unpretentious background, who had such a limited knowledge of this world's wisdom? Nor could they understand the principle which Paul spoke of in I Cor. 1:26-29, where he said, "For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called: but God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to naught things that are: that no flesh should glory in his presence.

But by far, the majority believed and rejoiced. Although it was physically impossible for the evangelist to minister, other than in the briefest fashion, to the thousands of disease-ridden bodies who sought healing, yet it was remarkable the number of wonderful testimonies that came out of that meeting. And if those who allowed doubts to come into their minds did not profit to the extent that others did from the meeting, the many who did believe to this day point to that brief campaign in the City of Portland as an hour of visitation never to be forgotten.

But perhaps it is time for us to inquire further as to who this man, William Branham, is. From whence did he come? What was the manner of his special visitation from God and his commission to heal the sick? To the answer of these questions we shall now direct the reader's attention.

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CHAPTER 2

PECULIAR BIRTH AND CHILDHOOD

It was breaking dawn of a beautiful April morning in the year 1909 in the hill country of Kentucky not far from the place where Abraham Lincoln was born almost exactly one hundred years before. In a humble cabin the light began to creep through the window over a small crude bed, when a baby's voice was heard. Two little hands of a five-pound infant were stroking the cheeks of its fifteen-year-old mother. Standing near the bed was the young father, Charles Branham, with his arms folded in the bib of his new overalls, dressed up a bit, for mountain folk for this special occasion. As the day dawned, the birds had already begun their singing, and it seemed to the father that the morning star shone a little brighter. The little one cried again as its tiny hand brushed against his mother's face.

"We'll call his name William," said the father, as he gazed happily down on his newborn son. "That will be well," said the mother, "for then he will go by the name of Billy." Little did the mother know that the hands of this little child, that were touching her cheeks would be used of Almighty God for delivering His people from sickness and bondage. No one in that part of the country would ever have thought that this little humble-born mountain baby would carry the message of the Gospel over the world. Of all the mountain folk, the Branham family was the poorest of the poor. However, God's ways are past finding out! How could these people have believed it, if someone had told them that God, through those hands someday would cause the demons to go out, the blind to see, the deaf to hear, cancers to vanish, and thousands upon thousands to fall prostrate at altars in tears of repentance? Nor could they have believed that airplanes crossing the continent at high speed would fly the sick to him. Or that trains and busses loaded with sick would be brought to him for deliverance. That they would come from the East and the West, the North and South, to hear him tell the story of Jesus Christ the Savior in his simple, humble way.

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As the neighbors gathered in to see the new born babe, there seemed to be, so it is told, a strange feeling of awe in the room. Who can say that it was not the presence of the angel who, under the direction of God, has guided William Branham in many of the events of his life, and who later was to speak to him in person?

It was just two weeks later that the father and mother carried their baby down the creek to the Lone Star meeting house--a little old-fashioned Missionary-Baptist Church made of logs and clapboard shingles, with a dirt floor and seats made of boards lying across blocks of wood. It was little William Branham's first visit to a church!

CHILD AND MOTHER PROVIDENTIALLY ESCAPE DEATH

Inasmuch as the father was a logger, it was necessary for him to be away from home much of the time, especially in the fall and winter months when the weather would be bad for travelling. During these times the mother and the babe would be left alone. It was at one of these times that circumstances conspired to almost take the life of both the mother and son.

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So it happened that at this time when the child was about six months of age, and the father was away from home, a terrible storm came, and the whole country was snowbound for days. There was little to eat in the cabin and soon the mother ran out of both food and wood. She wrapped her feet in burlap sacks, went into the woods, and chopped small saplings, then dragged them to the cabin, trying to keep fire. Finally she grew weaker and weaker and had to give up. With no food or heat the mother took all the bed clothing, wrapped herself and the child in bed, and waited for the end. It was then that God sent His protecting angel and spared their lives.

A neighbor lived at some distance from them, though in sight of the Branham cabin. For some reason he had a strange foreboding concerning the circumstances in that little humble home. Time after time he would gaze away toward it, and each time he would become more disturbed, especially as he failed to see any smoke rising from the chimney. When several days had gone by, the conviction so deepened within him that something was wrong that he determined to make an investigation, though it meant wading through drifts for a considerable distance.

Arriving at the door, his fears were confirmed, for there was no response from those inside, although the tracks outside showed that no one had left the vicinity, and the door was barred from the inside. He decided to break into the cabin and when he did so, he was startled by the scene before him. Mother and child wrapped in their bed clothes were near death from starvation and cold. The kind-hearted neighbor quickly secured wood and started a blazing fire that soon warmed the cabin. Then he went back to his own house to secure food. His deed of mercy was accomplished just in time. The mother and child revived and soon were on their way to health again.

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Not long after this the family moved from the state of Kentucky to Indiana, where the father went to work for a farmer near Utica, Indiana. Then a year later they moved again farther down in the valley near Jeffersonville, Indiana, a moderately sized city, which was to become William Branham's home town.

GOD'S FIRST MESSAGE TO THE BOY

Several years passed and the boy was about seven years of age, having just entered school in a rural section a few miles north of Jeffersonville. It was at this time that God first spoke to the lad. We will let Brother Branham tell the story of this peculiar visitation in his own words:

I was on my way one afternoon to carry water to the house from the barn, which was about a city block away. About halfway between the house and the barn stood an old poplar tree. I had just gotten home from school and the other boys were going out to a pond to fish. I was crying to go but dad said that I had to pack water. I stopped under the tree to rest when all of a sudden I heard a sound as of the wind blowing the leaves. I knew that it wasn't blowing any other place. It seemed to be a very still afternoon. I stepped back from the tree and noticed that in a certain place about the size of a barrel, the wind seemed to be blowing through the tree leaves. Then there came a voice saying: "Never drink, smoke, or defile your body in any way, for I have a work for you to do when you get older."

It frightened me so that I ran home, but at that time I never told anyone about it. Crying and running to the house, I fell into the arms of my mother, who thought I had been bitten by a snake. I told her that I was just scared, so she put me to bed, and was going to call a doctor, thinking I was suffering from nervous shock. I never did go by that tree any more. I would detour down the other side of the garden to avoid it. I

believe that the angel of God was in that tree, and in later years I was to meet him face to face and talk with him.

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Because of God's strange dealing with me I could never drink or smoke. One day I was going to the river with my dad and another man. They offered me a drink of whiskey, and because I wanted to find favor with the man so that he would let me use his boat, I started to take the drink. But as positively as I am speaking today, I heard that sound like the blowing of the leaves. Looking around, and seeing no sign of the wind blowing, I put the bottle to my lips again, when I heard the same noise, only louder. Fear swept over me as before. I dropped the bottle and ran away, while my own dad called me a "sissy." O how that hurt! Later on I was called a "sissy" by my youthful girl friend when I told her I didn't smoke. Angered by her mockery, I took the cigarette and was going to smoke it anyway, when I was arrested by that familiar sound causing me to throw down the cigarette and leave the scene crying because I could not be like other people, while the jeers of the crowd rang in my ears.

There was always that peculiar feeling, like someone standing near me, trying to say something to me, and especially when I was alone. No one seemed to understand me at all. The boys that I associated with would have nothing to do with me, because I wouldn't drink and smoke, and all the girls went to dances, of which I wouldn't partake either, so it seemed that all through my life I was just a black sheep knowing no one who understood me, and not even understanding myself.

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CHAPTER 3

HARDSHIPS AND POVERTY IN THE BRANHAM HOME

It has often seemed in the Providence of God, that His chosen vessels have been ordained to live their early lives in circumstances of hardship, and in some instances extreme poverty. Sometimes they have been permitted to taste deeply the cup of sorrow. No one knows how to feel for another in distress or affliction unless he has gone through similar trials himself. Rarely have those who have received an unusual calling from God been reared in homes of the rich, or have come from aristocratic families. The Savior Himself was cradled in a manger. On the eighth day at the time He was circumcised, the family could afford for the sacrifice merely turtle pigeons, which were to be offered only if the parents were too poor to afford a lamb. (Lev. 12:8) Critics during Christ's ministry questioned the authority of His forerunner, John the Baptist, because he appeared in such rude garments, and his preaching was rugged, lacking the polish and the style of the ecclesiastical schools of learning of his day. But Jesus said of John, that none born of women was greater than he. And He asked the critics rather pointedly, "But what went ye out for to see? a man clothed in soft raiment? Behold they that wear soft clothing are in king's houses." In other words the Lord was showing them that they should not look for prophets of John's stature to emerge from an environment where they had been pampered and sheltered from the stresses of life. Humility and sturdiness of character are developed best amid the rugged life that comes from hardship and sometimes suffering and poverty. But we must now let Brother Branham tell something of his home, his childhood days, and his father's struggle against poverty.

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I was sort of a daddy's boy--When I saw those great muscles as he rolled up his sleeve, I said, "Oh my! Dad will live to be a hundred years old." My father had great muscles from rolling logs in the woods. It didn't seem to me he could ever die. But he was only fifty-two years old, still an un-grayed, curly-haired man, when his precious head lay across my shoulder and God took him home.

I've seen dad come from the log woods so sun-burnt that mother would take scissors and cut his shirt loose from his back. He worked hard for seventy-five cents a day to make us a living. I loved my father, even though he drank. Sometimes he gave me a whipping, but I never got one but that I needed another. He used to keep the Ten Commandments on the wall with a large hickory switch over them. I got my education out in the woodshed when I did wrong. But I loved my dad. Years later he gave his heart to Christ and got saved, just a few hours before he died in my arms.

POVERTY IN THE HOME

I remember how dad had to work to pay the bills. It's no disgrace to be poor. But it is hard sometimes. I remember that I didn't have proper clothes for school. I went one whole year without even a shirt to wear. There was a rich woman nearby that gave me a coat with a sailor emblem on the arm. I would button the collar up and it would get so hot. The teacher would say, "William." I would say, "Yes, Ma'am." "Well, why don't you take that coat off." But I couldn't; I didn't have any shirt on. So I would fib and say, "I'm chilly." She would say, "All right, sit over over by the fire." And I would sit there while the perspiration would run down on me. Then she would say, "Aren't you warm yet?" I would have to say, "No, Ma'am."

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Well, it was pretty hard going. My toes would stick through my shoes like turtle heads. Then a little later I got a shirt.

I'll tell you what kind of a shirt it was. It was a girl's dress which belonged originally to my cousin, and had a lot of curlicue stuff on it. I cut the skirt part off, and after I put it on, you should have seen me strut going to school. Then the children got to laughing at me, and I said, "What are you laughing at me for?" They said, "You've got on a girl's dress." I had to fib again. I said, "No I haven't; that's my Indian suit." But they didn't believe me and I went off crying.

There was a boy that lived near us, who was selling those little PATHFINDER magazines. In so doing, he was given a prize of a Boy Scout suit. My, how I liked that suit. It was wartime then and everybody that was big enough in those days was in uniform. I always wanted to be a soldier. I was too little then. Even in this last war I wasn't large enough to go. I have four brothers that went. But God has given me a uniform anyway--the armor of God--so I could go out and fight against sickness and disease that is binding people.

But how I admired that Scout suit, with its hat and leggings. I said, "Lloyd, when you wear that suit out will you give it to me?" He said, "Yeah, I'll give it to you, Billy." But my, that suit lasted longer than anything that I ever saw. It seemed to me he never would wear that thing out. Then I missed it for a while and so I went to him and I said, "Lloyd, what did you do with that Boy Scout suit?" He said, "Billy, I'll look around home and see if I can find it." But when he looked for it he found that his mother had cut it up to make patches for his dad's clothes. He came to me and said, "I can't find any of it but one legging." I said, "Bring me that." So I took it home and put it on. It had a draw string on it, and I pulled it up, and I thought that I was a real soldier. I wanted to wear it to school and I didn't know just how to do it. So I pretended that one of my legs was hurt and I put that legging on as if I were protecting my injured leg. But at school the teacher sent me to the blackboard. I tried to hide my leg that did not have a legging, and all the children got to laughing at me. I started crying and the teacher made me go home.

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I remember when we went out in the old buckboard wagon about twice a month to pay the grocery bill. The grocer would give us some sticks of candy. All of us little boys sitting on blankets out there, would watch that candy when dad brought it out, and every little blue eye would look close to see that each of those sticks were broken exactly even, that each one would get the right amount. I could go out this afternoon and get a whole box of milk chocolates, but it would never taste like that candy did. That was real candy. Sometimes I would suck on a piece of it, then wrap it up in paper and put it in my pocket. I'd wait until about Monday and then suck on it again a while. My brothers would have eaten their candy up by then, and they would want to suck on my candy too. Sometimes I would make a bargain with them and let them lick it a couple of times, if they would promise to help me with the chores.

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CHAPTER 4 CONVERSION OF WILLIAM BRANHAM

William Branham, the boy, though he had received these remarkable manifestations of Divine providence in his life, nevertheless was not yet converted. For a time he still resisted that call. At the age of fourteen he was seriously wounded while hunting and had to spend seven months in the hospital. God dealt with him but still he did not take heed. Nevertheless, the urgency of the call became more and more

conscious to him. Inasmuch as his parents were not Christians he did not get any encouragement there, and as he became older the enemy tried to get him to stifle that still small voice that ever was speaking to his heart.

HE GOES WEST

When the lad reached the age of 19, he decided that he would go out West to work on a ranch. On a September morning in the year 1927, he told his mother that he was going on a camping trip to Tunnel Mill, a locality about fourteen miles north of Jeffersonville. He said this because he realized that if his mother knew of his plans to go West, she would plead with him not to make the trip. But when his mother heard from him again, instead of being in Tunnel Mill, he was far away in Phoenix, Arizona. In reality, down in his heart he knew that he was running away from God. He enjoyed the ranch life for awhile and the novelty of the West, but like all the other pleasures of the world, it soon got old.

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Of his experiences in the West and the call of God which was ever upon his heart he says:

"Many times have I heard the wind blowing through the tall pines. It seemed as though I could hear His voice calling away out in the forest, saying, 'Adam, where art thou?' The stars seemed to be so close one could pick them with his hands. God seemed to be very near.

"One thing that I remember so well about that country is the roads in the desert. If one ever gets off the road he gets lost easily. Some times tourists see little desert flowers and go off the highway to pick them. They wander off in the desert and are lost and sometimes die of thirst. So it is in the Christian way--God has a highway. He speaks of it in Isaiah, 35th chapter. It is called the "Highway of Holiness." Many times little pleasures of the world draw one off the highway. Then he has lost his experience with God. In the desert when one is lost there sometimes appears a mirage. To those who are dying of thirst, the mirage will be a river or lake. People run after it and fall in, only to find that they are merely bathing in hot sand. Sometimes the devil shows you something that he says is a good time. That is just a mirage; it is something that isn't real. If you listen you will find yourself heaping sorrows on your head. Don't heed it, dear friend. Believe Jesus Who gives living water for them that hunger and thirst."

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A SAD MESSAGE

One day the young man received a letter from home informing him that one of his brothers was very ill. It was Edward, the one next in age to him. He did not think the illness was serious and believed everything would be all right. However, one evening a few days later, he returned to the ranch from the city, and as he was coming through the mess hall, there was a message given him which read, "Bill, come out to the north pasture. Very important." He immediately walked out to the pasture and the first person that he met was an old Lone Star ranger whom they called "Pop." He had a sad expression on his face and he said, "Billy Boy, I have sad news for you." At the same time the foreman came walking up. They told him that his brother, Edward, had died.

You can imagine the shock this was to the lad as he realized that never again would he see his brother alive in this world. Events began to move swiftly from then on. Each time he resisted God, tragedy or sorrow of some kind would come to him. When he yielded and obeyed God, the Lord would bless and prosper him. Undoubtedly, that same lesson must be learned by every living person. Would that we all could learn by what others suffered, rather than by our own bitter experiences.

We again turn to Brother Branham as he relates the effect of this news upon him, of his sad trip home, and the events that followed, which finally resulted in his conversion to Christ:

When I realized the news of my brother's death, for a moment I could not move. It was the first death in our family. But I want to say that the first thing I thought of was, whether he was prepared to die. As I turned around and looked across the yellow prairie, tears ran down my cheeks. I remembered how we'd struggled together when we were little lads and how hard it had been for us. We went to school with hardly enough to eat. The toes were out of our shoes, and we would have to wear old coats pinned up at the neck because we had no shirts on. How I remembered also that one day mother had some pop corn in a little bucket for our lunch. We did not eat with the rest of the children. We couldn't afford food like they had. We

would always slip over the hill to eat. I remember that the day we had pop corn we thought it was a real treat. So to be sure I got my share of it, I went out before noon and took a good handful before brother got his share.

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Standing there looking on the sun-parched prairie I thought of all those things and wondered if God had taken him to a better place. Then again God called me, but as usual I tried to fight it off.

I made ready to come home for the funeral. When Rev. McKinney of Port Fulton Church, a man who is just like a father to me, preached his funeral, he made mention that "There may be some here who do not know God; if so, accept him now." Oh, how I grasped my seat; God was dealing again. Dear reader, when He calls, answer Him.

I'll never forget how poor old dad and mother cried after the funeral. I wanted to go back to the West but mother begged me so hard to stay that I finally agreed to if I could find work. I soon got a job with the Public Service Company of Indiana.

ILLNESS

About two years later, while testing meters in the meter shop at the Gas Works in New Albany, I was overcome with gas, and for weeks I suffered from it. I went to all the doctors I knew. I could get no relief. I suffered with acid stomach caused from the effects of gas. It grew worse all the time. I was taken to specialists in Louisville, Kentucky. They finally said it was my appendix and said I had to have an operation. I could not believe it for I never had a pain in my side. The doctors said they could do no more for me until I had an operation. Finally I agreed to have it done, but insisted that they use a local anesthetic so that I could watch the operation.

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I wanted some one to stand by me that knew God. I believed in prayer but could not pray. So the minister from the First Baptist Church went with me to the operating room. When they took me from the table to my bed I felt myself getting weaker and weaker all the time. My heart was hardly beating. I felt death upon me. My breath was getting shorter all the time. I knew I had reached the end of my road. Oh, friend, wait until you get there, then you will think of a lot of things you have done. I knew I had never smoked, drank, or had any unclean habits, but I knew I was not ready to meet my God.

If you are only a cold, formal church member you will know when you reach the end that you are not ready. So if that is all you know about God, I ask you right here to get down on your knees and ask Jesus to give you that experience of being born again, like that He told Nicodemus about in John, chapter 3, and oh, how the joy bells will ring--Praise His name.

GOD SPEAKS IN THE HOSPITAL ROOM

It began to grow darker in the hospital room, as though it were a great woods. I could hear the wind blowing through the leaves, yet it seemed a great way off in the forest. You have probably heard a puff of wind blowing the leaves, coming closer and closer to you. I thought, "Well, this is death coming to take me." Oh! my soul was to meet God; I tried to pray but could not.

Closer the wind came, louder and louder. The leaves rustled and all at once I was gone. It seemed then that I was back again a little barefooted boy, standing in that lane under the same tree. I heard that same voice that said, "Never drink or smoke." And the leaves I heard were the same that blew in that tree that day. But this time the voice said, "I called you and you would not go." The words were repeated the third time. Then I said, "Lord, if that is you, let me go back again to earth and I will preach your Gospel from the housetops and street comers. I'll tell everyone about it!"

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When this vision had passed, I found that I felt better. My surgeon was still in the building. He came and looked at me and was surprised. He looked as though he thought I would be dead; then he said, "I am not a church-going man, my practice is so great, but I know God has visited this boy." Why he said that I don't know. No one had said anything about it. If I had known then what I know now, I would have risen from that bed shouting praise to His name. After a few days I was allowed to return home, but I was still sick and was forced to wear glasses because of astigmatism. My head shook when I looked at anything for a

moment.

CONVERSION AND CALL

I started out to seek and find God. I went from church to church trying to find some place where there was an old-fashioned altar call. The sad part was I could find none.

One night I became so hungry for God and a real experience that I went out to the old shed back of the house and tried to pray. I did not know how to pray then so I just began to talk to Him as I would anyone else. All at once there came a light in the shed and it formed a cross, and the voice from the cross spoke to me in a language I could not understand. It then went away. I was spellbound. When I came to myself again, I prayed, "Lord, if that is you, please come and talk to me again." I had been reading my Bible since I had been home from the hospital and I had read in I John 4, "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God."

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I knew that something had appeared to me, and as I prayed it appeared again. Then it seemed to me that there had been a thousand pounds lifted from my soul. I jumped up and ran to the house and it seemed as though I were running on air. Mother asked, "Bill, what has happened to you?" I replied, "I do not know but I surely feel good and light." I could not stay in the house any longer. I had to get out and run.

I knew then that if God wanted me to preach he would heal me, so I went to a church that believed in anointing with oil, and I was healed instantly. I saw then that the disciples had something that most of the ministers do not have today. The disciples were baptized with the Holy Ghost and so could heal the sick and do mighty miracles in His name. So I began to pray for the baptism of the Holy Ghost. One day about six months later God gave me the desire of my heart. He spoke to me in a great light telling me to preach and to pray for the sick and He would heal them regardless of what disease they had. I then started preaching and doing what He told me to do.

From time to time people have asked me if I have received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. This has always struck me as a strange question. For it is impossible that any Holy Ghost gift should function freely, unless the individual who possesses the gift should have received the Giver also.

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CHAPTER 5

A HAPPY MARRIAGE AND A FATEFUL DECISION

After his conversion and call to the ministry there began a happy period of his life when God's blessings rested upon the young man, and everything seemed to go just right. He began a tent meeting in his own home town in Jeffersonville, and for a young preacher twenty-four years of age just entering the ministry, the campaign was remarkably successful. It was estimated that as many as three thousand attended a single service and large numbers were converted. At the baptismal service which followed the revival, some 130 persons were baptized in water. It was at this time that a heavenly light appeared above him as he was about to baptize the seventeenth person, This was witnessed by the vast congregation that stood looking on, by the banks of the Ohio River.

That fall the people of Jeffersonville who had attended his meeting built him a tabernacle, which to this day retains the name of "Branham Tabernacle." The next few years was a fruitful time in which God's blessing rested upon him, and he received several visions of things which he did not fully understand until years later, when a more complete revelation of God's will for his life was made known unto him.

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MARRIAGE

It was during these years that he met an excellent Christian girl, whose name was Hope Brumbach. After some months of courtship, the young lady accepted William Branham's proposal and the two were married. We shall let him narrate in the simple, but always dramatic, style he has used in the pulpit, the story of his bashfulness, the proposal by letter, his marriage, and events which followed:

I was just a little country boy and was real bashful. Considering how shy I was, you probably wonder

how I ever got married.

I met a fine Christian girl. I thought she was wonderful. My standard for a woman called for one that didn't drink or smoke cigarettes. It was hard to find such a girl then and it is worse than ever now. I loved this fine girl and I wanted to marry her, but I didn't have nerve enough to ask her. But I knew I had to ask her soon--she was too good a woman to waste time with me--she would get someone else. I only made twenty cents an hour and her daddy made several hundred dollars a month. Every night when I would see her, I would say, "I am going to ask her tonight." And then a great big lump would come up in my throat and I just couldn't do it. I didn't know what to do. You know what I finally did? I wrote her a letter and asked her.

Well, that letter had a little more romance in it than "Dear Miss." I did my very best to write a good letter, although I'm sure it was poor. So in the morning I got ready to put it in the mailbox. But then the thought occurred to me of what would happen if her mother got it. But I was afraid to hand it to her. Finally I got up enough courage to put it in the mailbox on Monday morning. Wednesday night I was supposed to meet her and take her to church. All that week before Wednesday I was really nervous. Wednesday night I went to see her. And as I went I thought of what would happen if her mother came out and said, "William Branham!" I knew I could get along all right with the girl, but I wasn't so sure of the mother.

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Finally I went to the door and called for Hope, the girl's name. She came to the door and said, "Will you step in?" I said, "If you don't mind I'll just sit on the porch." I made sure that they wouldn't get me inside. She said, "All right, I'll be ready in just a few minutes."

I had an old model T Ford, but she said, "It's not far to church, let's walk." This alarmed me and I was sure something had happened. We went on to church but she didn't say anything. I was so nervous that night I didn't hear what the preacher said at all. You know a woman can keep you in suspense.

After we left the church, we started walking down the street--it was a moonlit night. But still she didn't say anything. At last I decided that she hadn't gotten the letter. This made me feel better. I thought that perhaps the letter had been misplaced by the postman, and soon I was my old self. Then she turned to me and said, "Billy, I got your letter." I said to myself, "Oh, what am I going to do now?" Finally I asked, "D-did you read it?" She said, "Uh huh." I got more nervous than ever. We were getting near the house. I said, "Did you read it all?" She said, "Uh-huh." Now we were at the steps. I wondered if she was going to lead me in where her mother was. I said quickly, "What did you think about it?" She answered, "It was all right."

Well, I didn't ask her mother, but I knew that I was going to have to ask one of her parents. So I thought that I would ask her dad, as we got along pretty well. One night I went up to where he was sitting in his Buick. You remember I had a model T Ford. So I said to him, "Say, that is a fine car you have." He answered, "Yes, you have a nice Ford too." So I said, "Well--well--well--" He looked at me and said; "Yes, Billy, you can have her." Well, that was a relief. But I said, "But you know I can't make the living that you can give her. You know that I only make twenty cents an hour, digging ditches. But I will do everything that I can for her; I'll be true to her and love her with all my heart." And he put his hand upon my head and said, "Billy, I would rather you would have her than anyone that I know, because I know you will be good to her, and you will love her."

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We were married and I don't believe that there was any place on earth that was any happier than our little home. It was wonderful. We didn't have much furniture in that house--a folding bed, an old rug and breakfast set, an old stove that I bought from a junk dealer and put new grates in it. But, friends, it was home, and I would rather live in a shack and have favor with God than live in the best house there is.

Everything went lovely. My wife saved her pennies to get herself a gingham dress. I felt so good when I could do something for her. After two years a little boy came into our home--little Billy Paul. When I first heard him cry in the hospital I seemed to know that he was a boy, and I gave him to God before I even saw him.

HE ATTENDS A FULL GOSPEL CONVENTION

A little later I had saved up enough money to get a fishing outfit and I went up to Lake Pawpaw in Michigan for a few days. My money didn't last very long, and I had to return. On my trip back as I crossed

the Mishawaka River I saw a great number of people gathering for a meeting. I wondered what kind of people they were and decided that I would go into the meeting. That is where I got acquainted with Pentecost.

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I found out that the people had gathered for a convention. They were quite demonstrative, and all this was a little new to me. But they began singing, "I know it was the blood, I know it was the blood." Everybody began clapping their hands and I said, "I wonder what kind of people are these." Pretty soon a bishop got up and began to preach on the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. The longer he preached the more convinced I became that maybe there was something to this. I decided that I would stay until the following day. I didn't have money for a hotel room, so I went out in the country and parked in a cornfield that night and slept. Next morning I got up early and returned to the church. I had bought some rolls and milk, so that my money would hold out. When I returned to the church, quite a number of people had already gathered for morning worship.

That night there were a large number of preachers sitting on the platform. The leader said, "We haven't time to hear you all preach so we are going to ask each one just to get up and tell us your name." So when they came to me I got up and said, "Evangelist William Branham," and sat down.

The following afternoon, they had an old colored man get up and preach. He was rather decrepit and I was a little surprised to see them choose such a fellow to preach before that great congregation. He preached from the text, "Where were you when I laid the foundations of the earth, when the morning stars sang together." Well, that old fellow picked up about ten million years before the world was ever formed. He just about covered everything in heaven, came down the horizontal rainbow and preached on everything on earth up till the Second Coming of Christ. By the time he had finished he was as spry as a young man. In fact he said, as he went down from the platform, "You haven't got room enough for me to preach." I realized that God had done something for that man that He hadn't done for me. When he started preaching I was sorry for him, but when he got through I was sorry for myself. These people had something that I didn't have, and I wanted it.

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That night I went out in the cornfield again and slept. In the morning, since I supposed nobody knew me, I decided that I would put on an old pair of seersucker trousers. My other pair had gotten rather creased from using them as a pillow. This was the last day that I could stay as I only had enough money left to buy gas to go home. I went back to church and when I arrived the people were singing and shouting. I wanted the Baptism of the Holy Ghost if God would give it to me.

ASKED TO PREACH AT THE CONVENTION

The minister in charge got up and said, "We have just had the testimony service led by the youngest preacher here. The next youngest minister is William Branham of Jeffersonville." He said, "Come forth, Rev. Branham, if you are in the building." You may be sure this startled me. I looked down and saw my seersucker trousers. So I just sat real still. In fact, I had never seen a public address system before, and I certainly, didn't want to get up there and preach before all those powerful preachers. They called again, "Does anyone know the whereabouts of Rev. Branham?" But I only crouched down in my seat lower than before. The call was repeated again. The colored man sitting beside me turned around and said, "Do you know who he is?" I couldn't tell a lie, so I said, "Yes-sir, I know him." He said, "Go get him." I said, "Listen, I'm Brother Branham, but I have on these seersucker trousers and I can't get up on that platform." But the colored man said, "These people don't care how you are dressed. They care about what's in your heart." Well I said, "Please don't say anything about it." But the colored man didn't wait any longer. He shouted out, "There he is! There he is!" My heart Sank; I didn't know what to do. But the night before out in the cornfield I had prayed, "Lord, if these are the people that I have always wanted to find, that seem so happy and free, you give me favor before them." Well, the Lord gave me favor with them, but I hated to go up before the crowd in the seersucker trousers. But everyone was looking at me and I had to do something. So I went on up to the platform. My face was red, and as I turned around I saw the microphones and I thought to myself, "What are those things?" I prayed, "Lord, if You ever helped anybody, help me now."

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I opened the Bible and my eyes fell on the verse, "The rich man opened up his eyes in hell." And I preached on the text, "And then he cried." "There were no Christians there, and then he cried. There was no church there, and he cried. There were no flowers there, and he cried. There was no God there, and he cried." I had been a rather formal preacher, but as I preached something got hold of me and the power of God came down upon the congregation.

THE BRETHERN ASK HIM TO CONDUCT REVIVALS

After the service was over--it went on for about two hours--I walked outside. A preacher came up to me. He was a great big fellow with cowboy boots, and he came up and introduced himself to me. He said, "I'm from Texas and I have a good church down there; how about holding me a two weeks' meeting?" Another preacher from Florida came up to me and said, "How about coming over and holding a meeting for me?" I got a piece of paper and took down names and addresses, and in a few minutes I had enough revivals lined up to last me throughout the year. Well, I was happy. I jumped into my little model "T" Ford and down through Indiana I went. When I reached home, my wife came running out and threw her arms around me; as she looked at me she asked, "What are you so happy about?" I said, "I have met the happiest bunch of people I ever met in my life. They are really happy, and they are not ashamed of their religion. In fact, something has happened to me since then. These people had me preach up at their convention, and what's more, I have received several invitations to preach at their churches." Now I said, "Will you go with me?" She answered, "Honey, I have promised to go with you anywhere until death separates us." May God bless her loyal heart.

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So I decided to go up and tell mother. When I got there I said, "Mother, I have something to tell you." Then I told her about the invitations. She asked, "What are you going to do for money?" We only had seventeen dollars between us, but we felt the Lord would supply. She put her arms around me and blessed me. She still prays for me. She said, "Son, we used to have that kind of religion in our church years ago, and I know it's real."

A FATEFUL DECISION

And friends, what I say now, let it be for your education. Let my mistakes result in your blessing. Friends and relatives warned me against accepting what I knew was God's call to me. Some said that the people I had met at the convention were trashy people. I later found out, and I say it reverently, that what was called "trash," was the "cream of the crop." I was told that my wife would not get enough to eat, that she would eat one day and starve the next. Others told me that it was my job to stay there and look after the work in Jeffersonville. I listened to them and finally decided not to leave. Little did either I or my friends realize then that in eight months the Ohio River would overflow its banks and my family would be caught in the tragedy of the awful flood.

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It was at this time that the anointing of God which had come upon me left me. It never really returned until five years later. My church, up until that time had been a growing prosperous church, but now it began to drop off. Everything went wrong. With my church going down, I didn't know what to do. Then began the dark period of my life when the Ohio River flood that took so many lives, came, and was responsible for the death of two of those that were the dearest to me in all the world.

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CHAPTER 6

THE GREAT OHIO FLOOD OF 1937

The winter of 1937 was especially severe over the entire nation. Unusual snows fell in the Northwest and blanketed the country for many days. But it was in the East that tragedy really struck. Heavy and protracted rains fell steadily for weeks, feeding the many tributaries that flow into the great Ohio River which drains the large area west of the Appalachians. Gradually the level of the river passed the flood stage. Large populations living on the banks of the Ohio noted this with no little apprehension and alarm, yet they saw no sign of abatement in the flood of water that sought outlet down the valley. Day by day the waters

continued to rise. Dikes and levees were strengthened, but the people knew that a break-through need occur at only one point to allow the water to fan out and flood the vast areas of farmland and even the cities that had been built along the river.

On the north bank of the Ohio, opposite Louisville, Kentucky, is the city of Jeffersonville, Indiana. Of all who lived in the city, to none perhaps did the ominous threat of a flood appear at a more inopportune time, than to William Branham. His wife had contracted a serious lung infection while shopping across the river at Louisville. Because of this circumstance, his whole attention and interest was centered on her recovery. But now news reached them, as well as the other inhabitants of the town, that the crest of the flood was slowly moving downstream, and to all appearances the softened levees could not take much more. It appeared that Jeffersonville was doomed; still many of the people stayed on.

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As night fell, William Branham was on duty, working with the rescue squad as they patrolled the angry waters of the rising river. At midnight their worst fears were realized. The whistles began to blow, warning everyone to leave the city. Sirens at the fire stations screamed out into the night. The Branham family, and thousands of others were forced to flee for their lives. The wife, being seriously ill and in no condition to be taken out into the storm, had to be removed to a temporary hospital set up by the government, which was located on higher ground. The exposure resulted in both of their babies becoming seriously ill with pneumonia. The father took them to the hospital also, where they were taken care of on hastily improvised beds, where scores of other victims were awaiting the attention of the overworked staff. It was a terribly poor place for a hospital, and to make matters worse the doors kept swinging back and forth; people were rushing in and out, crying hysterically, their homes having been swept away in the strong current.

Much as he wanted to stay by his loved ones, the young minister realized that he had a responsibility to go back and assist the rescue squad which had been working frantically night and day. Tragedy was being enacted at many points as the waters relentlessly poured through the city and out over the countryside. He was told to go to a certain street where the water had shaken the houses from their foundations. Maneuvering his boat down through the raging waters of this area, the young minister's attention was diverted to a pitiful scene. A mother and her children, standing on the upstairs porch of a house, were waving frantically, and calling to him for help. At this dramatic moment in the narrative, we shall let Brother Branham describe in his own words the things which happened:

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I heard someone screaming, and looking up, saw a mother with her children standing on the upstairs porch of a teetering house, the big waves dashing against it. I had lived on the river practically all my life, and I thought perhaps I could help rescue the woman, even if it meant risking my own life for her and her little children, so I started toward the house. After I finally got them all into the boat, the lady almost fainted... She kept moaning something about her baby and I thought maybe she had left her baby in the house. So after I had gotten them safely on high ground, I tried to go back. But it was too late; the water was coming too fast now, and I was caught in the current. Oh, I'll never forget how I felt then. So many things passed through my mind; how I tried to live a good Christian life, preach the word, do the best I knew how, but it seemed that everything was against me now.

When I finally got my boat under control and landed it, I tried to make my way to the government hospital (it had been four hours since I had left), but upon arriving found that the water had broken in behind there and all the people had to be evacuated. I didn't know where my wife was and no one could tell me. Oh, how sad I was in that hour. I kept inquiring and was finally told by an officer that they had been sent out on a train that was going toward Charlestown, a city about 12 miles above Jeffersonville, where I rushed quickly to see if I could get to them. A little creek just above us had overflowed its banks, making about five miles of swift rushing water between there and Charlestown; washing the farmers' homes away, and I knew that the train would have to go right through this territory. I had no way of knowing whether it had gotten through before the water broke or whether it had been washed off the track...

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For quite some time I was able to learn nothing, but then I heard that the train made it through. I got a speedboat and tried to go against the waters, but it was just too much. The water pinned me in and I was marooned in a place called Fort Fulton with several friends for almost two weeks. Our food supply was very low and I was still in the dark about my wife and babies.

As soon as the waters went down enough for me to get my truck through, I went out to look for her. I didn't know whether my wife, babies, mother and brother were dead or alive. There God kept talking to my heart, and I could just imagine what it must be for those that have no hope in such an hour. The next day I crossed the waters and began my search in Charlestown. No one there knew anything about a train coming in, or had heard of anyone by the name of Branham. Despondently as I walked down the street, I met an old friend, Mr. Hay. He threw his arms around me and said, "Billy, we'll find them somewhere!" I went down to the office of the dispatcher and inquired when the train had come through, and where it had gone; but he was no help either. It had been two weeks before, and there had been more and more washouts, and he thought it went farther up in Indiana somewhere. An engineer standing nearby spoke up and said, "Oh, I remember that case. A mother with two little sick babies. We put them off at Columbus." He said, "Young man, you can't possibly get up there, as the waters have all trains cut off." So there was more sad news.

But I was going to find her anyway. I just started walking down the road, crying, with my hat in my hands. Oh, my! This brings back memories again to think of it. Soon a car pulled up beside me, and the voice of a good friend exclaimed, "Billy Branham! Get in. I know whom you're hunting, your wife and babies!" I answered, "Yes." He said, "They're at Columbus in the hospital. Your wife's nearly dead. "Is there any way we can get there?" I inquired frantically. He answered, "I can take you there; I have found a secret way through some lanes, by-passing the water." We got to Columbus that night.

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DOCTOR GIVES UP HOPE

I rushed down to the Baptist Church, which was being used for a hospital, screaming her name. I found her. Oh, my! She was almost gone! I asked about the babies; they were both very low, being kept at my mother-in-law's home. I knelt down by the side of the cot where Hope was lying. Dark eyes, expressive of intense suffering, looked up at me as I took her pale, thin hand in mine and prayed the best I knew how. But seemingly to no effect; there was no answer somehow. She got worse. An intern asked me, "Aren't you a friend of Dr. Sam Adair?" "Yes." "I must tell you, Reverend; your wife is going." I pleaded, "Surely not." "Yes," he answered gravely, and turned away.

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CHAPTER 7

DESPAIR--THEN A DREAM OF HEAVEN

I returned to the house, and tried to clean it up as best as I could from the results of the flood. Dr. Adair said I could bring my wife and the babies home, so I tried to make the place as comfortable as possible for them. I fought a hard battle to save them, sent to Louisville for a specialist... It was just useless; they were too far gone. But I'm sure my wife didn't know this at the time. She was brave all the way through. We returned her to the hospital so she could get the right kind of treatment. Nothing would do any good. We took an X-ray and found tuberculosis creeping deeper and deeper into her lungs.

CALLED TO BEDSIDE OF DYING WIFE

One day they called me from work... (I was working, trying to get out of debt. I had to go hundreds of dollars into debt.)... I was told, "If you want to see your wife alive, you'd better come now!" I got into the car and rushed to the city as fast as I could. I rushed upstairs and down the hall, and the first person I saw was my little friend, Dr. Adair. We had been just like brothers, all our lives. I knew when I looked at him that he had bad news. He said, "I'm afraid she's gone now." He covered his face and went into the little anteroom. I struggled to hold myself together; I pleaded, "Come, go in with me, Doe." "I can't," he answered, "she was just like a sister to me. I can't go back in there, Bill."

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I started in alone, and he called a nurse to go in with me. When I saw her I felt, too, that she was

gone. The sheet was pulled up over her face. She was only a skeleton of her former self... so thin and pale... Oh, my! I took her in my arms and began to shake her. I cried, "Honey, answer me!... God, please let her speak to me once more." She was already crossing over the line... But suddenly she turned to look back at me. She opened those big, lovely, soft brown eyes. She started to raise her arms to receive me, but she was too weak; so I got down closer to her. I knew she wanted to tell me something. Friends, here is what she told me (in part). It will be in my memory until the day I meet her.

HOPE DESCRIBES PARADISE

She said, "I was almost home. Why did you call me?" I told her I didn't know I interrupted anything. She began telling me about the paradise I had called her from, how it looked... lovely trees and flowers, birds singing, not a pain in her body. For a moment I thought that perhaps I shouldn't have called her... (But, bless her heart... she's been enjoying that place a long time now.) She revived for a few moments and told me how she was being taken home by some angelic beings. She heard me way off in the distance calling. Friends, there is a land beyond the river, somewhere in the far beyond. Maybe millions of light years away, but it's there... and we're traveling that way.

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RECALLS MINOR INCIDENTS IN LAST HOURS

She described how beautiful it was. She said, "Honey, you've preached of it, you've talked of it, but you can't know how glorious it is." She desired to go back. She studied a moment and then said, "There are two or three things I want you to know." I asked, "What's that?"

"Remember, Bill," she began, "one time you went to get a pair of stockings for me?" (I remembered the time. She had been getting dressed to go to Fort Wayne for a service that night and she needed a pair of hose. She told me to get some kind of "full size" or "full back" "rayons" or "chiffons" or something like that. I never could seem to remember anything about ladies' clothes, so I went down the street saying to myself, "Chiffon, chiffon, chiffon." Someone said, "Hello Bill."... I said, "Hello, chiffon, chiffon, chiffon." Then I met someone else who got to telling me how good the fish were biting, and I forgot what kind it was I was supposed to get. I was to get them at Penney's, but I knew a girl that worked at the dime store and I knew she could help me if I told her the situation. I rushed over there... (her name was Thelma Ford; she is a neighbor of mine now)... I said, "Thelma, I want to get a pair of socks for Hope." She laughed, "Oh, Hope doesn't wear socks, she wears stockings." "Well, a pair of stockings then." She asked, "What kind does she want?" "What kind do you have?" hoping she would call the name I was supposed to remember. She said, "Rayon, chiffon, etc." Well, unfortunately, she called the wrong one first, but it sounded like the right name to me so I said, "That's it!"

"You mean Hope wants rayon stockings?"

"That's what she said," I answered, so she began to wrap them. But when I went to pay for them I found that they only cost about 39 cents, so I bought two pairs,

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When I got home to give them to her I began teasing her. (You know how men like to tease their wives about being bargain-hunters.) I told her I was the one that had found a bargain this time, and gave the stockings to her. She didn't say anything, but I thought she looked a little disappointed, and when she got to Fort Wayne I noticed that she bought some more. She was lady enough not to tell me about the mistake then, but she was thinking about little things like that in her dying hour.

SAVES MONEY TO BUY RIFLE FOR HER HUSBAND

Her life was slowly ebbing away, but she continued. "Remember the rifle you wanted to buy in Louisville and we couldn't afford it?" (How well I remembered... I've always been a hunter, and when I saw that particular rifle I thought how much I would like to have it.)

"Yes." I was trying to keep the tears out of her sight.

"I've been saving my nickels and dimes to buy it for you. Its just about over for me, but when you get home you'll find the money lying under a paper on top of the old sideboard."

You'll never know how I felt when I found that six or seven dollars she had been putting back all that time for that rifle. I bought it and still have it, and intend to keep it as long as I can, and then give it to my

little boy.

HER LAST WORDS

I recall that it was then she asked me not to live single, to get married to some good Christian girl who was filled with the Spirit of God and would take care of the children. I did not want to promise that, but I finally did to please her. A few minutes after that she said weakly, "Well, I'm going over now."

"Don't talk like that," I pleaded.

"I don't mind going now," she said, "since I saw how wonderful it is."

"Are you really going now, dear?" I asked tearfully.

"Yes." She looked into my eyes and said, "Will you promise me to always preach this wonderful Gospel?" I promised. She said, "Bill, God is going to use you." (Bless her heart... I've often wondered if God might not allow her to look down upon us as we go about from place to place in our ministry, trying to obey the calling she felt that God would send.)

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She talked on, "You've been a good husband." A little nurse was standing near by, and she said to her, "I hope you might have as good a husband as I have had," Of course, that almost tore my heart out, but I knew I had to hold up for her sake. I tried to smile and said, "Honey, if you go well bury you out on Walnut Ridge until Jesus comes. And if I fall asleep before that time I'll probably be beside you." So I said, "If not, I'll be out on the battlefield somewhere." As the soft brown eyes were becoming dimmer I went on, "When you get up to the New Jerusalem... look for the east side of the gate and start calling my name... When you see Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Paul and Stephen and all of them coming up, I'll be there, Darling." She pulled me down to her and kissed me good-bye... Then she went to be with God.

Here I am... still struggling, working, trying hard to keep that promise.

BABY IS REPORTED DYING

After she had passed away, I started home to see about the babies. How desperately I sought some peace of mind. I went to my mother's... I went to our house, Hope's and mine, everywhere, nothing satisfied me. I couldn't rest. Many of you people know what I mean. That night I finally went to bed and tried to sleep. Somebody knocked on the door. I thought, "What can it be now?"... A voice called, "Billy, your baby is dying now."

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I'll never forget the night when he came to tell me. I thought, "Oh, my! What's this?" when he knocked on the door. As if it weren't enough that I had lost my wife that day, the friend had come with the news that my baby girl was dying. When we got into his little pickup truck to go to the baby, I thought life was at its very end. How could these things be! When we arrived we found the baby very near death. Dr. Sam Adair had come and examined her. He told me that there was nothing that could be done that he knew of, but we rushed her to the hospital anyway. There a specialist from Louisville decided also that there was little hope. They took me to the hospital laboratory and showed me the germ from the baby's spine. She had spinal meningitis which she had contracted from her mother. There was no chance at all for her ever to be well. She would be dead very soon. I can't express with human lips how that tore me up. Everything else had gone wrong and then that was happening. It just goes to show that you never know what the future holds.

I then went to see my baby where the isolated cases were kept in the basement. I saw the little darling lying there. When I think of it now it just breaks my heart. It was summertime and the hospital personnel, being very busy, was not giving her the right care. As I walked in I looked at her and she tried to look at me. She was just big enough to be plump and sweet. The poor little thing had never come out of the spasm the meningitis had caused. One of her legs was drawn up and one of her arms was drawing. Her little leg moved up and down. Oh! Such a pitiful sight.

I knelt down by the bed and started praying. I cried "God, please don't take my baby." I knew I had made a bad mistake in not turning loose of everything and going out into evangelistic work. I believe that the gift was ready to be manifested then, but I had neglected going. I threw myself down and started praying and crying and asking God to spare her life. It seemed as if a dark curtain hung between and she was sinking. I raised up to look at her and said, "Sharon, don't you know daddy?" Truly I believe she knew I was there. It looked like she was trying to wave her little hand and her lips were quivering as though she were

going to cry. it was tragic--the agony was so great that her little eyes crossed. Oh! When I see a cross-eyed child I think of that time--my baby's eyes crossing from such hard suffering. You that have children know how I felt.

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MOTHER AND BABY BURIED TOGETHER

I prayed and laid hands upon her. But the angels came a little while later and took the little darling to be with her mother. I returned home, desolate and weary. Two days later we buried her in her mother's arms. I remember standing heartbroken and appalled by the grave. Brother Smith, the Methodist minister there in the city, preached the sermon for both. Oh! How I felt! It was unendurable. Somehow the leaves blowing on the trees reminded me of the old song:

There is a land beyond the river that they call the sweet forever,
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree.
One by one we reach the portal, there to dwell with the immortals,
When they ring those golden bells for you and me.

I know that some day the grave shall burst open, because there is an empty tomb in Jerusalem. I know that some day it shall be opened also because they believed in Jesus Christ their resurrected Redeemer.

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I returned to work, trying to do all I could to pay off the big bills and debts I owed. I'll never forget one morning when I was reading a pole meter on highway 150 near New Albany. I was singing to myself, "On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame." The sun was shining brightly that morning and the pole cast a shadow on a hill in front of me. It was at such an angle that the crossbar and my own body hanging by its safety belt also formed the shadow.

There was the cross all over again!

DESPONDENT AND DESPAIRING OVER DEATH OF LOVED ONES

I wanted to go and be with the family. Life on earth held nothing for me anymore. All that I had to live for was in the next world; without them my broken heart could not find the courage to keep up the struggle. But it was God's will, I guess, in holding His Gift... He had a plan and it must be worked out. I am sure it took every tragedy and deep sorrow that I had to go through to bring me to the place where He could use me. God knows what is best.

I shot down off the pole; perspiration was breaking out all over me; I was trembling. I just took off my spurs, quit and went home. I went into the house, desperately hoping for something that would take my mind off my grief. But what could an empty house do?... a house with everything still fixed just as she had left it. Everything I looked at reminded me of her. As I walked despondently around the house, my eyes fell on some mail that had come in. On one envelope I read these words: "Miss Sharon Rose Branham." My heart broke afresh. It was a letter from the bank and a small check that had been sent to my baby... Her little Christmas savings had been returned; I think it amounted to about \$1.80. Oh my! I started crying and knelt down on the floor. I was so blue; everything seemed too hard to bear. While kneeling there, I thought, "Lord, if you don't help me, I don't know what I'll do!"

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FALLS INTO DEEP SLEEP, DREAMS OF HEAVEN

Suddenly I fell into an exhausted sleep... (this was a welcome relief). While I was sleeping, I dreamed that I was out in the West (I always loved the West); I was walking along with a pair of boots on and one of those big western hats. I passed by an old covered wagon; one of the wheels was broken, and I was whistling that song, "The Wheel of the Wagon is Broken." I was startled by the appearance of a beautiful young girl about 17 or 18 years old. She looked like an angel standing there dressed in white, her pretty blonde hair blowing, her blue eyes sparkling.

I said, "Good morning, Miss," and started to pass on by, but she said, "Hello, Daddy." I turned around in surprise and bewilderment and she repeated, "Hello, Daddy."

I said, "I beg your pardon... I am sorry, but I do not understand. How could I be your daddy? Why, you're almost as old as I am. There must be some mistake."

You just don't know where you are, Daddy!" she replied. "Down on earth I was your little Sharon."
I said, "Not you."

She said, "Yes, back there on earth I was your Sharon."

"But you were just a little baby," I said.

Then she reminded me, "Daddy, don't you remember your teaching on immortality?"

I said, "Yes, I remember my teaching on that. That is why you are here like this?"

"Daddy, where is Billy Paul?" she asked. (That's my little boy.)

I told her he had been with me just a little while ago.

She said, "Mothers looking for you, Daddy, so I'll just stay here and wait for Billy Paul to come along."

"Where is Mother?" I asked.

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She said, "Look to your right, Dad," and I looked around to my right. Oh, it looked like shafts of glorious light shining over a mountain, beautiful mansions among green hills, flowers and trees. Tongue could never describe what I saw in that scene. Sharon pointed out one of the great homes to me and told me to go up there; that was my home and Mother was waiting there for me.

"My home?" I inquired, puzzled. "Why I never had a home."

"Well, Daddy, you have one now. Go along now, and I'll wait here for my brother."

MEETS HIS WIFE AGAIN

I started up along a little path leading to the home; and when I got up to this lovely place, I saw my wife coming out to meet me, so beautifully dressed in white, her long dark hair flowing down her back. I can't put in words the feeling I had at seeing her again. I asked her to explain all this to me, I couldn't understand how it could be. We talked together as we always had, I remarking what a beautiful young lady our little girl had grown up to be, and she agreeing. But I just could not understand.

She said, "I know you can't understand this, because earthly things are not like these things here. This is heaven."

"But I don't understand about this beautiful home. Is it yours?"

"Yes," she replied, "it is our eternal home."

"But I do not understand why I should have the opportunity to be in a place like this."

She spoke kindly to me: "After all the many tasks and labors, and toils that You went through on earth, you have come home to rest now. Won't you sit down?"

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I turned around to sit down and there was a big chair for me... a Morris chair. I looked at the chair, and I looked at Hope. She smiled and said, "I know what you're thinking."

Here's what it was: When we were first married, we didn't have any furniture or much of anything in our little house... except an old folding bed someone had given us, a stove I had paid about a dollar and a quarter for and then had to buy some grates for, an old leather duo fold that was all worn out and had several holes in it, and one linoleum rug on the front room floor... But we enjoyed it and were happy together, for we had true love.

But one thing I had always wanted was a Morris chair. I worked hard all day and then would preach at night and come in late, and it seemed I would think of having a big Morris chair to come in and rest in. One day we decided we were able to buy one; so we went to town across the river and looked at some. The one we bought was a green one. I'll never forget it. It cost about fifteen dollars, I had to pay three dollars down and a dollar a week on it. Well, I stayed up on the payments until we had gotten about eight or ten dollars paid, and I couldn't make the payment. I missed two or three weeks because we just couldn't spare it. You all know just what that means when you can't make ends meet. One day I said to her, "Honey, you'll have to call them to come get the chair because it has already gone overdue two or three times; they have sent us a dun, and I can't make another payment on it now. You know we have to pay our other bills, so we'll just have to do without it." She said, "Well, I don't want to do that." So we kept it a day or two longer. Then I remember the night I came home from work, and it was gone. She was so sweet to me; and baked me a cherry pie and was doing everything she knew how to do to keep my mind off of it and help my feelings. I

remember how that when I went into the room to sit down and it was gone that we both had to have a little cry. She was so sweet.

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So standing there in my dream, she said, "I guess you remember all about our chair... Well this one will not be taken away from you... It's paid for. Sit down and rest."

Needless to say, God gave me the needed strength to carry on. I preached and worked at different jobs, finally becoming an Indiana state game warden, the job at which I was working when the Gift came to me in 1946. God has blessed and rewarded me graciously, for which I humbly thank Him. For several years, I had to be both a mother and a daddy to my little boy, but later the Lord gave me a dear, humble wife, and now we have a little girl.

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CHAPTER 8

REMARKABLE INCIDENTS PRECEDING ANGEL'S VISIT

The time was now drawing near when God was to reveal Himself to William Branham in a manner that would not only radically affect his own ministry, but the result of it was to have a profound effect upon the Christian world. It would be a sign that would be spoken against by some, but to other multiplied thousands it would be a cause of praise and thanksgiving to God, and to some it was to provide an inspiration that would cause a hundred-fold increase in their ministry.

We have already noted a number of things which preceded the visitation of the angel to William Branham, and there are others that would be of singular interest to record, though time and space permit us to mention but a few of them. Some others are related in the visions recorded in the latter part of this book. However, one incident that occurred was of such an unusual nature, and because mention has been made of it by Brother Branham on occasions, we shall take note of it at this time. It is a notable fact in the Biblical narrative that while ecclesiastical leaders have been notoriously slow to recognize those who have been specially commissioned of God, demons oddly enough have often given this recognition without delay. The first miracle involved in the ministry of Christ, as recorded in the book of Mark, concerns an odd testimony, coming as it does from an evil spirit. Jesus had returned to the City of Nazareth to preach the Gospel to those of his home town. The people of that city, however, far from recognizing the identity of the remarkable Person Who was in their midst, strongly resented His apparent change of vocation from a carpenter to that of a prophet. But the recognition that they withheld, was quickly acknowledged by the demon that possessed the man who was in their synagogue, and who cried out in the presence of Christ, "I know thee who thou art, thou Holy One of God." Similarly, the legion of demons in the maniac of Gadara, as He drew near, cried with a loud voice, "What have I to do with thee, Jesus, thou son of the Most High God?"

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Again the Apostle Paul, as he began his missionary work in Europe, in the City of Philippi, instead of being accorded a prophet's welcome, was taken by rough hands and thrust into the inner stocks of a prison. But the spirit of divination in a little girl was quick to discern who Paul and Silas were, and it cried out saying, "These men are servants of the Most High God, which show unto us the way of salvation."

It is not surprising then that the gift which had been destined for the ministry of William Branham, should be recognized by spirits of divination even before he fully understood the purpose of the gift himself. On one occasion as he passed by an astrologist, the woman upon seeing him, motioned him to come over to her, as she wished to speak to him. When he came near she said, "Say, do you know that you were born under a sign and have a gift from God?" Other experiences of such a nature occurred and disturbed him for a time, but later he understood. As neither Christ nor Paul accepted nor valued the testimony of demons, and rather commanded them to hold their peace, so Brother Branham, of course, does not endorse in any sense the so-called pseudo sciences of astrology or fortune-telling of any kind, even though on occasions their testimony confirms the gift of God. The Lord has plenty of ways of substantiating and vindicating the ministries of his servants without depending on the evidence given by demons. And, of course, the Scriptures speak strictly against the children of God consulting such sources. (Isa. 47:13-14)

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Elsewhere we have mentioned that after his conversion, Brother Branham became a Baptist preacher, was ordained by Dr. Roy Davis of Jeffersonville, and entered into an active ministry in that city. At the close of a great tent meeting, he was baptizing a large number of candidates in the Ohio River, amid throngs of people who had gathered on the banks to watch the service. There were about 130 people to be baptized and it was a hot June day. As Brother Branham was about to baptize the seventeenth person, he heard a still small voice which said, "Look up." Three times the words were repeated. He looked up and there from the sky appeared a bright star. After a few seconds had passed, the people looked up and many of the people saw the star also. Some fainted and others shouted and still others ran away. Then the star apparently was withdrawn back into the sky. The incident created such an interest that an account of it appeared in the local newspaper.

At another time Brother Branham was in a large city for three nights of services. The first one to be prayed for was a small child, whose feet had been drawn up by polio, causing him to have to walk on his toes. Suddenly it seemed as if a bright light had been turned on him. Wondering at the rudeness of the custodian in turning the spotlight on him, he opened his eyes, and lo, a star of light stood before him. Recalling this incident he says, "I dropped the little boy or either he jumped from my arms... I did not know what happened, for it seemed that every nerve in my body was paralyzed. As he hit the floor his feet became normal, and for the first time in his life he walked naturally off the platform. Other remarkable things happened, and many people gave their hearts to Christ that night."

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Similar events from time to time occurred in the life of William Branham. For a season he had failed to obey the call of God to go forward in this ministry of deliverance. Then there came that dark period of his life which we have recorded when he lost his wife and child, and sorrow was added upon sorrow. At last, however, he reached the place where he determined that his life would be wholly surrendered to God, and that he would do whatever God wanted him to do. It was then that the most remarkable visitation of his life occurred, when the angel in person visited him and gave him a solemn commission from the Most High. The story of this climaxing experience will be told in the following chapter by Brother Branham himself.

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CHAPTER 9

AN ANGEL FROM THE PRESENCE OF GOD

The remarkable angelic visit received by Brother Branham has caused no little wonder among many of the people of God as well as the un-saved. While a few reject the ministry of the supernatural, even as some did in the days of Christ, the overwhelming majority of the people who attend the Branham meetings are fully convinced of the reality of the angelic visitation.

It so happens that God has chosen diverse and sometimes very mysterious ways in which to reveal Himself to His servants specially called for some important service. To Moses, deliverer of Israel, He appeared in the Burning Bush. To the children of Israel He was found in the Pillar of Fire by night and the Cloud by day. Samuel heard Him as a Voice calling in the night. To Elijah He was the Still Small Voice. To Abraham He appeared in the Theophany or in human form, and Paul saw Him in His resurrection glory as also did John, the Beloved. Perhaps, however, the most usual supernatural visitation in Biblical times was by an angelic visitor. Thus angels appeared to Abraham, to Moses, to Joshua, to Gideon, to David, to the prophets, to Zechariah, to Mary, to the shepherds, to the apostles, and others. In most cases supernatural visitations were not mere visions, but were an actual appearing of an angelic being. Thus the story of the angel's appearance to William Branham is not without full Bible precedent.

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Indeed the truth of angelic ministration to mortals is quite in line with the Word of God. It has been recognized generally that at least to some extent the gifts of the Spirit have been restored to the church. But what about the gift of discerning of spirits? Many have assumed that this gift includes only the discerning of evil spirits. Although the gift must certainly involve the detection of evil powers, **WE MUST REMEMBER THAT THERE ARE MORE GOOD SPIRITS THAN BAD.** What about the angels? In what realm do they minister? The answer is given in Heb. 1:14: "Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for

them who shall be heirs of salvation?"

ANGELS MINISTER TO GOD'S PEOPLE

Though ordinarily we cannot see angels, it is evident from the Scriptures that they are in the company of the children of God much of the time. No doubt, if we fully realized that there were heavenly persons in our vicinity who are daily watching our conduct and perhaps our thoughts, it would have a profound effect upon our lives. Yet such must be the case (Matt. 18:10); also Psa. 34:7: "The angel of the Lord encampeth round them that fear Him, and delivereth them." We could cite the great number of Scriptures which deal with the earthly ministry of angels, but that is not necessary. The fact is that practically all Bible teachers believe and teach the actuality of such ministry. Why then are not angels seen more often? Evidently we need the operation of this above-mentioned gift to enable our dull human senses to peer beyond the veil and perceive such highly refined beings as angels. Elisha apparently had this gift and we have the record of his prayer in which he requested that his servant's eyes might be opened that he, too, might be able to see the heavenly host of the Lord.

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"And Elijah prayed, and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he might see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha. (II Kings 6:17)

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There are numerous cases on record where people just before their passing from this world, have witnessed attending angels. Apparently from the words of Jesus, it is one of the duties of angelic beings to transport the human spirit, when it leaves its crumbling tenement of clay, into Paradise (Luke 16:22). It appears that when the grosser human senses fail, the senses of the spirit become quickened and are able to witness things that ordinary mortals cannot.

THE ANGEL'S MESSAGE TO BROTHER BRANHAM

The angel conversed with Brother Branham during the first visitation for perhaps half an hour. We are coming into Bible days again, and no doubt there will be more such supernatural revelations as time goes on. Concerning such visitations there is one point that is fundamental. An angel of the Lord will never reveal anything but what agrees strictly with the Scriptures. Indeed we are enjoined to place the Word of God above the revelations of angels, as Satan has been known to appear as an angel of light. But a false spirit is quickly detected by the spiritually minded. Satan is the father of falsehood, a habitual liar, and he cannot long show himself without telling a lie or making statements that twist, distort, deny, take away or add to the Scriptures. His first conversation with a member of the human race, Eve, involved his telling an outright lie. However, the results of the angelic visitation to William Branham have been a steadily rising tide of revival that has sounded out throughout the world, and the end is not yet. We shall now let Brother Branham tell the story in his own words of how the angel met him, talked to him, and told him things concerning the work that God had called him to do:

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I must tell you of the angel and the coming of the Gift. I shall never forget the time, May 7, 1946, a very beautiful season of the year in Indiana, where I was still working as a game warden. I had come home for lunch, and was just going around the house taking off my gun, when a very dear friend of mine Prod Wiseman, a brother to my piano player in the church, approached me and asked me to go to Madison with him that afternoon. I told him it was impossible as I had to patrol, and while walking around the house under a maple tree, it seemed that the whole top of the tree let loose. It seemed that something came down through that tree like a great rushing wind... they ran to me... My wife came from the house frightened, and asked me what was wrong. Trying to get hold of myself, I sat down and told her that after all these twenty odd years of being conscious of this strange feeling, the time had come when I had to find out what it was all about. The crisis had come! I told her and my child good-bye, and warned her that if I did not come back in a few days, perhaps I might never return.

That afternoon I went away to a secret place to pray and read the Bible. I became deep in prayer; it

seemed that my whole soul would tear from me. I cried before God... I laid my face to the ground... I looked up to God and cried, "If you will forgive me for the way that I have done, I'll try to do better... I'm sorry that I've been so neglectful all these years in doing the work you wanted me to do... Will you speak to me somehow, God? If you don't help me, I can't go on."

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Then along in the night, at about the eleventh hour, I had quit praying and was sitting up when I noticed a light flickering in the room. Thinking someone was coming with a flashlight, I looked out of the window, but there was no one, and when I looked back, the light was spreading out on the floor, becoming wider. Now I know this seems very strange to you, as it did to me also. As the light was spreading, of course I became excited and started from the chair, but as I looked up, there hung that great star. However, it did not have five points like a star, but looked more like a ball of fire or light shining down upon the floor. Just then I heard someone walking across the floor, which startled me again, as I knew of no one who would be coming there besides myself. Now, coming through the light, I saw the feet of a man coming toward me, as naturally as you would walk to me. He appeared to be a man who, in human weight, would weigh about two hundred pounds, clothed in a white robe. He had a smooth face, no beard, dark hair down to his shoulders, rather dark-complexioned, with a very pleasant countenance, and coming closer, his eyes caught with mine. Seeing how fearful I was, he began to speak. "Fear not. I am sent from the presence of Almighty God to tell you that your peculiar life and your misunderstood ways have been to indicate that God has sent you to take a gift of divine healing to the peoples of the world. IF YOU WILL BE SINCERE, AND CAN GET THE PEOPLE TO BELIEVE YOU, NOTHING SHALL STAND BEFORE YOUR PRAYER, NOT EVEN CANCER." Words cannot express how I felt. He told me many things which I do not have space to record here. He told me how I would be able to detect diseases by vibrations on my hand. He went away, but I have seen him several times since then. He has appeared to me perhaps once or twice within the space of six months and has spoken with me. A few times he has appeared visibly in the presence of others. I do not know who he is. I only know that he is the messenger of God to me.

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Needless to say, I started praying for the sick people. I do not claim to take the place of a doctor... I know that doctors are able to assist nature, but they are only men... God is Almighty. The great things which have taken place during these months are too innumerable to ever be recorded, but God has confirmed the angel's words time after time. Deaf, dumb, blind, all manners of diseases have been healed, and thousands of testimonies are on record to date. I do not have any power of my own to do this... I am a helpless human until I feel His presence. Many people who have attended these meetings know that their diseases and sins have been told them right from the platform. Dear reader, please do not misunderstand my poor, illiterate way of trying to convey all this to you. I say it that you might have a clearer understanding of how to take advantage of God's gift. He told me to be sincere and get the people to believe, and that is what I am trying to do. God always has something or someone to work through, and I am only an instrument used by Him. No mortal can take credit for performing a miracle, and I am just a mortal. I do not know how much longer God will permit me to do this, but by His grace, I intend to serve him the best that I know how by serving His people as long as He allows me to live.

There were some other things that the angel told Brother Branham during this remarkable visitation which have been related from time to time in his preaching. One of those things concerned the two signs that were to be given him. As has already been mentioned, the first sign, not for healing was to be a gift in his left hand; by the power of God, with this gift he would discern or detect the diseases that the people had. This supernatural sign would result in the building up of the faith of the entire congregation. Then there was to be given a second sign, so that if they did not believe the first, they would believe the second. This reminds us of the story of Moses, who also was given two signs, so that if the people did not believe the first, they would believe the second. (Exod. 4:1-8)

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Now this second sign, according to the angel, would be a gift that would allow Brother Branham to discern the thoughts and deeds in the past life of the individual. Sometimes the revelation would come of

some incident in the person's life that only the individual himself knew about, and the revealing of which would greatly strengthen the person's faith. We might add that any sin that is under the Blood is never revealed, but in case the thing was covered over and un-confessed, it would be brought to light through this gift, thus usually bringing the person to an immediate repentance. We have watched the operation of these two signs, and may say with great assurance that the manifestation of these gifts are as perfect as any ever exercised by a human being. The first sign was given immediately after the visitation. The second sign has been manifest in the ministry of Brother Branham only comparatively recently.

In connection with this sign, the angel made this significant statement--that the thoughts of men speak louder in heaven than do their words on earth. How solemn an admonition this is, and how urgent it is that all of us be absolutely sincere before God, and live a sober, honest life in the fear of God.

Still another thing that the angel said was that Jesus was coming very soon, and that this commission was one of the signs of the nearness of His coming; that if Brother Branham would be faithful to this call, the results of it would reach out to the whole world and would shake the nations. Finally, the angel indicated that by these signs God was calling all His people together into the unity of the Spirit, that they should be with one heart and of one accord.

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More will be said concerning this angelic visitation and its aftermath in the following chapter, as we listen to the testimony which comes from the people of Brother Branham's own congregation.

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CHAPTER 10

BEGINNING OF THE NEW MINISTRY

After the visitation of the angel, Brother Branham returned to his home. On Sunday evening he spoke in his tabernacle at Jeffersonville. The people of his church believed in him and loved him. It is to them we go at this time for the continuation of our story of the course of events which were now unfolding rapidly and would soon plummet Brother Branham onto the stage of a nation-wide ministry.

Many visions had been given to Brother Branham during the last year he was with us, and all of them were proven true before our very eyes. But the special Gift of Healing, which he had received during the visitation of the angel, he proclaimed only a few days before he left us to go to St. Louis. We at Jeffersonville believe that William Branham is a prophet sent from God. One of the wonderful things about our brother is that he is humble. We have known him since he was a school-boy, and it is true that he has always lived a clean, moral, quiet life, and has always seemed to be a little different. Many here have watched these scenes in which God has been unfolding His mysteries, some of which have been more or less hidden since Apostolic days.

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After his conversion when he began preaching here, we erected a large tent for him and people came from far and near. At his very first campaign some three thousand people attended to hear the story he proclaimed of Jesus of Nazareth. We realized then that God gave him some special phenomenon, but we did not know just what it would be. Many signs and wonders followed him in the early days of his ministry, such as could be understood only by spirit-filled people. We are still wondering what the outcome will be as the effect of these things spread across the world, growing greater and greater as the days go by.

It was on Memorial Sunday night in the year 1946, speaking in the tabernacle, that he told of his meeting with the angel, and how the angel told him of the Gift of Healing that he was to take to the peoples of the world, that many thousands of people would be coming to him for healing, and that he would be standing before thousands in packed auditoriums.

Now for a carnally-minded person this seemed absolutely impossible, as this boy was a humble worker, a very poor peasant type, and uneducated. But we had seen other visions of his come to pass, and he spoke this with such certainty, and openly declared it to every one, that we were sure this would come to pass also. He also stated that the angel had declared to him that he would be able to discern disease by supernatural power, and then if he would stay humble that he would be able to discern the thoughts of

people's hearts and tell them of their past lives, and that many would misunderstand him. The angel further told him that this was the Spirit of Christ working through him, that he had been called from birth for this purpose, and that the last days were here; that this was the sign of the last days, and by this gift God was calling all His people together into unity of the Spirit.

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We knew that these signs were scriptural and we recalled the manner in which Jesus Christ, when the Spirit was upon him, told Nathanael that He saw him under the fig tree before Philip called him, and by this sign Nathanael knew Jesus to be the Son of God, the Messiah of Israel. Also when the woman of Samaria was told by Christ of her five husbands she ran into the city saying, "Come, see a man, which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?" And also Moses, the great deliverer of the Children of Israel, was foreordained of God and was born in peculiar circumstances. Satan tried to destroy him and later he was given two signs on the eve of the deliverance that the people might recognize him as being sent of God for this deliverance. Now again the angel said that these signs were given to him that the people would believe on Jesus Christ, the one he loved. Also they were given for the purpose of bringing together all the church that people should no longer be separated by creeds and denominations. Certainly Brother Branham's heart goes out to all his brethren who have separated themselves one from another. He believes that God will bring together all those of His church into the unity of the Spirit and then Jesus shall come for His church.

We believe that our brother's life could be compared to Moses of old. Our brother is very humble and does not profess to be a great person. He takes no glory to himself, but gives all the credit to Jesus Christ who saved him and called him.

TELEGRAM ARRIVES WHILE SERVICE WAS IN PROGRESS

On this Sunday night after the appearance of the angel to Brother Branham, while he was speaking in the tabernacle at Jeffersonville, someone came in and handed him a telegram. It was from St. Louis and it asked him to come and pray for a girl, whose name was Betty Daugherty, that was dying. The news of what had happened had gotten as far as St. Louis, and now he was asked to go on this call. He was working daily for a living, and had no money to go on, so we took up an offering for this purpose. We got enough money to pay his way over and back by train coach. He borrowed a suit of clothes from one of his brothers, and a coat from another brother, and at near midnight we put him on the train at Louisville, Kentucky, where he started for St. Louis.

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HEALING OF BETTY DAUGHERTY

On the way over he seemed to be very calm, knowing that God would not fail him. When he arrived at the station in St. Louis he was greeted by Rev. Daugherty, a pastor in the city, who had sent for him to minister to his little daughter, who lay dying with some unknown trouble. The best physicians of the city had been called and they were wholly unable to diagnose her case. Brother Daugherty said with a weary "We've done all we know to do; our doctors have done likewise. We have prayed and prayed, and many ministers and congregations of the city have fasted and prayed, but seemingly to no avail." Then Brother Branham walked with the father to his home where the dying child lay. He was greeted by the mother and grandfather of the child. Many friends were in the house praying at that time. He looked at the pathetic sight, and the tired parents looked upon him so earnestly as if to say, "Can't you help us?" Tears rolled down our brother's cheeks as he moved slowly toward the bed. What a sad sight to see a little curly-headed girl, nothing but skin and bones, clawing at her little face like an animal. She was screaming at the top of her voice, which by then had become very hoarse because this had been going on for three months. Brother Branham knelt in the room and prayed with the rest of them. But after prayer was made, seemingly the child was no better.

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Brother Branham then asked for a quiet place to pray by himself, so he could see what Jesus Christ would have him to do. He realized that of himself he could do nothing. You will recall reading in the Fifth chapter of John when Jesus healed the lame man at the Pool of Bethesda and left the multitude of lame and blind and halt without healing, He said to the Jews, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, the Son can do nothing of himself but what he seeth the Father do, for whatsoever things he doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise."

This is true in the ministry of our brother. Often he sees the thing by vision. It is first shown to him by God and then he merely acts out the drama that he has seen.

DELIVERANCE COMES!

They took him down to the church. For some three hours, Rev. Daugherty, his father and Brother Branham prayed. After this they returned back to the home to find the scene the same as before. Brother Branham then went into a room by himself to intercede for the child. Then he would walk up and down the street, and finally he sat in the pastor's car that was parked nearby. After a while the car door came open and Brother Branham stepped forward toward the house, this time with a stern look. Something had happened! He was met at the door by the father and grandfather, who, taking one look at his countenance, knew something had happened. He asked them, "Do you believe that I am God's servant?" "Yes," was the cry of the family. "Then do as I tell you, doubting nothing." To the mother he said, "Get me a pan of clean water, and a white cloth. Your child shall live for God has sent his angel to me and told me that your child shall live."

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While the mother was getting the water, the father and the grandfather were asked to kneel, one to the right and one to the left of Brother Branham at the foot of the bed. When the mother returned she was asked to stroke the damp cloth over the face, then the hands, then the feet while Brother Branham was in prayer. Then he said, "Father, as thou hast showed me these things so I have done according to the vision that thou hast given me. In the Name of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, I pronounce this child healed." The evil spirit left the girl immediately. She is a normal, healthy child living in the same community today. People of the city flocked to Brother Branham but he withdrew himself, promising he would return later, which he did, within a few weeks.

TESTIMONY OF THE FATHER-REV. ROBERT DAUGHERTY

"Our little girl, Betty, had been sick for three months. We had two noted doctors of the city, but seemingly they could not find the cause of her sickness. We also had many outstanding ministers of the city and country around, praying for her. She steadily grew worse. Then we sent to Jeffersonville, Indiana, for a man by the name of Rev. William Branham, who has the gift of Divine healing. Brother Bill, as he is called, came to us at once. After hours of praying, he came in and told us that the Lord had showed him a vision of what to do for our little Betty. She was mere skin and bones and shook all the time as if she had palsy. Brother Bill asked us if we would believe God and would obey what He said to do. After he had prayed and called over her the Name of Jesus, our little girl was immediately healed. That has been about 10 months ago. Our little Betty is now in perfect health and is as fat as she can be. I will be glad to write to anyone in question of her healing, or any of the healings that took place during the revival which Brother Branham held there in St. Louis in 1946."

Rev. Robert Daugherty, 2009 Gano Ave. St. Louis, Missouri

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CHAPTER 11

HIS FIRST HEALING CAMPAIGN AT ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

On the 14th day of June, 1946, Brother Branham, his family, and two sisters from his church left Jeffersonville for St. Louis where he was to begin his first healing campaign. It was a beautiful morning and they sang gospel songs as they journeyed on their way.

At four o'clock they reached the City of St. Louis, where the party had pre-arranged to meet Rev. Daugherty at the end of the large McArthur Bridge which spans the Mississippi River. His car was there, posted with signs of the coming revival. Brother Daugherty met them and took them to his home. The party was greeted by the family, including little Betty, who had been healed a few days before. That evening they all went to the large tent where Brother Branham was to preach. As he explained to the congregation what God had done for him, the people listened with evident interest and attention. Eighteen people were prayed for that night. Among these was a man that had been crippled for years. After prayer was made in the Name of Jesus, he arose clapping his hands and walked unaided. A blind man was healed and several had deaf ears opened.

On the following morning Brother Branham was asked to make a sick call in the psychopathic ward of the St. Louis Hospital. The insane woman was restored to normal and later obtained her release. They drove over to Granite City, Illinois and found a woman weighing about 83 pounds suffering with cancer. After prayer God touched her body and she was then asked to dress and go home. At the next home they visited there was a lady who had been paralyzed in her right side for about a year. Brother Branham prayed for her and then commanded her to rise in the Name of Jesus Christ. She obeyed and immediately raised her right hand above her head and stood alone. Then she walked back and forth across the room, clapping her hands. Her voice, which had been gone, was restored, and she was able to speak.

When the party returned to the tent that evening they found it crowded. Many stood outside in the rain and others were in cars parked nearby. Again the service was blessed, with a number of wonderful healings taking place.

As the meetings continued from night to night miracles of even a more outstanding nature took place. Heavy unseasonable rains were falling but it did not deter the people from attending. They brought old newspapers with them and used them to cover the wet seats. More chairs were provided, and these were quickly filled with many left standing.

On Sunday evening a colored minister, who was totally blind in both eyes and known by many in the congregation, came forward to be prayed for. After prayer Brother Branham held out his hand, and the colored man called out, "Reverend, I see your hand." Then he looked up and saw the lights. He cried, "Praise the Lord, I can count the lights in the place and can see the cross-arms they are hanging to." The people glorified God for this great miracle, for many of them had known this colored minister to be blind for approximately twenty years.

A woman that night that rejected the call of the Spirit left the meeting, but had gone only a few steps when she suffered a heart attack and fainted on the sidewalk next to a tavern. Brother Branham went out and prayed for her, after which she arose and confessed how she had resisted God's call to her heart.

The services had only been scheduled for a few days, but now several ministers of the city came to the room where he was, urging him to continue the meeting for longer than he had planned. After kneeling down and asking God for Divine guidance, Brother Branham said that the Lord willing he would continue. The interest in the meetings increased from night to night, and police appeared to see that all was in order.

Testimonies of healing were now coming in. One of the first to be prayed for in the campaign was a little lady about seventy years of age, whom the party had noticed had a cancer on her nose about the size of a small egg. Now, less than a week later, she returned to tell that it had gone. Many other testimonies were given. Of course the testimony of little Betty Daugherty, who demonstrated that she was now sound and well, was very impressive. A minister who could not raise his arms was prayed for. He then raised his arms in the air and praised God. Many deaf and dumb were healed in the meetings and demonstrated that they could hear by repeating words to the congregation. A woman being able to walk without braces praised the Lord. A woman suffering with lock-jaw and arthritis was instantly healed. She was able to open and shut her mouth easily. And so the healings multiplied and were beyond count.

With the great number to be prayed for increasing nightly, Brother Branham often would pray until 2 o'clock in the morning. This practically became a custom for him from that time on for many months. So great was his compassion for the sick that it was difficult for the evangelist to leave the people.

The campaign continued until June 25. On the following morning he returned to Jeffersonville, Indiana. He had received a telegram from a little girl's parents, who said that their daughter was in a serious condition. When Brother Branham appeared at the hospital room he prayed for her and Jesus touched her body. She then dressed and went home, sound and well.

Sometime later Brother Branham returned to St. Louis to speak in the Kiel Auditorium for a one-night meeting. Some 12,000 packed into that great building to hear him at that time.

CHAPTER 12

DRAMATIC EVENTS IN BROTHER BRANHAM'S MINISTRY AFTER THE APPEARANCE OF THE ANGEL

Immediately following the events of the last chapter great signs and mighty works of God began to follow the ministry of Brother Branham. In a space of three months so many things happened on the phenomenal side that the recounting of them would fill several books. How the matter became so widespread in so short a time is still hard to understand. Inside of six months people were coming or writing from beyond national boundaries. Some saw him in a vision and came to Jeffersonville to inquire whether there was anyone by that name there. Townspeople would refer them to the tabernacle. Then those people who attended there with happy hearts would tell them the story. We shall narrate a few of these remarkable events which took place during the next few months.

RAISING THE DEAD

In the course of the summer, Brother Branham was invited to Jonesboro, Arkansas, to the Bible Hour Tabernacle, where Richard Reed is pastor. People had gathered to the little city from twenty-eight states and Mexico, and some 25,000 people, it was estimated, attended the meeting. They were living in tents, trucks, and trailers, and some were sleeping in their cars. It was said that for a distance of 50 miles about there were no hotel accommodations available. On the last night of the services, just as the evangelist came to the platform, with thousands packed in and around the tabernacle, an ambulance driver standing to the right yelled and motioned to attract his attention. He said, "Brother Branham, my patient has died; can't you come to her?" Someone said: "There are approximately 2000 people standing between him and the reserved ambulance row; he cannot go." Then four stout men stepped up and as they started taking him out it was a moving sight to see the people pushing, trying to get near him.

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The evangelist was taken to the ambulance row, and inside one of the ambulances he saw kneeling on the floor an old man, his overalls patched in many places. In his hands he clutched an old torn hat sewed with twine cord, and he said, "Brother Branham, mother is gone." The man of God walked close to the still form and took her by the hand. Her eyes were set and she lay still and breathless. Brother Branham, as he read the diagnosis, looked back at the husband and said, "She has cancer." The man replied, "That is true." and kneeling on the floor he started crying, "Oh God, give me back mother." Then all was silent in the ambulance for a few moments.

Next the voice of Brother Branham was heard praying, "Almighty God, Author of eternal life, Giver of all good gifts, I beseech Thee in the Name of Thy dearly Beloved Son, Jesus Christ, give this woman her life again." Suddenly the limp hand tightened on the hand of Brother Branham, and the taut skin across her forehead began to wrinkle. Then with a little assistance from Brother Branham she sat up. The astonished husband saw what had taken place and threw his arms around her and cried, "Mother, thank God, you're with me again." Brother Branham slipped to the door of the ambulance to return to the platform. The driver of the ambulance said, "Sir, there are so many people standing against the door that it cannot be opened." Then he let him out another way, at the same time holding his coat against the window so no one would see him leave.

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THE BLIND GIRL WHO HAD LOST HER FATHER

When he arrived at the lot it was packed full of people standing in a drizzling rain. He started pushing his way through the crowd. None of them paid him any heed for they had never seen him before. Day and night the tabernacle was packed, and few left the building unless it was for sandwiches or some necessary reason. All of a sudden he heard a pathetic cry, "Daddy, daddy," someone was calling. Looking up, he saw a blind colored girl pushing through the crowd. She had lost her father and no one was trying to help her find him. This pitiful sight touched the heart of the evangelist, and he stepped into her path so that she would have to touch him. "Excuse me please," said the colored girl as she realized she had run into someone. "I am blind and have lost my father and I can't find my way back to the bus." "Where are you from?" asked Brother Branham. "From Memphis," she said, "What are you doing here?" he asked. "I came

to see the healah," she replied. "How did you hear of him?" "This mornin' I was listenin' on the radio and I heard people talkin' that had been born deaf and dumb. I heard a man who said he was from Missouri; said he'd been drawin' the blind pension for twelve years and now he could read the Bible. Sah, I've been blind since a little girl; cataracts blinded me. The doctuh says they're wrapped aroun' the optical nerve of my eye. If he should try to operate I would be worse off and my only hope is to get to the healah, and then God will heal me. I am told this is his last night heah. And they say I can't ev'n get near the buildin'. And now I have lost my father in the crowd, will you please help me to get to the bus suh?"

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Of course the girl being blind couldn't see to whom she was talking and none of the people near her had seen him before either, and they were wondering who this man who was giving attention to this colored girl was. Then Brother Branham said to test her faith, "Do you believe those things that you have heard, especially when we have so many fine doctors today?" She replied, "Yes-suh, the doctors have failed to do anything for me. I believe the story of the angel that visited Brother Branham is true. If you will only help me where the man is, then I'll be able to find my father."

This was too much for Brother Branham. He dropped his head while tears rolled down his cheeks. Then, raising his head, he said, "Lady, perhaps I'm the one you're looking for." Then she grabbed him by the lapels of his coat. "Is you the healah?" she cried. With tears rolling down her cheeks, she begged, "Don't pass me, suh. Have mercy upon me, a blind woman."

One would be reminded of blind Fanny Crosby who wrote, "Pass me not, Oh Gentle Savior, Hear my humble cry; while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by." Of course she had heard of other blind being healed, and had come believing that she too would receive her sight if she could get to Brother Branham. But said the evangelist, "I am not the healer, I am Brother Branham; Jesus Christ is your Healer." Then after he asked the blind girl to bow her head, he began to pray:

"Lord, some 1900 years ago, an old Rugged Cross was dragging the streets of Jerusalem, dragging the bloody footprints of the Bearer. On the road to Calvary, His frail body fell under the load of the Cross. Then along came Simon of Cyrene, and helped Him bear it. Now, Lord, one of Simon's children stands here staggering in the darkness. I'm sure you understand."

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At that moment the girl screamed. "I was once blind; now I can see." The men who were coming for Brother Branham were drawing near. All the people under the floodlights then recognized this young man as Brother Branham. As they rushed toward him another heart moving thing happened. An old man with a twisted leg, leaning on a crutch, had been watching this drama, and he cried out, "Brother Branham, I know you; I've been standing in this rain for eight hours, have mercy on me!"

"Do you believe and accept me as God's servant?" he was asked. "I do." He answered, "Then in the Name of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, you're healed! You may throw away your crutches." And immediately his crooked limb was made straight. His leaping and screaming drew the attention of the whole crowd and they began to press forward to touch his clothes.

Up until this time Brother Branham had received very little remuneration. Rarely had an offering been taken up for him in his own tabernacle. He had worked as a game warden to support his family. The old suit of clothes that he had worn that night was torn and patched. He had discovered that one of the pockets had been badly torn and his attempt to repair it was rather amateurish. So he held his right hand over the pocket, giving his left hand when meeting other ministers. But the people did not notice the ragged coat that night. They were crying and pushing and trying to touch that worn garment, and as they did they were healed. It reminded one of the days of Jesus, when faith was high and everyone who touched the hem of the garment of the Savior was made whole.

STRANGE INCIDENT AT CAMDEN, ARKANSAS

A few days after this meeting Brother Branham went to Camden, Arkansas, to conduct a meeting in the city auditorium. While he was explaining his calling and ministry to the People a great bright light came into the building and settled over his head. A photographer who happened to be there took a picture of it, and lo, the light showed in the picture! Some might have supposed that the photograph had been retouched, had it not been that many hundreds of people present, witnessed the unusual phenomenon themselves. Many

were healed and led to Christ in that meeting. (This photograph is found elsewhere in this book.)

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The following morning, while being taken by a group of men from the building to his car as hundreds were pressing forward to touch him, a voice was heard crying, "Have mercy upon me, thou man of God." Standing off from the crowd was a blind gray-headed colored man, accompanied by his wife. His hat was in his hand in reverence. Brother Branham stopped. "Take me to him," he said. One of the men said, "Brother Branham, you are in the South; do not leave the white people to go to the colored." Brother Branham replied that the Spirit of God was speaking to him to go to the man. As he drew near where the colored man was, the men drew a ring of arms around him so he could get through. The wife was saying, "De parson is comin' toward you; be quiet."

The colored man raised two feeble shaking arms, felt of Brother Branham's face and said, "Is dis you, Parson Branham? I nevah heard of you before in all my life until last night. I had a good old Mammy that's been gone many years. She had heart-felt 'ligion too. Her nevah tole me a lie in her life, parson. Now I'se been blind many years, and las' night it seemed she stood near my bed, parson, and said, 'Honey-chile, you go to Camden, Arkansas; there you'll find the Lawd's servant; his name is Branham and you shall receive your sight.' Parson, I immediately 'rose and put on my clothes, caught the bus, and wife and I have come over a hundred miles."

Brother Branham listened to the story, raised his eyes now filled with tears and said, "Father, I thank You for being merciful to the blind." Then he touched his hands to the colored man's eyes saying, "Open your eyes, Jesus Christ has healed you." And lo, the colored man could see!

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Many other things happened of the same nature. On occasions the Spirit of God would speak to him about some sick person who had been on a bed of affliction for years. When this happened, invariably when he went to them they would be delivered. Many of these persons appear in his meetings from place to place, testifying now that they are well and strong.

On one occasion while in Santa Rosa, California, a man came into the building, and seeking out Brother Branham asked him to spell his name. When he had done this the man held a piece of yellow paper in his hand and said, "That's it, mother." He said that he had come from a Pentecostal Church, and he claimed that 22 years ago, while he and his wife were praying, the Holy Ghost spoke through him saying, "My servant, William Branham will come up this West coast bearing a gift of Divine healing in the latter times." They believed that it was a prophecy that had been given. And when they had heard Brother Branham's name they dug out that old prophecy and there it was written.

Thus is concluded the account as supplied from information given by those of Brother Branham's congregation at Jeffersonville. We might also add that during those early months two young men by the names of O. L. Jagers and Gayle Jackson attended a number of the services. Recently at a special conference in Dallas those two young men asked Brother Branham if he remembered them. He did, but was greatly surprised that these brethren, who since have been blessed with amazing success, and whose ministries have reached tens of thousands for Christ, and have been attended with mighty signs and wonders, were the same young men who had come to his meetings in his early campaigns.

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The following chapter by Rev. Jack Moore, Co-Editor of THE VOICE OF HEALING, is an illuminating account of sketches and highlights in Brother Branham's meetings during the next few months in the course of the narrative,

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CHAPTER 13

SKETCHES FROM THE BRANHAM MEETINGS

By JACK MOORE

"God works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform,
He plants His feet upon the sea and rides upon the storm."

-Cooper

From this lovely land of Louisiana, where once stood forest after forest of tall, stately pines--unsurpassed anywhere in the world perhaps--an early pioneer Pentecostal evangelist wrote a little book entitled "The Coming of Jesus and the White Throne Judgment." In this book he tells how the rhythmic pulsation of these swaying evergreens sounded like silvery strains of chanted psalms to the listening ear... and only those who have been privileged to hear this kind of music will fully understand how that to him they seemed to sing, "He's coming soon... He's coming soon."

Now this old soldier, with many others of yesterday, has laid down his armor. May God rest their gallant souls. The trees, too, are mostly all gone; their voices are all but silent. But the message of their song lives on. His coming is nearer than when we first believed. Another wind is blowing through the land...

"There's a wind that blows full of grace and power,
As in Creation's most wondrous hour,
When God gently breathed on a form of sod
And the first man lived by the Breath of God."

The wind is a symbol of the Holy Spirit. On Pentecost it came as a rushing mighty wind. (These men lived again by the breath of God.) Just so, many today are being awakened from the sleep of death by this Holy Spirit refreshing.

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"What is man that thou art mindful of him?" said the Psalmist. For a season, because of sin, man was reduced to a stunted state of spiritual poverty, beyond all hope of redemption... until Jesus came. And now He is the Hope of His people and the strength of Israel. In his full restoration, man will be higher than angels and archangels. Even so now, through the Holy Ghost, some are being used in such a special way as to cause the inebriated cities of our flourishing America to become God-conscious. And that leads us to center our remarks upon a man greatly beloved and wonderfully used of God, William Branham.

BROTHER MOORE'S FIRST MEETING WITH REV. BRANHAM

Words can but fail us as we look back, now almost three years ago, to the time of our first meeting with our dear brother. Though we had dreamed of someday seeing something like this, it seemed that we were still napping and were not aware of the rousing Biblical melodrama that was taking place in the state just north of us until some of our brethren attended the Branham meetings in Arkansas and brought back the incredible reports of what they saw. This sounded good, but the half had not been told us; we were destined to encounter some of the most precious experiences of our lives. In the providence of God the evangelist was sent to bless us with a brief sample of his touching ministry.

The air was laden with fascinating stories about this unusual little Man and his "gift." How could we conceive of them all? One spoke enthusiastically of the "vibrations" on his hand by which he could tell any person whether or not they had a "germ disease" and what it was; another told of the inspiring sermons he was able to preach, and yet he declared he was "not a preacher"; some even claimed to have seen cancers which had passed from diseased bodies a given number of hours after prayer, and still others painted glowing pictures of deaf and dumb children speaking in the microphone, cripples shouting and dancing, endless prayer lines subsiding only after the weary evangelist had slumped in exhaustion and been carried away from the clamoring crowds; vast audiences keeping heads bowed in reverence for hours while no sounds penetrated the atmosphere except the stifled wails of the sufferers, the tender, earnest voice of the praying evangelist, soft strains of "Only Believe" and the frequent outbursts of praise as a healing took place. One lady who followed his meetings for hundreds of miles, in making a tearful attempt to describe the humility, compassion, and meekness of this phenomenal character, declared that when she looked at him she could not see a human at all, but Jesus. Everyone agreed that "you could never be the same after seeing him." Yet for all this we were totally unprepared for what actually happened to us. Did it not all seem too fantastic to be true?... But it was true, and more, as we were so soon to learn.

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Surprise and bewilderment were among our mixed emotions that first Sunday evening of Brother Branham's visit to us when we arrived early at our large frame tabernacle and found the building so congested that we could hardly get in. This had never happened before on the first night of any meeting...

but this was a Branham meeting! A steady stream of traffic had wound its way through Arkansas hills and Louisiana valleys that day, reverently tracing the path of this 20th century prophet, whose prayers could cause diseases to be accursed, broken homes to be reunited, drunken fathers to repent, prodigal sons to return, feuding churches to stack arms and make peace, and lukewarm Christians to be rekindled by the fire of their first love. We managed to secure a large high school auditorium, but we were forced to move back to the church after only two nights, due to the ravaging press of the throngs which descended upon the school, even during the school hours. We were privileged to keep only five glorious days and nights of this celestial vigil, but the effect of those memorable days lives on today. The people were left humbled and tendered, because they knew that Jesus of Nazareth had passed our way in His servant. For that holy pause we had seemingly turned back the pages of time and joined the admiring host of followers that shuffled along the dusty trails of Galilee in faithful devotion to a lowly Carpenter who claimed to be the Messiah of Israel. In our visionary procession we had passed by the place of the tombs which erupted a naked demoniac, screaming and hissing his objection to the presence of Christ, but sat at His feet a moment later clothed and in his right mind;... We were among the jostling mob around Jesus when He asked the abrupt question, "Who touched me?" and saw a trembling little woman cast herself at His feet and declare before all the people for what cause she had pulled at the border of His robe and how she had been healed immediately; and then we followed on to Jairus' house and saw the raising of his daughter... We heard the plain words of a deaf and dumb child after his tongue was loosed by the Master's touch, and laughed to see the lame man leap for joy... We clamored for a seaside seat with five thousand other men who had forsaken the anvil and the hammer and closed the doors of their shops to spend the day hours in rapt listening to the wonderful teachings of this Divine Philosopher... We wept with the women as we gazed on His beautiful face and recognized the sorrow and grief there that spoke of a broken heart, and felt that melting, warming sensation that one glance from His kind eyes could bring to the soul. Yes, Bible days were here again. Here was a man who practiced what we preached.

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I say this, not to exalt any human, but only to emphasize that our deep appreciation for our brother stemmed from the fact that his ministry seemed to bring our Lover Lord closer to us, and to better acquaint us with His living works, His personality, and His deity than anything had before... and what better thing could be said of a human?

NEW EXPERIENCE

The hallowed feeling that came over us as we saw the wonderful triumphs of faith made us anxious to help in any small way that we could... (Who ever saw a little crippled or afflicted child brought into the prayer line without being moved to be willing to go to the ends of the earth to help these little ones if possible?)

So from church, friends, loved ones and home we departed to lend our mite of assistance to this spectacular ministry, the first destination being San Antonio, Texas. Hundreds were prayed for and delivered during these great days in the San Pedro Playhouse, saints revived and sinners converted. We can never forget some of these moving scenes. It is without fluctuation that Brother Branham wins the hearts of the people wherever he goes, and as we were to later learn, these touching farewell scenes would be similarly re-enacted many times before our eyes. We would not forget the students of International Bible College, who with their leader, Brother Coote, helped the sponsoring pastor, our lovable Brother Stribling, and all became so attached to the evangelist. It was heart-rending to see them say good-bye. This is one of many sad events which will never be known in heaven... parting and farewell.

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SIGNIFICANT MESSAGE GIVEN IN SPIRIT

Two incidents stand out as we look back on this meeting. An indelible picture in my mind recalls a middle-aged man feeling his way through the prayer line, stone blind for 30 years. As he nears the evangelist I hear him say, "I feel my eyes getting warm!" When prayed for he was told to look up, and for the first time since a child, he says, "I see a light!" I cannot soon forget the expression upon his face as he stood and gazed for several minutes with a smile of gladness across his face.

The next incident was a stirring message given in the Spirit and interpreted, almost identical to two

others which were to be given in other Branham meetings in different places, a sure testimony of the authenticity of this anointed ministry. It was uttered with such rousing force that it almost seemed unearthly, and this was the gist of the message... that as John the Baptist was sent as a forerunner of the Lord's first coming, so was He sending forth this evangelist and others like him to move the people and prepare them for His second coming. Months later we heard this same message interpreted amidst a large crowd of people attending the Branham meeting in Tulsa, Oklahoma, by Sister Anna Schrader whom we later learned to appreciate deeply. Truly, these words penetrated our hearts.

EVANGELIST MOVES WESTWARD TO COAST

The next meeting we were in was in Phoenix, Arizona. Here we met for the first time our friend and brother, who was later to become a member of the Evangelist's party, Brother John Sharritt, a lovely brother and prominent businessman. The Phoenix meeting was well attended and many signs and wonders were done in the Name of Jesus. On our return from the coast we stopped again in Phoenix with our Spanish brethren, where a prayer line seemed endless. My! how those minds which had been trained to Catholicism responded to our brother's ministry! He prayed for them without rest for about eight hours.

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From the Capital City of Arizona, we moved west to Los Angeles and Long Beach. The services began in Monterrey Park in a beautiful church which was crowded from the beginning. From here we moved to Municipal Auditorium in Long Beach. The service had been announced for 7 p.m., but in the late afternoon, in the midst of a service of another group, the sick, crippled, insane (some in straight jackets), began to pour in. The Old-Fashioned Revival Hour speaker sensed this and was glad, it appeared to the writer, that it was someone else's faith that was being challenged and not his. Many were delivered and saved.

A brief stay in Oakland was followed by a gracious meeting in the capital city of the great state of California, Sacramento, and here a new chapter in this story should begin, for while the rest of the party was motored from Oakland to Sacramento, I boarded a plane for Ashland, Oregon, to see our good friend of many years' standing, Gordon Lindsay, and tell him about what God was doing. He was in current revival in his church in Ashland... But what could you guess?... He believed the true report, closed the meeting for the time and drove with his wife, his evangelistic party and myself down through rugged northern California to Sacramento to be in the Branham meeting. It is without hesitation that I say this was the first step in a process that changed the course of his life completely, and consequently, perhaps, the lives of many others, for he is now editor of THE VOICE OF HEALING magazine, reaching tens of thousands, where he once only touched the lives of a single congregation.

The beautiful little city of Santa Rosa was our next stop, where we were treated with angelic care. God bless those sweet and humble saints whose names are in the Book of Life.

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An account of the meeting at Fresno could fill a number of pages. How could we ever forget the scene of the great throng of people who sat through one entire day waiting for the arrival of Brother Branham. We were to be there only one night and the service had been announced several days ahead. When the day finally came the people began to move into the church for the night service. The building filled up before noon, and by service time that night two tents had been stretched and people were everywhere. It reminded one of reading the book of Mark or Luke where the people trod one another, so great was the press. Finally, the sick were ministered to, and we at 3 a.m., were at home with some lovely friends who had prepared supper for us... only we were a bit late!

From Fresno we journeyed eastward back to Phoenix and the Indian Reservation. "The Indian Reservation"... the mention of those words brings back memories of dramatic scenes and incidents enacted by these superstitious, tribal natives that would fill a book. I wish all my readers could have stood with me before this clamorous congregation that night and watched the general transformation of a motley sea of brown, leathery faces from an expression of dubious curiosity and bewilderment to that of exhilarated admiration. Bless their hearts. After all, they are the original Americans, but I fear they have been sadly neglected and pushed aside, and now most of them are steeped in poverty and disease and heathendom.

The royal hospitality of the lovely little missionary here is unforgettable. A brave soldier she is,

indeed, in her gallant attempt to break down the traditional superstitions of devilistic practices and the tribal witch doctor and offer a living, loving Christ, The Great Physician, for the many ills of these needy people. It was a joy to aid her by bringing a man whose revitalizing faith in God could bring about miracles the Indian could See for himself... for he must see to believe... and that is exactly what happened.

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The church was packed out and many stood outside so the evangelist preached through an interpreter from the steps of the church to a not-so-sure audience, but soon the prayer line was formed and the power of the Lord was present to heal.

Here we and they were privileged to see a real display of faith... miracle after miracle took place right before our eyes. The demonstration of just a few of these miracles was all the Indians needed to convince them. Presently, we noticed a bit of confusion as numbers of them began to get up and leave abruptly... then saw the explanation of this a little later when they began to file back in, bringing others with them. Seeing had meant believing to the Red Man, and he had left the scene of the marvelous to go and bring in his sick and invalid loved ones who had been left in the huts.

I would mention an elderly woman who was hobbling through the prayer line on home-made crutches of broomsticks. When she came in contact with the evangelist, she never waited for our brother to pray for her, but just handed him her crutches, straightened up and walked away. Such simple, childlike faith!

CANADA HAS VISITATION

After a few weeks at home, our next get-together was in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, where we enjoyed the fellowship of our Canadian brethren of like precious faith.

By way of Prince Albert, where we stopped for one service, we journeyed to Edmonton, Alberta, that great city in the south end of the Alcan Highway. Here we were scheduled for several days in the Ice Arena, which seats five or six thousand. Only eternity will reveal all that was done. Next we went to Calgary by way of Jasper Banff National Park, where we saw some of the most awesome scenery, unequalled anywhere on the continent as far as we know. The Calgary meeting was greatly blessed of the Lord. Here we found everything in order for a great meeting. The building was one of the largest in the city and was overflowed at every healing service. Many signs and wonders were done in the Name of Jesus.

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I recall an instance in which a prayer line of several hundred was moving along by the evangelist to be prayed for. I noticed a woman with very badly crossed eyes. As our brother laid his hands on her and prayed, he, with eyes still closed, told the congregation to lift their heads and look upon the woman, that he knew her eyes were straight before he even looked himself. Did not James say the prayer of faith shall save the sick... not prayer alone.

TO FLORIDA COAST

January of 1948 found us leaving our frozen homelands for a southward pilgrimage to the winter paradise of Miami, Florida. However, our motive was not a winter vacation, as was that of the convulsive mobs who soaked their money in the horse races, dog races, beach extravagance and general sinful revelry, but to minister to the needy who populate, yes, even as beautiful an Eden of Nature as this. They came by the droves, forming a truly varied audience, representing almost every state in the union, and some foreign lands, and bringing some of the most pitiable examples of human suffering we had seen. Not all, of course, but many of them went away whole.

Here it was our privilege to meet Avak, the young Christian Armenian, who had been called and anointed in his native country with a similar experience to that of Brother Branham. Heaven smiled on us one night during this campaign when we were privileged to meet Rev. F. F. Bosworth, a veteran of the healing ministry in earlier days, of whom we had heard and read for many years. It was "love at first sight" for Brother Bosworth and Brother Branham, as well as the rest of us, and it was our later pleasure to have him work with us in the evangelistic party.

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A panorama of beautiful scenes unfold as I review this memorable period in my mind... not only the

beauties of nature which we enjoyed in this picturesque country, but the enchanted hours we spent in traveling up the coast and across the Tamiami Trail, in the company of our lovable Brother Branham, my wife and daughter, Anna Jeanne and her beloved friend, Juanita. A foretaste of heaven!... We feasted on the Word as our brother expounded its goodness to us; the sisters wept as he paralleled the mysteries and struggles of earth-life with the glories of heaven, then he wept as they sang their beautiful songs of Jesus and heaven. Here was a man who lived on earth and in heaven too... He had treasures on the other side that often called his thoughts away from his meager terrestrial surroundings to the perfected celestial realms, and it seemed that his words were able to transport those in his company to the heavenlies with him. Heaven was never nearer than when they sang through tears...

"There waits for me a glad tomorrow,
Where gates of pearl swing open wide,
And when I've passed this vale of sorrow,
I'll dwell upon the other side.
Someday, beyond the reach of mortal ken,
Someday, God only knows just where and when,
The wheels of mortal life shall all stand still,
And I shall go to dwell on Zion's hill.
Someday my labors will be ended,
And all my wanderings will be o'er;
And all earth's broken ties be mended,
And I shall sigh and weep no more."

... Nor could we feel more passionately the love of God than when, accompanied by the rhythmic beat of the great Atlantic surges, we heard in melody...

"Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made;
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade,
To write the love of God above,
Would drain the ocean dry,
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.
Oh, love of God! How rich and pure,
How measureless and strong;
It shall forevermore endure,
The saints' and angels' song."

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How could we know that so very soon our brother would be called from us to pass through the dark shadows of the valley of death, no longer able to bare the load that had exhausted his physical capacities, and that even the memory of these days would comfort him during long months of struggle with strained nerves and mental depression. That late evening, when we gazed out across the broad expanse of salty-white breakers toward the last rays of a glowing setting sun, and the evening breeze carried the sweet harmony of the girls' voices in words like this...

"Looking toward the sunset, Life seems to fade away,
Shadows of night behind me, waiting to end the day.
Somewhere beyond the lingering blue,
Hope finds a way to keep shining through
Faith looks beyond the sunset, where dawns eternal day."

... could he feel that the time was near when word would go out to his loved ones and many friends that the sun of his short life was sinking fast? Somehow I think he must have known, for he often spoke of going.

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THE GREAT PENSACOLA MEETING

The spring of 1948 brought record of some of the greatest meetings yet, among them the Pensacola, Florida, revival. We love to think of this time. Much preparation had been made. Several groups had united together for the campaign, including all the Full Gospel churches that we know of in that locality, under the guidance of our lovable Brother Welch. A huge tent had been erected in a convenient location; multitudes gathered from surrounding communities and states, as far away as Michigan. Despite a storm in which the tent collapsed, and inclement weather, the great crowds and wonderful spirit prevailed to produce a heavenly five days.

One of the spectacular scenes came on a Sunday afternoon. We had announced that this would be a service especially for the un-saved. When the evangelist had finished his life story, several hundred people, at least 1500, with melted hearts and tear-wet faces answered the invitation for all who wanted to become Christians. Only the Recording Angel knows the equal of this scene. Many received healing in this meeting that never came in contact with the evangelist. Faith soared high, and even long after the weary evangelist had been carried out, a line of 20 or 25 local ministers, with differences and prejudices forgotten, prayed for the unending line of hundreds seeking healing. Great Day!

Before leaving the Pensacola meeting with all its fond memories, we would mention one other incident on the morning of our departure. A man came to me seeking help for his little daughter... (For many months, it was apparent that the evangelist would be compelled to pause for rest and recuperation, and spared the strain of hearing the problems of every individual.)... But we felt this need was worthy and brought him to our brother. We will never forget his story... With tears flowing down his cheeks, he tells how this beautiful little girl of about seven years was adopted in infancy, and that her mind had not developed normally and was not perfect. As I saw the compassion of this father and love for his adopted child, I thought of another scene... How we have been adopted into the Heavenly Father's family, and we too have not a perfect mind (spiritually). Because of this He has infinite pity and compassion upon us.

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After an interval of time, we converged on Kansas City, Kansas, for a campaign in the city auditorium. Here we meet for our first time Brother Oral Roberts, who is now very active and greatly used in praying for the sick.

From Kansas City, we went to Sedalia, Missouri for a few days. In spite of near collapse of the evangelist, God blessed multitudes of sick and suffering.

The scheduled meet in Masonic Auditorium, Elgin, Illinois, lasted several days, bringing a stir to the Fox River Valley as perhaps never before. As the meeting closed, we saw that the strain was too great, and time must be called or the evangelist would soon become a casualty in the warfare for Jesus. We said good-bye to the party at Elgin and turned toward the warm, hospitable south, not aware that we would see no more of our beloved evangelist for many months during which time his life and valuable ministry would almost be snuffed out.

But thanks be to God, we are glad to say that at this writing we have just concluded the greatest revival in the history of our church, with Evangelist William Branham a better, healthier, stronger, more gifted evangelist than ever, with increased faith and anointing to preach the Gospel. May God keep him strong and full of faith until his mortal sun shall set or the Sun of Righteousness arise over an America that has been awakened from her lethargy of slumber and sleep.

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THE WRITER ENTERS THE BRANHAM STORY

It seems necessary at this point, for the sake of continuity, to explain the manner in which the writer came to enter the Branham story. A number of years previous, we had become acquainted with Brother Jack Moore (who wrote the foregoing chapter) while holding a revival for his father-in-law, Rev. G.C. Lout, who was then pastor of a church in Shreveport, Louisiana. At that time we came to esteem very highly the friendship of Brother Moore. In the years that followed, Brother Moore's business as a building contractor prospered until it became one of the most prominent in that area. However, with this prosperity, he was not too busy to feel the great spiritual need of his city. (During the Depression the church he attended lost its building and the congregation became scattered.) At length he and his associates determined to start an independent work in a suburban part of the community. To this new church they gave the euphonic name of

Life Tabernacle. In the years which have elapsed since, this work has had a phenomenal growth, and recently a beautiful new Life Tabernacle has been built near the heart of the city, and has been dedicated by none other than Brother Branham.

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In the meantime, in the city of Ashland, Oregon, I became pastor of a church, which we had the pleasure of seeing grow into a thriving and prosperous assembly. It so happened that at the time of which we now write we were in the midst of a revival with Evangelist J.E. Stiles, in which some fifty received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. At that time, we were singularly impressed that God would soon reveal to the church--how soon we could not say--a new ministry of power in which mighty signs and wonders and miracles would take place. In fact, in years previous God had shown us by the spirit of prophecy that this would happen.

So it came to pass in the Providence of God, as the Stiles meeting came to a close, that on the 24th of March, 1947, we received a letter from Brother Jack Moore which read as follows:

Dear Brother Gordon:

I know you will be surprised to hear from me here in Oakland, California, but this is what happened. We had a Brother Branham of Jeffersonville, Indiana, a Baptist minister who has received the Holy Ghost, and has great success in praying for the sick on such a scale as I have never before seen. We had a meeting in Shreveport, the like of which has never been before. So Brother Young Brown and myself came along with him out here to fill some engagements he had made. We haven't found buildings large enough to take care of the crowds. Last night was our first night here, and the building was packed out and all standing room was taken. We will be here through the 25th and then go to Sacramento for three nights. So we will be in this country for several days and I would surely like to see you and would like for you to see what this brother is doing...

With deep regards,
Jack Moore

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We read the letter slowly several times with mingled emotions, and finally took it and read it to Brother Stiles. His own spirit witnessed with us on the matter and we both determined to make the trip down to Sacramento and observe the unusual ministry of this evangelist that my friend had written about. Within the next day or so Brother Jack Moore flew up by plane to Ashland to pay us a visit, and the following day we all went by automobile to Sacramento, a distance of about 300 miles. When we arrived, we found the church where the meeting was to be held, though located out toward the edge of the city, was already filled with people.

Certainly the service that we witnessed that night was different than any we had ever been in before. Never had we known of any preacher calling deaf mutes and blind people to pray for, and then to see those people delivered on the spot. The last one that was prayed for that night was a little cross-eyed child. I saw the mother and the girl sitting disconsolately at one side--there were so many to pray for, and it seemed the evangelist would never get to them. Time came for the service to close, with many yet desiring prayer. The evangelist was preparing to leave and had reached the steps of the platform, when he happened to look back and see the child. Instantly his compassion went out to her, and he took her, put his hands over her eyes and prayed a brief prayer. When the child looked up, lo, her eyes had come perfectly straight!

WE MEET WILLIAM BRANHAM

The following morning we had the pleasure of meeting Brother Branham. What we had heard and seen the night before, and the impressions that we had when we met him, convinced us that here was a man, who, though humble and unassuming, had reached out into God and received a ministry that was beyond any that we had witnessed before. Here was a simple faith that brought results and seemed on the order of that which we had long considered necessary to bring about the revival that we were sure God intended should come to pass before the Coming of Christ.

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In meeting our brother we learned that Brother Moore had already spoken to Rev. Branham about

me, and that he had looked forward to meeting me. Indeed Brother Moore, having witnessed the unusual power of the ministry of this evangelist, saw the advantage of the inspiration of such a ministry being made available to all God's people. For indeed when the angel had given Brother Branham charge, he straightly told him that his ministry was to be to all people. Because our associations had been in the larger Full Gospel circles, it had suggested itself to Brother Branham and Brother Moore, that perhaps I might be the one to introduce him to the ministers of these groups. Thus it was that we found Brother Branham immediately willing to consider our invitation for him to come north and hold some campaigns the following fall in Oregon and adjacent states.

We returned to Ashland, convinced that God was in our trip and that this was the ministry that would reach the masses. We began to look forward to the possibility of arranging several brief campaigns for Brother Branham in the region of the Northwest.

It was our desire, however, to get into a few additional meetings with Brother Branham before the Northwest campaigns. Our church gave us permission to visit a forthcoming campaign at Tulsa, Oklahoma. The assent of the congregation was unanimous, but all were very solemn that morning as if they had a presentiment that we might not be their pastor much longer. In June, 1947, we left for Shreveport, Louisiana. Brother Moore was ready when we arrived and with several others we drove North to Tulsa. That evening we again had opportunity to observe the ministry of this man. The large church auditorium was packed to the doors and many wonderful things took place that night. There were so many to be prayed for that the service ran until two o'clock in the morning. Thus it had been for the past year. What a shame, we thought, that with millions of sick people, so few were really exercising mastery over demons and disease, and that this little brother had to pray for the sick until he was physically exhausted.

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Up till this time, few union Full Gospel campaigns had been undertaken. Doctrinal differences and other reasons had caused one group to be suspicious of the other. If all were to get the benefit of these great services, we saw it would be necessary for the campaigns to be organized on the inter-evangelical basis, where all concerned would agree not to precipitate debate on controversial subjects, but would join together in a united effort to bring this message of deliverance to all the people. Could this be effected? We thought it could. Brother Branham was enthusiastic about the idea, for indeed the uniting of believers had been the burden of his heart from the time that the angel had visited him. Before we left Tulsa, definite plans were made for a series of meetings to be held in the West that fall.

Two months later, while on a trip to the General Council at Grand Rapids, Michigan, we stopped over at Calgary, Canada, where Brother Branham was holding a seven-day meeting. We had opportunity to assist in the prayer line, and there had a close-up view of the ministry of our brother. In one instance, we watched as he talked to a man lying on a cot. At first there was no sign of an intelligent response from the man. Explanation then came from the wife standing by, that the man was not only dying of cancer, but was deaf and could not hear what was being said. Brother Branham then said that it would be necessary for the man to receive his hearing so he could instruct him concerning the healing of his cancer. There was a moment of prayer. Suddenly the man could hear! Great large tears rolled down the cheeks of that man whose face all evening had been so expressionless and impassive. He listened with deep interest as he was told of his deliverance from cancer.

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Another case was the healing of a deaf mute child. After prayer it was evident that the boy could hear. The startled expression on his face as he heard the sound made it clear to every one that the deaf spirit had been cast out. The next night I saw the mother again, and happily she told us that already her boy had learned several words. (Elsewhere in this volume is a newspaper account of the Calgary meeting.)

GOD'S PURPOSE IN RAISING UP WILLIAM BRANHAM

We left Calgary with some other friends who were traveling with us, and continued our trip East. A few days later we stopped at Oberlin, Ohio, home of Oberlin College, founded by Charles G. Finney. This great man of God lay buried in a cemetery plot near Oberlin, his death having taken place there some 75 years ago, after a fruitful ministry rarely equaled in the history of evangelism. Finney would scarcely recognize Oberlin now. True, the beautiful campus buildings reflected material prosperity, but the Gospel

that Finney had so ardently proclaimed two generations ago had few advocates there now. The blighting scourge of modernism and a social gospel had taken over. There would be no joy in Oberlin, if Finney were to return and preach his dynamic sermons in the halls of that now ultra-modern university.

We asked ourselves what was the matter. Why in the space of two generations had such a complete declension taken place. We then were reminded of the days of Joshua. Israel served God during Joshua's lifetime and also during the lifetime of those who outlived Joshua, and "WHO HAD SEEN ALL THE GREAT WORKS OF THE LORD THAT HE DID FOR ISRAEL... AND THERE AROSE ANOTHER GENERATION AFTER THEM WHICH KNEW NOT THE LORD, NOR YET THE WORKS THAT HE HAD DONE FOR ISRAEL. AND THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL DID EVIL IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD AND SERVED BAALIM." (Judges 2:7-11)

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HIS MINISTRY COMPARED TO THAT OF GIDEON'S

There it was. It was evident that faith in God cannot be transmitted from generation to generation without new manifestations of the power of God. The generation that followed Joshua still had their priests, but apparently these knew nothing of the power of God. The main result of their powerless ministry was that "every man did that which was right in his own eyes." But then as now there will always be those, such as Gideon, who will not accept the devil's plausible explanation that the days of miracles are past. An angel appeared to him and said, "The Lord is with thee, thou mighty man of valor." But Gideon replied and said, "If the Lord be with us, why then is all this befallen us? And where be all his miracles which our fathers told us of, saying, Did not the Lord bring us up from Egypt? But now the Lord has forsaken us, and delivered us into the hands of the Midianites." (Judges 6:12-13) Gideon was not like the religionist of our day, who is perfectly satisfied with a non-miraculous gospel, and cleverly explains the absence of miracles in his ministry by saying that the "days of miracles are past," and that it is now the will of God for Christians to be oppressed by sickness. Gideon refused to fool himself; he faced the facts. If God be with us, where were the miracles, he wanted to know. Notice that the angel did not say, "Gideon, you are excited; the days of miracles are past." He honored Gideon's faith by performing a miracle right there. As he touched the sacrifice that Gideon had prepared, "there rose up fire out of the rock, and consumed the flesh and the unleavened cakes."

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Indeed the angel of the Lord told Gideon to "go in this thy might, and thou shalt save Israel from the hand of the Midianites; have I not sent thee?" When the Spirit of God came on this man of faith he became a different man, and all Israel was soon to witness a mighty deliverance wrought through the power of the supernatural.

It is interesting to notice that though Gideon believed that if God were really in their midst, then the days of miracles had not passed, but he was quite startled when the angel commissioned him to go forth as Israel's leader. He could hardly see that this would be a wise choice. Not only was his family poor, but he was the least in his father's house. Nevertheless, that the first shall be last and the last first seems often to be God's way. After God blessed Gideon with victory he still remained humble, and refused to accept the offer to be ruler over Israel. He told the people, "The Lord shall rule over you." He restored harmony among his jealous brethren, and during many years that followed there was peace and quiet in the land.

A parallel to the story of Gideon is apparent in the life of William Branham. Both men were born in very poor families, and neither had any ambition to become great. Each received a visitation and commission from the angel of the Lord. Each believed that if God were with His people then the days of miracles could not have ended. Both of these men received a special endowment of the Spirit. Both disdained becoming a ruler over God's heritage, and both labored to bring harmony among God's people. With a very small army God gave Gideon victory over a host of the enemy. With no backing of human organization and having few natural qualifications, William Branham obeyed the call to minister the gift that God gave him, and multitudes flocked to hear him, many being delivered from the enemy's afflictions. Gideon suffered from the opposition of jealous brethren and the carnally minded. Such has also been the case with William Branham. Each of these men responded to those who spoke against them with forbearance and patience, and God vindicated both in His own time.

A parallel in conditions existing in Gideon's day and our day is also apparent. A generation ago the Full Gospel movement sprang into existence, attended by many signs and wonders. But now a new generation has arisen, and many of the young people, though they have heard of the works done in a previous day, have never themselves witnessed a miracle. In many churches the tendency has been to seek substitutes for the power of God and to gravitate to a purely human level of worship.

On our return to Oregon it was impressed upon us with great force that the manifestation of the power of God was the only answer to the question, "How can we reach this generation with the message of the Gospel in the brief time that remains before the coming of Christ?"

CHAPTER 15

BRANHAM IN THE NORTHWEST

The time soon arrived to begin the Northwest meetings. We still had the task of pastoring at Ashland. Fortunately the Lorne Fox Evangelistic party came to our church at that time and the meeting proved to be one of the most outstanding Ashland had ever experienced. What little time was available, we used in completing arrangements for the Branham campaigns, which were to begin first in Vancouver, B.C., and then to go south to the States. The three pastors of the main churches of the city, sponsoring the meeting were Rev. Walter McAllister, Rev. W. J. Ern Baxter, and Rev. Clarence Hall. Much of the success of this meeting was due to the fine work of preparation made by this local committee. Rev. Baxter, who was later to become a member of the Branham party, described the meeting in the following words:

"Scenes of indescribable glory were witnessed during the all-too-brief, four-day, city-wide campaign with Rev. William Branham. As in other cities, so in Vancouver, the largest available auditoriums were inadequate to accommodate the teeming multitudes that waited on the ministry of our brother. Surrounding towns and villages seemed to literally empty into Vancouver, until the whole city was conscious of the spiritual impact of thousands of praying, believing people. Ministerial delegations from various cities attended with a view to securing the ministry of Brother Branham for similar meetings in their various fields of labor. Thousands were unable to gain access to the meetings, and this in spite of a transportation strike involving all streetcars and buses.

"The Vancouver meetings were preceded by three mass prayer meetings, and three great preparation services on the day before the meetings commenced. Right from the beginning of negotiations for the coming of Brother Branham to Vancouver, a salutary spirit of unity and cooperation prevailed among the Vancouver ministers. This gracious spirit continued, and in fact increased throughout the meetings, and is yet very much a reality, finding expression in fellowship groups and meetings. We have noted this to be one of the outstanding features of Brother Branham's ministry in other cities, also. And how desperately it has been needed.

"Many testimonies of healing have continued to come to the attention of local pastors, and many marvelous works were wrought by the immediate action of the Holy Spirit at the time of prayer. To undertake any kind of a report on the healings experienced would be an impossible task, for should one speak of crossed eyes straightened, or of bed-ridden invalids raised, or of the deaf hearing, or of the dumb speaking? Or should one seek to recount the thrilling testimonies of those relieved of cancers, tumors and goiters? The task is too great, and when seemingly completed, it has only begun. Final records will only be read when we stand before the Giver of every good and perfect gift."

Despite the transportation tie-up, the large auditorium seating several thousands was filled every night--indeed on the last day the doors were closed at five o'clock. It was evident that few men ever were able to do as much good in four days as Brother Branham did in Vancouver. Many ministers attended and returned to their churches enthusiastic and inspired over the remarkable demonstration of the power of God which they had witnessed.

The next meeting was in Portland, Oregon, and began on Armistice Day. Services were held in various auditoriums, but no building was found that was able to take care of the crowds. For the last three nights the Municipal Auditorium was engaged, but on the final night even this spacious place was crowded

out. Hundreds of ministers attended, and religious services in Full Gospel circles practically ceased except at the auditorium where the services were going on. The account of the dramatic challenge of the demon-possessed man which took place in this meeting appears in the first chapter of this book.

From Portland we went to Salem. The large armory was packed out and so were all its separate lower rooms which were fitted with loud speakers. Rev. Walter Fredrick, chairman of the local committee, had this to say:

"From Salem, Oregon, we too wish to sound out a note of praise to God for the mighty visitation from God during the Branham meetings. People came from the States and Canada. Never in the city's history has such a crowd thronged a place for religious meetings. Salem was stirred and made God-conscious. Many were the miracles of healing, and one is still hearing of testimonies of deliverance."

From Salem, Brother Branham went to our own City of Ashland where the local armory seating 1200 was jammed out. The following week the party drove over to Boise where a powerful three day campaign filled the largest auditorium in the city. In the 14 days of services, with only a comparative small amount of newspaper advertising, some 70,000 people had heard the gospel of healing and at least 1000 of these were ministers.

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In these meetings we might mention that Brother Branham's strength was far below par. He attempted to commute to Phoenix, Arizona, on Sundays and hold afternoon services in the Shrine Auditorium. Sometimes he had to be up all night. Once his plane circled for hours seeking to land, while a thick fog shrouded the field in almost impenetrable density. The results of these meetings were all the more remarkable when we consider how the evangelist was ministering beyond his strength and under such strenuous physical handicaps. In the future we were careful to see that he should not get involved in more services than could be properly handled. But even then it was apparent to us that Brother Branham had gone beyond his strength and really needed a long rest.

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CHAPTER 16

THE VOICE OF HEALING BORN

At the close of the Boise campaign, Brother Branham expressed himself that he was very happy over the outcome of the meetings that had been held in the Northwest, and said he felt it was God's will that in the future his meetings should continue to be conducted on the same inter-evangelical basis. He asked me if I would go to Shreveport, Louisiana to confer with Brother Moore as to the possibility of arranging other campaigns on this basis. I consented to go, for I dared give no other answer to this but an affirmative. My church again was very gracious in permitting me to go. The congregation was fortunate in securing the services of Evangelist Velmer Gardner during my absence and the church moved along at high tide. Indeed, Brother Gardner was to receive a great inspiration from the campaign we later held at Eugene. Shortly after that a new ministry of healings and miracles began to follow the campaigns held by this evangelist.

Whether to leave my church permanently, and follow the work that seemed providentially indicated, was becoming a matter of increasing concern to me. It was not easy to make a decision to leave those one loves, especially a church that you have seen grow from a small struggling group to a strong and vigorous assembly. God seemed to be leading, still I hesitated. Finally in prayer, God spoke directly and told me to go ahead, nothing doubting, and He would see that I should be led step by step in my part of the great work he was beginning to do over the land. Once the decision was made, I never for one moment have had reason to doubt that God led me in making it.

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Shortly after the first of the year I arrived at Shreveport, Louisiana, and talked the entire situation over with my friend, Brother Jack Moore. Together with Young Brown we drove to Jeffersonville, Indiana, where Brother Branham was resting at his home for a few days. He seemed glad to see us, and we had an inspiring time of fellowship. There were some problems to be worked out. Previously, Brother Branham's meetings were being represented in a magazine edited by a good Christian brother in Texas. The problem that had arisen was this: Brother Branham realized that since the meetings in the Northwest his campaigns

had reached a scope that believers from all the various groups were now attending. Any magazine that would be used in the meetings would go into the homes of all these groups. If the campaigns were to be organized on an inter-evangelical basis, it was evident that the magazine must also be of the same character. It was therefore decided that a message should be sent to the brother mentioned above, asking him if he felt free to establish his paper on an inter-evangelical basis, and, if so, then Brother Branham would continue to use that magazine as his official publication.

We parted for the evening and all of us placed the matter definitely in the hands of the Lord. In the morning we met Brother Branham again, and he seemed to have received a peaceful assurance. He said that he had heard from heaven that night. We carefully listened to what he told us, and in the months which followed we indeed witnessed the exact fulfillment of those words.

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Events now moved swiftly. The brother previously mentioned notified us that he did not feel he was in a position to make his magazine inter-evangelical, as had been suggested. Thus THE VOICE OF HEALING was born, and it fell upon the writer to become the editor. It was agreed at the time of its inception that in its pages there would be no discussion of minor matters of doctrine that might precipitate argument and confusion among the Full Gospel people, but it was to proclaim the message of the Great Commission, the sounding of God's last call to the un-saved, the healing of God's people, to the end of uniting them in spirit, and preparing them for Christ's Coming. This policy was and is to be perpetuated forever until Jesus comes.

At that time, THE VOICE OF HEALING was considered only as an organ of Brother Branham's own meetings. Later, because of his weakened condition, he was forced to leave the field for a considerable time, and in the Providence of God, with Brother Branham's concurrence, the magazine then became the official organ of America's great healing ministries, though of course featuring Brother Branham's ministry. It is interesting to note that many of the dear brethren now represented in it, testify to the fact that their inspiration and calling to a similar ministry had its inception while they attended some of the Branham campaigns. To God be all the glory.

THE FLORIDA CAMPAIGNS

Arrangements had been made for members of the Branham party to join at Miami, Florida, for a six-day campaign in the early part of the year of 1948. In the meantime, a strange rumor gained circulation that Brother Branham had died. It was immediately after the beginning of the new year that the rumor was first heard, and it wouldn't die down. Up and down the breadth of the land the story was told and retold. We made every effort to reassure people that the report was untrue. Still, excited persons would write, phone and telegraph us seeking confirmation. The rumor continued to persist (with the date of the evangelist's supposed death being gradually advanced) until the first issue of THE VOICE OF HEALING appeared in April, 1948. It was a remarkable example of the propagating power of falsehood, and we found it impossible even to trace its source. The rumor, unlike so many, was not malicious in its character. The origin of it no doubt sprang from the fact that the continuous labors of our brother, going as he had into the long hours of night, praying for the sick, had severely sapped his strength to the point that it was now noticeable to his audience. Nevertheless, God was not yet through with His servant. And although it was true that Brother Branham was to go through months of sore physical trial, he was destined to emerge the victor, with a greater ministry than ever.

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In Miami, the tent had been pitched far out on the outskirts of the city. No preparation for securing united support of the churches had been made, since the campaign had been scheduled at such short notice. Most any other meeting under such circumstances would have been doomed to failure. Nevertheless, word soon got around, and the tent in a few days was filled to capacity. Many wonderful miracles took place, and the altar call on Sunday afternoon witnessed hundreds of men and women coming forward to give their lives to Christ.

It was while we were in Miami that Brother Branham met the noted Evangelist F.F. Bosworth. Brother Bosworth, back in the Twenties, held healing campaigns attended by great audiences. The largest number of people ever gathered under one roof in Ottawa, Canada, attended the Bosworth meetings there

and some 12,000 sought the Lord for salvation. Many such campaigns took place over America and Canada and the newspapers from time to time featured stories of the marvelous miracles taking place in them. Naturally, meeting with Brother Bosworth was an interesting event to the whole party. All were particularly impressed by the sweet and godly spirit of this brother who had been so signally used of the Lord. After Brother Bosworth had attended a few of the services, he made the statement that although God had given him meetings of tremendous magnitude, he had never witnessed miracles taking place with such consistency so early in the campaign. Whereas he often had to labor for several weeks, before faith had risen sufficiently high for outstanding miracles to occur, in Brother Branham's meetings such miracles were taking place the first night. Brother Bosworth was invited to speak at one of the evening services in Miami and later he found it possible to go with the party to Pensacola and to other northern cities where Brother Branham had been scheduled to come.

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Aside from the success of the campaign, Brother Branham thoroughly enjoyed his stay in Miami, where in the winter the sub-tropical climate is quite pleasant. Wealth, magnificence, and luxury were apparent everywhere, although the sad story of sickness and suffering, striking in the homes of the rich and poor alike, was the same in that city as any other. Leaving Miami we drove northward. The balmy warmth of Southern Florida gradually slipped behind us, and we again were met by King Winter who was then reigning in full strength over the greater part of the broad lands of America.

PENSACOLA

We had made arrangements to hold the next campaign in Pensacola. The various Full Gospel Churches had agreed to cooperate in this campaign which was scheduled to begin in the last part of March. In the meantime, Brother Branham was to take a few weeks of rest which included a trip to Phoenix, Arizona. The rest of the party had various businesses to attend, which would require some little time. At the day appointed, approximately a month later, the party arrived in Pensacola with Brother Branham to begin the meeting. This was to prove a most interesting campaign. It was not to be without mishap, for a high wind coming off the gulf struck the tent and caused some damage. One service had to be held in the local arena while repairs were made. However, under the expert direction of Rev. D. L. Welch, one of the cooperating pastors, the tent was repaired and re-erected and the campaign continued in the Canvas Cathedral, without further interruption.

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A NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN SERVICE

The climaxing service and one never to be forgotten was on Sunday afternoon. The large tent was not only filled but many were standing on the outside as Brother Branham began to give the story of his life. When our brother relates this story he doesn't just tell it, but he relives it. And not only he but those of his audience also find themselves reliving it with him. For the space of an hour and a half, the great gathering of people was carried away as it were, as they listened with deep interest to the story of his early days of poverty and privation, his conversion and God's dealing with him, and again the tragedies in his life and finally the eventual triumphs. But never did the speaker tell this story in a more moving way than he did that afternoon. As we observed the audience, we saw strong men freely applying their handkerchiefs as copious tears streamed unashamedly down their cheeks. The writer never saw an audience more moved. Finally, as the evangelist brought his message to a close and the altar call was given for sinners, a most remarkable scene transpired. Apparently almost every sinner in the vast congregation stood to his feet requesting prayer that he might be saved. Various estimates of the number which responded to this one altar call were anywhere from 1500 to 2000 people. It was the greatest response in one service we had ever seen, and doubtless has been equaled few times in the history of evangelism. It was obvious at once that there was no place to accommodate such an enormous number of seekers and there was nothing else to do but to let them pray where they were standing. Can any one present that afternoon ever forget that scene? People wept as they confessed their sins, and called upon God to have mercy on their souls. As the moments passed, here and there, those tears of repentance were turned to tears of joy and soon many shouts of victory sounded through the tent. How many names were written in the Lamb's Book of Life that afternoon, only the angels of heaven know, but it must have been a great number.

Proof of the tremendous work that was done in the brief campaign, was afforded in the after results of the meeting. One of the cooperating pastors, a year later, told us that his church had reaped a tremendous harvest from the campaign, and other local churches had gained proportionately. We felt that one of the outstanding features of the meeting, and one that we are sure contributed in a great degree to its success, was the fact of the willingness of the various churches to cooperate, and to keep in the background doctrinal differences, which in reality were minor in comparison to the great truths that all were so fully agreed upon.

A number of startling miracles took place during the brief campaign, but there is not room to describe these. However, the circumstances concerning the deliverance of a violently insane man was so remarkable that we must give space to a few of the details concerning it. As has been mentioned, because strong winds had forced lowering of the tent, one service of the campaign was held in the local arena. This insane young man had been brought from a state institution to the meeting that night, to be prayed for. At the close of the service, those who had brought him tried to lead him from the building, but he refused to go. When our attention was called to this, we secured the services of a half dozen men and took him from the building by force. So strong were the powers that possessed him, that it required no little exertion to accomplish this, but at length we had him safely seated in the automobile, so we thought, and left him, supposing that there would be no further trouble. Imagine our dismay, when a couple of minutes later there was heard a hoarse cry, and turning we saw him dash from the car toward a group of women and children who were standing and talking near the door of the arena.

His headlong dash occurred so suddenly and unexpectedly that we scarcely knew what to do. Fortunately, the people at the door fled in every direction before he reached them. Then furiously he turned and charged, with arms flying, toward one of the members of the Branham party, who was standing by. Demons have power to break chains, and to do other superhuman feats, but fortunately they are powerless before the Name of Jesus! Though struck at time after time, the brother was not harmed or even touched, no not by a single blow. Something supernatural parried every thrust made by the demon-possessed man. How long this might have continued, it is impossible to say, but just at that moment two policemen who happened to be in the vicinity, hearing the shouts and cries of the women, rushed up, and seeing what they supposed was a common brawl, began questioning both. At this moment, however, the insane man, with fierce imprecations, charged the officers, and they soon found that they had more than their hands full. Over and over on the grass they rolled and tussled, and finally the officers had to resort to rather stem measures before they could handcuff and subdue their refractory assailant. A call to the police brought out a squad car, and finally the man was secured and taken to headquarters, where he was placed in a special cell for the night.

After they drove away, we shall never forget the tears of the unfortunate man's sister, who had been responsible for bringing him to the meeting. She came and pleaded with us with anguish of soul that Brother Branham would pray for him. Of course, it was impossible for Brother Branham to respond to the multitude of calls that came daily from those who would desire him to visit sick and confined people. But so urgent and grief-stricken was the sister, that finally Brother Jack Moore consented to tell Brother Branham about the case in the morning.

The following morning, Brother Moore started to relate the story of events of the previous night to Brother Branham. Then occurred that marvelous manifestation of the gift of the Spirit, by which our brother often witnesses events that take place at a distance, and even before they happen. We are indeed reminded of the exploits in Elisha's ministry, when he beheld the plans of the King of Syria even before they took place. Or of Christ Himself, when He saw Nathanael at a distance by other than natural sight. In this case God had already shown Brother Branham this insane man, that he would pray for him that day, and that the man would be healed. The scene of the deliverance was identified by him in the vision by the presence of a red-appearing car, and the manner of the clothing worn by the man who would be delivered.

Arrangements were then sought with the Pensacola police for the release of the young man. But they, remembering the trouble that they had had the night before, perhaps could be pardoned for their refusal to let him go unless he were taken outside of the city limits and never returned. So finally a rendezvous was

arranged on the Gulf beach, where all the parties concerned would meet. But when Brother Branham arrived and looked carefully at the cars, he made the remark that all was not what he had seen in the vision. While he hesitated, Brother Moore decided to drive his new De Soto up some little distance from where the insane man was, as his daughter and another sister were in his car. Brother Branham then got out and walked to where the young man was standing. He noticed at once that his clothing was exactly the same as what he had seen in the vision, so he told him to get back in the car and wait. Then a peculiar thing happened. As Brother Branham told it afterward, "I looked back toward Brother Jack's car. Most of the beach was of white sand. But where the car had just been parked, there was a bank of red clay. The sun reflecting from the red clay on the highly polished tan sedan caused it to appear red. I knew then that this was exactly what I had seen in the vision. I went over then and pronounced the words to the young man, 'Thus saith the Lord, the evil spirit shall leave you now, and you shall get well.' Instantly the young man was delivered and entered into a normal conversation."

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This was an impressive testimony to the police officers of Pensacola, as they realized that God had done something wonderful in their midst. It caused many to praise God for this manifestation of His compassion for the man whom Satan had so cruelly bound.

Some months later, the young man who had been delivered sent in his testimony and it appeared in an issue of THE VOICE OF HEALING. (July, 1948) His testimony reads as follows:

"When I was two years old I had polio. My parents carried me to many different doctors. I spent some time in crippled children's hospitals. All of them did no good. I got worse all the time. Finally my condition was so bad that I became insane. I had been in the state institution nearly seven months when my people heard about Brother Branham's healing service in Pensacola. I was carried over there and that night I was put in jail because the Lord wasn't through with me. He used me as an example to show the people that He has more power than the devil. When my sister came to see me the next morning, I was perfectly contented because God had shown Brother Branham that He had healed my body. I am now 25 years old and have a good job. Thank God for His healing power."

T--C-- Sopchoppy, Fla.

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CHAPTER 17

THE BRANHAM PARTY GOES NORTH

The next meeting was scheduled in Kansas City, Kansas, in the Memorial Hall in the early part of April. Brother U.S. Grant was chairman of the local committee, and had made very excellent preparations for the meeting. We arrived about eight o'clock in the evening, and drove immediately to Brother Grant's residence. He was glad to see us, but expressed some anxiety concerning Brother Branham, who he said had not yet arrived, though he had received communication that he would be there earlier in the day. Rev. Grant said he knew that he had not arrived as only he had knowledge of the location of the hotel where we were to stay--this being always of necessity a closely guarded secret. (On one occasion when the location of Brother Branham's hotel became known to the public, a long line of sick formed at his door, seriously disrupting the business of the hotel.)

We ourselves were just a trifle disturbed as we knew that Brother Branham should have arrived by this time. But there was nothing to do but await further word, and we ourselves went to the hotel. We were not a little surprised when we learned from the night clerk that he had arrived and had already retired. When later we asked how it had happened that he had not gone to Brother Grant's place first, his reply was that he had been very tired and thought that perhaps it best to go to bed early and get as good a rest as possible. But we said, "How did you know to come to this hotel?" "Well," he said, "I just seemed to know." That was all the satisfaction we could get, and perhaps all he could give us. We were not too surprised, as time after time we had similar experiences when his perception reached out, and he knew things that did not come to him through the avenues of his five senses. We shall not forget how non-plussed Brother Grant was when we told him what had happened. We do not wish to give the impression, however, that Brother Branham had the ability to use this gift at will, but only at such times as the Spirit of God would specially move upon him for its manifestation.

The first night of the meeting, some 1500 were present at the Memorial Hall. Sunday night was an outstanding service. The third night the Spirit of God was manifest in unusual power. Some reporters were present that night. Their report published in the conservative Kansas City Times, April 13, 1948, appeared the following morning. Although written in "newspaper style" we considered the write-up, on the whole, a fair appraisal of the service. A few paragraphs of the report was as follows:

"Amid 'amens' of the congregation, the Rev. William Branham, of Jeffersonville, Indiana, conducted the third of a series of five healing meetings at the Memorial Hall in Kansas City, Kansas.

"Whatever you ask God to do, He will do,' Mr. Branham said. 'No matter how near death you are from sickness, He can cure you, even now, if you will just take God at His Word.'

"A score of ailing persons crossed the stage last night and professed to have been cured of various illnesses after Mr. Branham had prayed briefly with them. The audience was moved. There were tears in the eyes of many and their lips moved as in prayer. Some mothers sobbed as they rocked restless babies in their arms. One girl from Mobile, Alabama, said her eyes were crossed when she went on the stage last night, but after Brother Branham had prayed her eyes were normal and clear. Another woman held up her hand and said a goiter had just disappeared from her neck. She said she had had the goiter for years and that a year and a half ago a physician told her only an operation would remove it."

The next service the auditorium was packed to the doors as was also the last night of the brief campaign.

A number of interesting incidents occurred during the Kansas City campaign. One lady came to the writer and told how she had been ill from a serious affliction, but hadn't been able to get in the prayer line, because of the great number of people. Nevertheless, her faith rose, and that night in the hotel she awoke her husband and said that she believed if she could only get in the prayer line at once, she would be healed. Her husband, a little startled, finally deciding that she was dreaming, told her to go ahead. However, in the morning, the woman awoke to find herself perfectly well! She remembered her dream, as did her husband. The next evening she hurried forward to inform us of what had taken place. The lady had made a contact of faith, and that was all that was necessary to get her healing.

Doctors often attend the Branham meetings. On the day following the close of the campaign, one of the leading physicians of the Metropolitan area came to the room where we were. He was a Christian gentleman, and we can never forget how he laid his hand upon Brother Branham's shoulder and invoked a blessing upon him. Before he left he asked prayer for a certain ailment with which he had been afflicted, that medical practice could not cure. Brother Branham gladly prayed for him.

SEDALIA, MISSOURI

Next we went to Sedalia, Missouri, where we held three days of services. Brother Ern Baxter of Vancouver, B.C. joined us at this point and was the afternoon speaker, with Brother F. F. Bosworth speaking in the morning services. Rev. Byrd Campbell, an enterprising pastor was chairman of the local committee, and did a very efficient job. The local armory seating some 1600 where the meetings were held, proved to be entirely too small, and large crowds were unable to enter. People sat everywhere, in the windows, doors, and aisles and many unable to get in at all, stood on the outside looking in.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

The last campaign in the East at this time was held in the famous watch center of Elgin which is located in the suburbs of Chicago. The auditorium seating about 2000 was hopelessly inadequate to accommodate the crowds that came. In fact, after the first day or so the afternoon crowds completely filled the place. We shall permit Rev. Merrill Johnson chairman of the local committee to tell the story of the Elgin campaign:

"This has been my second occasion to attend the Branham meetings. It is my firm conviction that in many ways this meeting excelled my first experience. As someone so aptly put it, 'Never since the days of the great Chicago fire has Elgin and its surrounding cities been so mightily stirred.' For days after the meetings came to a close, the subject seemed to be on the lips of everyone. A great realization has also come

to the Christians for the need of more men like Brother Branham. Reports, however, do indicate that God is increasing within the ranks of the Church of Jesus Christ in these last days more men with this ministry of healing. The Spirit of God is undoubtedly rapidly preparing the Church for its great exodus to Glory. That must be very soon.

"One cannot attend the Branham meetings without a sense of feeling what it must have been like to be living in the days of the Apostles. Words fail to describe the sudden burst of ecstasy and inexpressible awe that grips the people who for their first time experience the power of God to heal and perform miracles. What words can describe the experience of witnessing blind eyes being opened, deaf ears unstopped, the dumb speaking their first words, the cripples walking, crossed eyes straightened, and many other glorious sights.

"The sweet, unassuming and lovable character of Brother Branham so vividly portrays the spirit of Christ that dominates his life. To see Brother Branham's great love for children would touch even the hardest of persons. For seldom would a child with crossed eyes, blind, deaf or crippled pass by Brother Branham without his arms embracing them and beseeching God to perform a miracle in their little bodies; and in every instance to my knowledge God granted our brother's prayer with a miracle.

"The meeting in Elgin seems to have taken on the nature of many great camp meetings rolled into one. The throngs which came from all over the United States and Canada literally rocked this city. It reminded one of reading in the Scriptures of the throngs that pressed about Christ in the days of His earthly ministry.

"Another significant feature of the Branham meetings in Elgin was the congregational singing and special numbers. Faith soared to new heights and the blessings of God descended on the people as they worshipped the Christ in song. Many received their healings in their seats and surrendered their prayer cards without going through the prayer lines. Some of these were in the miraculous. The special singing and music rendered by the students from the Great Lakes Bible Institute at Zion, and other visiting evangelistic parties, deeply enriched the meetings. The cooperation from all who served to make the meetings a success was so characteristic of this great spiritual meeting. All the members of the committee found it pleasant to work with the Branham party. Few meetings of such intensity are conducted so smoothly and with such general approval."

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TACOMA, WASHINGTON, APRIL 12-17, 1948

The next scheduled meeting was at Tacoma, Washington. Because of a snowstorm in the Rockies, Brother Branham did not get to Tacoma in time for the first service. Nevertheless, there was a great expectancy, and the following night the crowd was even larger.

A great problem presented itself at the beginning of the meeting. It was early Spring and the ice-arena had no heating facilities. The use of an unheated building for religious services was almost unthinkable in the area that time of the year. The only solution to the problem would be that sufficient people should attend so that the vast arena would be heated by their own body warmth. This, indeed, was what actually happened! Some 6000 people filled the building and the temperature was found to be very comfortable.

One of the notable features of the Tacoma meeting was the fact that the ministers of so many churches had united in a Full Gospel fellowship. It was wonderful and glorious. In some cities there has been a tendency for one church to be suspicious of the other, and there is no real spirit of fellowship. The Tacoma brethren showed by their willingness to work together that all would be blessed in return. The result has been that perhaps in no other city in the United States, has there been a more powerful testimony of the Full Gospel message than in that community.

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During the noon luncheon, Brother Branham spoke to the ministers concerning some things that were on his heart. It was a solemn and impressive hour, and not a few tears fell down the faces of those who listened. Incidentally, a remark was overheard between some brethren sitting there at the luncheon, which we felt was typical of the reaction of many who attend the Branham meetings. Said one to the other, "When this meeting is over, and while these wonderful things are fresh in my mind, I want to get away a few days,

and be alone with God."

There is no doubt but that the city became God-conscious in a remarkable way. The Youth-for-Christ leader gave a wonderful testimony of how he had been affected by the meeting. Some high-ranking officers on the police force gave their testimony of how the meeting had blessed them.

EUGENE, OREGON, MEETING

From Tacoma the party traveled south to Eugene, where the last campaign of the Branham party was conducted, after which it became necessary for Brother Branham to return to his home for a protracted rest. We take the report of the meeting as it appeared in the July, 1948, issue of THE VOICE OF HEALING: and written by Rev. Arthur Hyland.

"For five days Rev. William Branham conducted a healing campaign in Eugene, Oregon. The first service and the one on Saturday were held in the Lighthouse Temple. The other meetings were held in the armory building. Capacity crowds filled both places. Ministers and churches over a wide area cooperated in the campaign. One of the great features of the meeting was the fact that people of many churches became as one during the days of the campaign.

"Outstanding miracles of healing took place during the five days. Mrs. Gordon Lindsay, wife of the editor, took special notes of people after they were prayed for. One little girl had a short leg. After she was prayed for, Brother Branham had her walk back and forth on the platform and no appearance of a limp could be detected. The mother told Mrs. Lindsay that the leg had been an inch and a half shorter than the other.

"In one of the services, a person with crutches sat at the back of the auditorium. The man had not been able to get into the healing line. While the crowd was going out somebody said to him, 'Well, you didn't get your healing.' The man replied, 'Yes, I have it now.' With that he threw away his crutches and began to walk. People shouted and praised God as they saw him healed and delivered.

"Rev. F. F. Bosworth assisted in the Eugene campaign and God's blessing was mightily upon him as he ministered the Word of faith to the congregation. Rev. Gordon Lindsay was also speaker at the services. It is customary to give a report from one of the local pastors working in the meetings, so the following is an excerpt from a letter received from Rev. Arthur Hyland:

"As secretary of the ministers' group that sponsored the Branham Campaign in Eugene, Oregon, I want to thank God for Brother Branham and the wonderful results brought about by his ministry here. That ministry had done more toward bringing complete harmony, not only among the pastors but with the lay members of the churches of Springfield and Eugene which took part in the great meetings, than anything else ever did.

"In this meeting, Brother Branham was so exhausted that anyone could see he was going to the very limit of his strength. Many were healed of all kinds of afflictions and diseases. Two large goiters disappeared right before my eyes, as well as a cancer on a lady's face. A girl's leg which had been shorter than the other, was lengthened. One catholic lady who had been an invalid for 10 years was healed of cancer, raised up from her bed, walked out of the building, and has been doing all her work since. Many other healings took place for which we give God all the praise."

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CHAPTER 18

THE AMAZING HOUSTON COLISEUM PHOTOGRAPH

After the wonderful deliverance from the nervous condition, Brother Branham, as the year 1948 drew to a close, again returned to the field for a series of brief campaigns. The writer was able to be in some of these meetings for a night or so, but commitments made it impossible to rejoin the party immediately. Incidentally, THE VOICE OF HEALING magazine had grown so rapidly that a very considerable amount of our time was required with it--as within a year the publication was being read by nearly 100,000 readers each month. This remarkable growth continued unabated through the second year, with the circulation more than doubling.

In November 1949, Brother Jack Moore and the writer received a communication from Rev. Branham, asking if it were possible for us again to take over the direction of his campaigns. And also, could we with Rev. Baxter make the trip overseas with him to Scandinavia the following Spring? It so happened in the Providence of God that we had just succeeded in fulfilling certain other obligations, and after prayer and

consideration we felt, God willing, we should accept this call. From a personal standpoint we have always considered it a great privilege to work with Rev. Branham.

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Brother Branham informed us that he had only one meeting scheduled at that time--that was in Houston, Texas. He wanted us to go to Houston and then after that take charge of all further arrangements. As I was engaged in the task of preparing this book for publication and needed to be near him during the time, I consented to go to Houston.

The Houston meeting started a little slowly. However, before it was over some very remarkable things had transpired. It became apparent that our brother's ministry had, in some ways, developed greatly. Not only were the peculiar gifts of the Spirit which had been previously manifested in his ministry functioning with increased power, but a new manifestation was evident. In the working of this new gift, past events in the lives of people who came for healing, were revealed. This was manifest in two ways. If those who came for healing were devout Christians, things were told them of their past life which would greatly encourage their faith, so that in many instances they would be healed without one word of prayer. On the other hand, those who had slipped into the prayer line without seeking right relations with God, or who were living careless backslidden lives, and had committed sins which had not been sincerely confessed to God, these were dealt with by the Spirit of God, right on the platform. Sins would be called out, secrets of their hearts revealed, and in practically every instance individuals so dealt with would immediately make a broken and tearful confession. Usually then, the person would receive healing on the spot.

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THE AMAZING PHOTOGRAPH

About midway in the Houston campaign, a very remarkable thing occurred that proved to be a Divine vindication of Brother Branham's ministry. A certain hostile clergyman who opposed Divine healing, denounced the remarks of Rev. F. F. Bosworth (who spoke during many of the day services) and issued a public challenge through the newspapers, to debate with Rev. Bosworth on the subject of "Divine Healing Through the Atonement." Rev. Bosworth felt led to accept the challenge, and the whole matter was given front-page publicity in the Houston newspapers.

On the evening appointed as the meeting got under way, it was quite apparent that the sympathy of the vast audience was almost entirely on the side of the visiting evangelists. Large numbers of the members of the very denomination of the opposing clergyman, stood to their feet as witnesses that they believed in Divine healing and had in fact been healed. This sentiment became increasingly evident throughout the service.

Now it so happened that the opposing clergyman had secured the services of Mr. James Ayers and Mr. Ted Kipperman, professional photographers who were to take a series of pictures of him while he was speaking. Incidentally, the photographer after taking these shots, secured a picture of Rev. Branham, who spoke briefly just before the service closed.

When Mr. Ayers, one of the photographers, went that same night to the darkroom of his studio, he decided to develop the negatives that had been exposed. To his surprise every one of the negatives turned out to be absolutely blank with the exception of the one which had been taken of Rev. Branham. His surprise turned to amazement when he noticed that on this negative, immediately over the head of Rev. Branham, was apparently a supernatural halo of light. Mr. Ayers called the others of the studio to look at the negative; but when they did so, each was equally puzzled and no one could explain the presence of this halo.

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The following morning the photographer sent word to Rev. Branham to inform him of the strange phenomenon that had occurred in connection with the photograph he had taken the night before. Brother Branham then explained to the young man that he was not greatly surprised over the circumstances, as a number of times before, similar things had happened in his ministry. For example, while at Camden, Arkansas, a photographer had snapped a picture of him and when the film was developed it was found that a strange light encircled him, which, the photographer pointed out, could not be accounted for by the lights in the building. (That picture is published in this book.) Many other such things had occurred in his ministry. The photograph taken at Houston was without a doubt the most outstanding and spectacular of these

supernatural manifestations, because of the unique circumstances under which the photograph had been taken.

HOUSTON NEWSPAPERS REPORT THE MEETING

The same morning that the photographer brought the news of the strange phenomenon which appeared on the photograph, the Houston newspapers carried full reports of the service on their front pages. (Of course, at this time the newspapers had heard nothing yet about the photograph.) It is interesting to note that Mr. Ayers, one of the photographers who had been secured by the opposing clergyman, himself had made skeptical remarks--which remarks were included in the reports by the newspapers. That the picture should come from this photographer makes the whole matter the more astonishing, and confirms its absolute authenticity, if indeed any more evidence were needed.

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Below we include some greatly condensed reports of the meeting as they appeared that morning in the Houston newspapers:

(FROM THE HOUSTON CHRONICLE, JAN. 25) (CONDENSED)

They lay on cots under the glare of the great lights of Sam Houston Coliseum Tuesday night--the lame, the sick, the infirm, the ones whose hopes for physical health had almost gone. They lay there quietly, some of them uncomprehendingly, as the theological argument swirled about and above them.

For it was they who--Rev. F. F. Bosworth, an out-of-town evangelist, said--could be cured of their infirmities by the divine healing power passed on through Rev. William Branham, Rev. Mr. Bosworth's partner.

But Rev. W. E. Best, pastor of the Houston Tabernacle Baptist Church, contended that any such "miraculous healing" had ceased with the apostles. And he challenged Rev. Mr. Bosworth to prove otherwise.

Rev. Mr. Bosworth, amid cheers and shouts of "amen" from the audience of 8000, quoted numerous passages from various sources, which, he said, proved that Christ died not only for the sins of man, but for physical sickness also. Over and over again he quoted a Bible passage: "Christ took our infirmities and bore our sicknesses." Each time he repeated it the crowds sent up a great shout, and faint smiles broke out on the faces of some of those lying on the cots.

The audience could hear Rev. Mr. Best's rapid-fire sermon, and they didn't like everything they heard. They didn't like it when he said "I deny that any man living today has the power and the gift to heal as the apostles did."

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(FROM THE HOUSTON PRESS, JAN. 25, 1950)

POLITE HEARING

The Rev. Raymond T. Richey appealed to the audience to give each speaker a polite hearing.

"When you agree with the speaker, say 'amen' and when you disagree, say 'no'," he asked.

For nearly four hours, the Coliseum rocked with "amens" and

"nos."

When the Rev. Best made a point, the Rev. Bosworth would rush to the microphone on the stage from which the speakers held forth and dramatically ask those in the audience who had been cured through faith to stand.

HUNDREDS RISE

Each time hundreds would rise.

"How many of you are Baptists?" the Rev. Bosworth shouted.

At least 100 stood up.

"No man has the power to heal!" declared the Rev. Best.

To Mrs. W. E. Wilbanks of 712 Teetshorn, the Rev. Best misrepresented the slight, black-haired evangelist who has been preaching to crowds of 5000 nightly.

SHE'S A BAPTIST

"I'm a Baptist myself," said Mrs. Wilbanks. "Brother Branham does not claim the power of Divine healing. It is simply that faith and the spirit of God working through him heal people. Rev. Best is misrepresenting Baptist sentiment in attacking Rev. Branham.

Ordinarily, the way the miracle cures are developed, persons in the audience fill out cards which bear a number and their name. The Rev. Branham picks a number and prays for the cure of that person. Occasionally, he selects a person at random.

Those attending are informed that it is possible they won't be reached during the evening for an individual prayer--but they come, night after night, hoping that their turn will arrive.

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WOMAN REBORN

Mrs. Mary Georgia Hardy, 708 Columbia, said she was "reborn three years ago," but that she first experienced the wonders of faith healing 18 years ago.

"After the birth of my second child, I was a nervous wreck, but faith healing made me well and I've had two children since," said Mrs. Hardy, who attends the Assembly of God Church at 18th and Ashland in the Heights.

Sitting next to her, Mrs. Gray Walker of 2501 Blodgett, pointed to her four-year-old grandchild, Diane Cox.

SHE'S WELL NOW

"Diane was born with a clubfoot. A doctor wanted to put the foot in a cast but our Assembly of God pastor, the Rev. J. C. Miner, suggested we try prayer. We did. Gradually--over a period of weeks--the foot straightened out. Diane is well now."

One week ago, during a general prayer by Rev. Branham, Mrs. W. E. Miller, who lives on the Genoa-Alameda road, was suddenly cured of chronic sinus trouble, she said. "I was simply praying for others when it happened."

When the Rev. Best shouted there were those "who used sorcery to bewitch people, so that people are sincerely misled and say it's the power of God," James Ayers, a commercial photographer of 1610 Rusk, agreed.

"Branham puts on a show," said Mr. Ayers. "Somehow he never gets around to the cripples and the persons who have arthritis. He simply hypnotizes his audience."

(Note: Mr. Ayres mentioned above in the Houston Press was the photographer who hours later was to discover the supernatural light above Rev. Branham's head on the photograph.)

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After conferring with Rev. Branham, the writer arranged for the negative to be turned over to Mr. George Lacy, considered the greatest authority on questioned documents in that area. Mr. Lacy then submitted the negative to exhaustive scientific tests. Rev. Branham was certain that the negative was genuine but considered it wise to have absolute scientific proof of its genuineness. After a most thorough examination, Mr. Lacy gave a certified statement (which has been photostatically reproduced in this book) that every test showed that the negative was absolutely genuine, and had not been "doctored" or retouched or been given a double exposure of any kind. Rev. Branham then gave the studios permission to reproduce copies of the photograph; he insisted, however, that he would take nothing personally from the returns of its sale, though he would permit a certain percentage to be given for overseas missionary enterprises in which he was interested.

Another remarkable development in connection with the phenomenon that appeared on the photograph was the fact that independent testimonies came in from various people, collaborating the fact that the supernatural light appeared over Brother Branham's head. Some of these testimonies came from those who at the time had not yet learned about the photograph. A typical one is from Mrs. Grace Coursey, Rt. 1, Box 108, Cleveland, Texas, who tells how a Catholic who witnessed the light, was converted by it:

AMAZING CONFIRMATION BY CATHOLIC CONVERT OF THE SUPERNATURAL LIGHT

"I was sweeping the floor the other morning when a car came into the driveway at our home on a farm 56 miles north of Houston. Being somewhat embarrassed at the strewn state of my house, I said, by

way of explaining to the strangers, that I worked in Cleveland as a sales-lady six days of the week, and had been attending the Branham revival many nights, so had not time to straighten my house. The man, a stranger to me, had come in answer to an advertisement of our farm for sale. When I mentioned the Branham revival, his countenance lighted up and he said, 'We have been there, too.' This is what his wife told us:

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Mr. Becker (the stranger) had been suffering with a terrible stomach condition, violent cramping, etc. He took medicine every night. His wife's mother read in the Houston paper about Branham and his God-given gifts of healing, and she asked Mrs. Becker to ask her husband to go and be prayed for. Mrs. Becker doubted that he would go since he was a Catholic. She told him about it and he said he would go.

Mrs. Becker was greatly disappointed when they arrived at the Houston Coliseum and found the Baptist preacher (she is a member of the Baptist church) debating with Brother Bosworth. She feared that her husband would not believe after seeing this. Instead of being driven away from belief, Mr. Becker stated to us, 'I saw a light around Rev. Branham's head when he was standing there on the stage after the debate; it was not a flash bulb, it was a halo about his head.' When Brother Branham gave the altar call, Mr. Becker, who had always professed very staunchly that he was saved, went up to accept Christ. His wife, thinking he had misunderstood, asked him if he understood the proposition that had been made. He replied, 'Certainly I do.'

"He automatically quit the habit of using God's Name in vain. Mr. Becker went to the two o'clock service next day and received a prayer card. His number was not called that night but he was instantly healed in the mass prayer call.

"I did not know when I came here tonight to be in the service and tell this, that a photographer had taken a picture of Brother Branham that same night that Mr. Becker, the Catholic man, had seen the light around his head and believed he was sent of God with a gift of healing."

Jan. 30, 1950 Mrs. Grace Coursey.

Rt. 1 Box 108,
Cleveland, Texas.

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From Houston the Branham party went to Beaumont, a city some eighty miles west. After the first night the city auditorium overflowed with people, and on the second night, two policemen and seven firemen were required to enforce the city laws governing safety regulations in the building. Raymond T. Richey chartered a train of eleven coaches which carried 700 people from Houston to Beaumont to attend the Monday night service. Only part of them could find room in the reserved section. Auditorium officials relented and permitted several hundred who could not get into the building to stand on the back of the platform during the meeting.

One of the interesting features of the campaign was the luncheon which nearly one hundred ministers and their wives attended. Brother Branham spoke to them briefly from his heart. He said that God had commissioned him to give a special message to all believers, that they should forget their differences, and unite themselves in oneness of mind and heart in preparation for the soon Coming of Christ. All that were present gave solemn heed to what he said, as it was evident that these words were the words of a prophet.

During the Beaumont campaign some 2000 came forward to confess Christ. About 3000 had responded to the altar calls in Houston; so that during those thirty days, nearly 5000 had confessed Christ as their Savior.

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CAMPAIGNS IN ARKANSAS

From Beaumont we went to Little Rock, Arkansas. Again we were told a familiar story. Little Rock, spiritually, was a city so divided that it would be impossible to hold a great union meeting there. It had been tried before, but always failure had resulted. We were told to prepare ourselves for disappointment. The campaign started in the middle of the week. But by Saturday, 10, the Robinson Memorial Auditorium was completely full. On the last night, which was Monday, the doors were shut at 6:30 P.m., and it was estimated at least 1500 people were turned away. At noon on the last day, a special luncheon, at which over 100

ministers and their wives gathered, breathed a spirit of unity and fellowship that a week before no one dreamed would be possible.

Of interest were testimonies of those who had been healed when Brother Branham was there some three years before. One man thrilled the audience with his testimony. For years he had been on crutches. Then when Brother Branham had prayed for him, he threw them away and walked unaided. He had been without them ever since that time.

One incident was of singular interest to Brother Moore and the writer. At the close of one of the services, as we were leaving the stage, a mother stopped and pleaded with us to pray for her little boy who was about five years of age and who was a deaf mute. She said she feared that Brother Branham would not be able to get to him. Brother Moore looked at me and said, "Let's pray for him." After prayer we took him to the piano and satisfied ourselves that he could hear the music and then walked off the stage. The next evening, during the healing service, we looked and lo, the same woman and little boy came for prayer. She had secured a card (which were given by lot), and decided to use it, thinking that it would do no harm to bring the boy in the line again. Brother Moore and I naturally were intensely interested to know what Brother Branham would say to her as the spirit of God spoke through him.

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As he looked at the child he said, "Mother, your child has been deaf," which of course was correct. Then he looked again and said words to this effect. "Someone who has faith in God prayed for your child last night. Your child is delivered." You can imagine the effect that this had upon the woman. It was true the child was hearing, and although at this youthful age, when testing the degree of the hearing is always difficult, yet he had already begun to show the fact of his deliverance by imitating various sounds. The demonstration had a great effect upon the congregation. It was plain that God was speaking, not man, and also that man was not the healer but the Lord Jesus Christ. Afterwards we talked to Brother Branham about the incident. He just barely remembered the circumstances. God had spoken through him and revealed that someone had prayed for the child but had not revealed who had prayed. That was unimportant. What was important was that God had done the work, and to Him was due all the glory. (Months later we received a letter from the mother of the child confirming the healing. This was printed in THE VOICE OF HEALING.)

From Little Rock, we held two days services at El Dorado and two at Camden.

Of Brother Branham, we have only this to say. The scriptures in describing John the Baptist said, "There was a man sent from God whose name was John." We believe this statement can also apply to our beloved brother, William Branham.

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CHAPTER 19

THE AMERICAN PRESS REPORTS THE BRANHAM MEETINGS

In recent years, few consecrated ministers of the Gospel have received much favorable publicity from the press. What they have received, if any, has usually been of a derogatory character. Nevertheless, many newspapers have taken time and space to describe, often favorably, the healing campaigns of William Branham. It would be too much to expect that every newspaper would give sympathetic reports. Often reporters who attend such meetings come with their minds already made up, and stay only long enough to draw up an extremely sketchy report, which they intersperse with a worldly-wise and subtly cynical ridicule. However, it appears that in the Branham campaigns, interest has been of such an intense nature, that reporters have stayed in the services long enough to become at least partially convinced of what they have seen and heard. In a number of cases, a very generous and fair account of the meetings has been given. Only occasionally has a report appeared completely skeptical. In this chapter we shall give sketches of the Branham meetings, from accounts appearing in various newspapers of United States and Canada. The first one appearing below was published in the Waukegan NEWS-SUN of March 14, 1949:

"During the three days Rev. Branham has preached, scores have claimed to have been healed. Every case of crossed eyes which was prayed for was straightened before prayer ceased; many cripples and badly twisted bodies were straightened and deaf people were able to hear.

"At last night's service, a young boy paralyzed in arms, legs and back, twisted out of shape was brought by his mother from Bensenville, Illinois, and was prayed for. Immediately after prayer, he walked

straight and steadily from the platform without aid.

"Two women, who had been entirely blind with cataracts for two years, were healed at the same service. After being led to the platform then prayed for, the first was able to see and walk--and as her husband said, 'Even those bloodshot veins in her eyes were cleared up.'"

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The same reporter, Fannie Wilson, writing in the Community News, a paper representing several cities north of Chicago, of date-line March 24, 1949, said:

"The main difference between Rev. William Branham and most everyone else is: to them the Bible is ancient history; to him it is just as vital and positive a force now as in the days of Jesus of Nazareth. What makes the story different is that Rev. William Branham proceeds to prove his contention.

"Not that he contends. Far from it. Rev. Branham is more humble than all the humble men you have ever seen put together. (Can you imagine a white man, born in Kentucky, lifting a little cross-eyed negro child from Market Street, Waukegan, in his arms and saying, 'Daughter, be healed in the Name of Jesus Christ?') And her eyes had become straight, even as many others had, during this service of healing and revival meetings held in the Grace Missionary Church. Among those prayed for Monday night was a prominent Waukegan physician.

"During the Monday night service alone, nine people were healed after being born deaf and dumb. Most of these were born in this community or were known here previous to their healing. One of these deaf-mutes was healed of blindness also. All became able to speak, although the sounds were similar in tonal quality to those of a child. They also seemed surprised to hear their own voices.

"One man who had come from Iowa had a cancer on his leg from the knee to the ankle, which disappeared immediately after prayer. In last night's meeting children with paralysis, spastics and those suffering from mental deficiency recovered after prayer.

"Many important and respected people of Lake County heard and saw Brother Branham "diagnose" numerous diseases. Most of all, the individual for whom he was to pray saw the effect of the disease created on the minister's left hand, until the illness was stopped after his prayer.

"The audience was reminded many times by the speaker that he himself did not have the power to perform these healings, but that they were 'acts of God' through the faith of the individual prayed for."

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THE ALBERTAN, CALGARY, CANADA

From the August 21, 1947, issue of the ALBERTAN, CALGARY, CANADA, we take the following report:

"A panorama of human emotions was unveiled by some 3000 citizens who packed Victoria Pavilion Wednesday night to witness or receive help from William Branham of Jeffersonville, Indiana, in his faith healing campaign.

"The U.S. minister's reputation of having helped to heal over 35,000 people of blindness, lameness, cancer, polio, T.B., and other sicknesses since he was imparted the 'gift of Divine healing' about a year ago attracted men, women and children of every walk of life.

"One of the first in the prayer line was a Mr. Andre of Edmonton, who said he was suffering from 'a protrusion of the disc in the spine.' He claimed to have been to scores of doctors in Western Canada, and also to the Mayo Brothers at Rochester. They said an operation of the spine was necessary, he stated.

"Then Andre, who told the ALBERTAN he could not remember when he was last able to touch his toes without bending at the knees, was approached by 'the divine healer.'

"Taking Andre's right hand in his left hand, Branham described the man's ailment, and after prayer, told him to bend over and touch his toes. Andre did so, without bending his knees. A gasp went up from the huge throng, and with a rush of voices, the crowd gave vent to their combined surprise and admiration.

"The Edmonton man, wracked with emotion, breathed a simple thanks to the minister before rushing to the microphone to tell the audience how doctors had told him an operation would be necessary for his back.

"The minister claimed to have a mysterious vibration in his left hand by which he was able to distinguish cancer, T.B., and other germs."

THE SASKATOON STAR-PHOENIX

From the August 2, 1947, issue of the SASKATOON STAR-PHOENIX (Canada) we take the following report:

"Miss M-- B-- who spent ten yews in school for the deaf here and in Winnepeg, said, 'Daddy' and 'Mamma' quite clearly after she had been prayed for by Rev. William Branham, in the Apostolic Church Wednesday evening where 800 persons had gathered to witness 'healing through faith.'

"Miss B--, interviewed by the STAR-PHOENIX Friday, said that she could hear quite well with her right ear but the left ear was still deaf. She believed that she would be able to speak normally within a short time. Her landlady said that she had been saying 'Good-morning' and 'Good-bye,' something she had not done in the three months she had been staying with her.

"While the congregation sat still with bowed beads, the hundred people to be cured filed past Mr. Branham as he prayed for them each in turn. The congregation was told that entire belief and reverence were necessary, and all must bow their heads. Those who did not were asked to leave the church.

"Prior to Mr. Branham's arrival, the congregation heard from other speakers who told of the marvelous work already being done through faith. One woman testified that she had been prayed for and the following morning her one deaf ear was again normal, and several other minor ailments had vanished. One of the speakers mentioned a woman from Regina, who had been able to bear only a liquid diet for months, but the morning following prayer for her, she arose and enjoyed a normal breakfast."

THE JEFFERSONVILLE POST-FROM BROTHER BRANHAM'S HOME TOWN

From Brother Branham's home-town, THE JEFFERSONVILLE POST issue of November 3, 1949, we take the following:

"A crowd Sunday night that vied with the annual game between the Jeffersonville Red Devils and the New Albany Bulldogs attended the Branham Tabernacle, at Eighth and Penn Streets, overflowed and stood in the rain to hear via loud speakers, divine moving manifestations of the Rev. William Branham, whose healing miracles are known internationally.

"From authentic sources comes the report of the healing of two cancer patients, who were told of a deathly sickness and recovery within ninety days; a person told to walk who had been confined to a wheel chair for eighteen years; of another carried to the church on an ambulance stretcher; of the deaf made to hear, all by a man who heals by the laying on of his right hand in the name of his Divine Maker.

"According to many, the day of miracles has not yet passed--even in Jeffersonville.

"From a struggling young man, who worked on a job during the day, and proclaimed the gospel on Sunday, his own faith was such to surmount all obstacles. He still suffers ridicule in some instances in his home town, from scoffers, who should do him honor as one chosen by the Supreme Being to carry on His work.

"Although not educated, as education is considered today, he has the ability and earnest fervor necessary in the presentation of the gospel.

"His Divine healing power today is known internationally. From Jeffersonville he will travel to Louisiana, Houston, Texas, possibly Jamaica, and then overseas."

Many other newspapers, including the Chicago DAILY TIMES, the CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, the ST. LOUIS STAR-TIMES, the ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH, carried interesting and even lengthy reports of the Branham meetings, the latter paper giving almost a full page. Not all of these reports were written as endorsements of the campaigns. Yet most of them at least were not hostile, and some, as far as newspapers go, were favorably impressed. In most cases, where the reporter had opportunity to actually witness the demonstration of cases healed, he was convinced that there was a supernatural power being manifest in the meetings.

JONESBORO, ARKANSAS, EVENING SUN GIVES FINE REPORT OF BRANHAM MEETING

(By Reporter Eugene Smith in June 12, 1947, issue)

"Although Rev. Branham claims to have received the gift some 11 months ago, he said in the interview that it was the first time he had ever had the opportunity to tell his story directly to the reporters. 'My daily services take up so much of my time that the church managers have asked me to refuse interviews with newspapers. They always have said, "You have so many seeking aid through your prayers; to publicize your presence through the papers would only add to the overcrowded prayer lines," they explained.'

"A visit to the Bible Hour Tabernacle on East Matthews will bear out his statement that his claims need no publicity. Last week the prayer lines, in which he prayed individually with the sick, paralyzed, deaf, dumb and blind, were held twice daily. This week three services are held each day. And he will never be able to get through the long list before the meeting closes Monday.

"People are pouring into town daily to beg for 'just one minute with Rev. Branham.' One day this week a bus loaded with 45 persons from Fulton, Kentucky, was present. The same day a chartered plane brought in a 34-year-old ex-GI, swollen horribly from cancer, which was sapping his life. Wednesday, Rev. Branham flew to El Dorado on a whirlwind trip to pray for a person who was reported near death.

"Residents of at least 25 states and Mexico have visited Jonesboro since Rev. Branham opened the camp meeting June 1. They represent states from California to New Jersey, Michigan and Wisconsin to Florida, Wyoming to Texas and on down to Mexico, the SUN reporter was told. The tremendous turnouts have overflowed local tourist courts and many private homes nightly, also a special dormitory has been set up in the rear of the church.

"Rev. Branham says, 'I am just a man. I have no power of healing. Jesus Christ is the only one that can heal. I pray to Him to heal those that believe. No one can be healed who does not have faith in Jesus Christ,' he explained.

"Detecting the type of ailment of those coming to him is another power claimed by Rev. Branham. 'When they put their hand in my left hand, I receive vibrations caused by the germs in the person. I can usually tell what the disease is. When the disease leaves the person, the vibrations stop,' he stated. When Rev. Branham completes a prayer for a person, he usually finishes by saying, 'I adjure thee by Jesus Christ, leave this person.'

"Rev. Branham began a rigorous schedule last summer in St. Louis. He came to Jonesboro next, visited Pine Bluff and Camden, then went to Houston and on to the West Coast. He will fly to California next week to administer to an Armenian.

"Since his October visit, Rev. Branham has shown the effects of the daily routine. He has lost 25 pounds and his eyes are very hollow and deep set. 'I have to keep my place of residence a secret in order to get any sleep at all,' he said smiling.

"The total attendance for the services during the two-weeks period is likely to surpass the 20,000 mark by Sunday, church officials state. For two days this SUN representative attended the afternoon services and spent a morning listening to Rev. Branham's story. Milling through the masses, talking to numerous people from widely scattered areas, not one skeptic was encountered. Many told stories that hardly seemed possible.

"For instance, M. N. Funk, a shoe builder from Seymour, Missouri, said he had not walked for five years and five months until he attended a service conducted by Rev. Branham at Camden, January 21. 'I lay in a hospital for nine months after falling and injuring my spine, while doing some carpentry work. Doctors told me that I would never walk again, and for five years and five months I didn't. I know its hard to believe, but Brother Branham prayed for me and I got up and walked immediately. And I can walk just as good as you or anybody else today,' he said.

"C. C. Shepherd, pastor of the Pentecostal Church of St. Charles near De Witt, showed to the assembly Monday afternoon, a calloused wad of skin-like substance which he said was a cancer which had plagued him for 14 years. He was prayed for by Rev. Branham on Tuesday last week. He said the cancer on his neck, the result of a razor cut, was red when he went on the platform, but immediately began to turn dark. 'It just got black, dried up and came out,' he said. He had a deep pit in his neck where the growth had been.

"Mrs. Hattie Waldrop, who said her husband owned a plumbing shop at 2851 North 16, Phoenix, Arizona, came all the way to Jonesboro to testify that Rev. Branham had brought her back from the dead. 'My pulse had stopped completely. I was suffering from cancer of the colon, heart and liver trouble with no

hope of getting well, when Brother Branham prayed for me on March 4. Today I am well and healthy,' she told the reporters."

(Writer's Note: I have talked personally with this woman and her husband and I know her testimony to be true.)

CHAPTER 20

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GIFTS OF HEALING PLUS

By EVANGELIST F. F. BOSWORTH

For more than thirty years during great evangelistic campaigns, I have over-worked, praying for the sick and afflicted. During fourteen years of this time, we conducted the National Radio Revival during which time we received about a quarter of a million letters, most of them containing prayer requests from sick and suffering people who could not have recovered without the direct action of the Holy Spirit in response to the "prayer of faith." We have received multiplied thousands of unsolicited testimonies from those who have been miraculously healed of every bodily affliction I know anything about, including leprosy. To God be all the glory because these results are impossible to anyone but Him. As a result of these miracles, many thousands have been joyfully converted, whom we would have missed had we not preached the healing part of the Gospel once a week in all our evangelistic campaigns.

Because this healing ministry has required labor beyond human strength, we have prayed, oh so earnestly for God to raise up more laborers to help in this so greatly neglected phase of ministry. And during the past two years I have often wept for joy over God's recent gift to the Church of our beloved brother William Branham with his marvelous "Gifts of Healing." This is a case of God doing "exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think" (Eph. 3:20), for I have never seen or read of anything to equal the healing ministry of William Branham.

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AN ANGEL APPEARS

On May 7, 1946, an angel who had spoken to Brother Branham in audible voice at intervals from his childhood down to the present time, finally appeared to him and, among other things, told him that Christ's Coming was near at hand, and the Heavenly Messenger said: "I AM SENT FROM THE PRESENCE OF ALMIGHTY GOD TO TELL YOU... THAT GOD HAS SENT YOU TO TAKE A GIFT OF HEALING TO THE PEOPLES OF THE WORLD."

On Page 1291 of the Scofield Bible, Dr. C. I. Scofield, D.D., in his footnote on Angels says: "Though angels are spirits (Psa. 104:4; Heb. 1:14), power is given them to become visible in the semblance of human form (Gen. 19:1 and many other Scriptures in both the Old and New Testaments). In Exod. 23:20, God said to Moses: 'Behold I send an Angel before thee, to keep thee in the way and to bring thee into the place I have prepared.' And in Gen. 24:40 we read, 'The Lord... will send His Angel with thee, and prosper thy way.'"

This is exactly what God has done for Brother Branham. He does not begin to pray for the healing of the afflicted in body in the healing line each night, until God anoints him for the operation of the gift, and until he is conscious of the presence of the Angel with him on the platform. Without this consciousness, he seems to be perfectly helpless.

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TWO SIGNS GIVEN

Now notice, that God not only sent an Angel to be with Moses, He also gave him two perfect miracles as signs and proofs to the people that God had appeared to him and commissioned him, under divine guidance, to be their deliverer (Exod. 4:1-31). The first sign was that of Moses' rod becoming a serpent, and the second sign was that of putting his hand in his bosom and having it become "as leprous as snow," etc. God said to Moses, "It shall come to pass, if they will not believe thee, neither hearken to the voice of the first sign, they will believe the voice of the latter sign." (Exod. 4:8.) In the last three verses of this chapter we read that when these two signs were repeated "in the sight of the people, the people believed... and they bowed their heads and worshipped."

Just so, in addition to sending an Angel to be with and to prosper Brother Branham, He has also given him two perfectly miraculous signs which have served to raise the faith of thousands of the humanly incurable to the level where the "Gift of Healing" operates.

SUPERNATURAL DIAGNOSIS

The first sign: When the Angel appeared to Brother Branham, he told him how he would be able to detect and diagnose all diseases and afflictions; that when the gift was operating, by taking the right hand of the patient he would feel various physical vibrations or pulsations which would indicate to him the various diseases from which each patient was suffering. Germ diseases, which indicate the presence and working of an "oppressing" (Acts 10:38) spirit of affliction can be distinctly felt.

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When the afflicting spirit comes into contact with the gift it sets up such a physical commotion that it becomes visible on Brother Branham's hand, and so real that it will stop his wrist-watch instantly. This feels to Brother Branham like taking hold of a live wire with too much electric current in it. When the oppressing spirit is cast out Jesus' Name, you can see Brother Branham's red and swollen hand return to its normal condition. If the affliction is not a germ disease, then God always reveals the affliction to Brother Branham by the Spirit. This first sign usually raises the faith of the individual to the healing level; but if not, the second sign does.

A SEER

The second sign: The Angel told him that the anointing would cause him to see and enable him to tell the suffering many of the events of their lives from their childhood down to the present time. He even tells some their thoughts while they are coming to the platform or before they came to the meeting. I heard him say recently to a mother bringing her little girl, "Lady, your child was born deaf and dumb; and as soon as you discovered she could not hear, you took her to the doctor," and then he told the mother exactly what the doctor said. The mother said, "That is exactly right." The great audience hears all this over the public address system. Brother Branham actually sees it enacted and pushing the microphone away so the audience won't hear it, he tells the patient any un-confessed and un-forsaken sins in their lives which must be given up before the gift will operate for their deliverance. As soon as such persons acknowledge and promise to forsake the sin or sins thus revealed, their healing often comes in a moment before Brother Branham has time to pray. These statements by the Angel are verified in the Branham meetings nightly before the eyes of thousands.

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Thus the great audiences witness nightly over and over again three distinct types of miracles. The first two do not heal the sufferers, but only serve as signs to raise the faith of the afflicted to the level where the "gift of healing operates for their deliverance." Of course, these two miraculous signs are possible only while the anointing of the Holy Spirit is upon Brother Branham for this purpose.

MORE THAN "GIFTS OF HEALING"

No doubt, a few Christians here and there, during the Church Age, and some at the present time have been endowed with the "Gift of Healing" which is listed among the nine spiritual gifts in the 12th Chapter of I Corinthians, each of which is defined as "The manifestation of the Spirit." (I Cor. 12:7-11). There should be laymen in every church thus endowed.

But Brother Branham is a channel for more than the mere gift of healing; he is also a Seer as were the Old Testament Prophets. He sees events before they take place. I asked him, "What do you mean? How do you see them?" He replied, "Just as I see you: only that I know it is a vision." Just as clearly as one sees material things around them, Brother Branham, while in prayer during the day, sees in vision some of the principal miracles before they take place that night. He sees some carried in on ambulance cots, or sitting in wheel chairs, and can describe how they look and how they are dressed, etc. While being shown these miracles in advance, he usually becomes, for the time, unconscious of things going on around him. Not once during the more than three years since receiving the gift have these revelations failed to produce perfect miracles exactly as he had already seen them in visions. At these times he can say with absolute certainty, "Thus saith the Lord," and he is never wrong. He told me last week that he simply acts out what he has

already seen himself doing in the vision. The success of this phase of his ministry is exactly 100 per cent.

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LOOKING AT THE UNSEEN

When the gift is operating, Brother Branham is the most sensitive person to the presence and working of the Holy Spirit and to spiritual realities of any person I have ever known. Under the anointing, which operates his spiritual gifts, and when he is conscious of the Angel's presence, he seems to break through the veil of the flesh into the world of spirit, to be struck through and through with a sense of the unseen. Paul wrote (II Cor. 4:18), "We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

Paul's words here indicate that we are now living in two worlds at the same time--the world of sense, and the world of spirit. The world of spirit surrounds, encompasses, and interpenetrates the world of sense. Both worlds occupy the same space at the same time. The material realities which we see with our natural eyes, exist in the midst of the far better realities which are unseen by the optic nerve. The Scriptures teach us that the superior "eternal" realities compass us now. What sights might every one of us see at every moment of our existence, at every turn of our path, had we anointed eyes with which to see them! "The seen" exists in the midst of "the unseen;" the "temporal" in the midst of the "eternal."

Paul says, "He that is joined unto the Lord is one spirit." While filled with the Holy Spirit, our spirit and God's Spirit are blended into one in the same way that the ocean and the bay are one because the ocean flows into the bay. Then it is that the glorious spiritual realities gain the ascendancy and become the most dominant. We see truth and spiritual realities through God's eyes. At such times future events seem to be present like a preview of a coming motion picture attraction. Jesus said, "The Spirit will show you things to come."

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MIRACLES SEEN IN ADVANCE

During the Fort Wayne meeting a lady came into the healing line carrying a child which was born with a club foot with its leg in a plaster cast. The moment Brother Branham saw them, without stopping to pray for the child's healing, he said to the lady, "O yes, will you do what I tell you to do?" The lady answered, "I will." Then he said to her, "Go home and get that cast off, and when you come back tomorrow night, bring the child, and she will have a perfect foot." The microphone carried these words to all in the great audience. It took them more than an hour that night to get the cast off. When the lady brought the child the next night, the child had a perfect foot and was wearing a new pair of little white shoes and was walking. The doctor X-rayed the foot and found it perfect. I asked Brother Branham the next day why he passed the lady and the child through the healing line without praying for the healing of the child. He answered, "It wasn't necessary, for in a vision in the afternoon I saw the child healed." It would make this article too long if I should relate many other cases much more wonderful in detail than this case. This phase of his ministry alone would furnish matter for a book.

In the 5th Chapter of St. John, Jesus said, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work... The Son can do nothing of Himself, but what He seeth the Father do: for what things soever He doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise, for the Father loveth the Son and showeth him all things that Himself doeth." What did Jesus mean? Of course, Jesus was a Seer as were the Old Testament Prophets. He saw His miracles before they happened. He saw the man which had an infirmity 38 years who could not get into the pool when the Angel went down and troubled the water. Jesus came to him and said to him, "Take up thy bed, and walk." Jesus saw Lazarus raised from the dead before he performed the miracle. He said to Nathanael, "Before that Philip called Thee, when Thou wast under the fig tree, I saw Thee" (John 1:48). He saw where the ass colt was tied without being there, etc., etc. And the in-dwelling Christ is now perpetuating His works through human instrumentality according to His promise for this age: "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also--because I go to the Father, and whatsoever ye shall ask in my Name that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son" (John 14:12, 13).

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THE PULL OF FAITH IS FELT

In the case of the woman who touched the hem of Jesus' garment and was made whole, Jesus said, "I perceive that virtue is gone out of me" (Luke 8:46). When this became known, we read in Mark 6:55, 56, that "whithersoever He entered into villages, or cities, or country, they laid the sick in the streets, and besought Him that they might touch but the border of His garment: and as many as touched Him were made whole." Thank God that some virtue is still flowing from the in-dwelling Christ into the bodies of the sick and afflicted, and they are made whole.

The two sign miracles which God manifests through Brother Branham to raise the faith of those in the healing line to the right level, are given also to raise the faith of the afflicted in the audience to the same level. This faith draws the same virtue from the in-dwelling Christ Who is operating the gift, and heals those sitting in the audience. It makes no difference whether it is your diseases being supernaturally diagnosed, or the person's in the healing line, the signs are the same, and have the same effect on those sitting in the audience. Why should the signs be repeated for each individual who has already seen them? Moses did not repeat his two signs for each individual Israelite. A thousand could witness the demonstration and be caused to believe at the same time. Faith at the right level in any part of the great audience pulls on the virtue in the in-dwelling Christ Who is operating the gift; and this can't take place without Brother Branham knowing it. He feels it as distinctly as you would if I should pull on your coat, and knows the direction it is coming from; and he even points out the individual whose faith is touching Christ.

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While praying for those in the healing line in the Flint meeting, he stopped, and pointing up toward the second gallery to his right, said, "I have just now had a vision of a lady dressed in a blue suit wearing a striped waist. She has just been healed of a cancer." The woman sprang to her feet and with great joy said, "I am the lady." Her faith did for her in the second gallery what faith was doing for those on the platform.

A young lady was carried into the meeting on a cot. She was dying of leukemia. Both at Johns Hopkins and at the Mayo Clinic, she was told that everything possible had been done and that there was no hope of her living. Her mind had begun to give way. I slipped off the platform to her cot and told her to be praying that God would lift her faith to the healing level and that it would either operate the gift or pull Brother Branham down to her. I watched her lips moving in prayer and all at once Brother Branham felt the pull of faith, jumped off the platform and went to her cot, prayed for her, and said, "In Jesus' Name arise from your cot, receive divine strength and be well." She obeyed and with hands uplifted and with tears of joy and worship flowing down her cheeks, she walked back and forth before all the people and down the aisles. Her sister told me afterwards, "My sister is wonderful."

In the great Fair Park Auditorium in Dallas a few months ago, one night when the orchestra pit was full of stretcher and wheel chair cases, while Brother Branham was busy praying for those in the healing line, he kept feeling the pull of faith from his right which finally stopped. When he got through with those with whom he was dealing, he pointed to a man on a cot in the orchestra pit, and said to him, "Man, get up, you have been healed about five minutes." He got up praising God. His wife came to him and they threw their arms around each other and wept for joy together. He had been brought from Chicago in a dying condition with his lungs being eaten up with cancer. He was healed and came to the next meeting in Fort Wayne a few days later to give his testimony. He has attended two other meetings since. I could go on reciting many pages of similar healings of those healed while sitting or lying on stretchers in the audience without Brother Branham ever touching them. All were healed in Peter's shadow without his touching any of them.

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NO HARD CASES

There is no such thing as a hard case with God. A lady from Greece who had no opening in her throat entered the prayer line. She could not swallow a single drop of water or any kind of food. As soon as Brother Branham prayed for her she drank a glass of water and ate a candy bar. A night or two later in that same meeting nine deaf mutes came in the prayer line and all nine were healed.

Those born blind receive their sight. After praying for one totally blind man, Brother Branham said to him, "Walk to the pulpit and put your finger on that preacher's nose." He walked straight to the minister and pulled his nose, causing the audience to laugh.

A very noted missionary from Palestine in the last stage of T.B. was brought from Yakima, Washington, in an ambulance to the Civic Auditorium in Seattle, Washington. The government paid his plane fare home. When he was commanded, in Jesus' Name, to arise and be well, he did so, and two days later he was doing manual labor around his home.

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MASS HEALING

Just as an altar-call or invitation to sinners follows an evangelistic sermon, so after the supernatural diagnosing and healing of those in the healing line, the invitation is now being given to those in the audience who are prepared to receive healing to come or be carried forward to be healed or saved physically.

The healing of one at a time on the platform is only preliminary to the main healing service. It is only an object lesson sermon, so to speak, to all in the audience who need the benefits of the healing part of the gospel.

Just as a hundred sinners may respond to the invitation of an evangelist and experience the still greater miracle of the new birth in mass, so it was amazingly demonstrated a few days ago in the Louisville meeting that the sick can be healed in mass by the gift of healing. Brother Branham ventured on this procedure there, inviting those on cots, those in wheel chairs, and the crippled to be brought forward first, and then those who could walk on their crutches and those suffering with cancer and other diseases to come toward the front and stand behind the stretchers and wheel chairs. As they began to surge forward, their faith began to pull on the healing virtue in the gift, and the healing demonstration was beyond anything yet witnessed in a Branham meeting. While on their way forward, Brother Branham pointed rapidly to one after another saying, "Christ has healed you." The people threw their prayer cards into the air, threw down their crutches and those who could not stand or walk sprang to their feet, some of them jumping and praising God for joy. The demonstration was beyond description. One boy in a chair who could not stand or walk, I saw him spring to his feet praising God. A few minutes later, I motioned to him and asked the crowd to make way and let him through to the platform. He walked to the microphone and fairly preached to the weeping audience. The gift operated for mass healing just as it had already done in the healing line where they were healed one at a time. The wife of the pastor of the Church of The Open Door phoned me the next morning that several members of their church were healed in this mass healing service the night before.

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SINNERS SURRENDER IN MASS

And the best of all, sinners are thus brought under conviction for sin and want to be saved. In Rom. 15:18, 19, Paul speaks of making "the Gentiles obedient, by word and deed, through mighty signs and wonders, by the power of the Spirit of God... from Jerusalem, and round about unto Illyricum." I have seen as many as two thousand sinners in a single Branham service spring to their feet in tears to give their hearts to God. No wonder Jesus said, "Into whatsoever city ye enter--heal the sick that are therein."

INVITATIONS FROM ACROSS THE SEA

Quoting Psa. 68:18, the Apostle Paul said in Eph. 4:8, "When He ascended on high, He led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men." The news of this divine gift to the Church, in three short years has traveled around the world, and many urgent calls are coming from foreign lands and from missionary stations across the seas. Many of these have recently come from various sections in Africa. Some sufferers have been flown over the waters from other countries to the United States to be healed. When Brother Branham visits mission fields I believe there will be the greatest spiritual awakening the Church has witnessed since the first century.

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Before closing, I feel that I must say to those who read these lines, and are unable to attend a Branham meeting, that you can be healed, too. Thousands have been miraculously healed through their own prayer. God desires your healing more than it is possible for you to desire it. Jesus died to make it possible. Calvary makes everything promised legally your personal property. "Every whit whole," is God's will proved and demonstrated to multitudes.

CHAPTER 21

AN ACCOUNT OF THE VISIONS WITNESSED BY BROTHER BRANHAM

(Recorded by electrical transcription)

The purpose of writing these visions is for the glory of God, and His son Jesus Christ. They were shown to me by His Holy Angel and it is not for any self-praise that they are written. I have been asked by many to write them, and I have taken it upon my heart to relate a few of them. They are very sacred to me.

Some of these visions required time for their fulfillment. But always they came to pass just as they were shown to me. It makes my heart very humble to think that the Almighty would show His servant these things. I tell these things that people may believe on Jesus Christ, and be saved by believing.

VISION I--VISION OF THE OHIO RIVER BRIDGE

The first vision that I remember seeing was when I was about seven years of age. This vision perhaps did not have the great spiritual meaning that the subsequent ones had, as I was so very young I could not have understood it. But it was God giving me the first glimpse of the working of this particular gift, by which I have seen many things happen before they were fulfilled.

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In this vision, which came to me when I was playing with my brother, I saw a large bridge being built across the Ohio River, and a number of workmen falling off of it. I saw just how it was constructed and where it would be. This seemed impossible then, but later it came to pass just as it was shown to me.

VISION II--WARNING AGAINST SPIRITUALISM

One night, not long after my conversion, I returned from a place under an old oak tree, where "before" I had engaged in secret prayer. It was some time between one and three A.M. My mother and father heard me as I entered my room, and they called me, telling me my little sister was ill. I knelt and prayed for her and then returned to my own room.

After entering my room, I heard a sound which was like two electric wires rubbing together, causing them to arc. I was working as a lineman at the time, and I thought there must be a short in the circuit in the house. But suddenly the sound changed and a strange light filled the room. Then it seemed to me I was standing in the air. It frightened me very much and I thought I was dying.

After that I noticed that the light was all around me. Looking up I saw a large star just above from where the light was coming. It came closer and closer. Then it seemed I could neither breathe nor speak. Next the star appeared to settle on my breast.

At that point the scene changed, and it seemed that I appeared upon a green grassy hill, and just in front of me lay an old-fashioned four-cornered candy jar. Inside the jar was a large tobacco moth or fly--trying to free itself. I started to turn to my right, and there was the mighty angel standing looking at me. He said, "See what I have to show you." Then I saw an arm cast a stone, and break the candy jar. The tobacco moth tried to fly away. But it could not get off the ground; its body was too heavy for its short wings.

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Then out of the moth came swarms of flies, and one of the flies flew in my ear. The angel said unto me, "The flies which you have seen represent evil spirits, such as spirits of divination and fortune-telling."

Then he warned, "Be careful." This was repeated three times. After that I came to myself. I could not sleep any more that night. The following day I was very careful. I would watch every move, expecting something to happen at any time. The whole thing was very new to me, for it was the first warning I ever had by a vision.

At noon that day, I went to a little grocery store to buy my lunch. There was a Christian who worked in the store; I had just led him to Christ. He afterwards was a great helper to me in the Gospel work. While there I was relating my vision to him, when a lady stepped in the front door of the store.

I had a peculiar feeling, and I knew a strange spirit had come in. I mentioned it to Brother George DeArk, my friend. The lady stepped up to his brother Ed, and said, "I am looking for a man by the name of Branham. I have been told he is a man of God." Then Ed called me. When I came where she was, she asked me, "Are you William Branham, the prophet of God?" I answered her, "I am William Branham."

She questioned, "Are you the one that performed that miracle on Mr. William Merrill at the hospital and healed Mary O'Hanion (she lives on E. Oak St., New Albany, Ind.)--after she had been crippled for 17 years?" I replied, "I am William Branham; Jesus Christ healed them." She then said, "I have lost some real estate, and I want you to locate it for me." I never did understand exactly what she meant by her statement concerning her real estate, but I knew that Satan had sent her on this errand.

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I then said to her, "Madam, you have come to the wrong person; you must have been looking for a reader or a medium." Then she turned to me and asked, "Aren't you a medium?" I replied, "I am not. Mediums are of the devil. I am a Christian and have the Spirit of God." Upon hearing this she gave me an icy look. Before I could say anything further, I heard the Spirit of God say to me that she was a medium herself, and that this was the fly that came to my ear, in the vision.

Then I told her, "The Lord Jesus sent His angel to me last night in a vision, to warn me of your coming, and for me to be careful. I thank my Lord for His guiding Hand. Now this work that you are in is of the devil, and you are come to grieve the Spirit of God." She felt of her heart, and said that she needed some medicine. I replied, "Madam, quit doing these things and your heart will be all right." She walked from the store only a short distance, when she suffered a heart attack and died right on the side walk.

A few days later, I was speaking to some mechanics in a garage about the love of Christ, in the same city of New Albany, and I also told the men about the vision. I was just about to ask them to pray and give their hearts to God, when the man from the garage next door said, "Billy, you are welcome in my garage anytime, but leave that fanatical religion outside." I replied, "Sir, where Jesus is not welcome I will not come. But I speak that which is true, which God has revealed unto me."

After I had made this statement, he gave a snarling laugh, then shook his hand at me and walked out of the building. But before he could get to his garage, his own son-in-law, backing out of the door with his truck full of scrap iron, struck him, crushing both his feet and ankles.

Two days later, while speaking at a street meeting, a lady with a crippled arm said to me, "I know God's anointing is upon you; when you pray please remember my crippled arm. It has been in that condition for several years." I spoke to her, "If you truly believe, stretch out your arm, for Jesus Christ has healed you." Immediately her arm was made straight. The poor woman cried for joy as she knelt and thanked God.

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A woman standing by said, "If that religion Billy Branham has is the true religion, I do not want any of it." But as she turned to walk away, a peculiar thing happened. She stumbled over a board, and falling to the ground, she broke her arm in 15 places. The arm that was broken, was on the same side as the woman's was that was healed.

VISION III--VISION OF THE UNITY OF THE CHURCH

About two months after the baptizing on the Ohio River, when the star appeared before the hundreds of people who stood on the banks, God gave me a vision. I was getting ready to lay the cornerstone of my tabernacle. Major Ulrey of the Volunteers of America, a friend of mine, was coming over to furnish music for laying of the cornerstone.

On the day of the laying of the cornerstone, I was awakened about six o'clock in the morning. The Indiana sun was well up, and all nature was making music. I looked out the window; the birds were singing, the bees were humming; the fine perfumes of the fragrant honeysuckle were in the air. I lay there thinking, "O Great Jehovah, how wonderful You are. just a little while ago it was dark; now the sun has arisen and all nature is rejoicing." Again I thought, "Soon this world which is cold and dark, will rejoice with nature, because the Son of Righteousness will arise with healing in His wings."

As I was worshipping God, suddenly I felt the angel of the Lord in the room. I turned over in bed and was in a vision immediately. I think that this vision, though I didn't understand it at the time, has a lot to do with my ministry this day--in my trying to bring into fellowship the churches with each other, that they should not let sectarian ideas separate them, and that each Christian should go to the church of his choice, but at the same time have fellowship and godly love for one another.

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Now in the vision I found myself standing on the banks of the River Jordan, preaching the Gospel to the people. I heard a sound behind me, like that made by swine. Looking around I remarked, "This place is polluted. This is sacred ground, where Jesus Himself trod." In the vision I was preaching against this, when the angel of the Lord took me into my tabernacle, although the cornerstone had not yet been laid. (The vision showed the tabernacle as it actually was when it was built.) I looked around. People were packed everywhere, and a large crowd was standing. In the vision I saw three crosses; afterward I placed in my church three crosses as I had seen them in the vision, the larger center one being the pulpit. I exclaimed, "Oh this is wonderful; this is glorious."

Then the Angel of the Lord came to me in the vision and said, "This is not your tabernacle." I remonstrated, "Oh Lord, surely this is my tabernacle." But He answered, "No, come and see." He took me out, and I was looking at the bright blue sky. He said, "This is to be your tabernacle." Looking down again I saw that I was in the midst of a grove of trees and in the center where I was standing, was an aisle. The trees were planted in big green pots. On one side were apples, and on the other side were great plums. On the right and left were two pots with nothing in them.

Next I heard a voice out of heaven, which spoke, "The harvest is ripe, but the laborers are few." I asked, "Lord what can I do?" Then as I looked again I noticed that the trees looked like pews, in the vision of my tabernacle. Down at the end of the row was a big tree standing and it was full of all manner of fruit. On either side of it were two little trees with no fruit--and standing side by side, they seemed as three crosses. I questioned, "What does this mean and what about those pots with nothing in them?" He replied, "You are to plant in those." Then I stood in the breach, taking branches from both trees, and planted them in the pots. Suddenly, out of the pots came two large trees that grew till they reached the heavens.

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After that, a mighty rushing wind came and shook the trees. A voice spoke, "Hold out your hands now, you have done well; reap the harvest." I held out my hands and the mighty wind shook into my right hand a great apple, and into my left hand a great plum. He said, "Eat the fruits; they are pleasant." I began eating the fruit, first a bite off of one, then a bite off of the other, and the fruit was deliciously sweet.

I think this vision had to do with the bringing of the peoples of the churches together. In the vision, I was transplanted from one to the other, to bring the same fruits out of both trees.

Next I heard a voice say again, "The harvest is ripe and the laborers are few." I looked at the middle tree, and great clusters of apples and plums were hanging all over the tree--which was in the shape of a cross right down to its trunk. I fell down under the tree and cried, "Lord, what can I do?" The wind began to rain fruit all over me, and I heard a voice saying, "When you come out of the vision, read Second Timothy 4." This was repeated three times. Then I found myself in my room. I grabbed a Bible and began to read, "Preach the word... for the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine (doctrinal divisions in the church); but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears... do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry."

I tore that leaf out of my Bible, and placed it with my testimony in the cornerstone that was laid that same day. That "sound doctrine?" I believe is godly love one for another. So it came to pass that my work was not to pastor--although shortly after, I missed the vision, and great sorrow came because I did not go forth on the call--but later God sent me into His field to do this work. I have lived to see the day when this vision is being fulfilled. I thank God for this humble ministry through which I am trying to do my part to unite God's people, so that they might be one in heart and spirit.

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VISION IV--VISION AND MIRACULOUS HEALING OF THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN

"And it shall come to pass afterward that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophecy; your old men shall dream dreams; your young men shall see visions." These are the words of a prophet. I believe we are living in that day.

The vision that I am now relating was very outstanding. It was given me in my mother's home where I was staying one night shortly after the recent war broke out in Europe. Sometime between midnight and dawn I awoke with a terrible burden upon my heart. I prayed for quite awhile but couldn't seem to get relief. Two hours went by. Then suddenly I entered into a vision and I found myself going up a hill toward a little

crude house. I entered through the door, and within the room I noticed a red chair and a red duo fold. Sitting in the red chair was an old woman with glasses, crying. On the bed to the right was a little brown-haired boy about three or four years old. I could see that he was terribly afflicted and his little body was drawn up; the legs and an arm seemed to be wound up into knots. Standing at the middle door was a dark-haired woman, apparently the mother and she was weeping bitterly. Over against the bed was a tall dark-looking man, the father.

I said to myself, "Isn't this strange; I was at my mother's house just a few moments ago." Next, I looked to my right, and there stood the angel of God, dressed in white. For the moment I didn't know what to do, but my heart went out to the baby that was lying on the bed. The angel said to me, "Can that baby live?" I answered, "I do not know." The angel said, "Have the father bring the baby to you and you put your hands upon it's stomach." So the father brought it to me and I prayed and suddenly the father dropped the child. It hit on its little leg, and the leg started unwinding. Then it took a step, and then another step, and then walked over into the corner. After that the child came walking to me and said, "Brother Branham, I am well now." The angel asked, "Did you consider that?" I answered, "I did, sir."

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Then he told me to stand still. He took me and set me down on a country road where there was much gravel. I looked over to my right and there was a graveyard and some big tombstones. He said, "Read the names and the numbers on them." I did. He again took me and set me down in a little crossroad settlement--with a grocery store and four or five houses. There, coming out of the store, was an old man with a white mustache wearing overalls and a yellow corduroy cap. The angel said, "He will direct you." Then he took me the third time, and this time I was going into a house. I saw a young woman at the door. She was weeping. I entered the house and noticed an old-fashioned chunk stove sitting at my left. The room was papered with yellow paper with little red figures on it. On the wall was the sign, "God Bless Our Home." In the center was a big brass bed, and over in the corner was a cot. On the bed was someone suffering terribly. Then I saw it was a girl and her legs were all drawn up. I looked and there was the angel of the Lord standing at my right side again. He asked, "Can that girl live?" I replied, "Sir, I do not know." He said, "Put your hand upon her and pray."

As I prayed for the girl, I heard a voice in the room saying, "Praise the Lord." As I looked the girl was raising up. Her right arm had been afflicted and drawn backward, but I saw it as it came straight. Then I noticed that the drawn crooked leg also became straight and normal, and I heard several crying and praising the Lord.

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I was just coming out of the vision when I heard someone saying, "Oh Brother Branham, Brother Branham." I looked at the clock and found that several hours had gone by. It was near the break of day and someone was calling for me. It was a young man by the name of John Himmel. I had baptized him and his wife. He said, "Brother Branham, I am in trouble. In the war I backslid, and since that I lost one child, and now my little boy is at the point of death. The doctor says he can't live. I am ashamed to ask you, but will you come and pray for my child?" I told him that I would.

He told me that he would get his cousin, Brother Snelling, who had just been converted (he is now associate pastor of my tabernacle), to help us pray. I said, "Very well," not knowing that he was to help fulfill the vision. As we drove to the man's home, I asked, "Mr. Himmel, don't you live in a little two-room house of a long shape? He answered, "I do." I said, "Doesn't the front room have a red duo fold chair and a bed on which the little boy is lying? And isn't the little boy, brown-haired and doesn't he wear blue corduroy overalls?" He replied, "That's him exactly. Were you ever at my house?" I said, "When you called me I had just left." Of course he didn't understand. I asked, "Mr. Himmel, do you believe me?" He answered, "With all my heart I do." Then I told him, "Thus saith the Spirit, your baby shall live." At that a great conviction came over him. He stopped the car, threw himself across the steering wheel, and cried, "Oh God, be merciful to me a sinner." He gave his heart to Christ while we were several miles from the house, and before ever the baby was healed.

Now when we reached the house we found that the child was almost dead. The lungs were full and there was just a slight breathing in its throat. I said, "Bring me the baby." But when I prayed for it, nothing happened. The child couldn't get its breath and it almost strangled. I had expected it to be healed instantly.

Now here is where I found that one could make a mistake if he doesn't watch clearly the vision. Everything must be as it was in the vision or it will not come to pass. I perceived now that the old woman whom I had seen sitting in the chair was not there. I could not tell anyone, but I knew that I had to wait until everything was exactly in order. They asked me what the matter was but I didn't say anything; I had to wait for God to fulfill the vision. I thought that I had failed God in going ahead, instead of waiting for His time. I waited an hour and a half. Finally Mr. Himmel and Mr. Snelling got up, put on their coats and started to leave. The baby was now just barely alive. It was almost six o'clock, but just at that time I happened to look out the window and there coming around the side of the house was an old woman wearing glasses. I began to praise the Lord. The lady was mysteriously moved to come in the back door (usually she came in the front), just as the other two were going out the front door. The grandmother coming in asked if the baby was better. With that the mother began to cry, "No it is dying, it is dying." Mr. Snelling being related to them, turned back, and I got up quickly and gave him the red duo fold. He took off his hat and sat down weeping. Then the grandmother took off her glasses which had become bluffed, because she had been weeping and sat down in the other chair. The mother was leaning against the middle door crying. There, at last everything was the same as I had seen in the vision!

I walked over to the front door and said to Mr. Himmel, "Do you still have faith in me?" He answered, "I do Brother Branham." I told him that I was sorry, but I couldn't tell him a little while ago that I had stepped ahead of the vision. I now said, "Bring me the baby." He walked to the bed, picked up the baby, and came walking to me. I then prayed, "Father, I am sorry from the depths of my heart that your servant went ahead of the vision. But forgive me Lord, and let these people know Thou art God and I am Thy servant. In the Name of the Lord Jesus, I say the baby shall live."

While I had my hands on the child, suddenly it began to scream, "Daddy! Daddy!" and awoke to consciousness. The child threw its arms around the father, and everyone started screaming and crying and shouting. I said, "Take the baby and lay it out on the bed. For thus saith the Spirit, it will be three days before its little limbs are completely untwisted according to the vision. At that time it shall come to pass that the boy will become normal."

On the third day many gathered to go to the house where the boy was. My wife went along as a witness. The family did not know I was coming, but when the mother opened the door and saw me she said, "Oh here is Brother Branham. Come on in. The boy is fine." As I went in, everyone gathered around the windows to see what was happening. I stood still and never opened my mouth, knowing that God would keep His word. It was like Paul who stood on the ship on the 14th day of the tempest, after the angel of the Lord had stood beside him, and said, "I know that it shall be as he said, for I believe God." I knew the baby would walk to me. I stood there just a moment. Then the little boy, looked at me, came across the floor, put his hands in mine, and said, "Brother Branham, I'm well now." Hallelujah, God's promise cannot fail! When the vision is fulfilled, it is perfect.

The vision of the healing of the crippled girl:

Now concerning the other part of the vision: I told my congregation that somewhere in the world, there was a girl with a drawn arm and leg, that also was to be healed in fulfillment of the vision. About two weeks passed. Finally one day as I was coming from my work, a friend of mine, Herb Scott, my foreman, said to me, "Billy, here is a letter for you." I was busy at the time, and put the letter in my pocket, but as I started down the steps, something seemed to say, "Read that letter." So I opened it and as near as I can remember it, it read as follows:

Dear Brother Branham: I have a girl that is about 14 years old. She is afflicted in her hand, her arm and right limb, and is all drawn up with arthritis. We belong to the Methodist Church and we live at South Boston, Indiana. We read your little book named JESUS CHRIST THE SAME YESTERDAY, TODAY, AND FOREVER. Our pastor said there was nothing to it. That it was just another ism. But after the prayer meeting I received a strong feeling to write you. I am wondering if you would come and pray for my daughter that a miracle might be performed...

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Harold Nale

Something spoke to me that this was the girl. I showed the letter to my wife, and she too said that that must be the one. I decided to go to South Boston. I had never been there, and did not know where it was located, but Brother Wiseheart, a deacon in my church, said that he thought he knew and would go with me.

A man and his wife, by the name of Brace, also went in my car--the lady had been healed in my meeting and she and her husband wanted to go along to see the vision fulfilled. However, we got mixed up in our towns and drove quite a few miles before we found the right place. At last we were directed to another road, and as I was driving, I had a very strange feeling. It seemed as if I could not get my breath. Sister Brace looked at me and remarked, "Something is wrong; you look real white." I replied, "No ma'am, the angel of the Lord is near." I stopped the car and got out and put my foot on the rear bumper of the car. Then I happened to look to the side, and there was a graveyard. I looked at the tombstones, and lo, inscribed on them were the same names and numbers that I had seen in the vision. I got back in the car and said, "We are on the right road." Mrs. Brace began to cry. We went several miles farther, and finally I remarked, "When we get to that crossroads store ahead, an aged man with blue overalls and a yellow corduroy cap will come out and direct us." Soon we came to the store with the front painted yellow, and near it were four or five houses. I said, "This is the place."

Just as I drove up, out of the store came a man with blue overalls, a white mustache, and a corduroy cap. Mrs. Brace, when she saw this, fainted in the car. When the man got close to us I asked, "Do you know where Harold Nale lives; a man that has a crippled daughter?" He answered, "Yessir; why do you want to know?" I replied, "The Lord is going to heal this girl. Show me where the house is." I looked at the old fellow and tears began to roll down his gray bearded cheeks, and his lips began to quiver as he directed us to the place.

When I reached the door I was greeted by the mother of the young lady. She said, "You are Brother Branham. I knew you by your picture." She invited us in, and there, as shown in the vision, was the old chunk stove, the yellow paper, with red figures on it, the big brass bed, the girl lying upon it exactly as described, and the sign upon the wall, "GOD BLESS OUR HOME." Mrs. Brace fainted for the second time. Then something happened. I found myself going to the bed where this girl was. I laid my hand across her, and said, "Let Thy power be made known in the healing of this girl according to the vision that Thou hast shown." Just then her crippled hand straightened out. She raised up from the bed, and her limb also became straight. Mr. Brace had just gotten his wife conscious again in time to see the girl raise up, and she fainted for the third time, going right over into the arms of her husband. The girl rose to her feet, went into another room, put on her clothes, and came back combing her hair, with the hand that had been crippled. This event can be verified by Mrs. Harold Nale who lives at Salem, Indiana at the time this is written.

VISION V--THE MILLTOWN VISION

A few weeks after the previous vision, I was again at my mother's home. Like most other visions, this one came to me about two or three o'clock in the morning. It seemed that I was in a dark woods, and as I wandered along I heard a most pathetic cry. It seemed as if I were hearing a lamb bleating. I thought, "Where is that poor little thing?" and I began searching for it through the cloud and darkness. At first I thought that it was saying, "Bah-h-h-h Bah-h-h-h." But as the sound got closer, it seemed to be a human voice saying, "Mil-l-l-town, Mil-l-l-town."

Well, I had never heard of that name before, and just then I came out of the vision. I began to tell my people that somewhere there was one of God's lambs in distress, and it was near a place called Milltown. A man by the name of George Wright, who had attended my church said that he knew of a Milltown that was only a little way from where he lived. (Brother Wright's address is De Pauw, Indiana.) So the next Saturday I went to Milltown.

Arriving there, I looked around but couldn't seem to see anything that the Lord would want me down there for. Finally I decided I would hold a street meeting in front of a store, but Brother Wright, who was with me, said that he had an errand to do first and asked if I would go with him. I answered, "Yessir, I will." We drove up a hill and I saw a big Baptist Church, located next to a graveyard. Brother Wright said, "This

church is not being used anymore except for funerals." Just as he said that, I felt something move over my heart. There was where the Lord wanted me. When I told Brother Wright this, he replied, "I will go and get the keys to let you inside so you can look at it." While he was gone I sat down on the steps and prayed, "Heavenly Father, if this is where you want me, open this door for me." The Lord permitted that to happen, and I announced a meeting. But I soon saw that the situation would be very difficult, as the churches there had taught the people against Divine Healing.

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The first man I asked to come to the meetings said to me, "We are too busy to go to any revival; we raise chickens and haven't time for anything like that." However, shortly after that, this man died, so he didn't raise any more chickens.

The following Saturday we began the revival. Only four people attended and they were the Wright family. The next night was a little better. On the third night, a hard-looking man came to the door of the church, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, came in, and sat down in the back. Then he questioned Brother Wright, "Where is that little Billy Sunday? I want to get a good look at him." Brother Wright came forward and told me that a very hard case had just come in the building. However, before the service was over that very night, he was at the altar crying out to God. His name is William Hall and he is the pastor of that church now.

Soon many were coming, and I mentioned to the people about the vision. Then Brother Hall came and said, "Why Brother Branham, there is a girl that lives down the hill here, who has been reading your book called JESUS CHRIST THE SAME YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER. She has been lying on her back for eight years and nine months, and has never raised from bed. She is tubercular, and the doctors said years ago that there was no hope. She is now about 23 years old. She lies there wasting away and weighs only about forty pounds. The girl has been begging and crying for you to come down to her, but her parents belong to a certain church here, and it has been announced that that congregation that if any of them went down to hear you, they would be dismissed from the church. But, will you go?"

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I answered, "I will go, if you can get her father and mother to say that it is all right." I felt that God was leading me down that way. The girl's name was Georgie Carter and her father, I believe, was a superintendent of a stone quarry. The mother sent word that I could come down and see the girl, but that neither she nor the father would be in the house while I was there.

When I entered the room, I saw my little book lying on the bed and I asked, "Do you believe what you have read?" She replied, "I do, sir." This was spoken in a voice so low that I had to get very near in order to hear what she said. At that time I did not understand as much as I do now about healing, but prayed for the people as I saw them healed by vision. So I told her about the Nale girl who had been healed, and suggested that she should pray that God would lead me through a vision to pray for her. (Later, I learned, of course, that all may be healed by believing God's Word, although God still reveals to me many healings by vision.)

The meeting went on. God continued to bless until there were several hundred people in attendance. One day I had a baptismal service at Totten Ford on Blue River. That afternoon I was to baptize some thirty or forty people. Shortly before, in this locality, a minister had held a meeting there and had preached against immersion. But that afternoon God manifested His power in such a way that over fifteen of his people marched out into the water with their good clothes on and were baptized.

Now all that week Georgie had been praying, "Oh Lord, send Brother Branham to see me again; show him by vision that I may be healed, so I can be baptized with the rest of them." When the day of the baptizing came, the girl was very restless and kept crying. The mother tried to quiet her, but her heart was broken and she could not be pacified.

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After the baptizing was over, I went to Brother Wright's home for supper. Brother Brace, who had been with me during the fulfillment of the other vision, was also along. But at this moment the Spirit spoke to me, saying "Eat no food now, but go to the woods to pray." So I said, "I am going to pray awhile, but when supper is ready, ring the bell (they had an old country dinner bell) and I'll come." I then went into the

woods some distance and started to pray.

But it was difficult to pray as there were a lot of stickers getting into my clothes, and I kept thinking that I would be late for service. However, I started praying with all my heart, and soon I was lost in the Spirit. Finally I heard a voice calling from somewhere in the woods. I raised up; the sun had gone down and it was getting dark. The dinner bell had rung but I had never heard it, and searchers had been sent out to find me. As I raised up I saw a yellowish light, shining down into the woods out of heaven. A voice spoke saying, "Go by the way of Carter's." That was all. Then I could hear voices in various parts of the woods calling, "O Brother Branham, O Brother Branham." I started out of the woods and almost ran into Brother Wright's arms. He informed me, "Dinner has been ready for an hour and we have been calling you. What's the matter?" I answered, "I cannot eat. We are going by the way of Carter's. The Lord has sent me that way for the healing of Georgie." He replied, "Sure enough?" He called, and Brother Brace came. We got into the car and started for Carter's, which was about seven miles away. We told the others to eat and then come on to church. We couldn't wait for them, as the vision spoke for me to go then.

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God was working at both ends of the line. You remember it was like that when the angel spoke to Peter; the people were gathered at Mark's house and they were all praying. Georgie had gotten very restless at this time. The mother was so distressed that she went into the next room and started praying. She said, "Lord, what am I going to do; that fellow Branham has come here and got my girl so stirred up, and she has been in a dying condition for nine years. Who is this man anyhow?" After that she got lost in the spirit of prayer. Suddenly she heard a voice which said, "Look up." As she lifted up her head she thought she saw a shadow upon the wall. She saw it was a person and it appeared to be Jesus. She asked, "Lord what can I do?" In the vision the Lord said to her, "Who is this coming in the door?" Then she saw me and two men following. She recognized me, by my high forehead, and the Bible I was carrying over my breast. She began saying, "I'm not dreaming, I'm not dreaming." She ran into the next room and exclaimed, "Georgie, something has happened!" She began to tell the vision to her. When she was almost through telling it, she heard a door slam. She looked and there I was just arriving. I didn't knock. I just entered the door and came in. The mother fell back in a chair, almost fainting. I walked straight to the bedside and said, "Sister be of good courage. Jesus Christ, Whom you have served and have loved and have prayed to, has heard your prayer and has sent me according to the vision. Stand on your feet for He has healed you."

I took her by the hand. Remember she had not raised herself up in bed for many years. They could hardly put a sheet under her, she was so covered with sores. Her head looked almost square; the eyes were deeply sunk and her arms looked like broom sticks at the widest place. But when I said that Jesus Christ had healed her, she immediately arose and got up on her feet! Her mother started screaming. There she saw her daughter for the first time in nine years, walking across the floor, not by her own power, but by the power of the Holy Spirit, and without any human support. As I turned to go from the building, her sister came running in, and she too began to scream.

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Later, when her father came home and saw his daughter sitting at the piano playing, he almost fainted. He went down town and began to tell all the people what had happened. The girl went out into the yard, sat down on the grass and began blessing the grass and the leaves. She looked up into heaven saying, "Oh God, how good You are to me." She was so happy.

At church that night the building was packed. When Sunday came we had another baptizing. Both Georgie and the Nale girl were baptized at Totten Ford the following Sunday, Georgie is now a piano player at the Milltown Baptist Church and is in perfect health. Remember, reader friend, Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I had been in bed on my back for 8 years and 9 months with T.B. and the doctors had given me up. I hardly weighed 50 lbs. and it seemed that all hope was gone. Then from Jeffersonville, Ind., about 35 miles from our home, came Rev. Wm. Branham, in a vision which he had seen of a lamb being caught in the wilderness and was crying 'Milltown' (That is where I live.) Bro. Branham had never been here or known of anyone from here. Coming in, he laid hands on me and prayed, calling over me the name of our dear Lord

Jesus. Something seemed to take hold of me and at once I was up and thanking God for His power to heal. I went out-doors for my first time in eight years, then was baptized in the river. I am now the piano player at the Baptist church here. Much more goes with this great healing. I have not room in this testimony to write it all. I will gladly write and tell in full to anyone interested in my healing.

Georgia Carter, Milltown, Indiana.

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VISION VI--THE VISIONS RELATING TO HIS HEALING

Another vision which has meant much to me and which concerns the marvelous healing that I was to receive, came to me shortly after the vision I had of Christ. It seemed to me that I was very happy, as if I had just been converted. I was tripping along, rejoicing and sort of shadow boxing, as I was going out to the road. It was dark and as I was going along, suddenly it seemed that a big black dog ran out to me. I thought it was going to bite me, and I kicked at it and shouted, "Get away, dog."

When I did this, it raised up and I saw it was a big, tall, dark-looking man, dressed in black. He said, "You called me a dog did you?" I answered, "I am very sorry. I thought it was a dog because you were down on your hands and knees." He snarled, "You called me a dog; I'm going to kill you." And from under his belt he drew a long saber blade. I pleaded "Please understand me, sir. I didn't know you were a man; I thought you were a dog." As he got closer to me, he seemed to look like a demon. He backed me right up against a culvert, and growled, "I'll teach you. I'll kill you." I replied, "Sir, I am not afraid to die, for I have received Jesus in my heart. He's my helper and my strength. Only I want you to understand that it was a mistake that I said that." But he still said, "I'll kill you." I was standing helpless against the wall and he drew back his hand to stab me.

I cried out, but just at that moment, I heard a noise coming from heaven, and down out of the skies right by my side came a mighty angel, and he just looked with a stern gaze at that man with the great knife in his hand. The man moved back, dropped his knife, and ran as hard as he could. Then the angel looked at me and smiled. Pulling his robe around him, he went up into Heaven again. This angel appeared to be the same one that visited me later on.

I cried for joy, as I realized God had sent his angel for my protection.

I truly believe that this vision was fulfilled about two years ago, when the devil had me backed up in the corner, with that hideous nervousness that was about to take my life. When it seemed the end had come, then God sent His angel on the scene and delivered me.

Every few years during my life I would have a spell when I would become very nervous. In one campaign I stayed right in the pulpit and prayed for the sick night and day, taking only a little time for sleep. In other meetings the services often would run until two o'clock in the morning. I knew that I was making a mistake in doing this, but when I saw so many sick and afflicted my heart would go out to them, realizing that in many cases, for them it was a matter of life and death. Gradually I got weaker and weaker, but struggled to continue. Finally, after the campaigns in Tacoma and Eugene, I told my brethren that were with me that I would have to cancel all campaigns that had been scheduled and take a long rest. In fact, my nervous energy was so far gone that in my own mind I wondered if I could ever return to the field again.

I went back to my home in Jeffersonville, but it seemed that I couldn't get my strength back. I thought I was going to die. One day one of my deacons, Curtis Hooper, came down and asked, "Aren't you any better?" I replied, "No, I am not. It seems that I cannot get hold of myself." He said, "Brother Branham, I have a job to do down at the flying field. Come with me, it will do you good." When I got down to the field, I felt so bad I thought I would not even get home again. I went out to the hangar shed and began to pray. I cried, "Oh God. I know I have made mistakes. I ask you to forgive me. People want me to do different things. I am all confused. Only You can help me. Lord I can't stand any more." Somehow I got back to the house.

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About this time I went to the Mayo Clinic to have a checkup just to see what was really wrong with me. So in the middle of the August heat, I was in Rochester, Minnesota five days. The doctors were fine men and they did their best to find what was wrong with me, as they put me through every kind of examination.

During this time I was praying. I told the Lord that people with every kind of a nervous breakdown had come into my meetings and He healed them. Also that He had shown me wonderful visions of the healings of others and they were delivered. I prayed, "Lord, You have never shown me a vision of my own deliverance over this terrible nervousness." My strength was so far gone that it didn't seem that I could get a hold of myself to believe God's Word. The next day was to be the final day of the examination.

On this morning I woke up and said to myself that in a couple of hours I would go over and get a report of what was wrong with me. I will always be grateful to God for what happened next. Suddenly I was in a vision. The first thing I saw was a little boy about seven years of age. He looked just like I did at that age. I was standing by him teaching him to hunt. Nearby was an old snag of a tree, and I said to the boy that he should not go near the tree because a dangerous beast lived there. I picked up a stick and rapped on the side of the tree. Suddenly, out on a limb ran a little animal about six inches long. It seemed to be a weasel, and it had tiny, black, sharp-looking eyes. Oh, he was a sly little creature!

Next I saw he was going to attack us. I didn't have any gun; all that I had was a small hunting knife. I knew I was helpless with that knife. I thought to put the boy behind me to protect him, but it seemed at this time he had disappeared. Quick as lightning the beast made a dive at me. But just before he made the dive I heard the angel of the Lord speak on my right side, saying, "Remember, it's only six inches long."

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Then the animal made a dive for my left shoulder. He went from my left to my right and back again just as fast as he could go. I couldn't stab him with my knife and as I opened my mouth to say something, he ran down my throat into my stomach and began to gurgitate, over and over and over and over. I cried "Oh what can I do?" Again I heard a voice saying, "Remember, it is only six inches long."

When the vision had left, I looked over and saw my little girl, Becky, and my wife lying in the bed asleep. I knew that the vision referred to my stomach trouble and nervousness. At that time nothing would stay on my stomach, and my weight had gone down to about a hundred pounds. Then I recalled that the angel had said, "Remember, it is only six inches long." I prayed, "Oh God, help me to understand the interpretation of the vision." I began to consider. Maybe that saying meant I would have the nervousness six months, That didn't seem right. Then I thought maybe it referred to six years, but that didn't seem to be the answer.

Up till that time I had never thought of how many times I had had these nervous spells. Just then it seemed that my lips spoke of themselves. I seemed to say, "Maybe this means that I am to have them six times." Just at that time, I felt the Holy Spirit come over me with great power. Then a great baptism of the Spirit swept over me again. Then three times, four times, five times, six times. I began to count the number of times I had had the nervousness. The first time had been when I was about seven years of age. At that time I was crying because things had gone wrong in our family--my dad drank very heavily, and I became melancholy and very nervous. About every seven years this nervousness had returned. I counted and this was exactly the sixth time. I rejoiced, for at once I became convinced that the Lord by the vision had shown me that this would be the last time of the nervousness.

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I had thought to myself that the doctors will want to operate and cut some of those nerves to the stomach. But the doctor's knife was the little knife in the vision. It was helpless.

I went over to the clinic to get the report. When the doctors came together they began to ask me questions. I answered them as best I could. Then one of the leading doctors spoke, "Young man, I am sorry to announce this to you, but your condition is something that you have inherited from your father. Your father drank before you were born. You will never be well. Your nerves affect your stomach and this causes your food to be thrown back. There is no cure for this, and there is nothing we can do; you are finished for the rest of your life!"

Just think, the best doctors in the world had told me that I was finished for the rest of my life! But praise God, just before they had said that, the Lord had spoken to me through the vision, and said that this was the last of the terrible thing!

I went home. My mother met me and remarked, "Son I have had a dream about you." Once before she had had a dream about me. It was a few days after my conversion, when she saw me standing on a white cloud preaching to all the world. (This has practically been fulfilled now. I hope soon to be able to tour the

European countries as well as Africa and Australia.)

Mother continued, "Son, the other night (the same night as the time I had the vision) I was asleep and alone in the room. In the dream I was working and I saw you lying on a bed on the porch almost dead. I was expecting you to go at any time. Then I heard a peculiar sound, as of the cooing of doves. I ran over to where you were, and I saw coming down out of heaven, six white doves in the form of an 'S.' They lit upon your bosom one at a time. The doves were the whitest I had ever seen and they were saying, 'coo, coo, coo.' They seemed to act as if they were so sorry. Then you said, 'Praise the Lord.' After this the doves bowed their little heads, and again formed the letter 'S,' and went back to heaven, cooing as they went. Next I saw you rise up and you were in perfect health."

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Oh how encouraged I was! Two days after that I was sitting on the porch and was reading Brother Bosworth's little book, "Christian Confession." Then I opened the Bible. I don't believe in opening the Bible, and expecting to get a message from the place it falls open. But this time I opened it, and my eye fell on Joshua I, where it says, "Be thou strong and very courageous. The Lord God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." God had spoken to me by revelation, by vision and by His word. Then suddenly a voice seemed to say, "I am the Lord that healeth thee." I accepted it. I went into the house and took my wife in my arms and said, "Honey, God has healed me!"

Praise God. I love Him with all my heart. Today I am in better health than I ever was all the days of my life. I am so thankful. I will be grateful to Him as long as I live. In my darkest hour Jesus came along. God had answered my prayer.

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CHAPTER 22

THE OVERSEAS TRIP TO SCANDINAVIA

For nearly three years invitations had been coming to Brother Branham to conduct a series of healing meetings in the Scandinavian countries. Various circumstances had hindered him from making such a journey, although from the beginning he felt assured that these calls were of God. In January, 1950, at the time that the writer rejoined the party, Brother Branham asked him to make arrangements for the trip to Finland. This was a step of faith, as at that time there was no money available for the passage (air tickets one-way were \$2200 for a party of five) and in fact, because of certain recent circumstances Brother Branham had some unexpected obligations to meet. Nevertheless, in campaigns held during February and March, sufficient funds came in to meet these obligations and to secure air reservations for the entire party. Early in April, the party (which included besides Brother Branham, Rev. J. Ern Baxter, Rev. Jack Moore, Howard Branham and the writer) upon concluding three days of services at Glad Tidings and Manhattan Center, in New York City, prepared to leave for Europe.

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APRIL 6, 1950

On April 6, 1950, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the party boarded the large overseas airliner, Flagship Scotland, and took off for London, England. It was on April 6, 1909, that William Branham was born. April 6, 1917, was the day that America relinquished her historical isolationism and entered the European War. Historians tell us that it was on April 6, in the year 30 A.D. that Christ died on the Cross. Perhaps the members of the party might be excused for thinking that April 6, is a day of significance.

Moving along over the Atlantic at better than 300 miles per hour, and at an altitude of over 20,000 feet, the plane which carried the party landed on the following mid-morning at the Northolt Airport near London. Several days were spent in visiting historic buildings and shrines of the world's largest city. The climax of the party's stay in that great metropolis was the visit to Wesley's chapel. While there we also saw the Wesley residence, entering last of all the room in which John Wesley prayed every morning at five A.M. Before leaving, we all knelt down and had prayer. It was a moment not to be forgotten.

After two days in Paris, which was spent visiting the historic landmarks, we continued our journey to Finland via a Scandinavian airliner. On the 14th of April, we landed at Helsinki where we were met by several ministers including Pastor Manninen, who had given us the invitation, and Sister May Isaacson, our

American-born interpreter, whose knowledge of the Finnish language contributed greatly to the success of our meetings in Finland. The first service at the Messuhalli witnessed a crowd of 7000 in attendance. After that, several thousand waited outside all afternoon, standing in a line four deep and a half mile long, so that they might be assured of a seat in the largest auditorium in Finland.

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During a five day interlude, when the auditorium could not be obtained, the party went north to Kuopio which is not far from the Arctic Circle. Faith was very high in this city and some marvelous miracles took place. One of these was the healing of little Veera Ihalainen, a war orphan, whose photograph is shown elsewhere in this book. She was marvelously delivered from wearing a brace and using crutches, after she had in faith touched the coat of Brother Branham as he passed by. Two or three evenings the people just passed by and Brother Branham said a brief prayer for each one. By the time that each service was over there was a good-sized pile of crutches and canes which had been discarded. Brother Baxter spoke at the afternoon services, and his messages were received with great interest. Brother Moore and the writer took the morning services, and prayed especially for the deaf mutes and the blind. As many as seven or eight were healed at a time, one after another. One boy learned words so fast that he was used as an interpreter to communicate with the others who were prayed for. One incident that highly intrigued the audience was that the deaf mutes when their ears were opened could learn English words as fast as Finnish.

One event, which will never be forgotten by the members of the party, and which happened while they were at Kuopio, was the raising to life of a child that was run over and killed in an automobile accident, the circumstances of which had been previously shown to Brother Branham in a vision. We shall let Pastor Vilho Soininen, of Kuopio, relate this remarkable incident:

"On Friday afternoon a remarkable and startling incident took place which meant much to Brother Branham and to those of us who happened to be its witnesses. Three carloads of us made an unforgettable trip to nearby Puijo Observation Tower situated on a beautiful scenic elevation. The outing was one of the most precious I can remember, because of the blessing of God upon us. Then as we were returning from Puijo, a terrible accident occurred. A car ahead was unable to avoid striking two small boys, who ran out into the street in front of it, throwing one down on the sidewalk, and the other five yards away into a field. One unconscious boy was carried into a car just ahead of us and the other, Kari Holma, was lifted into our car and placed in the arms of Brother Branham and Miss Isaacson who were sitting in the back seat. Brothers Moore and Lindsay were in the front seat with me.

"As we hurried to the hospital, I asked through Miss Isaacson, the interpreter, how the boy was. Brother Branham, with his finger on the boy's pulse, answered that the boy seemed to be dead, since the pulse did not beat at all. Then Brother Branham placed his hand over the boy's heart and realized that it was not functioning. He further checked the boy's respiration and could detect no breath. Then he knelt down on the floor of the car and began to pray. And Brothers Lindsay and Moore prayed, too, that the Lord would have mercy. As we neared the hospital, about five or six minutes later, I glanced back, and to my surprise, the boy opened his eyes. As we carried the boy into the hospital, he began to cry, and I realized that a miracle had taken place.

"The other boy had been brought in a little earlier and was still unconscious. As I was taking my guests back to their hotel, Brother Branham said to me, 'Do not worry! The boy, who was in our car, will surely live.'"

"At that time Brother Branham had no assurance that the other boy would live, but on Sunday evening he assured me on the basis of a vision which he had seen early Sunday morning, that he, too, would live. At the exact time that Brother Branham was telling me this at his hotel, the boy lay dying at the hospital. However, according to the statement of the doctor, that night there was a change for the better, although on the 28th of April as I write this, he still occasionally lapses into unconsciousness. (A later statement received declared that the boy had fully recovered.) The boy, who was in my car, Kari, was dismissed from the hospital in just three days, and is feeling very well considering the circumstances.

"In the Friday evening service Brother Branham told us about the vision which he had seen in America two years ago, and which had been fulfilled that afternoon when he had prayed for the dead boy. The angel had appeared to him that evening before the service and had reminded him of this vision which he had seen two years earlier, and which he had at that time told to thousands. Now it was fulfilled. Brother

Branham's coming to Kuopio was in the eternal plan of God! We of the Kuopio Elim Assembly wondered why the Lord was so good to us that He granted to just us the gracious privilege of receiving His servant."

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The night we left Kuopio a great crowd of people assembled at the station and sang in their usual minor key, the beautiful Finnish songs. As the train pulled away from the depot, the singing gradually died away, but the pleasant memories of the days spent in Kuopio will not be soon forgotten,

SIX HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE "IRON CURTAIN"

Returning to Helsinki Brother Branham continued services for several more days in the Messuhalli. One morning we ventured out to the edge of the "Iron Curtain." At one point we were only six hundred yards from the Red soldiers. The Finnish guard surrounded our car and warned us that this was no place to be. We were glad to return to our hotel. The Communist element strongly opposed our meetings, and indeed demanded our arrest. A former Chief of Police of Kuopio, a very influential man, was present and intervened for us, and we were permitted to continue the services without interruption. Three days were spent in resting at the close of the campaign, in a castle owned by a wealthy Christian lady. We were treated as kings while there. However, when the Moscow news broadcast was turned on one evening, we were startled by the announcement (interpreted for us) which declared that American spies were operating under guise in Helsinki. We knew to whom the Moscow radio was referring, and were by no means elated over the notoriety which was being given us. In the case of a sudden outbreak of hostilities, we knew that all gates of exit would be closed immediately, with Russian guns only ten miles from the capital. Once a rumor was circulated that a break had come between America and Russia, over the shooting down of an American plane by the Soviets. It proved to be only a rumor, but it kept us uneasy. Fear dominates Europe, and most of the Finnish people know that it is only a matter of time until the dam of Communist power will sweep over the boundaries, and push the world into the throes of Armageddon.

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MINISTERS OF FINNISH STATE CHURCH ACCEPT HEALING

On the day that we left Finland, we received a special letter from one of the ministers of the State Church, informing us that there had been a mass meeting of the ministers of the church, and that after considerable discussion, the body under the inspiration of the Branham meetings, had voted to accept the ministry of healing. The letter was a splendid one, and we hope to have it printed in the TVH, as soon as we can get a certified translation. Brother Branham wrote in reply a letter of thanks and encouraged the brethren to believe God for mighty things within their ranks. Though we were given to understand that the whole group who had gathered had voted to accept the truth of Divine healing, we knew that did not necessarily mean that every minister in the State Church had endorsed it. That some opposers might later appear might be expected, but the overwhelming sentiment in favor which appeared in the letter we received that last morning was indeed encouraging to us, and made us feel that our journey to Finland had not been in vain.

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NORWAY

After a last farewell to our kind friends in Finland, we boarded a plane and two hours later were in Oslo, Norway. There we found a similar interest among the people. Unfortunately, there had been reaction in the government circles against the ministry of Divine healing. The Health Administrator had clamped down with a ban against praying for the sick, and we being foreigners, knew that the moment we should disobey this prohibition we would be expelled from the country. Nevertheless there was an unexpected and remarkable result of the ban. The city's ministerial group in a mass protest meeting of two hundred ministers "took only one minute to literally shout their unanimous agreement that protest should be made." The following protest was then drawn and signed by some of the most illustrious names in Norwegian religious life.

To the Norwegian Government

Oslo

Sirs:

Healing through faith and prayer is an inherent part of the Gospel, and is as an anchor in the life and

work of Jesus Christ. Throughout the ages this doctrine has had a firm position in the commonwealth Of Christian life and preaching.

The Christian population of Norway principally stand as one man in this matter, even if details and ways of procedure may differ in churches and countries.

The undersigned, therefore, vividly regret the measures taken by our authorities and form a protest against the prohibitive regulations given, endeavoring to exercise censorship over Christian preaching. This procedure is of a nature to offend fundamental human rights in a free country, and disputes the principle worship.

We suggest that the prohibitive restrictions be immediately repealed, imposed by act of the Oslo Chamber of Police.

Oslo, May 5th, 1950.

NAMES OF PROTEST COMMITTEE

H. Asak-Christiansen,

General Secretary of the Norwegian Baptists.

Eivind Berggrav,

Bishop of the State Church.

O. Hallesby,

Professor and noted author.

Ludvig Hope,

Chief Secretary for the Salvation Army in Norway.

J. B. Jarnes,

Vice-Chairman of Evangelical Churches Fellowship.

Nils Lavik,

Member of Parliament and Vice-President of the West Norwegian Home Missionary Society.

Dr. Alf Lier,

Chairman of the Non-conformist Parliament and President of the Methodist Conference.

Thv. Storbye,

Chairman of the Evangelical Preacher's Fellowship.

Alf Bastiansen,

District Minister of the State Church.

Daniel Braendeland,

Editor.

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NEAR THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN

From Norway we went to Sweden, where several services were held at Gotenburg, one night at Jonkoping, and then for five days at Orebro where is located the famous Evangelipress, which sends out a steady stream of Christian literature. A crowd of five thousand attended the first service which was held open-air in the park. Our stay in Orebro was in all ways very pleasant and we trust profitable.

From Orebro, the Branham party went north to Ornskoldsvik which lies only a short distance south of the Arctic Circle. Some 6000 people, it was estimated, jammed in and around the tent. It was said, and we have reason to believe that it is true, that this was the largest religious gathering in the history of the world, near the Arctic Circle. Although at that time it was yet in the middle of the month of May, it was sufficiently light at midnight to take a picture of the tent!

From Ornskoldsvik, we traveled south to Stockholm where is located the largest Pentecostal Church in the world of some 6500 active members and a Sunday School of about 5000. Our visit with Brother Lewi Pethrus and his son, Oliver, who was our interpreter while there, was a highlight of our stay in Stockholm. Utterly unassuming in appearance, yet endowed with wisdom by which he has guided to a great extent the fortunes of the Full Gospel movement in Sweden during the past forty years, Brother Lewi Pethrus charmed all of us as we listened to him in private conversations, as was our privilege on two afternoons. Brother Pethrus has a simplicity of faith and yet a spiritual shrewdness that has enabled him to build on strong foundations, until today the Full Gospel work in Sweden is renowned throughout the world. Brother Branham's ministry was well-received in Stockholm, and indeed when it came time to leave, Brother Pethrus expressed the hope that Brother Branham would find it possible to return again soon to Sweden. And so the trip overseas came to a close. Brother Branham and all of us had enjoyed our stay in Europe, but we must admit that we were glad when our giant airliner took off from the Stockholm field, and we began our journey home.

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HOME AGAIN

When our plane landed safely at Idlewild the following morning, it was with happy smiles that the members of the Branham party put their feet once more on American soil.

Brother Branham was back in America. The Scandinavian trip was now history. Eagerly he looked forward to a well-earned rest and a vacation trip in the mountains. Soon however, he would be back again to continue to preach and minister in the great summer campaigns, and to finish the course that God had given him, knowing that the Lord would keep him from every evil work, and preserve him unto His Heavenly Kingdom. As Daniel of old, he would rest and stand in his lot at the end of the days.

Memorial Service

*PHOENIX, AZ
January 26, 1966*

¹Address by Billy Paul Branham

Memorial Service - Page 1

I would like to thank Brother Williams, the full Gospel Business Men's chapter here in Phoenix, and the International directors for this opportunity to speak at this memorial service for my father.

As most of you know, I am not accustomed to speaking. Somewhere in God's choosing He let me be the one to travel with my father for the last twelve or fourteen years, in his evangelistic campaigns.

To my knowledge, the first time that I ever gave out a prayer card in a meeting was here in Phoenix, when Brother Branham had the tent service. I believe it was down here on West Buckeye Road. I think it was in 1950. Since that time I have traveled with him constantly except for a year while I was away in Bible School.

Brother Williams asked me if I would speak. I said, "No," but then he told me a lot of people had called and wanted to know just how everything happened. I don't know whether I can do this or not, but I will do my best.

Memorial Service - Page 2

Brother Branham and I had planned on going back to Indiana to have a couple nights' service. He had wanted to speak on a subject, entitled "The Trail of the Serpent." He told me to contact Brother Wood, who is a trustee in our church and a very close friend of Brother Branham's, to see about getting the school auditorium for the service. I did this; and before Brother Wood called me back for confirmation, Daddy called me and he said, "I don't think that we should do it." He said, "We will just go back home for the holidays."

So we started back on December 18th. He came over to my house as usual that morning, and you local folks in Tucson and Phoenix know the kind of weather we were having. It had been raining for several days prior, and so he had made mention the night before that we would just wear out hunting clothes because he thought we might have bad weather all the way home. He came over that morning about six o'clock.

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We left Tucson (my family and I) with his family, and he followed me as he usually did in his station wagon. We left at approximately six o'clock and had our breakfast in Benson. We drove on to Alamogordo, New Mexico, and had our lunch. My son Paul had traveled with his grandpa most of the day, and also because of my brother Joseph.

When we left the restaurant after eating lunch, I made Paul get in my car with me, because I wanted him to take his nap. Dad spoke to me and said, "That is okay. Let him ride with me." So we went on up to Clovis, New Mexico, and we ate supper at a little place, I think it was Denny's Restaurant. We got out, and it was turning very cold. We heard that there was going to be snow around the Amarillo area that night. So before we left the restaurant Dad said, "How far do you think we ought to go, Paul?"

I said, "Oh, I don't care." I said, "Loyce has been feeling bad, so I guess we had better stay in Amarillo."

He said, "That is fine." so he got in his car, and for some reason that I do not know, my little brother Joseph stopped and was going to get in my car. You know how things are when you are traveling with children. The car was quite crowded, and normally I wouldn't have let him in there. I am certain my wife wouldn't have, Mother wouldn't, and I know Daddy wouldn't have, unless it was in the divine will of God to

do so. So he got in my car with me.

Memorial Service - Page 4

We had just crossed into the Texas line, around eighty or ninety miles from Amarillo, when I saw a car coming, and the headlight of the approaching car was out on the driver's side. I thought it was a motorcycle at first, because it was right in the center line. I didn't pay much attention to it. It was just a little after dark, I would say around seven-thirty at night.

When it came closer I could see that it was a car, and that one of the headlights were out. As I said, it was on the driver's side. The headlight that I had seen was right in the middle of the line, and so naturally the whole car was on my side of the road.

I swerved to my right, blew my horn, and just glanced in my mirror as I missed him. I saw the car pull back over on the right side of the road. I looked again, and I saw two cars hit. The car had swerved directly into Dad's path. All I could see were two cars going in two directions. Dad's car was coming toward me. My wife hollered. She said, "It is your daddy!" I said, "No there was a car that I had just passed that is between me and Dad." I thought that Dad was still another car behind them. So I hit my brakes to go back to help them.

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When I got back to where the scene was, one of the boys was lying in the road. I went up the highway. There was beer, liquor, something (I don't know) all over the road. I saw this car down to my left in a ditch. I turned off the road, and when my headlights hit it, it was Dad.

All I could see was his head sticking out. To me, I can just tell you what I thought. I thought that he was gone. I told my wife, "He is dead." So she jumped out of the car and ran over there. It was just like a freight train had hit it. Such a mess.

I had left Joseph and my son Paul in the car, and had rolled up the windows and locked the doors, and had told them to sit there.

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Dad and I have traveled many miles together, and we have seen lots of things, lots of accidents, and I have seen lots of people die. I have seen lots of people killed instantly on the road. It was a sight that I had seen before. So in my conscience, I knew that he was gone because his eyes were open, and his face looked swollen. It was just that look that lots of us have experienced.

I got out of the car. I just didn't know what to do. I ran to him. Joseph started screaming, and when he did, his head dropped. I picked his head up in my hand, and he said, "Who was that?" I said, "That was Joseph, Daddy." I said, "Are you okay?" And he just looked at me. He didn't say anything.

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This has a special meaning to me because of a tape that he spoke on, *Sirs Is This The Time?* I cannot say that this is true, but I know that he never responded until Joseph cried for his daddy! Then Dad said, "Tell Joseph everything is O.K."

My wife was over talking to Mother, and trying to arouse her. She hollered for me and she said, "Billy, your mother is dead." I ran over there, and I finally found her up under the dash where the heater was. I laid my hand over on her. I felt her arm but I could feel no pulse. I felt her heart and I couldn't find any. I can't say; but I just couldn't find any pulse.

I looked in the back seat, and my sister Sarah was lying there, just moaning. So I came back to Dad, and he was so caught in the car to where he couldn't move. His left arm was in the door, and the metal was just jammed in up on it. His left leg was wrapped around the steering wheel. Most of his body, his head and shoulders, were projected through the windshield, just lying on the hood.

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To give you just a little something I want to say here, a few weeks before that Brother Gene Norman, a friend of ours from Tucson, Don Weertz, and myself went hunting with Brother Brewer (I don't know whether he is here or not) up to Kaibab, and while we were hunting, I became ill. I have kind of a nervous condition--melancholy I would say, I don't know--I just went up into the hills. It was night time. I started

crying, and I lost my supper. Just nerves, I suppose. I came back down. I saw Daddy take off his hat and bow his head standing by the fire. In just a few minutes you know it was all gone.

Then as he stood around the fire, he couldn't eat his supper. I asked him if I could fix him some soup or something. He said, "No," and he took off, walking down the road. When he came back I could see there had been tears in those eyes. I told the brethren, "You just don't know what he is going through." I said, "You just don't know!"

Memorial Service - Page 9

He came back to the fire and I stepped over by him after awhile when I didn't think the Brethren were looking. (I don't know if they were or not.) I said to Dad, "Are you feeling all right?" and he said, "It is okay."

Just before we went to bed that night he said something that I have never heard him say before, that I can remember. He spoke to Brother Norman, a friend of ours from Tucson, and said, "Did you all see Billy go up into the hills a moment ago?" And they all said, "Yes." He said, "You see, that is the reason Billy likes to always be with me. He says he knows that if I will just pray for him, it will be all right."

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He said, "Brother Norman, you remember a few weeks ago when you fell off the fence when we were hunting and tore up your ankle?" He said to him, "You didn't think that you could walk on it for many, many days, and I just laid my hand over on you, prayed for you, and in a couple of days you were back to work." Brother Norman acknowledged this to be true.

He said, "I was hunting several months ago, and I just made a little sprain on my ankle." then he started unloosening his boots and he said, "Look at this," and it was still black and blue.

He said, "Billy was so nervous that he didn't think that he could make it." He said, "You are okay now aren't you, Paul?"

I said, "Yes."

He said, "it is just that little touch." He said, "I have prayed for this ankle, and it is still the same. I prayed for this nervous condition, and it is still here." He said, "It is not for me. It was sent for you."

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I didn't realize that then. It was just words to me then. But the night of the accident, he looked at me and he said, "Can you get me out?"

Well, I tried, I really tried. I said, "No, I can't, Dad." I said, "Dad, look at me." He opened his eyes. I said, "You speak the word, and you will come out of there." I had his head in my hands like this. He turned his head to the right, never spoke a word, but just turned his head from me like that. Then I knew what he meant when he said it wasn't for him, it was for us.

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To emphasize this to you; after I went over and saw Mother before the ambulance arrived, I came back to him and said, "Dad, I know you are hurt bad, but I think Mom is dead." I said, "Sarah is okay, but I think Mom is dead." I will never forget that.

He said, "Where is she?"

I said, "She is over to your right." So somehow, I don't know how, but I know he moved his right hand, and he laid it over on her, and to the best of my knowledge this is what he said: "Lord, don't let Mommy die. Be with us at this hour."

When I came back to her, Mom was moaning and moving. I asked him, "Should I move Mother?"

He said, "No, just leave her." I asked him about Sarah. He said, "Leave her also."

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The ambulances came, and took Sarah and Mom away. We still couldn't get Daddy out. When the ambulance returned, we still hadn't gotten him out. They made two loads with the other car, and we still couldn't get him out.

The traffic was lined up for six miles in both directions. Finally a man came with a four wheel drive truck. He had a logging chain on the truck, and they put it around the door and tried to pull it off. But they

couldn't. I asked them if they would put it up in the windshield, where that brace comes down. I said, "if you pull it long enough that I can get under there, I can get him out." So they did. They pulled it until the front gave way so that I could crawl over Daddy's right shoulder, go down under the front seat, and untangle his legs that were under the dash and the steering wheel. He spoke to me and said, "Catch me, Paul." He fell over in my arms, and I pulled him from the car.

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We took him to the hospital. When we got there they had brought the others in. The boy that hit him was dead on arrival. Mother and Sarah were in the emergency room, then they brought Daddy in. After he got in there the Doctor said, "Is that your daddy?"

I said, "Yes Sir."

He said, "Well I don't give him much of a chance, Son."

I said, "Yes Sir." I didn't know whether to call for help or just what to do, so I just sat there and tried to pray and hold on to what he had taught me.

They took him in for X-rays. He said, "We are going to take him to Amarillo because he needs special care. They all have to go, but your daddy has to go first because he doesn't have that much chance." Then Daddy went into shock (or so they call it), and they couldn't send him. They sent Mom and Sarah on up and made another load up with the Mexican boys.

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When I came out the doctor asked me, "What type of blood do you have?"

I said, "I don't know, sir."

He said, "well we have to give him blood immediately. He is getting too weak."

I said, "Well we will go check." It wouldn't work with my type of blood. They looked in the blood bank, and they didn't have any. They sent to Amarillo and told them to bring back, I think it was three pints of blood from there. They got hold of the sheriff, because he had the same type as Daddy. He was so far gone when they gave the blood to him, that when I walked into the room, they had him in some kind of a bed, in the emergency room, that stood him directly on his head. They said he couldn't receive the blood lying down flat. He took this blood for approximately eight hours, I would say. Then they told me, "I don't know how he is living." I forget the doctor's name, but he said, "When I came to give him the first bit of blood, his blood pressure was zero over zero. I have his blood pressure up now." He asked me if I could go in the ambulance with them to Amarillo. I said, "Certainly."

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So a nurse and I took him to Amarillo, which is eighty or ninety miles from Friona, Texas. We left about six o'clock that morning, and we got there around seven thirty. The doctor was there to meet us. He checked him just the same. Daddy was still unconscious. He checked his X-rays and so forth, and said, "Is that your father?"

I said, "Yes sir."

He said, "I saw you praying for him."

I said, "Yes sir."

He said, "I hate to tell you this, but you would be better off to pray that he would die."

I said, "No sir. I can't do that, sir."

He said, "A man can't live with that many injuries."

I said, "I believe he can."

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He lived for six days in the hospital. I can't say that he was conscious, and I can't say that he wasn't because he would make motions to me and to different brethren that went to see him. We prayed. We got a hold of men of God and prayed. I have always heard Daddy say, "Outside of God there is no hope." How true this is.

On the fourth day they said, "We are going to run a test on him. I guess you have been noticing him. We have watched him for the last forty-eight hours. His left eye is going shut." The doctors term (I don't know what it was) either meant that he had a blood clot, or else he had a stroke. He said, "I believe that he

will die tonight. We are going to run a test." I forget what they call it now. It is kind of a dye they run into the main artery of the heart and then they see where it goes from there and how it goes into the brain, he said, "if it is a blood clot on the brain, we will have to go in there and take it out."

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They took him up, and about an hour and a half later they were back. They called us into the room. He said, "We could find no blood clots." I might be wrong, but to my knowledge he said "The blood wouldn't go through the jugular vein." He said, "Your daddy's brain is swelling. When the brain touches the skull, that is all." He said, "I will give him a little bit of room here so it can swell, and I will give him some medicine to try to reduce the swelling. Sometimes it works, sometimes it doesn't. This they did, and he lived for two more days, as they expected.

Then the night before he passed away, we were singing in the waiting room of the intensive care unit. We were all sitting outside, singing, and praying. It was very dark. I believe one of the brethren mentioned this last evening. To my knowledge we were singing, "It Shall Be light About The Evening Time" because we knew that Daddy loved that song so very much. As we were singing, the sun broke through the clouds, and the sun looked just like this pillar of fire we have seen many times in the meetings. I knew then the time was close.

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On December the twenty-fourth, Christmas Eve, I was downstairs. Brother Pearry Green came and said, "Doctor Hyde wants to see you." It didn't alarm me, because that wasn't Daddy's main doctor. He was a bone specialist. So I went up and he said, "Mr. Branham." I said "Yes sir." He said, "'I have the sad news to tell you, your father passed away at five-forty-nine."

Well, you could just... you know what I mean. So I came out while the brethren were standing there, and told them. I said, "One thing I remember, he said, 'if you ever hear that I am gone, you stop for just a minute and take your hat off and sing one chorus of Only Believe.'" This we did.

Brother Pearry Green then said he would take the body to Jeffersonville, where I had requested that the funeral be held.

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I had to tell Mom and Sarah, who were still in the hospital. I didn't tell you about their injuries. Mother had a broken left leg and head injuries, and my sister Sarah had a broken back in several places.

When I told them, they said, "We are going back to Indiana." I told the doctor they wanted to go, so we tried to get things ready. The only way the doctor would let us go with them, was to get an ambulance plane. Brother Moseley and the brethren here were with us. They got the plane. We chartered two planes and took them back to Jeffersonville. When we arrived they were put in the hospital, and we went on down to the funeral home.

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When I looked at that body, it didn't look like my dad. Then I thought, "He is not there at all." I know it was for some reason that I thought that way. We had the funeral on a Wednesday. Many, many people came. Those who couldn't come sent their sympathy and their love, and we appreciate this so very much.

I know it has been asked, so I must tell you. We did not bury our father. I said, "Lord, if you let me get through this funeral service, that is all I can do. I can't commit him to the ground. Mother will have to make that choice." I went to her, and she said, "I don't know whether I want to live in Tucson where Daddy had just built a home for us." (They were planning on moving in after we came back from Jeffersonville.) She said, "I don't know just where I want to be, but where I am, I want him to be there also."

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I asked the coroner (who is a very good friend of mine), if he would give me permission to keep him there, or if I could just put him in a vault or something like that without committing him to the ground, till after Mother decided what she wanted to do. He said, "I love that man too much for that. I will keep him here in the funeral home. When you decide, then you can have the service." Up to now we don't know, but we must make a choice within the next few weeks. We know that Mother will make the right choice. So we

desire you to pray for us.

My mother is home in Jeffersonville in the parsonage now. My sister is still in the hospital. She is able to walk, but she can't sit. Just as soon as she is able to sit, then we are going to bring her back to Tucson, to our home here, or wherever the Lord leads.

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I don't know how to tell you of what I have to read to you now, but I said, "Lord I have never spoken much before, maybe five or six words before a congregation." When Brother Williams asked me to come, I said, "Brother Carl, I can't come out there. So many times I have brought him in to that old platform, I just can't do it right now, Brother Carl." Then I thought, "Now Dad wouldn't want me to be that way." So I prayed, and I came.

Brother Williams gave me his room over here, and as you know, Daddy always said, "I can't get Paul out of bed." I kind of like to sleep late. But somehow this morning I woke up about 6:00 o'clock, which is very unusual, and I couldn't go back to sleep. When I woke up I thought, "I am so lonesome for Dad." This might not mean anything to you, but I would like to read you something that just came to me this morning. Please excuse the way I read the words, but I want to read something that was a comfort to me, in my heart.

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I would like to title this "My Dad."

I am lonesome, oh, so lonesome
For the man I called "my dad."
It seemed like all the world would end,
When I lost the greatest friend I ever had.
You may now ask me, then why be sad?
But please remember, he was my Dad.
My Dad is not here with me on this great memorial day;
I know he could have been,
But he chose the straight and narrow way.
He never wanted wealth or fame,
But only pointed us to Jesus' Name.
I wonder why should it be that it should be a car wreck,
But it made the Bride take a closer check.
He was not a large man of stature and voice,
But if you ever heard him preach,
You knew he was God's choice.
His nature was gentle, he never tried to offend,
But this was not so when he cried out against sin.
He preached a great message called "Sirs Is This The Time?"
Then he brought us to Tucson for God's answer to find.
I wondered why God told him to go way out west?
But I never said nothing because he always told me,
"Paul, God knows best."
He told me not to worry, for God's ways He reveals.
Then the answer came forth, the mystery of the seven seals.
To me he was the messenger of Malachi 4:5 and Revelation 10:7,
And God knows best when he took my Dad to heaven.
The message he brought came straight with the Word.
Although rejected, but never a man before him stood.
I love this prophet of this fast dying race.
And I believe this message,
And I will meet him by God's grace.

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²Address By Roy H. Borders

Thank you, Brother Williams. I would like to read a scripture from Luke 12:42, before I make a few little remarks, this evening.

And the Lord said, Who then is that faithful and wise steward, whom his lord shall make ruler over his household, to give them their portion of meat in due season?

There are so many things that could be said on this particular occasion, that we have set aside as a Memorial service for this great servant of the Lord Jesus Christ, Brother Branham. Time being so important, it is hard to put into a few words just what is way down in the heart.

For eighteen or nineteen years I have followed Brother Branham around the country wherever he went. If I had the money to get there, I tried to be there. Since 1959, I have been his manager, and have worked as closely as I possibly could with this man of God.

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I was thinking of the theme verse that we have used for many years: "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and for ever." (Hebrews 13:8) Not a God of yesterday only, or just for today but He remains the unchangeable God, that we have heard our brother refer to year after year, and time after time. I believe He is now standing present with us in this very building. The Word says that wherever two or three are gathered together in His name, He would be there in the midst of them.

That Word that has been delivered to us so faithfully--the Lord Jesus Christ--stands ready to stand behind it and confirm it, for the hour is at hand, and His appearing draweth nigh.

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I followed Brother Branham's ministry as closely as I knew how to follow it. Many times I saw him pray for people who were in an absolutely impossible condition to be helped, and yet the Lord raised them up. From my own personal experience in knowing the prayers of this man of God, on two different occasions I would have died, except that the Lord hears this man's prayer. Because of that finished work of the Lord Jesus Christ, I stand as a witness today, with a testimony that is the truth. I am so grateful for the Lord. A memorial could not be long enough, expensive enough, or great enough, to represent the great eternal work that has borne witness in the hearts of God's people, even among those present here tonight.

He was a very strange, peculiar, and unusual man; yet the life of every man of God whoever stood still long enough and heard the Word of the Lord, was peculiar and strange also. He represented the Lord Jesus Christ.

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As we think of Brother Branham tonight, I might just title my remarks, "Who was this man?"

I think of Abraham, who one day had a Visitor, Who came down and stood before him and told him the secret of his heart. He referred to and spoke to Sarah, telling her about her own condition. He said that one day she would have a son, even according to the time of life.

This man of God, who stood in this hall, has likewise revealed the secrets of the hearts and told men things that no other man knew, but the Lord Jesus Christ. I would like to ask you, "Who was this man?"

I think of John the Baptist. (How great that man was.) He was a lover of the wilderness.

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I think of this servant of Christ that we are having this memorial for tonight. How perfectly typical he was, in every way. Brother Branham, like John the Baptist, was a lover of the wilds. He was one who hated sin, impurity, and anything that bound up God's people. He hated all kinds of immoral life. He was one who spoke out harshly against the church of the Lord Jesus Christ when they would tolerate or allow their women to corrupt themselves, with the evil imagination of the world. He was one who stood there, like John the Baptist, as a bright light.

They asked John one day, "Are you the One that is supposed to come?"

John said, "I am only the voice of one crying in the wilderness, 'prepare ye the way of the Lord!'"

I would like to call to your remembrance these things. I would like to ask you, "Who was this man who was in our midst?" A man that could have been rich, and yet for your sake and mine, he laid aside all

those things. He drove a borrowed car, wore a suit on his back and shoes on his feet that someone else had given him. Even the food on the table was often provided by someone else. Yet, he could have been a millionaire, with gifts that he could have received.

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Who was this man? A man that was uneducated, as far as world standards were concerned, and yet teachers and wise men would sit at his feet to learn. He challenged any theologian to come and question him on the stand that he took in this word of God.

I would like to ask, "Who was this man that we are having a memorial for tonight?" Unannounced, and yet there are few who have been in a Pentecostal meeting that did not know something about this man, William Branham. Brother Joseph Mattsson-Boze, one day while making a flight across Africa, went up into the cockpit and talked to the pilot. He happened to mention that he knew William Branham, and asked if the pilot had ever heard of him. the pilot said, "There isn't a man in Africa that doesn't know that man!" Unannounced, but yet heralding the voice of the Lord around the word, which is "Thus saith the Lord."

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Who is this man we are having a memorial for tonight? Many have called for him to pray for them. Kings of the earth have sent telegrams for him to come, and he has gone to them, laid hands upon them, and they have been healed. Congressmen in this land of ours were raised up according to "Thus saith the Lord." He has had appointments with leaders and men of renown in far off countries. Why was it that they called upon him for advice, council, and prayers? What was it that they saw in him? It was something that the people of this land don't recognize today!

Who was this man? Some called him "a great man". Some say, "He's the Messiah." Some say, "He is a prophet." Some say, "He is the star that is shining bright." some say, "He is an angel to the church.' Others say, "He is a mind reader, a false prophet." Never did he enter a building to speak to large crowds, nor did he ever talk to an individual, but what he demanded that they form an opinion of what was "Thus saith the Lord" in that Word of God. Every man was called upon to form some sort of opinion.

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What sort of man is this that we are speaking of tonight? His birth was announced by a pillar of fire hovering over that little crib, before young parents that didn't even know God. He bore witness to that same pillar of fire all during his life. Many have seen it with their own eyes. Yet those of us that haven't, have heard them bear witness that what he said was the truth. During these visitations we have seen him stand on the platform and reveal the secrets of the heart.

My one hand is raised that all things he ever told me were exactly the truth. Never was one thing added, neither was there one thing taken away; but it was perfect. I have never at anytime seen anyone acknowledge differently that what he told them was the truth. It was perfect in every respect. That is right.

This is not the work of a man. This is the work of the Lord Jesus Christ, being manifest to the church in these closing days.

The same pillar of fire that was with him at his birth, also bore witness when he said he wanted to leave this "pesthouse" and go over into that other land. He said that he wanted to put his sword back into its sheath, take of his helmet and lay it down, place his Bible beside it, and shove off across that river, screaming aloud, "Lord, I'm coming home!" That is where he has gone.

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Many brethren witnessed at the time of his death how that even the moon dipped gently on the horizon. Its color was blood red. Two stars fell in the very direction of the hospital where he lay. All during those six dark days, there was not a sign of the sun. Yet at that very moment that we began to sing the song, "On the wings of a snow white dove, God sent His pure, sweet love; a sign form above..." the sun broke through the clouds, in that glowing amber color of the pillar of fire, that he witnessed to us would come.

Even the stars of the heavens witnessed to this sad time. A bright star (I do not know if it was the North Star), but before our very eyes, it would dim and then brighten up, and then dim again, and finally disappear, only to return to the scene. It was seen in other places, in fact all over the country. There were sighs in the heavens. That is right.

Even at his funeral, we were able to look directly into that sun and see the different colors. It seems as though a great disk hung in front of it.

God was trying to show his people that there had been an unusual man in our midst. I wonder if we have heard what he said? Who is this man of God, whose birth and death were declared by the firmament?

Brother Branham wrote additional words to the song, "Snow White Dove," just before he passed on. It was a song of commemoration, pointing to something that was going to take place, typifying the suffering that he would soon experience. I want to read it to you.

Though I have suffered in many a way,
I cried for mercy, both night and day. (Six long, long days)
But faith wasn't forgotten by the Father above,
He sent down His sign of the wings of a dove.

Who was this man of whom we bear witness tonight? What was this great ministry? I would like to personally testify to this man of God, as one who stood in his presence, and beheld the works of the Lord. As the Queen of Sheba said to Solomon, "Blessed are thy servants, which stand continually before thee, and that hear thy wisdom." (I Kings 10:8) I am one of those blessed ones.

I would like to refer you to the Word of God. Men may have opinions of the Word, but the only thing we really can stand on is "Thus saith the Lord." The Word of God foretold that these days would come, and I believe it with all my heart. Malachi 4:5 says:

Behold, I will send you Elijah the prophet before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord: And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and the heart of the children to their fathers, lest I come and smite the earth with a curse. (Malachi 4:5-6.)

And unto the angel of the church of the Laodiceans write; (Revelation 3:14a)

There has to be an angel for it. This is that Laodicean age, the seventh age, and all men realize we are right at the end.

But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets. (Revelation 10:7)

Not all men's hearts have been turned back to God. Not all mysteries have been answered to every man's heart, but to those who will hunger and thirst after righteousness, they shall hear, they shall know, and they shall understand. Their confidence shall be in that God whose testimony we have that He is the same yesterday, today, and for ever.

We might build great buildings or monuments in honor of this messenger. We might name our children after this man of God. We may say great things and use wonderful words of praise, lauding him to the skies. But all of this is empty unless we heed the Word that he has given unto us, unless we heed them with all of our hearts. If our eyes have beheld and our ears have heard his Word, then we will take heart, and we will take courage; for we are not left without the Word of the Lord that he has brought to us by the revelation of the Holy Spirit.

Yes, he was more than a prophet. If we really believe, we will walk in all the light of the gospel. He has announced and said. "Judgment will come to California!" Those that really believe will flee for their life just like our Brother McHughes, who sold his church and moved the whole congregation out of California. I believe that is the greatest memorial he could ever have.

When we see (like we see tonight) women with long hair, their faces clean, and properly dressed, this is the greatest kind of memorial we could give to this man of God. When you flee from your denomination and then band together as a church of Jesus Christ, this is a great memorial to this man of God.

This is the last message the church will receive, and we have received it. The Word has been given. It is up to you and I to live it, to ripen in the sunshine of that Son of God. To believe and live the message

brought by Brother Branham is the kind of memorial that he would want. This is a worthy memorial to a man that lived God first, the people next, and his family third.

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³Address By Tommy Osborn

My wife and I have been sitting in the back of the auditorium tonight. We were delayed in coming because of bad weather, and the flight that we were scheduled to be on, was cancelled. We almost found it impossible to get here, but they were able to route us through Denver, and we arrived about seven o'clock. We hurried and got here just as quickly as we could.

We heard Brother Billy Paul as he took the microphone, and of course our hearts joined with his as he went over the events that at least to us seems tragic, which has transpired recently concerning the man of God who has walked among us. I am sure that every person here tonight who knew our Brother Branham has been grieved. I can assure you that I want to speak very carefully tonight, because our words are heard in heaven, not only here; and they are recorded there.

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The subject that we are here to speak about is one that I don't think anyone would want to undertake to speak on; yet when Brother Billy Paul requested this, you can be sure that my heart was here from the moment that I heard that he had requested this.

I will read from John 10:30.

I and my Father are one.

Then the Jews took up stones again to stone him.

Jesus answered them, Many good works have I showed you from my Father; for which of those works do ye stone me?

The Jews answered him, saying, for a good work we stone thee not; but for blasphemy; and because that thou, being a man, makest thyself God.

Jesus answered them, is it not written in your law, I said, Ye are gods?

If he called them gods, unto whom the word of God came, and the scripture cannot be broken;

Say ye of him, whom the Father hath sanctified, and sent into the world, Thou blasphemest; because I said, I am the Son of God? (St. John 10:30-36)

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And then these words that we have heard Brother Branham read so many times and quote:

If I do not the works of my Father, believe me not.

But if I do, though ye believe not me, believe the works: that ye may know, and believe, that the father is in me, and I in him. (St. John 10:37-38)

And then I think it would be appropriate if we would read I Corinthians 1:26.

For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called:

But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty;

And base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to naught things that are:

That no flesh should glory in his presence. (I Corinthians 1:26-29)

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And the next chapter, verse two--(and oh, how these are the words not only of Paul, but our Brother Branham!)

For I determined not to know any thing among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified.

And I was with you in weakness, and in fear, and in much trembling.

And my speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power.

That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God. (I Corinthians 2:2-5)

One has written:

God works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform.

He plants His feet upon the sea

And rides upon the storm.
And another has said:
There's a wind that blows full of grace and power;
And in creation's most wondrous hour,
When God gently breathed on a form of sod,
The first man lived by the breath of God.

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That wind is the symbol of God, the Holy Spirit. It blew across the face of the deep when the earth was yet without form and void. It blew across the Red Sea and opened up a path of deliverance for the people who believed. It came as a sound of a rushing, mighty wind on the Day of Pentecost, when God came in, to become one with man. And it has blown across the face of this, our generation, a fresh breath of God in this twentieth century through the extraordinary ministry of God's prophet to this age--the man recognized among men by the name of William Branham.

This little man, because of the gift of God foreordained in his life, lived and ministered completely inner-penetrated with heaven and earth, transcending both the seen and the unseen worlds at the same time. He couldn't help it; he couldn't avoid it.

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One of his closest friends wrote these words as he endeavored to describe the first Branham campaign that he ever attended:

"We were privileged to keep only five glorious days and nights of this celestial vigil, but the effect of those memorable days lives on today. The people were left humbled and tendered, because they know that Jesus of Nazareth had passed our way in His servant... For that holy pause we had seemingly turned back the pages of time and joined the admiring host of followers that shuffled along the dusty trails of Galilee in faithful devotion to a lowly carpenter who claimed to be the Messiah of Israel. In our visionary procession we had passed by the place of the tombs which erupted a naked demoniac, screaming and hissing his objection to the presence of Christ, but sat at His feet a moment later clothed and in his right mind--We were among the jostling mob around Jesus when he asked the abrupt question, "Who touched me?" and saw a trembling little woman cast herself at His feet and declare before all the people for what cause she had pulled at the border of His robe and how she had been healed immediately; and then we followed on to Jairus' house and saw the raising of his daughter."

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"We heard the plain words of a deaf and dumb child after his tongue was loosed by the Master's touch, and laughed to see the lame man leap for joy. We clamored for a seaside seat with five thousand other men who had forsaken the anvil and the hammer and closed the doors of their shops to spend the day hours in rapt listening to the wonderful teachings of this Divine Philosopher. We wept with the women as we gazed on His beautiful face and recognized the sorrow and grief that spoke of a broken heart, and felt that melting, charming sensation that one glance from His kind eyes could bring to the soul. Yes, Bible days were here again. Here was a man who practiced what we preached.

"I say this, not to exalt any human, but only to emphasize that our deep appreciation for our brother stemmed from the fact that his ministry seemed to bring our Lover Lord closer to us, and to better acquaint us with His living works, His personality, and His deity than anything had before."

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It was on an April morning in 1909 that William Branham was born in a little log cabin, foreordained of God to minister to this generation--to cross my path and most of yours. When the prophet of God crosses your path, oh, God grant that you don't miss the day of your visitation! How I thank God... (I wish I could cry and talk) but how I thank God! Forgive me.

To those who perhaps have not perceived or known the day in which we live, I know this sounds ridiculous. But to we who know we can not shake the seriousness of the hour.

This man who came would be a threat to the kingdom of Satan. So when he was only six months old, a snow storm almost snuffed out the lives of his little mother and him as they were left in a cabin alone and

almost froze and starved to death.

He was only seven years old, when as he was passing a poplar tree, he heard the sound of the leaves rustling, it was like a wind blowing in the top of the tree. A voice came out of this wind saying. "Never drink, smoke, or defile your body in any way, for I have a work for you to do when you get older."

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Numerous visitations and various experiences occurred. A strange halo of light appeared at the time of his birth. Surrounding the time of his conversion, a light formed like a cross, and a voice spoke to him. When he first took those who accepted the Lord in his ministry down to the river to baptize them, a strange and glorious star appeared above the baptismal scene so that the audience saw it. Some were frightened, some trembled, some ran.

In one of his first crusades, one of the first to be prayed for was a lad stricken with polio. As Brother Branham held him in his arms, some were perplexed that a stage man would turn on a flood light and beam it right on; him and the boy. It wasn't the flood light; it was the star again.

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God has chosen divers and mysterious ways to reveal Himself to His servants. Especially to those called for dispensational purposes, as Brother Branham was called. To Moses He appeared in the burning bush; to the children of Israel, in a pillar of fire. To Samuel, by a voice in the night; to Elijah, with a still small voice and other ways. To Abraham, in human form; to Paul, John, and others, in His resurrected glory. Frequently He appeared by supernatural visitations of Angels. Frequently, to Abraham, to Moses, to Joshua, to Gideon, to David, to the prophets, to Zechariah, to the shepherds, and to the apostles. It certainly would not be strange then that in this way He appeared to Brother Branham.

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On the day of May 17, 1946 (I was in India then as a missionary), Brother Branham had worked hard, and he came home and was standing near or under the maple tree when this wind stirred the top of the tree. It frightened Brother Branham with a great rushing, a greater sound than he had ever heard before. His wife thought something had happened, but he bid her goodbye and told her that he had to find out what this meant. He went away to seek God, to know what this was all about. He said, "I must find out." He went alone, bowing before his Lord in repentance and in weeping praying and asking that the Lord would speak to him.

It was about the eleventh hour at night. He had quit praying at the time and was sitting up when a light flickered in the room. He thought someone was shining a flashlight into the cabin, but when he looked out the window he saw no one. Then he observed that the light began to spread wider and wider across the floor. Naturally, he became very frightened,. As he beheld, lo the star hung in the room like a ball of fire. He heard the sound of feet walking, and then he saw the feet coming toward him. Then he beheld this Angel from God. He estimated he weighed about two hundred pounds. He was dressed in a white robe, had a rather dark complexion and beautiful hair flowing down on his shoulders.

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The Angel of God spoke to him and said, "Fear not; I am sent from the presence of Almighty God to tell you that your peculiar life and misunderstood ways have been to indicate that God has sent you to take a gift of divine healing to the peoples of the world. If you will be sincere and can get the people to believe you, nothing shall stand before your prayer, not even cancer."

He was told many other things in this visitation. He was told that he would be given two signs as Moses had been given, so that if the people would not believe the first sign, they would believe the second sign. By one gift he would be given power to detect diseases, and by another he would discern the thoughts and the deeds of men. (The Angel explained that the thoughts of men speak louder in Heaven than their words on earth.) He was also told among many other things that this gift was a sign of the nearness of the coming of the Lord, and through it God would call His people together in the unity of His Spirit. In short, the man we know as William Branham was sent to demonstrate God again in the flesh.

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But why was he sent to do this? And why all of these signs? Had not Jesus already done these things? Have they not already been written and recorded? Yes, absolutely. They had all been done before, and men had forgotten them. So God, willing more abundantly to show us the immutability of His council, did it again in the twentieth century. He did it again, and I beheld His glory. He could have done it in the eighteenth century, but He did it while I was here.

In the second chapter of Judges it talks about a generation of Israel who walked with God in the days of Moses and Joshua. They had seen all the great works of the Lord that He did for Israel. Then, there arose another generation after them which knew not the Lord nor yet the works that He had done for Israel, and they did in the sight of the Lord and served the devil. It is written of them, "Every man did that which was right in his own eyes."

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I am the least capable of rehearsing the wonderful events of Brother Branham's life. Many were with him much more than I, but I don't think any loved him more than I.

When I first saw this ministry, I caught on, I learned, I perceived. It didn't take ten times--one was enough. I knew what I had to do. I also had to do the will of God; and rather than enjoy his company and be with him, I had to join with him and be about the Fathers's business and stay busy, and I did.

As oft as I could, I heard him. It wasn't often; I wish it could have been more.

When Brother Billy Paul requested that I speak here tonight, I am sure you ministers could appreciate the responsibility of the assignment of this call. I didn't want to placate my generation and my fellow Americans. That is not the purpose of this meeting. It must be that God's will must be done. If there is something to be said, it must be what God would have said; and it has been requested or thought expedient that this Memorial service be held, so that all of us who loved this man could come together and have a time to reminisce and think back on the wonders of God.

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This is always good. This isn't idolatry; this is always appropriate. This they did in the old days, when they called them together and recounted the wonders that God had done through Moses and Joshua.

It would be very appropriate if the whole meeting were given to recounting, night after night, the miracles; for a miracle is not done for a day, it is done for eternity. A miracle is God on display. God never changes. It is just as much the will of God that we would recount a miracle or wonder wrought under the ministry of Brother Branham here, as if we would recount one wrought under the ministry of Peter, Paul, or Elijah just as much, for it shows us God afresh. So this is the purpose of our being here. This is the purpose of recounting these things... I have just said a few things here. Now I must bring you to face the full charge that I, as a servant of the Lord, believe that God would have you to face tonight.

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You, whom He foreordained to be in this meeting and hear these things (for you are not here by chance), I pray God tonight that the words can be said that will show you a little bit more the purpose of what we witnessed and see how it would affect us, now that the man of God has gone on.

Go back to the beginning when God created man. He created him to be a God-man, to walk, talk, think, and be like God. He breathed into him His very life, His breath, God Himself. Then the fall came--sin, the separation, the spoiled plan, the broken fellowship, and the tearing apart of what God had planned. But then came the love story--the redemption story, and it was no longer the forgiveness, but now the remission of sins. The son ship and the new creation came about by so perfect a sacrifice and so perfect a Word, that man, once again through the act of God, was transformed and put back in a capacity to once again be a God-man.

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First He showed us how this would be. This idea of God and man being one had been lost. The concept was lost when man went out of the garden. They forgot about it and never thought about it. Even the old prophets consciously never thought of it. They didn't perceive it. Under divine inspiration they foretold these things; but in their human conscience they never thought of this son ship. This remission, this total redemption and restoration that was to come. They never even thought it. Nobody ever called God his

Father. It would have been the most sacrilegious thing they had ever done! So much so that they wanted to kill Jesus when He did it. This was new language that no one could even conceive.

Now, you have got to think about that before the rest of this makes sense. So God would show us how it would work, He came in human flesh--God, in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself. (11 Corinthians 5:18)"In the beginning was the Word," (John 1:12) The Word was with God. More than that, it was God. The Word in Him (there is a person, same thing,) was life, and life was light. We beheld His glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth. Then in Hebrews 1:2-3, God hath spoken unto us by His Son, Who being the brightness of His glory and the express image of His person... God, in the flesh.

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God came down here to show us how it would work. He clothed Himself in flesh, came, and showed us the new creation--how it would be when everything was taken care of. The price was paid. All claims were satisfied. He walked here in a human body, a God-man--whom we call Jesus. God grant that you can see!

Then, He said, "Now I have been with you, I have shown you how it works. Now, I am going to be in you, and you will be like Me." That is all it amounted to. Just as simple as that! Now, I have come in the flesh of this body that you call Jesus Christ. I have walked with you. You have gathered around. You have drawn virtue out of these wonderful things. Now, it is going to be more wonderful than ever. Don't fret about losing sight of Me; it is going to be more remarkable than ever. It is better than I am in you, than with you. So I will go back and then I will come again. I have showed you. Now I will disappear in the flesh form that you call Jesus, but then I will come again in the Spirit form in you, everyone of you."

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How delicate this most sacred truth is. How people hang on your words to line you up and see which doctrine you stand with. How wicked, how unperceiving! How dull! How cruel! How useless! How foolish, and missing the heart of God! "So," He said, "I will come to you." Then read John 17:20-23.

Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word; (That is you and I)

That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us; that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one:

I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me.

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It can't be plainer. Having said this, having praised this, having foreordained this, having demonstrated and foretold them about this, then of course, the crucifixion fulfilled the prophets.

But then this wind, this Spirit, this presence, this God in Spirit form, blew in that room as the sound of a rushing mighty wind, and little pillars of fire sat on everyone of them, just like it sat on the camp of Israel, just like it blazed in the bush. This wind blew, and they became God's people, a new creation for the first time. It was never known before. They became a new creation for the first time. It was never known before. They became a new creation--Divine species, God-men, God indwelt. When this happened, they did just exactly like Jesus did. They raised the dead, they discerned the hearts, they cast out devils, they healed the sick, and they spoke peace to sinners. They showed God to the world.

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But then, not long after, things began to happen as in Judges chapter 2. Another generation arose who forgot God and what God in the flesh was like. They forgot, and down through the years they forgot more and more, until so-called "Christendom" degenerated into a traditional, cold and hopeless religious society without power without God, and without miracles. It was destitute of God.

Then the end began to draw near, and the last days began to come upon us. A bit of light then began to come through; a bit more, and a bit more, until a few years ago we were nearing the end of the cycle of another two thousand years (which is the final one), so that the day of the Lord is at hand. As the light began to dawn, many of the signs of the coming of the Lord began to be fulfilled, until the people of God know

that surely His coming was drawing nigh. But something very great, basic, and all important had not been done.

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This gospel of the kingdom was to be preached as a witness to all nations, and then the end would come. But, what was this gospel of the kingdom? The church had forgotten. It was a generation where although many of them were religious and sincere, and many of them were hungry and seeking; but yet they had forgotten what it really was like.

This was the closing generation. Something had to happen. It couldn't go as past generations had gone. This one is it! Therefore, in God's divine mercy, somehow stepping beyond the bounds of ordinary measure, He had foreordained at this hour to send again this prophet.

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Some are going to think I am sacrilegious or off doctrinally (and it doesn't really matter), but God came again in human flesh and said, "Apparently I must show them again. I must remind them again. They must see some time. Once again they must know what God is like." And He stepped down and sent a little man, a prophet, but more than a prophet this time, A Jesus-man this time!

Elijah was not that. This is more than that which we have beheld! Moses was not that, for because of the different dispensation in which he lived, it couldn't be what we have seen. More than that! A Jesus-man, a man full of God, but sent as a special sign to a generation---this generation. A supernatural sign, an extraordinary measure.

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Why? It was done before, why do it again? To arouse this last generation! Once more to be the forerunner; once more, to be sure the record is clear, to be sure there is no excuse, and to be sure that God has demonstrated afresh; to be sure there can be no mistake, and to be sure that we are reminded afresh of what God is like, how Jesus was, and of what God does in the flesh. To be sure that this generation, charged with bringing back the King, would know without question what it must be like, what the work must be to do, and what the minister must be. So we would know what our mission is to perform, what our witness is, how we are to perform and execute it, what we are to do, and how we are to act. Once more to be without excuse, beyond measure. To be the forerunner of His second coming.

The first night I heard and saw Brother Branham minister, I didn't hear a voice, I didn't know that it had been said of him, and I didn't know that the voice from heaven had spoken these words. I knew nothing of that. I had not been with any of the ministers that believed in him, for most of those that I was with did not believe in him. But like a voice, and yet not like a voice, I heard it. I know it. It came to me! "As John the Baptist was sent as a forerunner of His first coming, William Branham is sent as a forerunner of His second coming." I know that.

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I was an inexperienced young preacher. I was not a theologian. I did not know the Scripture. Why I know this, I do not know; but I knew it. I said, "Thank God, he crossed my path. Thank God, I learned. Thank God, I caught on." It did not take ten nights, only one night.

This generation seeks a sign, another sign, another one, and still another one! One is enough! One is ample.

God willing, to be sure, that we don't fail in the knowledge of the immutability of His covenant, did it again in the twentieth century, the generation destined to bring Him back. This generation must know. This generation must be without excuse, for unto this generation is committed the task to do this. So, He sent forth a particular human vessel, surrounded by supernatural signs to attract attention and to make this wayward generation look up, ponder, search, and think.

Thus, the halo of light that appeared at his birth, the star, the Angel, the discernment, the gifts--all of these were given for that purpose. For what? To show us God again! To repeat what He showed us in Jesus Christ, when He came in the form of flesh; and to remind us one final time. Like Jesus, Brother Branham redemonstrated the very thing which made men believe that the true Messiah had come.

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He was a seer; he saw. He lived in both worlds, the seen and the unseen at the same time, and transcended both of them practically all the time. Jesus said, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work. The Son can do nothing of Himself but what He seeth the Father do."

Here comes Brother Branham along in the twentieth century and does exactly the same way. God in the Flesh, again crossing our path; and many did not know. They would not have know Him if they would have been here when God crossed their path in the body they called Jesus Christ! People have not changed. Those who questioned then, would question now. Those who didn't believe then, would not believe now. "The Son can do nothing of Himself, but what He seeth the Gather doing. For what things soever He doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise. For the Father loveth the Son and showeth Him all things."

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He saw the miracles before they happened. Jesus saw the crippled man who thirty-eight times had been to the pool but never could get into the water. Jesus saw all this before He went in, stood there, and told him to stand up.

He saw Lazarus raised before it came to pass. He had already settled it with the Father. It had already been rehearsed.

He saw Nathanael before Philip ever called him, when he was over under the fig tree, before they were even converted.

He foretold exactly how the disciples would go down the streets and meet a man carrying a pitcher of water. He said that they should follow him and would find an ass tied there, and He also told them to bring him. He saw all this before it happened.

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This was William Branham's life. Precisely as we read it in the Scriptures. Then men hear Brother Branham say this, and they say, "It is wrong today," but it isn't. They don't believe today; they would not have believed then. But God had come again, crossed our paths again, and showed us again what the God-man is like, what God is like, what He is like in the flesh, and what the new creation is like.

See what this is? This is the new creation at work. He was a discerner, as Jesus discerned the woman at the well and her life. And how many times have you sat and marveled? If we believe when we read the Scriptures of the few things that we heard that Jesus did, how can we be without excuse when we sat night after night and saw these things repeated, not once, but dozens of times in the same perfect manner in which Jesus did them? Exactly! How it has been that one could see this and not believe, is beyond me.

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Brother Branham knew diseases. He knew them everywhere before anyone told him. The same God knows all things. It is God in man, demonstrating His knowledge--what He is, how that He transcends all natural barriers, and nothing is impossible with Him.

He knew when virtue had gone out of him. How many have sat and watched when Brother Branham whirled around and said, "there she is," "There he is"? only once in the Scriptures did the little woman see this. Of course we do have the fact that later everybody heard about it, and they all got it; but only one case is set forth in detail. But my eyes have beheld dozens of cases, and some of you have seen hundreds of cases! How can I not believe?

This does not bring doctrinal barriers to me. This simply tells me that what happened then is the same today. My God is unchanged.

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By these signs it is witnessed in the Scriptures that the Gentiles were made obedient by word and deed though mighty signs and wonders by the power of the Spirit of God. Have we not looked on and seen the multitudes come to Christ as they beheld the wonders and repented of their sins, cried out for salvation, and received Eternal Life, not only here, but abroad to the count of as many as thirty thousand in a single day, standing to receive the life of Jesus Christ, because a God crossed their path in human flesh and unveiled Himself?

Is this a mystery? This is not a mystery, this is the wonder of God! Is this a matter to dicker over doctrinally? This is a matter to give glory to our God, who has come in the flesh again in our generation. He

has come in the flesh in all of us, but in a particular way in this man who was His prophet for this generation, for He surrounded him with these supernatural signs which were to attract the attention of the world once again by a sign.

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The crowds came everywhere, always. Why? Because it was a generation who had forgotten what God was like. We went to church, we had our camp meetings, but we had forgotten. We wanted to see Him.

I was one. I was a preacher. I was sincere. I prayed for the sick. I was loyal to my organization. But I had forgotten. We did the best we could. I was told by men who I am sure were as sincere as they knew how to be. But they had forgotten.

I had gone to India. I wanted to help people; but when I met the Hindus and the Moslems, I couldn't win, for they said, "Your Bible is not the Word of God; our Koran is the Word of God. Jesus was not His Son; Jesus was not His prophet. Mohammed is His holy prophet." I could not prove who was right. He had a black book and I had a black book. Mine was a Bible; his was a Koran. Whose was right? He believed his, I believed mine; but there was no proof.

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I came home, and I heard a sermon, "If You Ever See Jesus, You Will Never Be The Same." I saw Him the next morning in a vision, and this changed my life forever and prepared me for what God was about to send across my path--the man of God. I had beheld the Lord, and no man can ever tell what happens when this takes place. I know He was alive.

Shortly after this we were in a convention, and Brother Branham came to Portland, Oregon. Our convention was to go on; I was the host pastor, the secretary of the district. But I had to leave, I had to go to see the man of God. I had to go, I had to go!

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There I sat, in the third balcony of the Civic Auditorium in Portland, Oregon. This slight, little Kentucky man came out and stood before the microphone, with his Bible clutched to his side, and preached. What a wonderful message! So very simple.

His language was "Hillbillish," but he was from God. God was in him; I knew it. He expounded the Words of the Lord and acted like they were all true, just as good now as ever.

When he finished, many people turned to the Lord. They brought the sick before him, and they marched before him. There were so many that he could not take time with many of them. I watched, and I wept. Every few minutes he would stop someone and take a bit of time with them, sometimes away from the microphone, and I could not hear what was said. It seemed that something wonderful was happening.

I heard those about me criticizing, "Look at them! Carrying them up, carrying them down." It never occurred to me that this was happening. Brother Branham had told us the promise of Jesus Christ that you would lay your hands upon the sick, and they shall recover; and that this would come to pass, for the Word of the Lord could not fail. The Scriptures could not be broken. So I sat there with my heart full, thrilling to the fact that as he would touch these people, they would get well. It never occurred to me that it would not happen. I was shocked when I heard some about me. Criticizing in that very meeting.

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He stopped a little girl, and he asked us to bow our heads. I heard him say, without hardly raising his voice: "Thou dumb and deaf spirit, I adjure thee by the Name of Jesus Christ that you leave this child and enter her no more." But he didn't say it like I had heard it said before. He didn't speak as the scribes and the Pharisees. He spake as one who had authority. He meant what he said.

I was all ready to help him. I wanted to do my best, and I am sure that most of the audience felt that way. But he was finished. And the job was done. He had said it, and that was finished. He had told the devil what to do and expected results. He knew that he was the boss, and obviously the devil did too. That finished it. The girl was healed before I was tuned up and ready. I burst into tears. Oh, that was wonderful! That little girl was so perfectly well.

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It seemed that ten thousand voices whirled over my head and said, "You can do that. That is what Jesus did. That is the way Peter did it. That is the way John did it. That is the way Jesus did it. What they did in the Bible can be done today. The Bible is for today."

The reason I am saying this is this: So many could not understand the supernatural sign that was given as an evidence; for he at that time would take people by their hand, and a vibration would show up on his hand that indicated the presence of the evil spirit of disease. When it was cast out, this appearance disappeared from his hand, and it became normal.

This was a matter of such great concern to the theologians and to the Christians who felt this was new. They had not seen it before. Why people would scream about that, say that the man had a devil, and that he was a Beelzebub--how could they say it?

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Then on the other hand, those that didn't believe it was a devil, all started praying to get the same sign. I couldn't understand that, either. It never occurred to me, sitting there, to look on and desire that sign. That was none of my business. That was God's gift to a generation. It never occurred to me that was what I had to have. But everything he did, the discerning of the people's thoughts and of their deeds, demonstrated to me Jesus in action. I saw Jesus that night in a human form that they called William Branham!

I saw God at work in a little Kentucky Hillbilly. I saw God's Word, the living Word that can never be broken, displayed on the platform. I didn't see a sign that I desired. I saw that God lived today.

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The sign was a true sign, pointing somewhere. A sign doesn't point to itself. A sign doesn't say, "Look here I am a sign. Look at me!" A sign never says that. A sign tells you where to go to something. It doesn't say, "See the sign! I am a sign!" What good would that do? The sign was a pointer. But where did it point? How could my fellow ministers look on and not understand? How could they say this man was a devil? How could they say this was not of God? How could a man, a church member or a Christian see this, and not believe? Every time this sign happened on his hand, he stood there and told where sickness came from. That shocked me. That shook me, for I never had thought about where sickness came from. Why, we just have it. It has just always been here. You have just got to have it. It is here to stay, it always has been. It never occurred to me it had to come from somewhere.

This was the man that came as the Voice of God, and showed me that men's diseases did not exist before the fall, but came after. When Christ came, he took them away. But people did not know this; and if they don't know it, they don't have faith for it. So the devil comes illegally, and people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.

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This man began to talk about the spirits of infirmity. Here he was talking about devils, about an evil spirit sent to kill. I had never heard this before in my life. Then he began to talk about a cancer. How it starts as a little cell, and as it grows it becomes a body. Then he starts to talk about us, how we begin as a little cell, grow a body around ourselves, and here we are, a human being. Our body is alive because the life that was in that cell to begin with is there and continues to be there.

One of these days that life will slip out and be gone, and all this body that has grown will still be there, but it will be dead. It is still there, but it is dead because that life that started in that little cell has slipped away from that body. What would happen to it then? The same way it came, it would go back to the dust.

That made so much sense. Then he went back to the cancer and how you could get the life out of the cancer. The doctors' radium couldn't do anything, but the name of Jesus Christ could! He told how we had been given power over devils and diseases, if we would cast them out in Jesus' name. Here are these spirits of infirmities. We as the foreordained, chosen, and elected God-men, who were to inherit and receive His Name--the Name of Jesus--could say that name over the cancer, and that life had no alternative. It must go away. And when it goes away, that growth might still be there, but it would be dead.

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We had known all the time any believer could do that. Any child of God had the authority to do that.

Every God-man could do that, but we had forgotten. So, in this generation we are charged with the duty to bring back the King by giving this gospel to every creature, and the only way we can get that body is with the signs and wonders, or we will not get the ears of the people. We had forgotten how. So he come along and tells us how. God, who had chosen us, comes down in the flesh once again to say, "I must show them again what I am like, so that they will go with renewed zeal and remember afresh my living Word cannot change, that It is always the same. I must go and show them again."

And He came down here in the form of flesh, and we call him William Branham. He came across our generation, crossed our path, told us these words from the Scriptures, and we are to believe these words.

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To help us believe, God in His mercy, said, "I will fix it where you can show them and take them by the hand. There it is. Now tell it to come out in Jesus' name. There, see it, tell them." But you didn't need to see. "The Bible said it will happen, but you forgot. So all right, I will show them, in a physical way."

Now do you expect that to stay with you forever? How long must we have this? Brother Billy Paul, you are grieved tonight because of your Daddy; but he was a prophet, sent to a generation, and you know this. How long can we have this? Didn't we see enough? Haven't we seen enough? What will we do about it? The sign has come. You are not going to have it repeated. Many will claim it. Many will seek it. Many will hang out their shingle, but it will not be repeated.

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This is the generation that is foreordained of God to bring the King back. We have had our rehearsal. We have had our refresher course. We have walked where God has walked. God has tread our pathways, our cities, and our streets in the form of another one. It is true that He also walks with us, but I am saying in this extraordinary way, Brother Branham was surrounded by supernatural signs to point us afresh to this. This is what it points to, and this endures forever.

Oh God, grant that my fellow Christians here will hear what He will have to say to them tonight.

This showed me Jesus at work. This revised my faith in the gospel for my day. This was the Holy Ghost in action before my eyes. This demonstrated before me the power of the Name that I received when I came into the family of God. The Name that is above every name in heaven, and in earth. I bear this name. The God, whom this Name represents, is in you and in me. I have no signs, but I have this. Must we always have to see it on his hands, or hear him tell it out loud?

"There it is, a cloud hanging over here," he said. He prayed, or he spoke, and it went away. He saw it and told us about it, and God even allowed the camera to capture it for our unbelieving eyes.

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He let the light appear and register on camera film. What do we ask? Yet, in the face of the greatest demonstration of God in the flesh that any generation has ever beheld before, men do not believe.

I am not here to pronounce judgment. Neither am I a prophet, nor the son of a prophet. I just say we have seen. How much do we demand?

The first night I saw, I believed. I believed already as much as I could, but I had forgotten and since this end time generation rests upon my shoulders, God, in His great mercy, foreordained that He would show me afresh and send me Himself again in human flesh to shew me once again just exactly what God is like in the flesh. He did it, he ordained that I would come, see and follow. From the third balcony, I saw and perceived. I believed and I know that night what my work was to do, and I have been working at it.

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Many times the Businessmen have asked us to speak. We have appreciated their invitations. It is only because we stay as busy as we can, just doing this simple thing. We want to tell as many people as we possibly can tell the message of Eternal Life, the message of Jesus Christ, that they may hear and believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and come into the kingdom. That is all we live for. In order to get the ear of the maximum number of people everywhere we go, we consecrate our vessel before the Lord so that He might see fit to show signs and wonders in the meeting to confirm His word.

Let me just correct that. I don't mean that our consecration has anything to do with that. He will do that regardless. But what I mean, we try to be worthy of God's presence in the meetings. His Word is

preached out around the world in over forty countries. Without a vision, without a sign and without these supernatural things, the same wonders have been wrought.

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That God which performed in your sight in the man that we called William Branham was in him, showing us Himself. The same God that was working through him, works with every man, every believer, every creature, the same way. I am not talking about the light. I am not talking about the supernatural signs. I am not talking about the discerning of the thought. I am talking about the confirming of His covenant that cannot be broken. That is why He has sent the sign, and the prophet, around the world.

Now let me give you this testimony, for I believe it is the will of God that I would say this. We set out to do as we had seen Brother Branham do. Not to discern people (for that could not be done without God), but to announce the promises of God and to ask God to confirm them, which He did. We prayed for many people, and many were wonderfully healed. But we never prayed for a deaf mute.

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It was over in Kentucky, not far from Brother Branham's place, where the first little girl came through the line, deaf and dumb. I suppose this was an extraordinary thing to me, because when I was a little boy on the farm, my daddy could talk the sign language with a friend of his who would come once in a while. I suppose he came to my daddy's house because there wasn't very many people he could visit with. It always fascinated me to see him talk on his hands. I always imagined that would be such a terrible thing. Perhaps that is why God used that one miracle to so change my life.

I will never forget how glad I was when this little girl came, and how it seemed that the fire of this Holy Ghost in me burned. I knew this girl would be well, for the Lord would do it. We prayed for her. I did my best to pray just exactly like I had seen Brother Branham. I meant every word of it, and I believed that I had the same reason for the devil to obey me that Brother Branham had when he prayed. It had to be the same. And of course it was, so the little girl was perfectly healed, and I headed out to find Brother Branham.

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The first and the only time I ever went to his home, we found him and Daddy Bosworth standing on the front porch of his little cabin there in Jeffersonville. He lived in that little narrow house near the Tabernacle. Brother Branham was so sweet and kind to us and encouraged us so much. He just took us in his arms like his little boys and encouraged us. He made us feel like we could just conquer the world.

This was what he wanted people to see, that if they would just go trust in His Word, it could be done just the same. He prayed with us, blessed us and talked with us. That was a great event in our life.

We then went on to Jamaica; and in Jamaica, hundreds and hundreds of remarkable miracles took place, and over nine thousand souls came to Christ.

We came back to America, and God spoke to me in a closet one day very clearly. I won't pass on what He said, because it would not be fitting right here. I didn't hear His voice, but yet I did hear it.

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After a few days Brother Bosworth called me from Flint, Michigan, and we went up there. He said that Brother Branham was very tired and had asked if I would finish out the week of meetings. (They had heard that we had been in Jamaica.)

That great auditorium was packed and we beheld wonderful wonders of God as Brother Branham would stand there and preach the Word (which was always first). Then he would relate to the people how to cooperate with God and explain about this sign in his hand, it would happen if they would believe. He would pray that the Lord would confirm what he had said, and of course it would be so each time, and many wonderful things took place.

The night came that I had to take the microphone because Brother Branham had gone. As we stood up there that night (of course this was something that would frighten any young preacher), I remember I preached, and then they called for the people to come for prayer.

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The very first one was a blind, colored lady with her big German police seeing-eye dog. Of course in

the natural I was awed by this challenge, but deep inside me was such an assurance that God was there. God was there, and as we prayed, we just reminded the Lord of His Words that had been preached, by Brother Branham. That as He testified for the gift, he would testify also of His Word, for the gift confirmed the Word, and it was all the same.

This girl screamed out for joy. Her eyes came open. THE dog started barking, for he thought we had hurt the girl or something; and great excitement was there, as the girl was healed. From then on one thing after another began to happen--the great Puerto Rico meetings and then around the world to forty different countries, to say to you, "This is what God sent His prophet to teach us." He was sent to reassure us of this. It can't fail. Do you understand?

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I am not leaving this as a testimony for you to say, "Oh Brother Osborn has a great ministry, too." That is not the point. The point is: Here was just an ordinary man without any of these extra supernatural appearances, but who had seen them when God sent the Prophet. These signs had pointed him to the covenant, and he had set our with the covenant to announce it to the people, that if they would believe, it would be so, for it cannot be broken. And it came to pass. Now, how did it come to pass? How do you explain that? And the ten thousand miracles, that we beheld. How do you explain it?

This is the living Word that we beheld and saw His glory among us, testifying to us in this last generation by supernatural signs and wonders. Foreordained of God, it was sent across our path to point us to the Word that lives forever and cannot be changed. It is forever settled in heaven. It is invincible. It cannot be altered.

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Surely If God would have us to close this with any other thought, it would be to thank God for the prophet, the man of God, the sign from heaven, that has come to give us life in the evening time of this generation. Thank God for the supernatural signs and wonders. The redemonstration in our generation of Jesus Christ.

How many times have I stood... perhaps not as many times as most of you, but many times have I stood at the side, on the platform, or maybe in the audience or down near the front, in awe, as I would watch Brother Branham minister. Never once in my heart adoring or worshipping the man, but absolutely revering God, Who was a work in my presence. I was standing with God.

We can come to reverence God's presence as we take His Word to our hearts, walk with it, talk with it, and commune with it. For it is God with us, God in us.

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I can't say what I feel, but my plea to this congregation and to those to whom you will talk of this service, is that you will run with this message: "William Branham came our way as the prophet of God and showed us in the twentieth century precisely the same things that were shown us in the Gospels." Where we read of a few incidents in the Gospels, we have seen hundreds in our generation no less great not wonderful, but far more numerous. We have seen them in our day.

We have walked with God in our day. He came and walked the shores of Galilee, but He also came to the streets of Phoenix, Portland, Oregon; Tulsa, Oklahoma; and across this nation. I saw it. And when I saw it once, I knew what it meant. This was the Word in flesh. I could take it up and go with it, for God was with me and in me. What a revelation!

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I had heard Brother Branham speak often and say, "I won't be with you long. You will hear of me being gone one of these days." Sister Osborn and I have marveled all the time. As we heard the reports we would say, "How can it be that God leaves him in this generation?" Still he remains on the scene. Still these things are shown. Still he pleads for the people to look to the Word, and to believe the Word. Look at this sign, it has happened again! It shows Jesus is real. Here is His Word. Stand on it. It will never fail you. How often has he said it.

I stood and trembled in Tulsa, Oklahoma, as I watched him show the congregation the wonders of God by the supernatural signs that I could never show a congregation. All I can do is say. "It is written." Of

course that is the greatest sign. Brother Branham said it was the greatest. There is nothing greater. No sign is as great as this. This is forever settled in heaven. There is no debate about that.

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I stood there and watched him as he showed me something by which to prove the Word to an idolater, an agnostic, or an atheistic generation. That was to show them it is written and that it came to pass.

How often I watched him do it as he stood there and discerned the thoughts of the people. They thought he was a soothsayer, that he was reading their minds, or that he was pulling some other gimmick. He would turn his back on them and prophesy to them with his back turned. Three nights in a row he did it in Tulsa.

But now he is taken from us. Tulsa will not see that again. The preachers are there. The Christians are there, and they are comfortable. But whether they caught on, I don't know. Many don't act like it. What a wonder that God sent this demonstration our way.

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Did you see it, just soak it up, and take it for granted as a thing that was with you, thinking that you would always have these wonderful meetings, and would always be blessed? Did you think that this was the Branham-type meeting, and you would see these things? Was that your idea? You didn't catch on! Now it is gone. But my friends, if God sent me to Phoenix to tell you anything on this Memorial service, He sent me to tell you that this is what he was trying to show you all of the time. This is where your faith must rest. But it must be acted upon. It must be carried out. Where are those who will arise and say, "I will run with the message?" A few years ago Brother Branham crossed my path, and I ran.

Did you decide that this was just a phenomena of your age? You had him, but now you haven't got him anymore. Not all failed to know him; not all missed. Many caught on, not only me; and more are going to catch on from this message.

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God was in Brother Branham, demonstrating Himself. God is in us. The difference is that He has not foreordained that we operate in the place of the prophet of this generation. We are not accompanied by these extraordinary signs to give evidence of this to preachers. We are God's people. We are Christians. We are born-again believers. We are new creation. We are sons, born into the family. We are royal. The King's blood is in us. We bear the name of the King. We have a right to use the Name. Let us use it! Let us take up the sword, the Word! Let us yield it.

I don't know what the forthcoming days hold for us. I am not a prophet. I am not a seer. I don't know. But did this message get across to you? What are you going to do about it? It didn't get across to you until you do something about it.

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A generation is committed to us, the generation across the horizon of which God has marched in human flesh again with signs and wonders in the form of a prophet. This generation is reverting to paganism thirty times faster than it is being evangelized. This is our chance.

What now will you do about this message that has been pointed out so clearly to you? What shall you do with it? Shall we run with it? Shall we act upon it shall we take it up? Shall we bear it to the ends of the world?

God has visited His people, for a great prophet has risen up among us

I Was Not Disobedient to the Heavenly Vision

FOREWORD

All scripture is given by inspiration; therefore 1st Corinthians 12:27 to 31 is inspired of God and it is my honest belief that God is setting His Church in order for the last days and the Gifts of the Holy Spirit have been given to the Gentiles to call out a people for His name. I wrote a small book entitled, "Jesus Christ, The Same Yesterday, Today and Forever." In that book I explained how our Lord Jesus called me when I was a child and told me I was to work for Him when I grew up. He gave me the Gift of Healing to help call His people to Him. If you can't find that book write me. For over three years He performed mighty miracles. Then one day He called me to take the Gift and to evangelize for Him. Many of my dear friends begged me not to leave them and I stayed. Because of this, the Gift was taken from me for more than five years. Though I cried and prayed earnestly for the people, it just did not seem to work.

Then one year ago, while I was standing in my yard the Spirit came to me again; I was told that God had forgiven me and that a double portion of the Power to heal would be given me. In this book are some of the things He did on my first trip for Him. Do you see, dear ones, if healing would have been of myself people would have been healed during the five years when the Gift was gone. I suffered for many other things during that five years, so my beloved friends, please pray for me while I "earnestly contend for the faith once delivered to the saints."--Jude 3.

I am sincerely yours in Christ's service.

Rev. William Branham.

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Dear Reader:

This book of testimonies is for the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ. It is for that purpose only that I write it.

It was in the month of March, 1945, one morning about 3:00 A.M. that our Lord Jesus Christ gave me a vision. This He has done many times and I most humbly praise Him for it.

At the beginning of this vision, seemingly, I was walking northeast on a road when the Spirit turned me and pointed me toward the west. I was facing a great mountain. It seemed to be the mountain of the Lord! It had a towering, high church steeple on the top of it. I was then asked to go west toward the mountain.

I entered the mountain through a door and on the inside I was met by a woman who had on a garment that might have been snow white at one time. Now the garment was very soiled. She asked me if I was Bro. Billy Branham and I replied, "I am." She then introduced herself as Mrs. Methodist.

I asked her why the spots on that lovely white garment. She replied, "I have been so busy." I then said to her, "That's right; you Methodists have so many organizations and societies in your church, you haven't had much time for the Lord." Then she said, "I was told that you were being sent to me. Maybe I should awaken my husband!" Then she disappeared.

Looking to my left, I saw a small heap of smooth-baked bread. There were white fowls standing near it, but they would not eat much of it. Then the Lord said to me, "Do you know them?" I No."

Then He said, "That is your Tabernacle and they won't eat the bread of life anymore. I am sending you this way." Then I journeyed on westward.

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I was then brought to a plain where a platform was erected. Seemingly, it was under a large tent or auditorium. There were curtains drawn in back of the platform. The Lord then told me to pull back the curtains and when I did I saw a great mountain of the bread of life. He then said, "Feed these," and turning around I saw white-robed people coming from everywhere, making up a large audience.

The following night, after the vision was over, I explained it to my church just as the Lord had given it to me.

Now all this may seem strange to you, dear reader, but have you not read in the scriptures how He

said that in the last days your young men shall see visions? Acts 2:17.

About three weeks from the time of the vision, I received a telegram from a minister in St. Louis, Mo., by the name of Rev. Robert Daugherty. He asked me to come at once because his little daughter, Betty, was dying. They had sought medical aid for her and the doctors had done all that they knew how to help her. But the child continued to grow worse and was now near death.

The following afternoon the Rev. Daugherty's father came to my house and told me that his son had called him by phone at Arnold, Ky., and asked him to bring me to St. Louis at once. That was on Sunday afternoon. That night after my church services at the Tabernacle, I met with Rev. Daugherty's father at the Seventh Street Railroad Station in Louisville, Ky. At 11:30 P.M. we caught the train to St. Louis, Mo.

We arrived in St. Louis at 10:00 A.M. the next morning. We had prearranged to meet the Rev. Daugherty and he was waiting for us. We were then taken to his home where the little sick girl lay. Here I witnessed one of the most heart-breaking scenes.

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A small girl about the age of seven was lying there. She had curly blonde hair and was a heart full of love to any parents. She was mere skin and bones and acted like an animal, clawing, scratching and screaming. They could not calm her at all. The mother and father said this had been going on for about three months. They said the doctors could not diagnose the case, but, dear reader, it was God's way of getting the message of healing to the dear people of St. Louis, as you will read later.

I had known the Daugherty family previous to this time but did not recognize the little girl due to her condition.

We had prayer for the little girl but with no results. Rev. Daugherty said there had been many outstanding ministers and Christians of the city there to pray for her. Bro. Daugherty, his father and I then left for church to continue our prayer. After praying again, I told Bro. Daugherty I was going out alone to pray. (Many times God has to get us alone to talk to us.) It was at this time that our dear Lord Jesus showed me what to do for the child's healing. I went quickly to Bro. Daugherty and his wife and told them to believe me for I had "Thus saith the Spirit." I will never forget how they looked at me and at one another.

They seemed to want to cry or shout. Then they turned and said to me, "Bro. Branham, if we didn't believe that God heard your prayers and that God has given you the gift of Divine Healing, we would not have sent for you to come on this long trip." And may I say here that the Daugherty family is one of the most humble and God-loving families that I have ever met.

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Then I asked Sister Daugherty to get a pan of clear water and a small white cloth, which she did. Then I asked Bro. Daugherty to kneel at my right and his father to my left, at the foot of the sick child's bed. That was the way it had been shown to me. I then asked Sister Daugherty to wet the cloth and to wipe it across the child's face, hands and feet. The Brothers and I were to be in prayer. After this had been carried out, the vision for her was complete.

Then I asked our dear Lord to heel the child and He did. Immediately she stopped crying and pulling her little hand through her hair. Then I returned home.

About three months later, one afternoon while sitting on my front porch, a car stopped in front of my house and a sweet, little curly-haired, plump girl jumped out of the car. She ran up the walk and threw her little arms around my neck. Yes, it was little Betty Daugherty! Friends, that is the kind of things that mean more to me than the riches of this world.

Bro. Daugherty and I had a long talk and he told me the people wanted me to come to St. Louis for a healing revival. I agreed to go and the following Sunday I announced it to my congregation, I told them that I believed this was where the bread of life was to be fed, according to the vision.

Many wanted to go with me, but as gas was rationed, we took only one car. Two Sisters from the church, my wife and nine-year-old son, Billy, Jr., and I went. The Sisters took notes of some of the things that happened during the revival. They are put in this book only for God's glory and that the people might believe in His Son, Jesus Christ .

By Rev. Wm. "Billy" Branham

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If this book should fall into the hands of a skeptic or a modern critic, please read St. Matthew 12:31-32, before you read further.

This is an account of the fulfillment of a vision given Rev. William Branham by our Lord Jesus Christ.

We left Jeffersonville in a car, on the beautiful morning of June 14, 1945, and drove to New Albany for Sister Gertrude Gibbs, then started for St. Louis, Mo.

During the journey we sang gospel songs and stopped several times along the way. In Illinois, the beautiful fields of wind-blown wheat were an inspiration to stop and enjoy God's beauty.

We arrived in St. Louis about 4:00 P.M. where we had prearranged to meet Rev. Daugherty at the end of the large McArthur bridge which spans the Mississippi River. Rev. Daugherty had left his car parked on the street, posted with bills of the coming revival. Bro. Bill stopped his car right behind his own picture, and Bro. Daugherty waved to us from across the street.

At Bro. Daugherty's home we were greeted by his family. Little Betty (his daughter), had previously been healed by the power of God, through the prayers of Bro. Bill, when she was beyond the aid of man or medicine.

That evening we had prayer and attended services in the large tent. Bro. Bill explained to the congregation the gift of Divine healing, given him by God. They appeared very interested and attentive. Eighteen people were prayed for and healed of various diseases, which proved to many, God's power to heal, relieve pain, and restore health to those having faith in Him.

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One outstanding case was that of an old lady about seventy years of age, who was led to the front of the tent near the altar. She had a bandage around her head and on her nose was a rough spot, raised to the size of a small egg. She was very intent while watching, and occasionally a smile would cross her face as Bro. Bill brought the word to her and the rest of the congregation.

Another case was that of an old man about the same age who had been a cripple for years. He had to depend upon a cane for support. He was anointed in the name of Jesus Christ and arose clapping his hands and walking unaided on God's promises. Bro. Bill hung the old man's cane upon the cross bars above the platform.

Next came the little old lady with the bandage about her head. She was anointed and prayed for. Another man who was blind regained his sight and the deaf heard. Many other people were healed that night. Services were closed by Bro. Bill, thanking God for His wonderful aid.

We engaged rooms at the hotel where we all knelt in prayer, thanking God for His loving kindness.

Friday, June 15

Bro. Daugherty came to the hotel, and he and Bro. Bill left to make a sick call in the psychopathic ward of the St. Louis city hospital. Here an insane woman was restored to normal and obtained her release.

They then went to Granite City, Ill., where they found a woman weighing about 88 pounds, suffering with cancer. God touched her body after being anointed and prayed for. She was then asked to dress and go home...

They were called to a house where a lady was healed of arthritis and several others were touched by God's power.

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The next home visited was a case of asthma. The next was the home of a lady who had been paralyzed on the right side since last August. She was able to be in a chair. Bro. Bill prayed for her and anointed her, commanding her to "Rise in the name of Jesus Christ." She obeyed and immediately raised her right arm above her head and stood alone, walking across the room, clapping her hands. Her voice returned and she spoke Bro. Daugherty's name.

On their return trip home in the rain, they passed the tent and near it was the old man who had been healed the night before. In his hands was a large sign reading "Jesus Never Fails." He admitted that he had been told to leave but he thought his experience with Jesus was worth advertising to others.

We had prayer and left to attend the meeting at the tent, which we found crowded. Many stood outside in the rain and others in cars parked nearby. "The Old Rugged Cross" was being played by the band

as we approached. Bro. Daugherty asked for volunteers to "fast" for the Sunday services and about fifteen volunteered. Bro. Bill talked on "Divine Healing," and "Only Believe" was being played, about forty people came to be prayed for. A lady with defective sight read from the Bible; an old man, crippled for years, was able to walk, and other things took place which I cannot now remember.

"The book just became something important to us and worth our effort to preserve these facts so that others might be led to believe and be healed by faith in Jesus Christ."

The service was closed by a prayer, thanking the Lord for His kindness to us and for healing the afflicted.

We returned to the hotel and had prayer.

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Saturday, June 16

Saturday was a dark and rainy day. Bro. Bill and Bro. Daugherty made some sick calls about the city. That evening we had prayer and attended services in the tent. The seats were mostly filled early in the evening and we were asked to be seated in the choir or on the platform. They sang, "We'll Be Caught Up to Meet Him in the Air," "Where the Soul of Men Shall Never Die," and "Victory Ahead." Sister Dunlap sang, "What Has He Done for You?"

Bro. Bill was introduced by Bro. Daugherty and took the subject on "Divine Healing." Over fifty came to be prayed for.

One outstanding case was that of a 93-year-old man who had a peg leg and was totally deaf. He had had his right eye removed and had a long, white beard. He had also injured his hip in a fall and had to be carried to his bed for months. He was anointed and prayed for and he praised the Lord for opening his ears so that he could even hear a whisper, and for healing his body.

Another case was that of a young man who had been deaf for a long time. He had faith and he knew that if he could only get to the tent, God would restore his hearing. When Bro. Bill came to him he told him that he could hear, and how that God had rewarded his faith.

We returned to the hotel around 1:00 A.M.; then we had prayer as usual.

Sunday, June 17

It was dark, cold and raining. We had prayer and went to Sunday School and Church. The rain was dripping on the congregation through holes in the tent and the seats were wet. People covered them with old newspapers and brought old quilts and coats to cover the benches.

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We sang, "The Glory-Land Way." "The Lily of the Valley," etc. Bro. Bill spoke on "Faith Comes by Hearing," and the Holy Spirit came down and blessed! During the service, a woman suffering with arthritis and unable to come into the tent, waited patiently in a car until the healing services were announced. She was brought in and Bro. Bill anointed her with oil, calling on the name of Jesus. The Holy Spirit came upon her and she arose, praising the Lord. Every nerve of her body loosened.

Bro. Bill closed the morning services with a prayer and we left the tent, going to Bro. Daugherty's home for dinner. Sister Dunlap was there also. After dinner Bro. Bill and Bro. Daugherty left to make a sick call at the home of a man suffering with TB. The Lord touched his body.

We returned to the hotel, had prayer and then went to the tent. We found it very damp and cold. Water stood about the altar and the seats were still wet and cold. Soon people filled the seats and many stood outside and on cars parked nearby. They sang, "When I See the Blood," and "When We All Get to Heaven." Bro. Daugherty announced that more seats would be provided the following night, and then introduced Bro. Bill. His text was, "When Jesus Came Along." He talked about thirty minutes and made the call for the sick and afflicted, that had faith in Jesus, to come forward to be prayed for.

The band played, "The Great Physician Now is Near," and about seventy people responded. Among these were several outstanding cases of healing. A lady with a badly twisted knee, arose and walked, praising the Lord. A girl, 17 years of age who was born dumb, spoke! A small boy, having a rupture, was instantly healed. Cases of arthritis and crossed eyes were healed. One outstanding case of the evening was that of a colored minister, 65 years of age, who was totally blind in both eyes. He had faith and came to

recover his sight. He could not even see the reflection of a flashlight. After being anointed and prayed for, Bro. Bill stood holding his hand before his face. He called out, "Rev., I see your hand." Bro. Bill told him to follow his hand, which he did for about 15 yards, then stopped. Looking up, he said, "Praise the Lord, I can count the lights in the place and can see the cross-arms they are hanging to." The people glorified God for His great matchless power in these last days, to restore sight to the totally blind. Many knew this colored minister to be blind for approximately twenty years.

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Bro. Bill dismissed the services by thanking God for the answer to prayer.

While the people were gradually leaving, a cry came from the opening of the tent. A woman had fainted and needed help as she was in a serious condition. Bro. Bill ran out and found a woman on the street in front of a tavern, suffering apparently from a heart attack. A woman held out a glass of soda for her, but Bro. Bill anointed her with oil and called on the name of Jesus. She arose and confessed that she had refused to yield herself to the Holy Spirit. She had been struck down before she could catch the street car home. This proves that God will not always strive with people and be near when we need Him, if we do not obey when He calls.

Bro. Bill took the woman home to her family and we returned to the hotel and had prayer.

Monday, June 18

It was a beautiful sunny morning, and Bro. Daugherty came to the hotel to take us on a tour of the city. First, we visited Bro. Ben Pemberton, pastor of "The Church of Our Lord Jesus Christ." It is a large white building covering about half a city block and seating approximately one thousand people. Inside, overhead, was a massive painting of our Lord Jesus, looking down upon all who entered. On the side walls also were paintings of Bible characters and verses. In another room was a very impressive picture of Jesus on the mountain, the devil departing, and an angel approaching from the opposite side of a big tree to administer to Him.

Bro. Ben came in and showed us over the building, demonstrating the large, electric cooling system. He said they have all-night prayer meeting once a week, and six to eight services a week.

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We next visited the Turner Hall, which had been mentioned as a place to hold the revival if the tent became too crowded. It was located upstairs and was one large room with chairs pushed back on each side, leaving the center empty. There was an elevated stage and in the background hung a large brown curtain. Bro. Bill said the curtain should have an opening in the center, which we found. Back of the curtain were several windows, and the tent, which was a few miles away, was where the bread of life was being fed to the hungry people. Bro. Bill stood on the stage and said, "Someday, sometime, I will preach from this spot and a little old lady, with white hair, will move her chair up here before me."

Returning to the hotel, we found some ministers of the city waiting for Bro. Bill. He came into the room where we were and told us they had come to ask him to continue the meetings for a longer period of time than had already been planned. We realized the seriousness of his position and we knelt down in prayer to ask for Divine guidance as to whether he should continue and that he would obey and completely surrender himself to the will of God. He went to his room to pray and read the Bible. Sister Media (Mrs. Branham), opened the Bible to Isaiah, chapter 42, which reads, "Behold my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect in whom my soul delighteth," speaking of blinded eyes being opened, etc. Bro. Bill returned to the ministers and told them, "If the Lord is willing, I will stay."

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We had prayer and went to the tent finding it crowded. Songs and praises were sung. "God Holds the Future in His Hands" was a special by one of Bro. Daugherty's congregation. "The Old Rugged Cross" and "Power in the Blood," were sung. Bro. Daugherty announced that more chairs would be had the following night if they could possibly locate them. After services, Bro. Bill called for the sick and afflicted. About seventy persons responded.

One case was a small boy born deaf and dumb, who received his hearing and speech. He proved this to the people by talking through the loud speaker, the best he could.

A man who had had a paralytic stroke had been unable to move his arms for over twenty years. He was anointed and prayed for. His arms came straight and he moved them above his head.

A man had lost the use of his legs from the hips down. Bro. Bill anointed him and asked him to arise in the name of Jesus Christ. He immediately received strength and walked through the tent unaided. Other afflictions were also cured.

The services ended late that night and we returned to the hotel and had prayer, thanking God for His goodness, power and love.

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Tuesday, June 19

Bro. Daugherty and family took us to the zoo, where we marveled at the many different species of animals that Noah took into the Ark so that they might be preserved to again inhabit the earth and serve mankind.

We came back from the zoo and went to the hotel to rest awhile before going to dinner at the home of Bro. and Sister Wallace, who are members of Bro. Daugherty's church. That night we attended church at the old tent, which was more crowded than ever.

Bro. Bill talked of "The Good Samaritan," and approximately forty came to be anointed and prayed for. An old man, partially deaf, asked to be prayed for. He raised his hands and praised God. A deaf man was prayed for and his hearing restored. A boy, five years of age, who was a mute, spoke his name over the loud-speaker after being touched by God's healing power. A young blind man received his sight.

An old lady around sixty years of age, who was deaf, could hear clearly. Many crowded around the tent and marveled at the wonders being performed before them. Police were seen in the crowd. There were so many crowded about the altar that each healing could not be determined.

After services, Bro. Bill was called from the tent to the deathbed of a woman who had once known God and had gone back into the world. She was dying of tuberculosis and was almost in a semi-conscious condition. Bro. Bill anointed her with oil and called upon Jesus to help her. She was able to call on God for help and He touched her body. We returned to the hotel and had prayer.

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Wednesday, June 20

We went to services in the tent. As we approached, the orchestra was playing "The Old Rugged Cross." The crowd was gathering and it was the largest we had had. The tent was crowded and people were standing out in the streets. Bro. Daugherty introduced Bro. Bill. He took his text from St. Matthew 25:14, but talked for a very short time.

A storm was coming and over the loud-speakers, the people were asked to stand in the aisles or wherever they could find shelter. Many were turned away.

Bro. Bill called for the healing service and the band played "Only Believe." About eighty people responded, but due to the crowd, we were unable to get the exact number.

All manner of illness and afflictions were brought up. There was very little space left for these. Bro. Bill asked our dear Lord to heal their bodies. Here are a few things that took place: Crossed eyes became straight; a man having had a paralyzed arm for 29 years, after being prayed for, lifted it above his head; a man completely deaf in one ear and partially deaf in the other, after being prayed for, could hear a whisper in either ear; a crippled woman who was brought to the platform, after being prayed for, arose and walked the platform unaided; a man having been paralyzed for sixteen years arose and walked. A baby having a high fever was apparently normal before leaving the tent.

One outstanding case was that of the little old lady spoken of the first night. She had been anointed for a cancer of the face and head which she had had for eight years. The growth dropped off her head into the bandage, leaving a hole in her head, during the meeting. Many other things were done by our Lord during the service.

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All glorified God for His power and many began to testify of things coming to pass after being anointed at the tent. One man spoke over the loud-speaker of how his little son, having been ruptured since

one year old, had removed his truss and played all day, running up and down steps. His rupture had been healed.

An old lady, who had been prayed for, showed her hands and how they had been perfectly healed. She had been crippled and deformed for two years after an operation. Many others testified of their healings. We returned to the hotel and had prayer.

Thursday, June 21

This evening we had dinner with Bro. and Sister Dunlap. During the evening, Bro. Bill and Bro. Daugherty were called to the Missouri Baptist Hospital to pray for a baby suffering with pneumonia. God met and the baby was touched.

As we approached the tent we could hear "The Old Rugged Cross" being played and sung. The tent was filled before eight o'clock, and several stood outside. Many beautiful sacred songs were sung and also we had special singing.

Bro. Bill's text was St. Mark, chapter 5, "The Man From the Tomb." This was his first sermon and altar call. Eighteen came up and shook hands with Bro. Bill asking for prayer. After awhile the eighteen came to be prayed for.

Bro. Bill sang "The Old Time Religion," and asked for the sick to come forward, while we sang, "Only Believe." A large crowd came forward to be anointed. A woman suffering with mastoid and sinus trouble praised the Lord for healing.

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An old woman having pain in her back and head was relieved of pain. A fourteen year old girl, having appendicitis pains was healed; also one deaf and dumb could speak and hear instantly. A woman with defective eyes was anointed and sent to read the Bible. A man suffering with rheumatism in the back of neck and legs walked and praised the Lord for healing. An old man with blind eyes was anointed. Sister Dunlap, having a skin disorder, was anointed and touched. A woman having a stiff neck and a totally dumb man praised the Lord. A deaf and dumb boy spoke and could hear perfectly. A man totally blind in his right eye had his sight restored. A man having TB of the bone in the right leg walked and stomped his once diseased foot, without pain.

A baby that was born an invalid was anointed. Bro. Bill asked all to pray that the child would become sound and well. A girl having been anointed the past Sunday, for very sore hands, praised the Lord that her hands were healed. A boy about fifteen years of age, who was born deaf, was anointed and could hear instantly. His little brother about nine years of age, also deaf from birth, was healed and able to hear Bro. Bill call the name of Jesus.

A woman, holding a baby, told Bro. Bill that the child had never opened its eyes. Bro. Bill prayed and they were opened in Jesus' name. An old woman, wearing very heavy lens over her eyes, was prayed for. She had a cataract on the right eye and was totally blind. Sight was restored! A young girl, very pale and thin, unable to stretch out her arms, came to be prayed for. She had been operated on several times and was suffering from cancer. She reminded me of myself when I made God a promise to serve Him if He would let me live. A boy, totally deaf, was anointed and hearing was restored. He was brought to Bro. Bill by a little girl, Evangeline Getty, aged eleven. She testified over the speaker that she wanted Bobby to hear and had faith that God would grant it, so she brought him to the tent. She stated that the boy's parents were sinners and did not believe. God answered her prayer and Bobby heard.

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A woman, formerly prayed for, showed her hand and her fingers were being restored to normal. Over seventy persons were anointed and prayed for. Bro. Bill closed the services thanking God for His healing power. Before the tent was empty, little Betty Daugherty, demonstrated to the people that she was sound and well.

Friday, June 22

Bro. Bill and Bro. Daugherty made some sick calls this afternoon. They went to the home of a woman who had injured her foot. The metatarsus bone of the left foot had been broken and extended out just under the skin. Doctors were unable to help her. After being prayed for, she was weeping in the presence of

the Lord. Bro. Bill told her that in fifteen minutes something would take place, then he left. They made other calls where the power of God was demonstrated. On their return home, a brother and sister who had attended the tent meeting, stopped them and told them that the lady they had just prayed for was a personal friend of theirs. She had called them on the phone, praising God for her healing. In fifteen minutes, according to the word given her, her foot began to feel cool and the bone was in its normal position and the swelling had left. She was coming to the tent that night to testify!

The daughter of these people who had stopped Bro. Bill on the way home was very happy. She had an enlarged stomach which had caused her pain for years. Her stomach had reduced from four to six inches since the previous night when she had been prayed for.

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We attended the meeting about 8:00 P.M. and found a large crowd there. Bro. Bill took his text from Rev., chapter 4, "The Seven Last Church Ages." His subject was, "Earnestly contending for the faith once delivered to the saints." Bro. Stoney was asked to sing, "Dripping With Blood." The Spirit was present in his songs and we really enjoyed them.

During these services every one was very quiet and listened intently to every word spoken. A few "Amens" were heard when Bro. Bill spoke of the, "Wood-shed" and "The painted-faced Jezebel's" of today, or of the signs of the times that were brought before them. The altar call was made for sinners and eighteen responded. We missed Sister Gertrude as she had been asked to play the piano and she was having a grand time in the Lord, playing and singing. Everyone was in one accord and the music was beautiful. A child of about six years of age cried aloud above the music, begging for the Holy Ghost.

The call for the sick and afflicted was made and the aisles were crowded with people from other states as well as those from Missouri. People who had attended the tent meetings, saw and believed, then sent for members of their families who were ill, to come to Bro. Bill, for God answered his prayers.

All manner of illness was present: A man suffering from sinus trouble; a woman suffering with gallstones; a boy with a glandular disease; a boy having defective vision; a little girl having crossed eyes (her little sister had been touched by the power of Jesus a few nights before); an old woman, having high blood pressure and stomach trouble; a woman having a large growth in her body; a little boy with a rupture; a man having astigmatism of the eyes; a woman having crippled arms. After being anointed, she raised her hands above her head and praised God for her healing. A young woman with her four children were anointed. A huge woman, weighing over 300 pounds, was anointed and prayed for. She was suffering from uremic poison which caused pain in her heart. A man suffering with arthritis arose and walked in Jesus' name. He appeared to suffer no pain. A young man, suffering with a throat condition, was unable to speak. He was anointed and able to say, "Jesus."

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A very impressive case was that of a small child about three years old. He was colorless and limp as he was held on his mother's knee. He was unable to walk or sit alone. Special prayer was said for him, that God would heal the child. An old woman, wearing an earphone, removed it and praised the Lord for her hearing. A young girl, suffering from infantile paralysis, was brought directly from the hospital to the tent. She was helped in and removed the steel braces from her body. She was anointed and prayed for. She stood with arms above her head, then walked, crying and praising the name of Jesus, so thankful to walk again. Others anointed were suffering from arthritis, a tumor, nervous disorders, rheumatism, and such diseases not seen. And the Lord healed them all. It was wonderful to witness such miracles.

Little Mike, a child who had been anointed and healed, presented Bro. Bill with his picture. A woman brought her little boy up to show that the ruptured condition was now normal. A handkerchief was brought to be anointed by Bro. Bill, to be sent to a woman suffering with cancer. They testified of their healing until after 1:00 P.M. About 95 people were anointed and prayed for. We left the tent, tired but gloriously happy!

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Saturday, June 23

Bro. Bill made some sick calls. One was to the home of a woman having a blood issue, and she was

healed. That evening we had prayer and went to visit Bro. Daugherty for our last time while in Missouri. We planned to leave tonight after services or early in the morning. They were not home so we drove to the tent and found them. The band played "The Old Rugged Cross," and Bro. Daugherty and Bro. Bill left to make a sick call. The band played several numbers in their absence and everyone sang. Sister Dunlap came forward and led in prayer.

Bro. Bill and Bro. Daugherty returned and announced this night as question night. All persons having questions on the Bible were to write them out, and Bro. Bill, with the help of God, would try to answer them. Bro. Daugherty then asked for a "Love Offering" for Bro. Bill, who was to leave the following day. Bro. Bill then started on the questions, which were a little difficult to answer, but it pleased everyone. He then took his text from St. John 14:18. He prayed for divine guidance that he would do what the Lord had planned for him to do.

Reports came in that sick people were on their way from other states to be prayed for. God answered prayer and Bro. Bill announced that he would stay awhile longer, as there was still work for him to do. Little Billy (Bro. Branham's son), began to cry because he knew he would have to leave for home without his father, but we were glad that Bro. Bill obeyed the voice of God.

The sick call was made and it seemed that the entire congregation began to move forward. But only 104 were anointed, because it was getting late. In the absence of the piano player, Sister Gibbs was called to play "Only Believe." Bro. Bill asked all to bow their heads and pray while he anointed and asked Jesus to heal their bodies. He also asked Jesus to walk with him as he left the platform.

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In the group that came forward was a little child who was totally deaf. His hearing was restored. A woman came who had no feeling in her left foot; a woman having severe pain in her back; a man having obstruction of the esophagus so that he couldn't accommodate food passage; a woman blind since she was nine years old; a man, crippled walked without support. A woman, being able to walk without braces, praised the Lord! A minister, who could not raise his arms, was prayed for. He then raised his arms in the air and praised God. He was so thankful that he threw his arms around Bro. Bill and wept. A deaf woman heard! A young man, who was deaf, was restored to hearing without prayer. He had faith that the Lord would help him. A man, who had been there since noon that day, was prayed for and he gave God the praise for his healing. A child, suffering with a brain disorder, was touched. A woman, totally deaf in her left ear, heard Bro. Bill call the name of "Jesus." A woman, suffering with lock-jaw and arthritis, was instantly healed. She was able to open and close her mouth easily. A man deformed since birth, being unable to lift his arm, was prayed for and able to move his arms in all directions.

Diabetes, rheumatism, high-blood pressure, crippled bodies, growths on the face, crossed-eyes, etc., were among the afflicted. The crowd was so dense and pressing forward so, that Bro. Bill could hardly move from one to another to pray for them. Bro. Daugherty asked them to move back but they had to be forced back from the altar.

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It was nearing 2:00 A.M. and Bro. Bill appeared exhausted, due to the heat and the intense strain on his body. Bro. Daugherty supported him while he anointed the ones that were left, praying for Jesus to help them. After all the sick and afflicted were anointed, handkerchiefs were brought to Bro. Bill to be anointed and prayed over, so they could be sent to the sick by mail.

It was a very sad moment when we had to say "Good-bye" to our newly-made brothers and sisters in Christ. We love them dearly and certainly hope to meet them in heaven, if not again while here on earth. I asked Sister Daugherty to continue the notes for this report in our absence. This she promised to do.

Sunday, June 24

We left the hotel at 6:30 A.M. and drove to Bro. Daugherty's home to say "Good-bye." He directed us across the bridge into Illinois where Sister Gibbs took the wheel and drove us back to Jeffersonville, Indiana. Bro. Bill stayed in St. Louis to continue the meeting in the tent, healing the sick and afflicted through the power of "Our Lord Jesus Christ."

(Sunday, continued by Sister Daugherty.) To my dear Sister in Christ, Margie Morgan! In regards to the continuation of the vision given Bro. Bill by our Lord Jesus Christ.

We attended Sunday School and had a very good crowd. Many spoke of sending out of town for their sick and afflicted. Such a stirring we have never witnessed here before! We went to the home of a friend for dinner and later gathered together in the room to feast on the word of God. That night there was a great crowd at the tent when we arrived. My husband brought the message and preached on "Salvation of the Soul." Many responded to the altar call, and over a hundred waited for the healing service, which Bro. Bill announced later. Bro. Bill refused to preach any doctrine besides "Divine Healing" as that is his gift from God. So my husband relieved him and persuaded souls that had come for healing to give their hearts to God.

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Approximately 75 persons were healed in the healing services. A woman had been deaf for about twenty years and received her hearing, even to a whisper. Another had been blind and could see the small brackets on the electric services about twenty yards away. One outstanding thing to my heart happened about 12:30 A.M. A minister from northern Illinois called out to Bro. Branham, "I have driven almost all day to get here with my little daughter, age twelve, who was born deaf. She has never heard a sound in her life. I was told how our Lord Jesus was answering your prayers and of the mighty works that were being done through His name." He presented his little girl and Bro. Bill anointed and prayed for her. He looked up, and said, "Please, dear Lord, restore hearing to this child in the name of Jesus Christ." The child jumped, threw her hands to her ears and ran crying to her father; she could hear. Her father, with tears falling down his cheeks, lifted his hands and gave Jesus thanks for her healing.

Many other healings took place that I have not mentioned. It was the greatest crowd that we have had during the meeting. We are told that officers of the city tried to keep a one-lane traffic open on the street. It was near 1:30 A.M. when Bro. Bill returned to the hotel.

Monday, June 25

Bro. Bill was called by some ministers of the city and asked if he would come back to St. Louis, Mo., and hold another service this winter. He told them that if the Lord permitted, he would.

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Bro. Bill gave the sick call tonight and approximately 150 people responded. You should have seen this service for truly the bread of life was given them, according to Bro. Bill's vision four months ago, before our Betty was healed. We are still giving God the praise and always will! We feel that was how God had His way in bringing Bro. Bill to St. Louis the first time. There were so many miracles performed that I cannot remember them all, but here are a few for the glory of God. It truly seems like a dream, as there were ministers and doctors there to see these wonderful works of Jesus performed,

One was a young woman about eighteen years of age, born deaf and dumb. She heard and spoke. A woman partially blind for about twelve years received her sight and could read perfectly without the aid of glasses. A woman about twenty-five years old, the victim of paralysis, wore braces on her body. She removed them and walked perfectly before the people. Many things of this nature took place. Another striking incident I wish to relate was that of two women. I did not get their names, but will, if you want them or any of the others, if you wish their testimonies.

These women, one aged 38, the other 46, were born deaf and dumb. Their minister came with them and said, "If these hear and speak, it can only be through the power of God," Bro. Bill prayed for them, calling over them the name of the Lord Jesus. The older one heard and immediately began smiling, pointing to her ears. The crowd began to glorify God for such miracles, One minister ran to the loud-speaker and called out, "I have read of it in the book, but now I see it before my own eyes." The younger woman didn't seem able to hear. Bro. Bill then left the older one, talking to the people on her fingers, saying she could hear. He cried out to the younger one and said, "Hear me, sister?" but she did not respond to his voice and just sat there deaf and dumb. Bro. Bill put his hands over her ears, and said, "Please, dear Lord Jesus, remove this deaf and dumb spirit from this woman, that all people may know that Thou art still the Great healer and that the days of miracles are not past. If Thy servant has found favor in Thy sight, hear my prayer, for I ask it in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord." Immediately, the woman jumped and began twisting her fingers in her ears. Bro. Bill said, "Now she hears but she has never heard sound or spoke before, not even making a noise when crying. The tears just fall. She was given paper and pencil and nervously she wrote, "Something has happened to my head." Bro. Bill wrote back, "It's sound you heard and you can speak also.

You make the same sound with your mouth as you hear from me." After reading the paper she looked at Bro. Bill, and he said, "Jesus." Then she imitated him and wrote that she would like for someone to teach her to talk. Then Bro. Bill looked at the older woman and told her to say "Praise the Lord." This she did the very best that she could. The younger woman pulled Bro. Bill's arm and pointed toward the loud-speaker, making a noise. She wrote, "Is that music coming out of there?" The band was softly playing, "The Great Physician."

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Now remember, these women were born deaf and dumb, so all this was a new world to them. A boy about 28 years of age had his left leg drawn under him and his left arm twisted behind him, his hand twisted upward into a cup-like shape. He was born into this world deformed. His pastor, a Baptist minister who had known him from birth, brought him to the tent. Bro. Bill turned and saw him after the two women had been healed. He asked them, "Do you believe Jesus Christ the healer?" The boy said, "Yes, I do; I'm a Christian." Bro. Bill anointed the boy with oil, took him by the good hand, and said, "Brother, in the name of Jesus Christ, rise up and be healed." The boy's leg became straight immediately, his twisted hand and arm was stretched out whole before all present. The Baptist minister rushed to Bro. Bill, and said, "I'll apologize; I thought it was fanaticism! But only God could do these things that have been done here tonight!"

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Many other healings took place but these are to let the world know that Jesus is still the same Jesus, yesterday, today and forever. He heals the sick just as He did in the days of long ago, if you will only believe.

About 1:00 A.M. Tuesday morning, my husband and I took Bro. Bill to the bus station, where he departed for home, having received a telegram that a little girl about the age of Betty was calling for him. This little girl told her God-fearing parents that Jesus answers Bro. Bill's prayers, and she would be healed if he prayed for her. The doctors could not diagnose her case. When Bro. Bill appeared at the door of her hospital room and prayed for her, Jesus touched her body and she dressed and went home, sound and well! For information of the little girl's healing, write to Mr. Roy Slaughter, Jeffersonville, Indiana, R. R. 2. It was for the healing of a little girl that sent Bro. Bill to St. Louis, and it was for the healing of a little girl that brought him back, "Can you see how God works?"

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There are many who can and will testify to these facts.

It is written in St. Matt. 18:16: "That in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established."

Mrs. William Morgan, R. R. No. 2, Box 502, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Mrs. Elmer Gibbs, 307 W. Main St., New Albany, Indiana.

Mrs. Robert Daugherty, 2009 Gano Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Addendum

This booklet describing William Branham's first Divine healing campaign after the Angels visitation in the cave places the events as occurring in 1945. However, Brother Branham makes many references in his sermons to the date of the Angels visitation as being in 1946 and a perusal of the timeline of the known events that followed the Angels commission, leaves no doubt to doubt that the commission was given in 1946.

Unfortunately, we have been unable to discover how or why the 12 month time shift in this booklet occurred.

As to the specific date of the visitation, Brother Branham sometimes referred to this as being May 7, 1946 but also allows this to have been in early March 1946.

While it was not unusual for Brother Branham to refer to dates and times in a general rather than specific manner, we conclude that the correct date fell in the period late February/early March 1946 as follows;

In the Message, 'Israel at the Red Sea Pt. 1, 53-0326' Brother Branham says very clearly (para 8 – 10) that the next week (i.e.; the first week in April) would be the seventh anniversary of when he first went out on the Divine Healing campaigns, which necessarily was after he had met the Angel in the cave. He confirms this in several early Messages such as 'Expectations 50-0405' where in paras. 42-43 he tells of an 'event' that happened just after his daughter Rebekah was born (March 21, 1946). In para 44, however, he states that, "the Angel had just appeared to me about four or five days before that (i.e., before the 'event' he is describing) and told me about ... the gift."

See also 'Testimony 50-0814' paras 11–13 and 'Works That I Do Bear Witness Of Me 51-0413' paras 39–42 which confirm that the Angels visitation was at least a week before Rebekah was born.

Ed.

Sermons of William M. Branham

CHAPTER I

HOW GOD CALLED ME TO AFRICA

I FIRST felt the call to Africa when I was in Houston, Texas, Rev. Bosworth brought me Miss Florence Nightingale's picture. (Many of you saw that picture recently in THE VOICE OF HEALING.) I received a cablegram right after that asking me to come to Durban, South Africa. I laid the picture down on the floor, and with my wife and babies knelt around it and prayed, "God, if You'll just heal that poor dear woman, I'll go to Africa and witness for You down there." I committed it to the Lord, and little did I know that it would turn out that I should go to Africa.

The woman was perhaps five feet eight inches tall, but her arms and limbs were so tiny and she had to be on her back continually. Tears were rolling down her cheeks and the nurses had to bend down to hear what she was saying. She said that she wanted me to ask God to let her die. She didn't want to live any longer. Well, after her praying and holding on to God so long, it was hard for me to ask God to let her die So I prayed that she would get well. While I was praying one of the sweetest things happened. A little dove came fluttering through the bushes and sat near the window He walked back and forth and cooed as he walked. Some of the ministers mentioned the dove, but before I could say anything, the Angel of the Lord came near. The blessing of God came on the woman. She was told that she would live and not die. Friends, that woman weighs about 155 pounds now and is in perfect health.

The Call to Africa!

I had promised God that I would go to Africa if He would heal her. So, when the call came again I was ready to go. We went to New York and had a marvelous meeting in the St. Nicholas Arena. The place was packed out on the second night.

I had been told that no American subject would require a visa as long as he were going to British territory, nor would I need a typhus shot. However, when I was about to board the plane, they told me I had to have both.

The plane pulled off leaving me standing on the runway. Brother Baxter shouted, "Let me out of here. I'm afraid this thing will fall." However, we told him to go on to Africa and we would get there as soon as we could.

Some days later, we were permitted to leave for Africa and were about to land. There was a bad bank of fog and we had a broken instrument. For an hour we circled over the city. Everybody sat quietly. I was praying. When we hit the runway, everybody let out a big sigh. I said, "Hallelujah!" I was really glad to be on the ground again We were greeted in Johannesburg by many news reporters as well as about 30,000 people.

The First Night

That night we went to the place of meeting. As far as I could see, through the lights, there was a solid mass of suffering humanity. I was very tired, being under the strain of traveling, but I had spoken for about five minutes when I looked down and saw a lady lying on a cot. Then the Angel of the Lord came near. The woman was told that she had been in an accident two years before that and had broken her back, that it had been wired and that the doctors had given her no hope of ever walking again. Her mother sat there nodding her head that it was right. Then, in a vision, I saw a young lady get up and walk. I knew she was going to be healed. I said, "Sister, in the Name of the Lord, you are healed. Her mother said, "Oh no, no! She can't get up, she'll die." But the young girl raised right up off the cot, then screamed and threw up her hands. The mother fainted and dropped on the cot that her daughter had just left.

Everybody began to look but just then back in the audience I saw a vision of a boy, a young fellow about sixteen, walking, bent over. I said, "Young man, haven't you a limb quite a bit shorter than the other" He said, "Yes sir." I then said, "I have just noticed you in a vision. You've come a long way, haven't you?" He said, "Yes sir." I then saw in the vision a car that they had driven over in. Just then I saw him walking

back, and this time he was just as normal as anyone could be. I said, "Brother, in the Name of the Lord you are normal now." He had come from Durban and many people knew him. As soon as I had told him that God had healed him, he stood on his feet straight and came running down the aisle, with both legs exactly the same length. Well, that just set the place aglow.

The next night I tried to explain to the people about Divine Healing. I told them that doctors don't heal people, nor do they claim to heal people. They are just able to aid nature in the person who is sick. Only God is a healer. The next morning an officer in the Medical Association of Africa called me up and wanted to take me out to dinner. I couldn't go because I had t fast when I am under the anointing in a healing meeting. So they came down to the meeting and gave me the right hand of fellowship. My, the people that came! Looked as if they turned them al out of the hospitals so that they could come to the meeting.

I want to tell you about two Dutch Reformed ministers who came to the meeting One was for the services and the other against. The one who was against them said, "He is a hypnotizer as sure as the world." The other said, "No, hypnotizers don't heal people." "Well, then he is a spiritualist for sure. He must be of the devil, for how could he know those things that he is telling to the sick?"

The Hand of the Angel

The other minister who was taking up for me said, "This is the day of visitation! If you do not believe, you are going to regret it. This is the last revival from the Lord before Hid Coming. I am going to pray for your soul." He went out in the yard and knelt down under a peach tree. While he was praying, there stood in front of him the angel of the Lord, who said, "Go speak to him again" When the angel spoke these words a hand was laid on his shoulder, and he felt as if fire went through him. He went back to his friend and told him that he had seen an angel and that a hand had been placed upon his back. suddenly the other minister acted as though he had had an heart attack. There was a scorched place on the man's shirt which was just the image of a man's hand! The story came out in the headlines of the newspapers the next day. It showed the picture of a minister looking at the print of the hand of an angel on his shirt--scorched!

God gave us a marvelous right-or-way there. Great signs and wonders took place. Brother Baxter came the next day and said, "Brother Branham, we leave here in the morning." I said, "Leave here? We are having a wonderful meeting." He said, "Yes, they have us lined up to go to Kimberly." And he mentioned some other towns. I said, "Is that right? It looks like we ought to stay here. We have had such a great meeting. We are to be here for ten weeks you know."

The Lord then showed me in a vision that we should not make the move at that time. The Lord said, "Do not take that itinerary that they want you to take. Stay here for a few weeks and then you can go on to Durban." The Committee had made promises to certain ministers and it was hard for them to turn them down. "The meetings are set in order, and we will have to leave here in about two hours." they said. I got in the car but the Lord kept speaking to me not to go. I told the drover to stop the car that we must not go on, that we were getting out of the will of God; that whenever God speaks to me in this way, it never fails to lead to trouble if I do not obey His voice.

The Storm

I then said, "Remember Paul of old when he said on board the ship, 'You should not have loosed from Crete.' If we go, we'll suffer for it." We got back in the car and went on to Klerksdorp. There were about 15,000 people out on the hill, many of whom were to be prayed for. I felt condemned, for it was a menace to the little city to have so many there. Then, just about half hour before the time to go to the meeting, there came up a tropical storm and almost drowned the great crowd of people there. At ten o'clock I still couldn't get out of the house, the wind was blowing so. You think that you have storms here. You ought to be in a tropical storm once. For hours it thunders and the lightning flashes constantly. When the others came back from the meeting that night I said, "I told you so." (Those are great words--"I told you so!")

The Permissive Will of God

A brother said to me, "Oh, it will be alright. Tomorrow we will have a pretty day. We have those storms quite frequently this time of the year."

Billy, my son, and I went to bed and the next morning we awoke to a beautiful day. That night about half an hour before meeting there came a blizzard. There was no meeting. About two o'clock in the morning they were still up discussing what they should do about it. They said that hundreds of dollars of advertising were out, and they were bringing in the natives for hundreds of miles around. My boy and I knelt down to

pray. After awhile Billy went to bed, but I kept on praying. Almost towards daylight, the angel came and said, "You may go with them on their itinerary, but the whole party will suffer for it. This shall be the sign to you. They will come in a black car to pick you up, and you will be taken down a certain road. On that road there will be a native dressed in a white suit with a stick in his hand, standing near a eucalyptus tree by a bridge. He'll be striking at another man and your son will call your attention to it."

When I came out of the vision I went to Billy and woke him and told him what the angel had said. When morning came they sent for us in a black car, and we went up the road watching the scenery as we went along. Suddenly Billy jumped and said, "Daddy, look at that." There was that native with a white suit standing near the eucalyptus tree preparing to strike a man. I said, "You remember what I told you Billy?" The little fellow cried...to see it happen just like that. We had a good meeting that day.

In the next town the trouble started. Around twelve thousand people were in town and the local preacher wanted the meeting in his church which only seated a few hundred. They had to go down and get the race track to put the people in.

But there was more trouble. We hadn't been told that we were supposed to boil our drinking water. One by one our party got sick, and we were really sick.

We finally got to Durban, the town where the Lord told us to go in the first place. I guess there were 30,000 people there and many Hindu Indians. Now in Durban they got the big race track and the people were seated for three city blocks. People were hungering and thirsting for God.

Then Sunday afternoon was a great and marvelous day in my life. We walked out to the service. There was a storm coming over but the people never paid any attention to that. They just sat there and let the rain come on them, splashing their faces, but they never noticed. They were hungering and thirsting for that immortal life that God was giving them. Many strange things happened in that great crowd of about 100,000.

That afternoon the mayor of the city came down to see us. The people had seen the power of God and they were believing. Brother Bosworth said, "Brother Branham, if they could all get in here, there would be over 100,000." The militia was there, and they said that people were streaming in over all the hills.

We couldn't give out prayer cards; it was impossible. We told the missionaries to get three of each tribe and bring them in. And when we got to the platform, the first ones who came were Mohammedans. Some of them were very staunch Hindus. They had a red dot between their eyes. They had been "Blessed at the temple." They are hard to do anything with. Thousands of them sat in the audience, and their chiefs, many of them were around watching.

One of the first ones that came was a man with a crippled hand. The Angel of the Lord spoke and said, "He received that from a fall; he fell and hit a rock and hurt his hand. He has been crippled for a long time, but he's healed now!" When the interpreter repeated it, the man leaped into the air and was perfectly whole.

The next was a Hindu woman. She was told all about her life and what was wrong with her. The Hindus began to scream. They believe in reincarnation and thought the spirit of some Hindu god had come back to mortals. Brother Baxter had to go to the microphone and stop that. It was a thrilling time.

A little colored boy, with a great fat stomach (caused by a bad diet) came to the platform. He was cross-eyed. The Angel of the Lord told all about his life and his parents. The parents nodded it was right. The chiefs were convinced that something was going on that they didn't know anything about. The little lad was standing there and the missionary brought him real close to me. Then I saw that God had made him well, for his little eyes came just as straight as they could be.

A young British doctor who was sitting on the platform picked the little boy up. I heard Brother Baxter and Brother Bosworth trying to keep the man back. The doctor cried, "Preacher, can I ask you something?" I answered, "Yes sir." He asked, "Do you straighten everybody's eyes?" I replied, "I didn't straighten his." But, the doctor said, "His eyes are now straight. I was the one who brought him here. That boy was pitifully cross-eyed, but he is well now. Does everyone get healed that is cross-eyed that you pray for?" I replied, "No sir, it is according to the patient's faith in God." He looked at the little boy again, and tears rolled down his cheeks. He walked up to the platform and said, "I, too, want to accept Jesus Christ as my personal Savior then." Some of the missionaries took him over to them. When I was leaving Johannesburg later, he cried to me, "Brother Branham! Brother Branham!" I turned around to him and he threw his arms around me and cried, "I believe I am going to be a preacher!" I replied, "I believe that God is

going to make one of you."

Next coming to the platform was a man that they had to lead by a chain. He had a collar on and walked like a dog on his hands and his feet. No one could do anything for him. God showed me at that moment that he had been that way since a child. His hips were way high. I can't tell you how the poor man looked. You can imagine his condition and appearance with no clothes on. Then a vision came before me, that he would be made well. I said to the missionary, "Stand him up." They stared at me. I said again, "Stand him up." They began to pull on him and the man stood up! He began to fall, then he stood straight and looked around. People began to jump to their feet and scream.

After the people had seen the mighty workings of God and Brother Baxter and Brother Bosworth preaching the Gospel with such force, it was impossible for them to get by without receiving the breath of Christ. When the altar call was made, it was estimated that 30,000 stood to their feet and accepted Christ at one time. I asked, "How many of you are ready to believe that Jesus Christ is the Immortal God? Are you ready to throw down your idols and are you Mohammedans ready to renounce all your superstitions? Which of your priests in the temple could give this man perfect soundness? Which of the idols that some of you pack in your hands, could heal this man? there isn't any power in them. But Jesus Christ the son of God, through faith in His Name, has made this man stand here whole today! Now if you're really sincere and you really mean this from the bottom of your heart, let all the natives break their idols and let the Mohammedans wash the red dot from their eyes."

It was like a dust storm when they broke their idols and took their aprons and washed the red dots from their eyes. They raised their hands and tears were rolling down their cheeks. Hallelujah! Brother, you can call it fanaticism if you want to.

There was a group of ministers who came to me five or six years ago and said, "Brother Branham, you are crazy. You'll never get that program over." I replied, "God says do it; that's all that matters to me. If He said, 'Do it,' it will be done." Standing there with the clergymen the other day, I said, "The thing that you called 'fanaticism' has brought more people to Christ than millions of dollars spent on a program without the power of God." That's right. Jesus Christ knew it would take these things to convert the heathen. You and I read and understand, and faith cometh by hearing. But a heathen has got to see power. He will serve a God of power. Paul knew that 1900 years ago. Out in the lands where he ministered, he knew that it took a God of power to convert the heathen. The Lord is just the same today. I believe the hour is approaching when Jesus Christ will come again. That is the reason that the gospel is spreading and thousands and thousands are getting saved at one time. When I think of that I want to say, "AMAZING GRACE!" God has done great and mighty works for us today!

A lady in America once said to me, "Brother Branham there is hardly any use to come to your meetings. You just throw out a few cards, and perhaps only twenty-five in a night get prayed for." There has always been a confusion in the minds of the people concerning this. Over in Africa the people understood right away. Just as soon as they saw a few miracles, that was enough for them. The only thing that we asked them to do, was to stand and repeat the prayer that we were praying and mean it from their hearts, and accept the Lord as their Savior and Healer. Thousands of people testified to their healing as a result of this mass prayer.

On the way back from Africa I began to question, "Lord, what must I do? Must I stay longer in a city to get to all the people who want to be prayed for?" While I was thinking on this, a terrible storm came up. We had traveled all night and it was now morning. I saw everybody acting nervous and I wondered what the trouble was. I asked one of the stewards, that was coming back and forth in the plane, what was the matter. The steward said, "You're a minister, aren't you?" I replied, "Yes sir." He then said, "I guess you don't mind dying, do you?" I answered, "Wait a minute!" He then explained, "We will be all right if we can hold out until we can get to a certain place up in Nova Scotia. We got into a storm a while ago, and we haven't enough gas to hold up much longer." We made it though and I surely was glad to get back on the ground. The rest of the passengers celebrated by opening up champagne, but we celebrated by worshipping God.

But after I got back home, I kept on praying about God's will for me in the meetings. I saw Brother Bosworth a little later, and I said to him, "Brother Bosworth, it was a wonderful time." He replied, "Brother Branham, it was the greatest in history." Then he continued, "I want to say something. Brother Branham, you're a brand new Branham now. You're ready to start anew." I said, "Yes, but I am not sure what God's will is for me, and I am not going out again until I know what He wants me to do."

I continued to pray. I had a battle with that amoeba in Africa. I asked the Lord to please help me. For months since I returned from Africa I have been praying and fasting. But week after week nothing happened and it seemed that God had turned His face from me. Then one night I went to bed late. Sometime after two o'clock the Angel of the Lord awakened me. The angel had in his hand some paper. He showed me that the paper had been marked on and he took the paper and threw it, and when it scattered out, it went way up toward the sky and he said, "It is clear!" Then I fell on my face again and cried, "Lord, I've prayed, I have cried, I have asked Your pardon for past disobedience. Please forgive me. I will never let anybody else cause me to disobey You, after You have told me what to do."

While I was praying, the angel came to my side and said, "You have been wondering about how to conduct your meetings." I replied, "Yes, Lord, I have wondered what I should do. So many have told me how. Some say do this and others, do that." The angel said, "It shall be shown you, as you are led by the Spirit."

Then the angel moved close to me. He picked me up by the arm and sat me down at Durban, South Africa, just as plain as if I were sitting there looking at that audience now. There I could see the great crowd spread along three whole city blocks.

Then the vision changed, and I saw another audience. I have never seen so many people. They looked like Indians. They had very few clothes on and they looked like people from India. Their hands were in the air and they were praising God. I asked, "Are these yellow people or black people?" Just then the Angel of the Lord spoke from the sky, and said, "There are 300,000 of them."

I believe it won't be long before the Lord will lead me into another meeting either in South Africa or India, and it will be three times the size of the meeting in Durban. I want to join my voice with St. Paul of old when he was on the ship and said that all would be well. When the hope of those on the ship was gone, Paul came up and said to the people, "Be of good cheer: for there shall be no loss of any man's life among you, but of the ship. For there stood by me this night angel of God, whose I am, and whom I serve, saying, Fear not, Paul; thou must be brought before Caesar: and, lo, God hath given thee all them that sail with thee. Howbeit we must be cast upon a certain island. Wherefore, sirs, be of good cheer, for I believe God, that it shall be even as it was told me."

I join my voice with Paul saying, "It shall be even as God showed it unto me." Brother, sister, the old-time Holy Ghost gospel message has almost swept around the world. The other day we were talking to a missionary that was returning from Korea and he told me he had buried his wife there. She had died of a fever, and he had buried her beside a river. He told of persecutions. But he also told of a great revival that had sprung up from somewhere and thousands had received the Holy Ghost. I believe with all my heart, we are near the end. Some Assembly of God officials said, "Brother Branham, we'll send you to India...not to represent the Assembly of God, but just to go down there, for the people in that land are hungry to see those things and when they come to Christ it might change the whole situation."

The situation will be changed, I believe, at the Second Coming of Christ. I am convinced, as God's servant, that there are people right here in this building tonight that will never die of old age. They will see Jesus coming. I believe the hours are crowding in. God is making His final call, and oh, if I could bet tell you some of the things that are pointing right down to that place now. If you are here tonight and are not ready to receive Christ, what have you to hold to now?

Let me make a prediction, not in the Name of the Lord, but of myself. Let me repeat that this is not of the Lord, but of myself. There are two things that are going to happen soon. In the political line, all sides are corrupt--every nation is controlled by the devil; the Bible says so. He took Jesus up on a mountain, and said, "All these things are mine. If Thou wilt fall down and worship me, I'll give them to You." Jesus knew that they would be His in the Millennium, but He didn't mention that. He said, "It is written, thou shalt worship the Lord thy God." "Rejoice all ye people of the earth for the kingdoms of this earth, have become the kingdoms of Our Lord Jesus Christ, and He shall rule and reign on the earth." Now notice there may be a change in the political field within the next year or so. And when it takes place there may be a panic. If politics change and the war situation becomes different, then you may see a panic the like of never before, and people will go crazy with fear. There is going to be a time of trouble such as the world has never known before.

I believe that God is giving this revival to get the people anchored to Christ for the great shock that is coming. If things go on a little longer, we're going to be bombed with the atomic bomb just as certain as I'm

standing here. It will be one of these two things. We are headed for trouble. Remember this, if you haven't received Christ and been baptized with the Holy Ghost, don't let the sun rise until you have received!

There is coming a time when such things as plagues and germ warfare are going to let loose upon the earth. But the angel of the Lord said, "Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God in their foreheads." (Rev. 7:3.) Brother, Sister, the seal of God is the Holy Spirit. Ephes. 4:30 says, "Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption." Some might class me as a fanatic. God forbid that I should be a deceiver. Brother, this is more to me than life. But I believe that we are at the end of the road. I believe that something is preparing to take place. We are right in the middle of the greatest revival that the world has ever seen in all ages. Sure, Wesley had a revival in England. The Lutheran revival and the Welch revival were great movements of God. But this is a universal affair--it is everywhere. The Holy Ghost is moving everywhere. Maybe some of you are strangers within our gates. I admit that there are some things done in the name of Pentecost that I don't think are right. The Pentecostal people are human and like the rest of us, they make mistakes, but they have something the rest of the world needs--that is the Baptism of the Holy Ghost.

The Antichrist is the spirit of deception that will be so close to the real thing that it will deceive the very elect if possible. If ever there were a need to enter the door of mercy, it is now. Find out where you are standing. The hour is coming, brother, when there is going to be such confusion that you won't know where you are. While you can slip into the kingdom of God, do it now. Let Christ save you and seal you.

The other day a Jewish man, one of the greatest Jewish men of the nation, stood in my room--he was a missionary from Africa. He said, "Brother Branham, I want to ask you something. I have had so many degrees. I have had so many this and that. I am a member of a certain denominational church. I've looked around and I have been wondering. I've been taught so and so at school. But has the school been wrong? Have our teachers been wrong? We have read your book, A MAN SENT FROM GOD. Our hearts have burned for God." He fell across a little coffee table there in the room and cried, "O God have mercy on me through your Son, Jesus Christ. I want the Holy Ghost."

Yes, friends, God is calling you for the last time. Accept Christ. Get sealed by the Spirit of God. At this hour our nation is unconcerned. People have plenty to eat and to wear. But don't be deceived. A change is coming and it won't be long. Make your decision for things eternal.

CHAPTER II

Signs, Wonders and Miracles

I WANT to talk to you about healing. Do you believe that Christ is your healer? He's wonderful isn't He? Let us read some Scripture. "So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God." (Rom. 10:17) I believe that we are living in the fulfillment of the anti-type of the calling of the children of Israel out of Egypt, and their journey into the Promised Land. Today we are on the march. Do you believe that we have a promised land? Yes! "In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." Is that right? A promise to come again to receive you?

Now as Israel came out of Egypt, there were three stages of the journey--which is a beautiful type of the three stages of the church. As Joshua went in and took those cities that were already built, so will the meek inherit the earth. Now I want you to notice that God supplied everything that they needed for the journey--they just stepped out by faith believing, and they started on the road. Whenever they had need of anything, God provided it. When they had need of food, God sent in some quail. When they had need of water, Moses smote the rock. When they had need of healing, God had Moses to erect a brass serpent, and whosoever looked upon it was healed.

The children of Israel came out under sacrifice, an innocent substitute dying for a guilty person. The lamb is a very beautiful picture of the Lamb of God. There wasn't a bone in its body broken--just as the Bible said that there would not be a bone of the body of Jesus broken. Christ was killed by the whole congregation of Israel, who witnessed the killing of the Lamb. Israel said, "Let his blood be upon us." They were the ones that condemned Him. He was killed in the evening--as was the lamb, a very beautiful type.

I want you to notice a picture. When God was ready to deliver Israel He sent a man, Moses--a perfect type of Christ. However, Moses did not do the leading, only in the sense of this that he was the physical person used; God sent an angel. God was preparing Moses for a great work. First of all he had an odd birth.

As soon as the people saw that he was a proper child and, not being afraid of the king's commandment, they hid him in the bulrushes, and Pharaoh's daughter raised him. There were three stages in Moses' life, the first forty years in Egypt, then forty years herding sheep in the back part of the desert, then the last forty leading the children of Israel out of Egypt and through the Wilderness. God had spoken to him, and he thought surely that Israel would understand that God had called him for the purpose of delivering the nation. But they failed to understand and so he went out to the wilderness, where he married his wife. God had him out there dressing him up for the work that He had for him to do. Moses had a temper, and he married an Ethiopian woman that had as much temper as he had. She proved that when she called her husband "a bloody husband." I imagine that they had some ups and downs there on the desert. Moses was getting a little training. We all need some of that, don't we?

Then when God was ready for him to go out, he appeared to Moses in the form of an angel in a burning bush, and led Israel. Listen to the words; "Behold, I send an Angel before thee, to keep thee in the way, and to bring thee into the place which I have prepared. Beware of him, and obey his voice, provoke him not; for he will not pardon your transgressions; for my name is in him. But if thou shalt indeed obey his voice, and do all that I speak; then I will be an enemy unto thine enemies, and an adversary unto thine adversaries. For mine Angel shall go before thee...." (Exodus 23:20-23) It was not "Moses, I am sending you to do this," but "Mine angel shall go before thee, and bring thee in" unto the place that is prepared...the promised Land.

Who was this angel? Let us turn to Exodus the 13th Chapter, and beginning with the 21st verse, read: "And the Lord went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light; to go by day and night: He took not away the pillar of the cloud by day, nor the pillar of fire by night, from before the people." The angel was seen as a Pillar of Fire. That Pillar of Fire led the children of Israel, and whatever way the Pillar went, that is the way that they went. In the day time it turned to a White Cloud--in the night time, it was a Pillar of Fire. They followed it until it led them to the Promised Land.

Every night manna rained down from heaven. It tasted like oil and honey; like wafers with honey on it. Did you ever taste any?

It's marvelous! The Pillar led them by day and night. The Angel of the Lord went before them. Now I believe today that God is leading the Church out of spiritual Egypt, out of trespasses and sins. He has taken us through the Red Sea and liberated us from the power of the enemy. I believe in holiness, in the power of God that absolutely separates man from sin. That is a big word for a Baptist to believe. Certainly I believe in grace, but when grace comes in, it brings with it the fruits of grace, and you live differently. It's not what you think, it's what you are. I could think that I had a hundred dollars in my pocket, but if I didn't have it, I'd just be deceiving myself. That's the same way with a man thinking that he can live any way that he wants to and still the grace of God for lasciviousness. And that is disgrace instead of grace. I believe that when you come out of spiritual Egypt, confessing your faith in Christ, you pass through the Blood, which cleanses from all sin, and puts a new desire in your heart to serve God. After that the Holy Spirit leads you on the journey, just as the Angel of the Lord led the church in that day. Do you believe it?

Let us think for just a moment. If that were the Angel of the Lord that led the children of Israel, don't you believe that the same God Who lived in the day, is the same today? I want to tell you what happened in Houston, Texas. We were holding a meeting in the Sam Houston Auditorium and there was a hostile minister there that said I was a religious racketeer--had it printed in the paper. He said that I ought to be run out of Houston, and I think he wanted to be the one to do it. Mr. Bosworth came to the hotel room where I was staying and said, "Brother Branham, look at this, the very idea--call his hand on it." I answered, "Brother Bosworth, I've never seen a debate in my life, but what has caused confusion. God never sent me to debate. He sent me to pray for the sick, and that's what my duty is. I do not argue religion with anyone. It isn't supposed to be argued--it is supposed to be lived." Brother Bosworth remarked, "But Brother Branham, the public." And the next day the clergyman gave another big challenge in the paper and said, "They are afraid to accept the challenge, because their position cannot be proved Scripturally. There is no such thing as Divine healing in the Bible for this day. The days of miracles are past." Brother Bosworth came back and asked, "Brother Branham, are you going to put up with that?" I answered, "Brother Bosworth, there is no need of fussing with those people. Do you know that there has to be some of that kind--the Bible says that in the last day there would be some who would be scoffers. It also says that in the last days, perilous times

would come, when men would be lover of themselves. They will come out of some seminary, boasting of their education and degrees...For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof; from such turn away." (II Tim. 3:2-5) I said to Brother Bosworth, "The Bible says there would be scoffers and we will have them." "But Brother Branham, it's the public that I am thinking about. Let me answer him if you do not want to."

I replied to Brother Bosworth, "I can't go down there and debate, for if I do, it throws me all off. I'm praying for the sick, thousands are attending, and hundreds and hundreds are being healed--why fuss with people? The proof of the pudding is the eating thereof. If God is healing the people, let those scoffers go ahead. Like Judas Iscariot, there are those who won't believe. The true and the false spirits are abroad in the world. There were Esau and Jacob, twin brothers. They had the same spirit individually as Cain and Abel. The person leaves this world, but the spirit remains. He took Elijah but left the Spirit, and it came on Elisha. It came on John the Baptist, and it will come again."

Brother Bosworth replied, "Let me go; I want to ask him some questions concerning Christ's attitude toward healing today. He can never answer them, not according to his teaching from the Bible." So I said, "All right." He then stated to the press that he would accept the challenge. The newspapers of Houston spread the news of the challenge on the headlines of the front pages that night people came from everywhere--by train, by bus, by plane. God showed me that when the showdown came, He would stand by me--that when the skeptics and demons stormed, He would stand by me, and they would be defeated.

The seminary preacher was a polished scholar who knew all the crooks and turns. I have always said a seminary preacher (not speaking of Bible schools that believe in the power of God) reminded me of an incubator chicken. It has no mammy to go to--it's hatched out by artificial heat. Such preachers may know reading, writing, and arithmetic, but know little about God. Their religion consists mostly of criticism of those who do know the power of God.

The seminary preacher went down to a commercial photographer and said, "I'm going to skin that old man, and when I do, I'm going to put some Epsom salts in his hide, to watch it burn, and I want you to come over tonight with your camera. Take six shots of me when I'm on the platform." That night a great crowd was in attendance. The magazines and newspapers were represented at special tables set up for the reporters. Mr. Bosworth arose to speak. He said, "I saw in the paper a statement made that Brother Branham ought to be run out of the city. I should think that the city should spend the time running bootleggers and their kind out of the city rather than such a man as Brother Branham." There was a great cheer from the people and I saw that the seminary preacher did not have many friends in that audience. I was not sitting on the platform but was with my wife up in one of the balconies.

Brother Bosworth continued, "I have many statements that Christ's present attitude toward Divine healing is just the same today as when He walked the shores of Galilee. If my opponent can answer any one of these, then I'm willing to say I'm wrong and I will walk off the platform but it must be proved from the Scriptures. I'll ask the first question: Were the Redemptive compound names of Jehovah applied to Jesus..yes or no?" The seminary preacher would not answer him on this. For one of the redemptive names is Jehovah-Rapha (Exod. 15:26), which means the "Lord our Healer." If he were Jehovah-Jireh, meaning "the Lord will provide a sacrifice," and that is in effect today, so also must be the Redemptive names, Jehovah-Rapha. Mr. Bosworth went ahead coolly and reverently, until he sewed that man in and around the Scriptures, until there wasn't a place to move, and he knew it.

All he could do when he got up to take his side of it was to say that he did not believe in miracles today, but that at the time of the resurrection, the body would put on immortality. It was a weak argument--no proof from the Bible, and the audience showed its displeasure at his unbelief. Finally he said, "Bring that Divine healer forth--let me see him perform just one miracle on this platform." Mr. Bosworth answered, "Brother Branham doesn't claim to be a Divine healer. If teaching Divine healing makes him a Divine healer, then if you taught salvation it would make you a Divine Savior. Brother Branham only points them to Christ, who is both the Savior and Healer." But he kept saying, "Just bring the Divine healer forth." Finally Brother Bosworth said, "Now I know Brother Branham is in the building, and if he wants to come and dismiss the audience, it's all right, but he doesn't have to."

Just as Brother Bosworth had said that, I felt something. I knew the Angel of the Lord was near. I said to those sitting with me, "This is the Lord." I started for the platform. The seminary preacher said, "Only the weak-minded believe these things," and something to the effect that his denomination did not believe in healing. (He was a Baptist.) Brother Bosworth objected with, "I beg you pardon--how many Baptist people are here who are in good standing with your church and who have been healed?" About a hundred stood. At this moment one of the seminary preacher's deacons got so angry that he swung at one of our ushers.

By that time I had reached the platform. I said to the audience, "I am sorry these things have to happen." The seminary preacher said to me as I turned to him, "As a man I admire you, but your teaching is wrong." I replied, "I can say the same thing about you." Then I turned back to the audience and said, "I was reminded this evening of our Master when He claimed to be a prophet; they said He was Beelzebub. When they caught Him, they tied His hands behind Him, and put a rag over His face, and hit Him over the head with a reed. Now they mocked, 'If you are a prophet, prophesy and say who hit you.' He never opened His mouth to say a word. He just let them go ahead. Even on the Cross His critics said, 'Come down and prove yourself.' That same spirit lives today. It's true I never claimed to be a Divine healer. I've spoken to millions of people, either directly or indirectly, and never once have I said that I was a Divine healer, but very much to the contrary, that I was not a Divine healer; only Christ is the Healer. I tell you a truth--God will never testify to a lie. I tell you a truth that God has followed me all the days of my life. That He spoke with me while a child, out of a tree, and many times later. But finally in the form of a man, or an angel, who walked up to me and told me that I was to minister to the sick, and that he was sent from the presence of God to tell me this, He also told me that I would go to all parts of the world and would pray for the sick. When I answered him and told him that I could not go because I was uneducated, and that they wouldn't believe me, he said that two signs would be given me, as two signs had been given to the prophet Moses. And when those signs were performed the people would believe. The angel then gathered himself up into a pillar of light and vanished from the room. I went on to say that many times since then a pillar or halo of light has been seen near me by hundreds of people when I was preaching. Many other things have happened. I have no way of proving these things myself; only God can prove them. God is truth; He cannot lie."

I continued on for several minutes: "Some people have become so ritualistic and formal that they fail to see the supernatural work. And they try to form their own opinions by figuring the thing out. But you can't figure God out--no man can." Just then I felt something. I bowed my head--the Angel of the Lord had come down. The photographer who had taken the pictures of the seminary preacher ran forth excitedly and took a picture. I might say that this photographer had been quoted in the paper as making very critical remarks concerning me. That night they went up to develop the negatives, as the clergyman wanted them the next day. The first one he drew out, after developing it, was a blank. He developed the others, but as he pulled them out one by one, they were all blank! When he pulled out the picture with me standing on the platform, there was a halo of fire rolling round and round. Next morning they rushed to the hotel to tell us what had happened. In the meantime, they sent the negative to Washington, D.C., to get it copyrighted. When it was returned, they took it to an investigator of questioned documents, a Mr. George Lacey. He kept it two days, giving it every scientific test, and then wrote out a statement, signed it himself, that there was absolutely no double exposure, that everything was in order, and the halo of light could not have gotten on the film by natural means.

One of the men who had doubted said, "I myself thought your work was just psychology, but Brother Branham, the mechanical lens of that camera will not take psychology--it was a supernatural light that struck that lens." If I never see you again--God has testified to the Christian world and to the scientific world that the statements that I am king are the truth, vindicated by God. Where other ministers because of their education and wits are able to outwit the enemy, the only thing I have to rely upon is the power of God--but brother that's good enough for me.

I just noticed a few minutes ago, Congressman Upshaw who walked into the meeting. Until I was in California I had never seen nor heard of him. One night during the meeting I saw by vision a young lad fall and hit his back on a hay frame. I saw him later in high office. I testified in the meeting that I had seen this vision. The next night Brother Baxter saw this man. I looked and there sat the man who had been an invalid and on crutches for 66 years. Many of those years he had spent on a rolling cot. He has served as Congressman from Georgia for eight years, and later was a candidate for the presidency of the United States.

Brother Upshaw tried to get healed by the doctor, but failing he adopted a slogan, "Be not discouraged, and never give up." He wrote books and spoke in colleges throughout the country. Then after being an invalid for 66 years, God healed him. As I looked out in the audience that night, I saw a little colored girl that was paralyzed. Then I saw her with her doll under her arm going down the street, healed. I said to the mother, "Stand your baby up." And then the little girl who had been paralyzed for two years, from the shoulder down, was made perfectly whole. I then looked and I saw Congressman Upshaw with his striped suit on, going down the street, leaping and praising God and testifying to the people. I said, "Congressman, you're healed, in the name of the Lord." And here is Congressman Upshaw standing right here to give a testimony.

Congressman Upshaw's Testimony

"It's the sweetest story ever told. I was saved 67 years ago when I was a country boy. The devil told me that if I became a Christian I would never have any pleasure in the world. He was a liar. I have had more joy in one week after I was converted than I ever had in my life before.

"Brother Branham has told you about the accident. I was seven years on a bed and five years on a rolling cot--the first time I ever came to Louisiana was on a rolling cot. Then I was 59 years on crutches.

"The first time I saw Brother Branham, I was on crutches. I walked into Calvary Temple on those crutches. My blessed wife was there and told me these words, 'When you appropriate faith you're healed.' Brother Branham said that night, 'Lay your hands on your loved ones you want to be healed.' My wife fell down on her knees and laid hands on me, while Brother Branham prayed, and the people were being healed all around. About that time they took Brother Branham out, but the pastor, LeRoy Kopp came back and said, 'Brother Branham said, "The Congressman is healed".' I laid down my crutches and started to run. That's all I have to say now, because I want Brother Branham to get started on the healing line."

Brother Branham

That's wonderful, isn't it? Let's all say, "Praise the Lord." Now God has confirmed His truth to you. Will you believe the truth? Here is what it is: Jesus Christ died to save sinners and to heal sick people. He did it 1900 years ago. The deposit of His blood was put in for redemption at Calvary and there's nothing that man can do but point to it. Only your faith will draw dividends from it. Only you can accept it, and no matter how much anyone prays for you, it will never do you any good until you yourself accept it. Salvation has been provided for every sinner here tonight, but it will never do you any good until you accept it--then it becomes your personal property. Every believer here that is saved has a right to every redemptive blessing, and you have a right to draw on that which has been provided. You will never be able to overdraw. Some people say, "Oh, I just ask God for so much." Can you imagine that? Someone else said, "Brother Branham, it looks like we ought to let God rest awhile." I said, "God wants me to ask day and night." The longer you pump a well of water, the colder the water gets. Could you imagine little fish out in the ocean, saying, "I've got to drink of this water sparingly, because I might drink it all up?" Could you imagine that? That's just like thinking you could use all of God's blessings. They are higher than the sky and deeper than the sea. Could you imagine a little mouse in the granaries of Egypt saying, "I must eat of this wheat sparingly; I might run out," when tons of it were lying there? Why the little mouse couldn't eat it up in a thousand decades. Neither can you draw all the blessings from God. There's healing at the Fountain for everyone of you; it's just as fresh tonight as it was on Calvary's Cross.

CHAPTER III

Exploits of Faith

By faith the elders obtained a good report. By faith, Abraham denied his own country, sojourning in a strange land, dwelling in tabernacles and tents as did Isaac and Jacob, men that were heroes of faith. And down through time, God had always raised up those who had faith, while the people of the world have always tried to figure things out. Adam and Eve took of the Tree of Knowledge back there in the Garden of Eden instead of walking out and standing on the Word of God. Knowledge with humility always takes men away from God instead of to Him.

Not long ago I was in the office of a man in the juvenile department. He showed me a map of the United States and the crime situation. He said, "The worst criminals often come out of the best society. They

become so educated and smart that they figure that they can outwit the law." The same thing applies in the other realm. Man thinks he has figured out the Scriptures until he can explain all about the Atonement, and the power of God. You can't explain God. God is not known by knowledge. God is known by faith. You will never learn anything about Him except by faith. Don't try to match wits with the devil either; he'll beat you a thousand times. But when you humbly have faith, Satan is defeated right now. He that believes the simple promise, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe ye receive them," defeats the devil any time under any condition.

If when you came to the meeting tonight, you say, "Lord I believe this to be just as true as can be. I come knowing that You will do something for me," I assure you by the grace of God that you will go away rejoicing and happy because you received what you came for. I've seen it put to the test. I've never seen the time that God didn't bring us through victoriously and He will yet.

Someone said to me, "Brother Branham you might have come up against demons in Africa, but just wait until you come up against some of those Hindus. They say that when you get a group together down there, you will have something on your hands. They will do all kinds of tricks for a little money, and they despise a Christian." Say brother, I know in Whom I believe and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day. I believe that our God rules the heavens and the earth and his power over all things. Demons, when they meet the power of God, will scream and come out.

I walked into a spiritualist den once, where they would raise tables in the air and do all sorts of things. It was the power of the devil pulling on the table. They said, "If your God is so string, knock the table down." I replied, "I can't do it, because I'm a human being, but the God whom I serve can do it." Then I said, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I command that table to drop to the floor," and the four legs almost dropped out from under it. God is God. "In my name they shall cast out devils." That scripture is just as true as the rest of the Bible. But don't you go into a medium's den unless you've been called to do it. You had better know what you are doing.

This morning Congressman Upshaw made this statement: "If a man is born of his father, then there is something of his father's nature in him." That's true. and if we are born-again Christians, we receive of the nature of Christ, and the things that He does, we shall do likewise. Jesus Christ was born into this world, the son of God. It was at the age of 30 that God spoke out of heaven and commissioned Him and gave Him His ministry. Christ had to prove Himself, and so likewise we grow in grace and find favor with God. When He can trust you, He will give you something to work with. But if you are unruly and not in condition to work, and cannot be trusted, God isn't going to give it to you.

God by His Spirit seals you into His kingdom, not until the next revival, but until the day of your redemption. When Jesus received His ministry, the spirit like a dove descended upon Him, and a voice spoke out of heaven, "This is my beloved son in whom I am well pleased." God was in Christ reconciling the world to Himself. He saith, "It is not me that doeth the works, it is my Father that dwelleth in me." So it is not us, but it is the gift of God. I'm only your brother. That electric wire up there could not say, "I'm the one that gives the light." Turn the current off and see who gives the light. It's the current that gives the light. The wire is only the conductor of the current. I can only be the conductor of the gift of which he has sent down to this earth.

When the angel came to me I knew nothing of what he was going to say to me. But he said, "As the prophet Moses was given two signs to vindicate his ministry, so you will be given two signs." In Moses' time God appeared to him in a flaming bush. The first time the angel ever revealed himself to me was in a whirlwind in a bush. Now who was Moses but a man who finally failed God? God refused to let him go into the Promised Land with the children of Israel. It was not Moses who did these miracles, it was the Angel of the Lord. He led the children of Israel through the wilderness in a Pillar of Fire.

We have reached the end of the age, and God is sending forth His Spirit and has called a world-wide revival--a revival to revise those already in the fold! The thing that we need is to revive what we already have. Like the lake near the city--the other day it had a revival. The waves were leaping and the white caps were flying. That is what the church needs today--a good old-fashioned revival, to freshen up a little.

The Angel of the Lord has come down in these last days, and it is the hour for things to happen. There are not enough devils in hell to stop it. It's going to go on. A few years ago the world condemned the Spirit-filled people and you had to eat corn off the railroad track to live. The big churches said, "It will wear out, there is nothing to it; it will be gone pretty soon." Yet a recent census showed that the Full Gospel

church was the fastest growing church in America today.

Many of the large churches have failed God, and others letting the world come in are losing their power. Moses is a type of the church age, and Moses did not glorify God when he became angry and struck the rock twice. He glorified himself and God would not permit him to take Israel over into the Promised Land. Joshua and Caleb, who had been with him all the time, are the ones who took the church in the Wilderness over. Moses failed and died. The churches by their sectarianism are glorifying themselves and pushing Christ out. There are some "come-outers" but these are just as sectarian as the rest. All that are born of the Spirit are children of God.

We are in the last days. The Gentile church is getting its last and final call now. Got on the Rock. Don't be wayward children running to and fro after this and that--poor wayward children, tossed about by every wind of doctrine. They are just like a bunch of woodpecker chasers. Reminds me of a time when a fellow who went down to get a bunch of goats, and whenever he called he knocked on a stump to get the hogs to come. The hogs got so fat and pretty. Then a bunch of woodpeckers came through there and began to knock on every tree. The hogs nearly ran themselves to death. They got so poor they could scarcely walk. That's about the way the church is getting. Everything that comes along and knocks on the side of the tree--people follow after it.

Brother, Sister, quit being superstitious and settle down to the truth and fact. The truth is anything that God says about Himself. Regardless of what the preacher says, believe the Word of God for the work's sake anyhow. There were Peter, James and John. They weren't educated. The Bible says that they were ignorant and unlearned men. But the people had to take notice, because they had been with Jesus. People today go into a healing meeting and say, "Oh that's nothing but psychology." But in the midst of all of it Almighty God has confirmed it as truth.

A few years ago, the nominal churches said that there could never be another time of big revival again as in the days of Billy Sunday. Many articles were published that there would never be another revival. Now that the healing revivals have brought great numbers of people together, the denominations have been forced to enter into union revivals.

We're in the hour of visitation. Many take it all so matter-of-factly. What we need is an old-fashioned gospel spanking to wake us up. The Bible states over in Ezek. 9:2-4 "And, behold, six men came from the way of the higher gate, which lieth toward the north, and every man a slaughter weapon in his hand; and one man among them was clothed with linen, with a writer's inkhorn by his side: and they went in, and stood beside the brazen altar. And the glory of the God of Israel was gone up from the cherub, whereupon he was, to the threshold of the house. And he called to the man clothed with linen, which has the writer's inkhorn by his side; and the Lord said unto him, Go through the midst of the city, through the midst of Jerusalem, and set a mark upon the foreheads of the men that sigh and that cry for all the abominations that e done in the midst thereof."

If that angel came through this city tonight, how many people would he set his mark upon? How many are sincere and disturbed about sin, and dying humanity? How many lay on their faces day and night and cry for a revival, until their eyes are scalding with tears? Oh you say, "I go to church." That isn't even the beginning. Put a mark on those who sigh and cry for the abominations that stand in the midst of the city.

Perhaps my message tonight is a little too quick for you. Let me tell you brother, the hour is coming when you are going to hear more about that. The hour is coming when people will cry for the word of god. I feel this in my spirit, and I believe I have the warning of the Spirit of God. I see destruction is coming. I see saints sitting by, with an indifferent attitude, saying, "Well, I've got the Holy Ghost." Brother that is only the beginning. Wake up! Rise and shine! The hour is coming when the church is either going up or going down. The sifting has come.

How many people in your church or your community constantly sigh and pray because of the wickedness that is going on in the city? Think of your loved ones that are caught in it. Oh my, "Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it." (Matt. 7:14) "...And broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat." (Matt. 7:13) As it was in the days of Noah so shall it be in the days of the coming of the son of Man. Eight souls were saved. Be careful! It takes more than a profession or a church record. It takes more than an old experience. It takes a dying out, a regeneration, a new creature in Christ Jesus, sealed unto the kingdom of God by the Holy Ghost. It makes you a new creature--loving, kind, sweet, meek, gentle, humble, forgiving. It is Christ living

in you the hope of glory. You can't rub that seal out. You can get notary public seal, and you can rub it with an eraser, you can wash it, but you can't destroy the seal. The seal will be there as long as the paper is there.

When I started out with this message, the Baptist people said that I had lost my mind. But there was a group of people that I knew nothing about--that is you, you people! And, God by signs and wonders, has sent me to declare to you the power of His son Jesus Christ. I have done it reverently and give all praise to Him. God has declared that what I have said was the truth. He has shown it by signs and wonders. Remember, as His prophet, I'm warning every one that except you press into the kingdom, you're going to be left on the outside.

Did I ever tell you about the raising from death of the little boy in Finland? Down in Miami one day, I had seen a vision of a little boy. He was a stubby little fellow, was poorly dressed and had been killed in an accident. He had funny looking bobbed-off hair, with brown eyes and a flat looking face. They were preparing to take him to the morgue. In the vision I got down by the little boy and prayed, and the little fellow came back to life. You will remember I told you about this event that would take place a year before, right in this city. I told you that you would read about it in the VOICE OF HEALING some day.

When I went to London, the voice of the Lord told me that something was going to happen. We went on to Helsinki and had a marvelous reception. Thousands stood on the street waiting to get into the meeting. Then we went north to Kuopio, way up near the land of the Midnight sun. On my fast day I went to the top of a hill to a tower, and I kept feeling peculiar. As we went down the hill from the tower, a car in front of us was speeding, and two little boys started across the street. The car struck the little fellows, and one of them was thrown against the pavement giving him conclusion of the brain. The other boy went down under the wheels, and the wheels were spinning so fast that the boy was whirled out and against the curb. (Let a dog get hit like this and see what happens.) The first boy was picked up and rushed to the hospital. We didn't see him at the time, because the car hid him from our view. Those with us rushed out and got the other lad and brought him in our car. When I looked at the fellow, I thought of my little Billy and I couldn't help but cry. We were aliens in a strange land of people across the sea. But I couldn't help but think, "What if we got news like that of our boy?"

When I looked at the boy again, I thought, "That child looks strange...I've seen that boy somewhere." I asked the minister of the church, where we had been preaching (he was in the car) if the child belonged to his church. He answered that he didn't. I asked if the boy had been in a prayer line somewhere. (If I hadn't been so excited, I would have remembered the vision right away.) They told me he hadn't been in a prayer line. I thought, "There's something strange about that lad." While the car was going down the hill, I felt the child's pulse. He was just as dead as could be. The blood was running out of his mouth, and his little body was so mangled and twisted. A dog couldn't even live after being hit like that. He was lying there so motionless and lifeless. He was gone!

I said, "Oh Mercy, it seems like I know the little boy." All of a sudden I felt something move. I remembered the vision, and kneeling down I asked the Heavenly Father to fulfill and bring it to pass that which He had said. Then the spirit of the lad came back to the boy and he was raised up. Today that boy is alive and healthy!

Arriving at the hospital, we learned of the other lad who had been hit and of his serious condition. After two days he was still unconscious. The parents of both children came to the hotel to see me. The father and mother of the first boy were so happy because the Lord had given life back to their son according to the vision that He had showed me. But the other parents looked at me and said, "What about our boy? Is he going to live?" I replied that I could not say. But they answered, "You have told the other parents that their boy would live; can't you say something for our boy?" I answered that I could say nothing until the Lord showed me. Then they began to weep.

I then asked the parents if they were Christians. They replied that they belonged to the church but were not saved. I asked them if God saved their boy, would they serve the Lord all their days and teach the child to do so. With tears they answered that they would. Then we all knelt and prayed. I said in my prayer, "Father, please have mercy on us and save their son." Then I returned to my room.

The news was brought to me about that time that unbelievers standing by at the scene of the accident, when the boy was killed, had said, "There is the 'Divine healer' from America whom they are all talking about. Now let us see what he will do." When they heard that the dead boy was raised, then they said, "Why doesn't he do something for the other boy who has been unconscious for two days?" That is what my

interpreter, Sister Isaacson, reported that the people were telling the parents of the child that was dying in the hospital.

I then said to Sister Isaacson, "I can do nothing until God shows me what to do. That is what Jesus said in John 5:19. I can only pray." That night I prayed again for the boy. The report came from the hospital the next day that he was just barely alive, and life seemed to be going fast. The following evening, after returning from the service, I was in my hotel room. The Angel of the Lord came into my room. Before me were placed two Easter flowers, one leaning to the south and another to the north. That is just the way the boys' bodies fell when the car struck them. The one toward the north was the one they took up dead, and the Lord healed. The other one to the south was the smaller lad, who was still unconscious these three days. Then the flower toward the north sprang up at once, strong and alive, but the other one toward the south was fading away and dying fast. The angel made me to understand that the vision represented the two boys. Then he showed me two pieces of candy which had just been given to me before I came into the room. The angel said, "Take one piece and eat it." I did, and it tasted good. Then he said to me, "Eat the other piece." But the second piece did not taste just right, and I started to take it from my mouth. But the angel seemed to say, "If you do that, the other boy will die." So I quickly ate the other piece. Then the flower was alive again in the other vision. When the vision was over, I hastened to the room of Brother Lindsay and Brother Moore. I said to my brethren, "Thus saith the Lord concerning the boy." Then I repeated the vision to the others of the party. I said, "God showed me another vision three weeks before in London, and it came to pass perfectly. so this vision also shall come to pass. The boy shall live." Sister May Isaacson, the interpreter, tried to call the parents of the boy and tell them what I had said, but they had gone to the hospital, for it had been told them that the boy was dying. But when they arrived at the hospital, they discovered that something had happened. The lad had awakened out of his unconscious condition. When they reported this to Sister May, she asked, "What time did this happen?" They said, "While we were watching for him to take his last breath, he suddenly became conscious. It was 10 o'clock at the time." When the doctors examined the boy, they reported that he would be all right. After checking the time of the vision, I found that it was just 10 o'clock when the Angel of the Lord had come into my room. The boy is now home, healthy and happy. All praise to the power of Jesus' Name. Let angels prostrate fall. Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all!

Coming down that night in Kuopio, they had to bring me through the crowds to get me into the building. As I was being taken in, I heard a door slam a little girl come out. This little Finnish girl had on braces and crutches. The brace went from the toe of her shoe up over her back, and the only way she could walk was to use the brace as a leg, for her leg was lifeless. The strap across her shoe would move when she moved her shoulder, thus pulling her leg out. Then she would take her crutches and support herself. When I looked at the poor little thing, my heart went out to her.

Sometimes I would get a lot of cheap candy and go down town and give it out to the little children. They would follow me around the street...they were so thankful. I loved them! I later learned that this little girl was a war orphan. She looked at me, dropped her head, for she thought she had done something wrong. I stopped. I knew she wanted to come to me. She picked up my coat and kissed it on the pocket. She looked at me with her baby blue eyes, tears rolling down her cheeks. I saw a vision... and I knew the child was healed. I said, "Honey, you're healed." They pushed me on. That night the little girl came in the prayer line. I asked Sister Isaacson to interpret for me. I asked the girl if she wasn't the one I had met in the hall a short time before. I told her that Jesus respected her faith and that she was healed. I told her to go sit down, have her braces removed, and that she would be able to walk. Soon the little girl came running across the platform and up and down the steps, holding the braces over her head. When the people saw the miracle that had happened, some didn't wait to get into the prayer line but threw their crutches away and started to walk. The people were excited and said, "The Lord Jesus has blessed us!"

We Americans know too much. We have gone to college and they have taught us psychology. The Jews of old killed the prophets and then built their tombs. Is it possible that America fails to see the day of her visitation? We can discern the face of the sky, but why not the signs of the times? Certainly we are in a day of signs, wonders, and miracles. Those who fail to see the signs and accept them and believe, will go on to judgment.

CHAPTER IV

Divine Healing for the Obedient

DIVINE healing is the personal property of every believing child of God. The right mental attitude toward any of God's promises will bring healing in your life. Wherever you are, if you love the Lord, that makes you a Christian. But you can't love the Lord and do the things of the world, for God's Word says, "He that saith, I know him, and keepeth not His commandments, is liar, and the truth is not in him." (I John 2:4).

Divine healing is based upon, first, the word of God, secondly, the atonement, thirdly, your individual faith. The Divine gifts of healing don't give any man power to heal anyone he chooses. The laying on of hands for the healing of the sick is an act of obedience, taught by the Lord Jesus Christ, saying, "These signs shall follow them that believe...they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover." (Mark 16:17-18) The healing is not in the individual, it is obedience to an act, just as being baptized in water is. However, the water does not remit your sins--the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanses you from all sin. The baptizing in water is an outward sign, showing that an inward work of grace has been done. And so, if you haven't repented of your sins, and accepted Christ as your Savior, your baptizing doesn't mean a thing. Likewise, when a man says he has faith, and doesn't have the works to rise up and act like he believes it, it doesn't do him any good. Faith without works is dead just as the body without the Spirit is dead.

There are two classes of people that God is dealing with this day. One of them is the Fundamental group and the other is the Full Gospel group. To my way of thinking, the fundamental group stretches Grace to where it doesn't belong, and I think some of the other group stretch it the other way. But right in the middle of the road is the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I believe in grace, but on the other hand I also believe in holiness. Isaiah said that there is a highway--the way of holiness. Any correctly built road is higher in the center than it is on the side, so that the trash can wash off. Now when a man is born into the kingdom of God, he's put right straight in the middle of the road, looking toward Christ, the Savior. If he doesn't watch he'll gradual move over to one side where he'll get so cold and starchy, or he'll move over to the other side where he gets into fanaticism. But right in the middle of the road, is the true sane path of those who would obey the truth Gospel of Jesus Christ. It is a Gospel that you don't have to be ashamed of; it is the power and manifestation of the Holy Spirit. You can believe too much grace and get into universalism--do anything you want to and you're safe. That's wrong. Others believe if you should do this or that you are crossing the separating line forever. Lots of people think they have sinned against the Holy Ghost. All they need to do is to look to their Advocate, that's all; God will bring them back to grace. May God help us to keep balanced.

Divine healing is the same way. People say that in their hands is some kind of power for laying hands on the sick. I was amused recently--there was a lady in Sioux Falls that had seen the wonderful works of the Lord. Somebody sitting back near her, heard the woman say, "No doubt the man's true...but he is sure full of magic." To her it was some kind of a superstition as a rabbit's foot, ect. No, it isn't superstition, it is the blessing of God.

They tried to figure out Samson. He was born into this world to be a Nazarite. It wasn't his desire; it was God's will that he should be born a Nazarite. People tried to figure out the secret of his ministry. They said, "What kind of power has this man got? Is it a certain way he says his prayer?" The power of God has always stumped people. No person in this world ever has or ever will figure out the power of God. The mysteries of God are hidden from human beings. We accept it and believe it. The only thing that God does is make a manifestation of that power, and man seeing it, accepts it.

When Philip brought Nathaniel to Jesus, he was a little critical. But Jesus said, "Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom there is no guile." He said, "When did you know me, Rabbi?" Jesus answered and told him that before Philip had called him, He had seen him under the fig tree. Now Nathaniel could have said, "Now how did that fellow know that?" But Nathaniel did not doubt. He answered, "Thou art the son of God, the King of Israel."

The woman at the well could have said He was some kind of spiritualist because He was able to tell her that she was living out of wedlock. But no, she said, "I perceive that thou art a prophet." And Peter,

when He told him to go down there and catch a fish, and get a coin out of its mouth and pay the tribute, or when He told the disciples to go to a certain place and there should be a man carrying a pitcher of water, going to an upper room--they might have thought the same thing. But Jesus said He knew these things only as they Father revealed them unto Him. "...Verily, verily, I say unto you, The Son can do nothing of Himself, but what He seeth the Father do: for what things soever He doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise. For the Father loveth the Son, and sheweth Him all things that Himself doeth: and he will shew him greater works than these, that ye may marvel." (John 5:19-29)

These same manifestations are taking place today and men still marvel, trying to figure them out. We get too much education, instead of salvation. That's the way it was in the early days...the priest knew all the Latin words. Today we study the words but do not know the Author. Now God is here and as far as God is concerned every sick person in the building is healed. Jesus paid that deposit at Calvary.

The Fundamental people look at the first three chapters of Ephesians and believe that they are sons and daughters of God because they believe on Him. If they would just read the next three chapters they will find out how they must live to keep their experience. Then there are other people who have lots of faith, but they just don't know who they are. If they only knew!

The Word of God is written by the Holy Ghost, and is hidden from the wise and prudent, but is revealed to babes. No man can understand it but by the Holy Ghost. Jesus said, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see..." The word "see" in this case means "to understand." You look at the things happening in these meetings and you say, "I just can't understand." You are looking with your eyes, but you understand with your heart.

This reminds me of when I was a little boy, when I used to go swimming. I had the least clothes of all the boys. I used a piece of twine for a belt, or a suspender, and a nail stuck through my overalls for a button. Did you ever wear any that way? I'm not the only country boy here, am I? Let's see the hands of those who have worn twine for a belt. Just look at that, would you? When we got to the swimming hole each one of us would try to be the first one in. I was usually first because I didn't have many clothes to take off. I just pulled the nail and flung the overalls in the air, and away I'd go. I'd signal to the boys, the temperature of the water. If I had up two fingers, the water was warm...come in. If I held up one finger, the water was cold. But brother you didn't know how the water was until you went in yourself. The same thing is true about the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. You can look at the manifestation and try to study it. But just get in it...then you will know; it will be a personal experience. Then you'll understand.

Now if I could ever get those people who know who they are, but do not have enough faith to write the check and draw on the deposit that Jesus deposited at Calvary, and then get the Pentecostal group who have enough faith, but do not know how to write the check...if I could only get those two groups together, we'd have a real church.

You say God isn't doing these things today. It reminds me of the story of the young lad who got put into jail for shooting gum balls with bean shooters at people. His mother went to the jail and inquired what he was doing there. The boy said that he had been picked up for shooting gum balls. The mother said, "They can't do that!" He replied, "They can't! They did it anyhow!" You say, "God won't do it." He does it anyhow. Taste of the Lord and see that He is good. "The proof if the pudding is the eating thereof."

CHAPTER V

Watchman What of the Night?

NOW I want to address a few words to you from Isaiah 21:11-12. "The burden of Dumah. He called to me out of Seir, Watchman, what of the night? Watchman, what of the night? The watchman said, The morning cometh, and also the night: if ye will enquire, enquire ye: return, come." We are living in perilous times. There are wars and rumors of wars, and judgment is coming. This is the generation which shall see all things fulfilled. When Christ in Matthew 24, spoke of His Coming, the Cross was taking Him away, and the Gospel age was coming on. During that time the Holy Spirit was to come and make the people ready for the Second Advent. It would be the most glorious time of all when Jesus shall come the Second time in power and glory, to receive His church.

I realize that tens of thousands of people the world around are watching and weighing every word. I have to be very careful in speaking. I would not say anything that I would be ashamed of in the day of

judgment. I want to speak to you from my heart. I believe that if God were here tonight in visible form, and spoke to us, He would direct our thoughts to say something about the Second Advent of Christ. The hours are growing dark. Great isms are sweeping the earth. The things that Jesus spoke of just before He went to the Cross, are taking place right before your eyes. The prophecies of the Old Testament and the New are rapidly being fulfilled. Many prophecies of Christ were fulfilled in the last few hours of His life. Now again we are in the hour of prophetic fulfillment.

Recently I was told that many of the Jews returning to Palestine had been reading the New Testament for the first time. They say, "If Jesus is the Messiah, let Him perform the sign of a prophet and we will accept Him." I pray that when God permits me to go to Jerusalem, that His power will come down as it has here in America and in other countries. Jesus can prove that He is a Prophet, and can do those things that He did back there in the early days. I hope to see a revival that will sweep literally tens of thousands into the kingdom of God. Recently I learned that the six-pointed Star of David--some say it is the oldest flag in the world--is flying over Jerusalem tonight, for the first time in 2500 years. The Jews are the Fig Tree that Jesus spoke of in Matthew 24. We know that this generation shall not pass away until all these things be fulfilled. For we are the only generation that has seen the Fig Tree putting forth its buds. I believe that this generation shall see Jesus Christ come the Second time in glory and majesty.

When we see the unrest, strife, unsettled peace, men's hearts failing them for fear, perplexing times, distress between nations, all these things coming to pass, then it behooves us as in the days of Isaiah, to look up and say, "Watchman what of the night?" In the days of old, the watchman, when it was dark, climbed the steps, went into the tower and checked the time by the stars as they passed. I can imagine in the city of Jerusalem, in Isaiah's time, a man on a warm night. He can't rest; he's longing to see morning come, and he cries out, "Watchman what of the night?" I think that applies today. Men and women are living under the pressure of sin and its power, the devil deceiving them; there is a running to and fro, men's hearts failing them for fear, looking for those things coming upon the earth, and seeing God's Bible being fulfilled--again they cry out, "Watchman what of the night? What time is it? When will the morning come?" The watchman cried back "The morning cometh, and the night also."

It is time that we were crying out, "What of the night?" Distress is upon the land. Communism is sweeping over the earth and there are wars and rumors of wars. They are talking peace, peace. But when they say, peace, then cometh sudden destruction. The world is ripe for destruction. When people refuse to know the truth, when they turn their back on the things of God, and call the power of God superstition and want a form of religion, I think it is time to have an old-fashioned God-sent revival like in the days of Elijah. Elijah looked up into the heavens three years and six months, and said, "The whole sky looks like brass." Brass is a symbol of judgment. The brazen altar, the brazen serpent--the serpent itself was in, and the brass, spoke of Divine judgment. Divine judgment was upon Israel because they were an unbelieving people that had turned their backs upon the true, living God and went to worshipping pagan gods and idols.

We are one of the greatest nations of the world; we have the best country in the world, but Communistic termites have eaten the foundation from under our nation, and today she is in a crumbling condition. Sin is abounding and darkness is settling everywhere. As in Elijah's time, women paint up their faces as Jezebel. A minister took me into a church to introduce me to his wife, and there she sat with bobbed hair with her big earrings dangling down. It looked like the devil himself were sitting around her neck and using them for stirrups of a saddle. He said, "Brother Branham, I want to introduce you to my wife; she's a saint." I looked at him and thought, "She looks more like a 'haint' than a saint." The only woman in the Bible that painted herself up to meet man was Jezebel. Are you her daughters? That spirit still lives. God takes the man and the devil takes the man, but the spirit remains on earth. That same spirit from Cain and Abel goes right down to Christ and Antichrist. Remember what happened to Jezebel. She was fed to the dogs!

What we need these days is a good old-fashioned Holy Ghost meeting--a digging down and scrubbing up. The Bible warns us to beware lest a lot of bitterness spring up. Down in the country where I came from, there was a good spring, and I used to drink from it. I could tell that the water was good for it was clear. Sometimes a farmer's hog would get out and wallow in the spring, and cause it to be muddy. I tell you brother, sometimes something happens to the Holy Ghost church. It looks as if the hogs got into the stream and muddied it up. The Baptism of the Holy Ghost is to make one different, to act different and to look different.

God is a Separator in bringing His people out of sin. There in Egypt, God separated the people,

making a difference between His people and the world--the Israelites and the Egyptians. Today God makes a difference between His people and the world. When a man is born again, the Blood of the Lamb washes away his sins. He then is separated from the world and he becomes a new creature in Christ Jesus.

In the Old Testament, Elijah was getting ready for a revival. What was the first thing that he did? He told the people to call all their idol worshippers to the mount. He then said, "If the Lord Be God, follow him; but if Baal, follow him." (I Kings 18:21) We have the same challenge tonight. What made Communistic Russia what she is today? Because those that professed religion were no different than those of the world. They got sick and tired of their gods and their taking the people's money and giving them nothing in return. Elijah said, "Come up here, you prophets of Baal, and you prophesy..., and let the God that answers by fire, be God."

It seemed funny to Ahab--Elijah standing there against all those Baal prophets. Ahab trusted in his sword, his army and his gods. Let me tell you something brother, the nation that will trust in its armor instead of God--cursed be that nation! I can see David and Goliath standing out on that hillside; Goliath had all the advantage over David. He was a warrior, he had his armor, his shield, and his spear. He said that he was the biggest man among all of them, and no man could whip him. That is just about the attitude of the nations today, when they get themselves all armored up with jet planes and atomic bombs. But there came little David against Goliath. Saul said, "Thou art but a youth, and he a man of war from his youth." David answered Saul, ">>>Thy servant kept his father's sheep, and there came a lion, and a bear, and took a lamb out of the flock; And I went out after him, and smote him, and delivered it out of his mouth; and when he arose against me, I caught him by his beard, and smote him, and slew him." He went on to tell Saul that if God gave him power over these, how much more would He give him power over the uncircumcised Philistine.

I'd rather trust God and have none of man's armor at all when atomic bombs start falling in the world! David walked out and let them put Saul's armor upon him. You can imagine the young lad with Saul's seven foot armor. That's the way they send a preacher out today. They take him down to the seminary and embalm him first. You know these old cold churches remind me of a morgue, with a lot of dead members in them. Then the ecclesiastical preachers put some sort of embalming fluid in them, and they stay dead too. I can see David out there with his great big old armor on, and I can imagine him saying, "I don't know anything about this thing; I have not proved it." I wish there were more to prove their experience. Salvation does not come by knowing geology, but by knowing kneeology. I can see David as he walked out there, and how the giant said, "Do you mean that you have come out here to fight me?... I'll give your flesh to the fowls of the air, and the beasts of the field." David replied, "You have come with a shield and a spear and a sword, but I am coming in the name of the God of Israel." The most powerful ammunition in the world is the mighty name of the Lord Jesus Christ! We find in the story that little David ran out with a sling and picked up five rocks, put them in his sling and went out to meet the Philistine. Five rocks, five fingers to sling it around...J-E-S-U-S... F-A-I-T-H. There it goes winding round and round. And when David turned it loose, it hit the target and the Philistine fell dead on the ground.

When Elijah said, "Gather your people out now; we'll see who is God," he rolled him up twelve stones. One stone was for each tribe of the children of Israel. And he repaired the altar of the Lord that was broken down. If ever the altar of the Lord needs repairing, it is today. The beer, the card tables have taken the place of the old-fashioned altar. The Methodists and the Baptists ought to do the same--repair the altar of the Lord in their homes. America will not be saved unless she rebuilds the altar in her homes.

We see perilous times coming. Trouble is on every hand. When we were in Finland they told us, "Look out America; it's coming your way." They told us about jet planes and underground hangars even on their borders. Trains that ran through that area had to have their windows blacked out. There may be a time in America when a million people will be killed in a few minutes time. Judgment is at hand. God does not destroy. God preserves. But man through his knowledge destroys himself.

In the garden of Eden there were two trees; one was the Tree of Life, and the other was the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil. When man leaves the tree of Faith and eats from the Tree of Knowledge, he brings destruction to himself. It is time to call out, "Watchman, what of the night?" As the watchman of the Bible climbed the tower to watch the stars, to tell the time of night, so we have a watchman who has climbed the ramparts of heaven, and has sat down at the right hand of God. Our Watchman is Jesus Christ, and He tells us that the night is coming.

Sometime ago I was out in Colorado in the mountains, watching an eagle. The old eagle was taking her little ones from the nest. She got her wings all set, and with the little eaglets mouths in their mother's wings, she flew down to a green, grassy field. The little ones began running around, chirping, and eating grass and having a good time. The told mother sent right straight to the highest peak she could get to and she just sat there. She watched, looking everywhere to see if there was a coyote and or any other animal that would cause them harm. After awhile, she drew up her big head. (I was watching through binoculars.) Something was wrong; she was restless. She could smell a storm coming in the distance. Those northers come very fast. She threw up her big wings and flew down to the valley, to warn her little ones of the coming storm. Friend, Father is watching over us. He is watching the Church to protect it and to take it to be with Him when the storm breaks.

Christ has said, "I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all powers of the enemy; and nothing shall by any means hurt you." (Luke 10:19) But there are many today that deny the power of God. The word says that it would be so; people would be highminded, heady, lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God...having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof...From such turn away." Now when that bird saw that storm, she spread her wings, let out a terrible scream, and down to earth she came. The little eaglets put their feet on her big wings, and went straight into the face of that storm, then ran into the shelter of the rock. I began shouting and praising God. I thought, yes, Jesus sits watching over His little flock, and one day there will come a storm sweeping over the land. When the great persecution comes, and judgment falls upon the earth, then Jesus shall come upon the wings of glory, and we can flee to the Rock in the time of trouble. Hallelujah! "Watchman, watchman, what of the night." He said, "The morning cometh and the night also." It is always the darkest before the dawn. There is night just before the break of day. It is usually the darkest time when the stars shine the brightest. The early risers are the ones who see the morning star! Jesus Christ is the Morning Star! The Bible says that "He that overcometh will be given the Morning Star."

Some of the stars or planets shine by reflected light. Daniel says we shall shine like the stars, but it will be by the reflected light of the Sun of Righteousness. When you see the glory of God in the services, it isn't us shining, but the Holy Ghost shining through us. Now is the time to let your light shine in a world filled with darkness. Before morning can break, when the real light of the sun can shine, these stars reflect the power of the Lord Jesus Christ in these last days. God wants us to reflect His life.

The gold-beater used to take the gold and beat it with a hammer until the reflection of the beater showed in the thing that he was beating. When he got all the sludge out of it, all the dirt out of it, he could see his image in it and he knew it was real gold. The Holy Ghost, God's sledge-hammer has got the church, the jewels of the earth, the nuggets of gold, and is using Holy Ghost preachers to beat out the world. The sludge and dirt is falling away, but God is going to have a remnant, the elect, that are goin to reflect the power of the Lord Jesus Christ.

A missionary was crossing a desert and he met an infidel. The infidel said, Coyotes were here last night. The missionary asked him how that he knew it. The infidel replied, "Here's the signs; I know they were here. And Jess said, "These signs shall follow them that believe" We know when a Holy Ghost revival is on, for we can see the signs. Jesus is here for we can see the signs. The resurrected Christ is in our midst tonight, walking among the churches, the seven golden candlesticks, with the stars in His hands. Now is the time for the stars to shine, and reflect the glory of the Son of God, and to show that He is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

There will be international peace, everlasting peace when the Sun of Righteousness shall arise with healing in His wings. The morning will break and then those who laughed at this message will be as those who lived in the days of Noah. They laughed at Noah but you can imagine how they looked when the storm came and the Ark was lifted up. The very thing that they scoffed at saved Noah. Today the thing that the world is laughing at will condemn the world. The Holy Ghost will be taken up, and those who remain on the earth will face judgment.

You who are letting your lights shine, when the time comes, will be with the stars. We are by the Cross of Calvary little pieces of the Morning Star, for we have become flesh of His flesh and bone of His bones, by being born into the Kingdom of God and filled with the Holy Ghost. Soon we will hear the cry, "Behold, the Bridegroom cometh, Go ye out to meet him." Watchman what of the night? The night is here-- gross darkness upon the people. But the morning cometh also! Hallelujah!

CHAPTER VI

GOD KEEPING HIS PROMISE

HOW God desires tonight to fill this place with His goodness. He desires that the whole world will praise Him. Brother, it will be that way some day. One nation, one people, one flag, one language. That is what the world wants. But it will never be brought about by the atomic bomb. It will only be by the Second Coming of Christ. He shall set up a kingdom to which there will never be an end.

The question is: Have you accepted Him as your Savior? Does He reign in your heart? If you really believe that Jesus is the Son of God and you accept Him in your heart, you will stand up before the people and witness that you are saved. You cannot be saved except by faith. If you believe and repent of your sins, God is under obligation to save you.

In that cleansed state you are back to that place where you were when you came to the age of accountability. But that Adamic nature is there to make you want to sin again. It takes the power of the Holy Spirit to give you victory over it. It is a gift of God. But He is more willing to give than you are to receive it.

Last evening a great number filed into the prayer room to receive the Holy Ghost. There was a little lady praying and I asked her, "Have you been saved yet?" She didn't understand too well. As I talked to her, the Spirit of the Lord began to show me her condition, her life, and what was wrong with her. Now I said, "If God is here to show you what's wrong with you, isn't He here to save you?" That settled it. She lifted her hands and began to praise God.

I am going to read a little from the Old Testament. You know why I like the Old Testament so well? I have had no education, but if I read the Old Testament and know that these things are types and shadows, I shall understand the New Testament and the Second Coming of Christ. If there is a shadow on the wall, the person who casts the shadow will be like the shape of the shadow. The Old Testament was a shadow and a type of god's dealings with the Church today. That was the shadow. This is the real thing.

Not long ago in Benton Harbor I was talking to a Jewish rabbi about a man who was healed after being blind for twenty years. The Spirit of the Lord called him in the meetings and in a vision I saw him healed. I said, "Sir, God has healed you," and he walked away just as blind as ever. He came back in a few minutes and said, "Say, I don't understand. You told me I was healed." I replied, "You are." "Well," he answered, "I can't see." I said, "I know you are healed; I saw a vision of your being healed." He answered, "It looks to me if I were healed my eyes would be opened." I said, "That has nothing to do with it; your eyes will come open." He replied, "What must I do?" I said, "Just begin to praise the Lord." So he did. The next night I could hardly preach. He was up in the second balcony and he'd jump up and say, "Everybody keep still. Praise the Lord for healing me." I'd get started again and he would go to shouting, "Praise the Lord for healing me." But still he couldn't see. I left the city but he didn't give up. He sold papers on the corner and would say, "Extra! Praise the Lord for healing me!" Well the old fellow went to the barber shop to get a shave. The barber got one side of his face shaved, and he was sort of smart-aleck and wanted to make some kind of remark about the services, so he said, "Say dad, I heard that you went up to see the 'healer' when he was here in the auditorium." The barber continued, "I heard you got healed, didn't you?" He was just making fun of him because he was blind, but John said, "Yes, praise the Lord for healing me." And his eyes came open in the barber chair. With a towel around his neck he started running down the street with the barber behind him. What a sight! He couldn't see perfectly, but he could make his way around, good. Now that man is in Michigan preaching Divine healing by faith.

The rabbi whom I was telling this to said, "Now I want to ask you something. Who healed this man?" I replied, "Jesus Christ healed him." He said, "Jesus Christ? Jesus wasn't the Christ!" I answered, "Oh, yes He is. Not only then, but He is now, and will be always." He said, "You can't make me believe that." I answered, "Well it is through His Name that this man received his sight." The rabbi asked, "Can you do that to every person?" I replied, "The same God that worked in the Old Testament is the one that is working now." Tears began rolling down his cheeks and he said, "God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham." I answered, "Yes, He is." But the rabbi wouldn't listen to me. He said, "If I taught that Jesus were the Christ I would be beggin in the street." I answered, "Brother, I'd rather be lying on my stomach drinking water and eating soda crackers and preaching the truth than have all your splendor."

I want to read this Scripture to you from Joel 2:25-27. "And I will restore to you the years that the locust hath eaten, the cankerworm, and the caterpillar, and the palmerworm, my great army which I sent among you. And ye shall eat in plenty, and be satisfied, and praise the name of the Lord your God, that hath

dealt wondrously with you; and my people shall never be ashamed. And ye shall know that I am in the midst of Israel, and that I am the Lord your God, and none else; and my people shall never be ashamed." I would like to take for my subject, "God Keeping His Promise. Joel is speaking here primarily of the Millennium when the Jews will be brought back to their inheritance. He spoke of the tree that was eaten out by worms and insects until it was no more tree, just a stump, but he promised to restore it again. When God says anything He will bring it to pass. So Israel may look for this, no matter how much they are scattered about the world. No matter how hard they have been beaten about for two thousand years, without a homeland, without a flag, cast out of Germany and Russia and other places, et the Jews will be restored again, because God has said so through His prophet. And it is coming to pass.

When God makes a promise He will always bring it to pass. He made a promise in Acts 2:38,39 "...Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." That is one promise. In Mark 11:24, He said, "Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them. That is another promise. And every promise in the Book is mine, yours, and whosoever will. If God promised it, it cannot fail. It's got to come to pass. You say, What about me?" It's got to happen in your life if God promised it, and you receive the promise as from God. Brother, sister, I've tried that over and over again, and I know what I am speaking about.

For instance, back in the days of Abraham, God made a promise that his seed would sojourn in a strange land for 400 years and after that He would bring them out with a mighty hand, showing His greatness, and His Name and power before the heathen. God promised it. We are all aware how the patriarchs went down into Egypt, died there, and were brought back and buried in the Promised Land. Israel grew and waxed strong in Egypt. Though slaves, they were a strong people. The Israelite women were stronger than the Egyptian women. Israel became a great nation. The time began to draw night and things began to shape up for the fulfillment of God's promise. God sent them a man by the name of Moses. He was born of a peculiar birth and raised up in Egypt, and at the age of 40 slipped over into the land of Midia where he married a wife.

After 40 years in the back part of the desert, God appeared in the form of a Burning Bush. I can see him there in the desert herding his father-in-law's sheep. The sun was hot and Moses was walking along when al of a sudden God appeared to him in a Burning Bush. The Angel of the Lord had come into this Bush and it was burning.

Quit looking backward; look forward! Science once said that if a man traveled at the terrific speed of 60 miles per hour, it would take his breath. Now you never hear of science referring to that statement. A man can travel at 1600 miles an hour now, and they are not stopping at that. They are going on. But the ministry doesn't look forward like that. They look back to see what A.B. Simpson said, or what D.L. Moody said. What we want to know is what God said about things. Let's go! The whole field is yours. If ministers would get in the harness like inventors, who have made such intensive scientific research in order to help people, how much more we could help people if we could get moving. God said, "Whatsoever things ye desire when ye pray, believe ye receive them." There you are, look forward!

Now I can see Moses as he drew aside to look at the Bush. And after God saw He had Moses attention, He spoke out of the Bush. Moses was a man like we are. He saw that it was something supernatural. He drew aside to look at it. Now let me tell you something, Methodists, Baptists, Pentecostals and all of you--if the Methodist and Baptist churches back yonder had stayed in the will of God and kept moving on, feeding their churches, there wouldn't be so many cults today. Christian Scientists have gained thousands all over the country, even though they deny the Blood of Christ. They have enough psychology to attract the attention of people--and men made in the image of God are ever ready to turn aside to find something. I don't blame them. They sit around in cold, dry churches as dry as a dishrag that hasn't been used in a month. They are expected to chew on some old creed or something man has said. A church has got to be fed.

Man has something within Him that responds to the supernatural. God showed Moses supernatural works to attract his attention. Moses went aside, and God spoke to Him out of the Bush and said, "Take off your shoes. You are on Holy ground" And Moses took his shoes off. Three things I want you to notice that God said here. "I have heard the cries of my people. I have seen their afflictions. And I have remembered

my covenant." I have seen, I have heard, I have remembered my promise Hallelujah!

If God could see then, He can see now. If He could hear then, He can hear now. If He could remember then, He can remember now And if He remembers His promise to Abraham, He remembers His promise to Christ. Brother, you have to get that wishbone out and get a backbone instead. God remembers every promise He made. And He remembers His promise that you would lack nothing. In other words He signed in the whole book full of checks, and said, "Fill them out." But you are afraid to cash them. What's the matter, brother Go on and hand them in. See if God doesn't recognize them. He'll have to recognize the handwriting of His own Son, especially when it's written in His own blood.

Notice, Moses said, Lord I can't go down there. Im slow in speech and can't talk very well." But after awhile God spoke, "As you go, you will see My glory." God wanted to show him His glory. He asked, "What's that in your hand, Moses?" He relied, "A rod." Moses threw it down. A miracle was performed. It turned into a serpent. He picked it up, and it was a rod in his hand again. Then God gave him a sign of healing. Healing is one of God's glories. It's in the supernatural realm. It's something that man hungers for...the miraculous, the supernatural, and man is still ma, people are still people, God is still God. He put his hand in his bosom, and God healed him of leprosy.

Now watch, that stick was no longer a stick. It was God's judgment rod that He was sending before him when he went into Egypt. And notice the hand that swayed God's rod had to be first cleansed. And that is the way it is today. If those Egyptians could have ever gotten the rod out of Moses hand, they would have whipped him. Because it was the rod that he held up to the sky and turned it black; it was the rod that brought forth frogs, and flies and so forth. It was God's rod. And what the rod was in Moses hand, the Name of Jesus is in the Church's hand. The Word says, Whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the Name of Jesus." "If ye ask the Father anything in my Name, He will do it." The world wonders why it is in the condition it is in today. People in our nation go around and curse and blaspheme in that Name--hop do you expect God to honor their prayers? But I tell you when a prayer goes up from a true heart that has been cleansed, the devil trembles.

Whatsoever you ask in my Name--look, In my Name." It's the power of attorney. Its the authority that God have to the church. "In My Name ye shall cast out devils." Not I will, but ye will. And there's where it is. If when the sick person is before me, and I can see that his heart is clean and his life is clear, every demon has to tremble. If there are things in the person's life, he has to make them right first. That Name had so much authority even before the Atonement, that the disciples came back rejoicing saying that even the devils were subject to that Name. That was before the Atonement was made. What ought it to be now, after that the Blood has been sprinkled and power and authority has been given by Jesus to the church! "Whatsoever ye ask in My Name, I will do it." God's rod was in Moses' hand, and His rod is in the Church's hand. When Moses saw that his hand had been cleansed, he put that rod before him, put his wife and children astraddle a mule, and towards Egypt he went--a one-man invasion! Can you imagine, an old man eighty years old, whiskers blowing in the wind, with a rod i his hand, with a wife and two children, going down to Egypt the mightiest nation in the word, to take it? To the carnal mind, it would be radical, it would be nonsense, but he had the promise, hallelujah.

Moses wife asks, Do you know where you are going Moses?" He answers, "I know what Im doing." Oh my, the greatest nation in the world, and many thousands of trained men, but God said to go down and take it. Now that we have seen the glory of God, let's go down and take the enemy. The devil says we can't do it, but God says we can. Whom are we going to believe? David, as he stood before Goliath that day, knew that God would withhold no good thing from the man that walked uprightly before him. He looked over at the big boastful Philistine standing there, a great giant with his armor. David told the Philistine that he came armed with a spear, but that he, David, met him in the Name of the Lord first and marched in that Name. If you are sick tonight, speak the Name of Jesus and walk in it. If you want the Holy Ghost tonight, take the Name of Jesus and receive the promise. Watch what happens! I know what I am talking about.

Moses is on his way to Egypt. I can see someone over there say, Where's that fellow going?"

"I'm on my way to Egypt."

"What are you going to do there?"

"Bring Israel out." Can you imagine what a carnal man would have said? "Why that guy's gone crazy." But he had the promise. Maybe the doctor's already told you that the cancer is going to take your life. But you've got the promise, go on and receive it!

Here he goes to Egypt. He preaches the Gospel, tells them what must be done. And when he does that, there comes a day of decision of Israel. After hearing the word, there's a time of decision. You Baptists, Methodists, Pentecostals, Pilgrim Holiness, and all, you've got to make a decision. Its time for your church to make a decision. What are you going to do about it? Let's serve God. Elijah said, "Choose you this day whom ye shall serve." There's a time in every mans life when he comes to a crossing of ways--he has to go on our turn back. Israel made a decision. They marched out at midnight, fully armed, shod with the helmet of the gospel. But no sooner did they move out than they enemy came after them. They were caught--enemy behind them, mountains on either side, and the Red Sea in front of them. pharaoh's army was pursuing, and there they were right down in the gap of death. But they knew they were on the road to the Promised Land. They had the promise, hallelujah! And we have the promise too--we are people of the promise. When that Red Sea got in their way, God opened it up and the people marched through on dry ground. The uncircumcised, the unbeliever tried to mock them, tried to follow, but perished i the Sea. So it is today; those who claim or pretend to have the Holy Ghost, it isn't long before their colors show what they are made of. But those who have the real article of God, the born-again experience, move on. The promise is to those who endure to the end--the same shall be saved.

The next thing they did was arrive at the waters of Marah, or bitterness. Some people think that after you have the Holy Ghost, you're sitting on easy street with no troubles at all. You're going to have plenty of them. When they came to the bitter waters, they couldn't drink. But now think--would you suppose that God would lead His children into bitter waters? Sometimes He does. You may say, Brother Branham, since I got the Holy Ghost, everything has gone this way and that." We'll praise the Lord, that's good. Every son that cometh to God, must be chastened of God. If you can't stand chastisement, you are a bastard child, and not a child of God.

But notice, standing on the banks of the bitter waters was the remedy. They cut down a tree and threw it into the water, and the bitter and made sweet. God moves on. Some go through the water, some through the flood, some through dark trials but all through the Blood. God is still the same yesterday, today, and forever. At Marah, God gave the great promise of healing to the children of Israel. And there He revealed Himself as Jehovah-Rapha, the Lord that Healeth thee. (Exodus 15:26) "And said, If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee."

A woman came to me that had stomach trouble and said, "I have had stomach trouble for many years, and when you spoke to me you described it perfectly." I then told her to go home, and eat anything she wanted, because she would be well. Sometime after she came to me again and said, "Brother Branham, I started to eat regularly, and when I did, it like to have killed me. That went on for days and days. I determined if I died, I'd still be trying to eat, for I knew I had God's promise. One morning my stomach was bothering me so badly I could hardly stand it. I was washing dishes, and all at once I became so sick that I began to cry. How could it be--how could it be ? But I said to myself, He has healed others. He will do it for me, I will hold to my testimony." As she said that, a real cool feeling went through her and she wondered what it was. She kept washing the dishes. She began to feel encouraged and said to herself, "I'm going to drink a cup of coffee." She hadn't been able to drink it in years. There was a little oatmeal left, and she ate the oatmeal, and never had a bit of trouble. Then she tried some toast and butter. She waited an hour and still felt as fine as could be. She decided to go down the street and tell a neighbor what had happened to her. This neighbor had a growth on the side of her face, and this lady thought her testimony would encourage the neighbor to believe for her healing also. She had also been prayed for in the meeting. When she got there the neighbor was standing with her hands in the air praising God--the growth had left her face that morning. Do you know what it was? It was the Angel of the Lord passing through that neighborhood that morning confirming the word that had been spoken to them!

Remember Daniel and the Angel? Daniel prayed, and it was twenty-one days before the Angel could get to him. But as surely as God's blessing is pronounced upon you and you believe it, it shall come to ass. It may take ten days, it may take five days, it may take more time or less. God is concerned over your case and has seen your faith. The blessing of God is stamped upon you, and you've got to receive it. The only thing that will keep you from receiving it is to disbelieve it.

CHAPTER VII

The Day of His Coming

Text Luke 2:25: "And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him." In the days of the events of these Scriptures, conditions were something like those we are living in today. It was near the time of the First Coming of the Lord Jesus. Today every real Christian knows that the only hope of the Church lies in the Second Coming of Christ.

People had forgotten about the true faith of Jehovah in those days and had broken up into sectarian groups such as the Pharisees and Sadducees. But God has always had a remnant through all the ages. God has never left Himself without a witness. There has always been someone whom He could put His hand upon and say, "This is my servant." Sometimes it has gotten down to one person as in the days of Noah, or, Elijah.

As the church gets away from God, the ministry gets away from the simplicity of the Gospel until the poorer people don't know what they are speaking about. God always brings the Gospel to the level of the common people. Don't you love Him for that? If it were just for the smart, the highly educated, where would the people like myself and many others be? If it took money to buy it, what would we do?

God had a remnant in the days of John the Baptist, He had Simeon the priest, He had Anna the prophetess, and Zacharias and Elizabeth, people He could put His hand on. Now Simeon was an aged man, but He believed that he would see Christ before his death, because God had given him that promise. Now when God promises anything, He's going to fulfill that promise. God puts Himself under obligation to fulfill His Word. He watches over His Word. He loves to reveal it to His people and find someone that will accept His Word and hold onto it until He can bring it to pass. Now sometimes when you pray, God does not immediately answer you, because there are hindrances in the way that prevent Him from getting through to you at a certain time.

Look at Hannah, when she was praying at the altar. Even the priests thought she was drunk, and he walked up and asked her if she had not been drinking too much wine. But she said, "I'm not drunk, but I'm praying God to take away my reproach." The priest answered, "The Lord grant you a blessing." I believe that God could have placed a baby in her hands right then. But she was blessed, and she thanked God for her blessing, went home, and in the normal time, Samuel was born. God brought it around.

Many times God would do things for us if we would wait in faith. Daniel prayed 21 days before the angel got there. The only ones that get in a hurry are you and I. It's not God that gets in a hurry, but Satan tries to see to it that we get in a hurry. When God has promised anything, He's going to bring it to pass.

I can imagine this old priest Simeon going down the street, testifying and saying, "You know, the Holy Ghost met me and told me I wasn't going to die until I had seen the Lord's Christ." I can see the men on the street corner after he'd walked away saying, "You know there is something the matter with the old fellow. He's getting old and there is something slipping, up there." That's the way they think about a person when they begin to testify and hold on to God. It's foolishness to the carnal mind. But God will respect your faith if you will just have confidence and hold on. Simeon kept holding to the promise. He believed, and was expecting to see Christ before he died.

Then one day, on the hills of Judea a Baby was born, in a manger in Bethlehem. They didn't have any radio or presses in that day, so the only way they had to send news was by mouth to ear. Some people began to say, "There's a young lady down there; she's been going with a man and she's to be a mother. Now look at that disgrace." But all the time, Mary know what the angel had spoken to her. She was asked to believe something that had never happened through all the ages. Many times we think it hard to believe God. But Mary had to believe for something that had never taken place before. There are people today with heart trouble, cancer, T.B., who are wondering, "Oh, if God would only heal me. If I could only have the faith to step out on the promise." Many people are healed of these diseases every year. But Mary had to believe something that never had happened before. She, a virgin, was to bring forth a child. When the angel came to her and said that she was to have this baby, she said, "Behold the handmaiden of the Lord." She didn't wait until she was positive. She didn't wait until she had symptoms, or until she felt life, before she began to testify. She started praising God right then, just as soon as the word of God anchored in her heart. And when you see that God means a certain thing, then believe it, accept it, and start rejoicing and thanking God for it.

You can say, "Lord You promised to heal me and I accept it. Thank You, Lord for healing me."

That's the end of it. He'll bring it to pass. You say, "Lord, I believe it. Ill live for you from now on." That settles the matter. I think we ministers try to make it too complicated for the people. We are just common people. Up in Tennessee, I was standing one time in a large auditorium and I heard someone saying that a man that weighs a hundred and fifty pounds is worth about 84 cents. You sure take care of that 84 cents, don't you? You put a \$10 hat on top of it, and wrap a two-hundred dollar fur coat around it and stick your nose so high in the air that if it rained it would drown you, taking care of that 84 cents--see what I mean? And you've got a soul that is worth ten thousand worlds, and you just let the thing go any way. Take care of your soul, my brother!

Back to the priest. They were making ready for the Coming of the Lord. Simeon believed that he was going to see the Lord before he died. And I can imagine him standing in the temple one day, when all the sacrifices were being made. There was a day of purification for the women who had brought their children into the world, and the sacrifice was two turtle doves for a poor person, or a lamb for a rich parent's offering. Let's look at the drama of it for a moment.

Down the line stood a group of mothers and I can hear them talking about a little mother standing away from them with a veil over her face. They were saying, "There's the woman. There she is." The baby was wrapped in swaddling clothes. The mother was standing there holding the little baby with a peasant's offering in her hand. Maybe the rest of the women wouldn't stand near her. But she had the promise and knew who the baby was, and that the child was God's Son. Mary knew where she was, and every born-again person knows where he stands, even if the world does think that he is crazy. There Mary stands looking at the baby. Back in the prayer room is Simeon reading the Scriptures.

The people are passing by but little do they know that the Messiah is in the temple. Today, people think folds are crazy for worshipping God in the Spirit. They don't know that the same God--the God of the Old Testament, the God of the New Testament, is still the God that moves among His people.

As Simeon sits there reading, the Holy Ghost speaks to him and said, "Simeon, rise up! You have been expecting something for a long time. You have been faithful to testify, although all seems against you. You are old but you were not ashamed to testify that I told you that you were going to see the Christ before you died. Now rise, He is in the Temple!"

I can see him rise up, tears rolling down his cheeks. The Holy Ghost leading him, he walks out along the line of women until he comes to that little virgin that was standing there with a baby in her arms. Taking the child into his arms, he lifts up his eyes and says, "Lord, let your servant depart in peace, according to your word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." God had promised it!

Way back in the corner was a blind prophetess with waited for the consolation of Israel. The Holy Ghost moved upon her and here she comes, winding through the people, until she comes to Christ. She also lifts up her hands and blesses God, and gives prophecies concerning Him. She had the promise that she was going to see Christ and she did! The same Holy Spirit that lived in the day lives today, and what He promises He will do. Now those of you who believe that there is Divine healing for your body--somewhere there is a fountain opened for your healing. "The deep calling for the deep." If there is a deep in you calling, there has to be a deep responding to it. Before there can be something in you calling, there has to be something to call to. If there were no God, there would be no desire to worship Him, but because there is a God, there is a desire in the human heart to worship Him. "A deep calling to the deep."

I've stood many times just worshipping God with joy when I see a sunrise, or a sunset, or great mountains. Awhile back I was down in Florida visiting, and they took me all around to see the crossways and the bayous and they told me that this certain place cost so many millions of dollars and another place cost so many millions. Some fellow was out cutting the grass, feather-edging it. There were swanky yachts, lights all over the palms. Somebody said, "Now isn't this beautiful?" I answered, "It is to those who think it is, but it's too artificial for me." I like to stand up in the mountains and see things the way that God made them. That's what looks pretty to me--not something that man has tampered with. I like to stand up in the mountains and see things the way that God made them. That's what looks pretty to me--not something that man has tampered with. I like to look up at the stars at night time--looks better than feather-edged grass or palm trees. I like to see what God has done. I like to see His beauty. Many times I have stood in the mountains to watch a rainbow, or nature, or the sun rising up like a great eye moving over the hills taking a picture, sending light, melting away the snow, or smelling the perfume of the flowers which has come from other flowers that have already gone. That's God moving everywhere. And if He moves in flowers, He

moves in people.

I'll never forget a minister who told me that I had gone crazy when I told Him about an angel appearing. "Why," he said, "Brother Branham, do you expect the Baptist Church to believe such things? We can't accept anything like that." I replied, "I never asked you to. I was just stating facts. God told me to go and I would be praying for kings and rulers, with great signs and wonders following." He replied, "What did you eat for supper tonight, Billy?" I said, "Sir, I don't appreciate that." He answered, "Nobody will believe it." I said, "Oh yes they will. God wouldn't have said it unless there were someone who would believe it."

That's right. There was a deep out in the Full Gospel people calling to the deep and there is bound to be a deep to respond to that call. If a man hungers and thirsts for that which is right, God will satisfy it. When the disciples were on the sea that night, the little old boat pitched up and down on the waves and they cried for help. But when they saw Jesus coming, they were afraid of Him. That is what the matter is with many people today. They cry to God for help, and when He sends something, they are afraid of it. Some say it is spiritualism...it is of the devil. The very thing that could help them they are afraid of! Oh my, what a day we are living in! If there is a hungering in your heart to be healed of God, there has to be a fountain somewhere, into which you can plunge. Now there is a Fountain and that Fountain was provided not a few years ago. It was opened 1900 years ago. And God has confirmed by thousands of signs and wonders that the Fountain is now open for every sick person.

How is it that people who were dying of cancer and other horrible diseases and were given up by the doctors, are now normal and well today? Others who were afflicted or were blind and now healed? How is this? I myself was one, when Mayo Brothers said I had just a little time to live. Once the doctors in Louisville examined me and said I had only three minutes to live. But I'm alive now and I weigh 150 pounds. Why? I believed God and expected Him to keep His word to me. God promised me the other night that when I went to India and some of the countries over there, that there would be 300,000 people at one meeting. I know that it will be that way. When God told me that there would be a little boy raised from the dead, I expected it to be that way. In Finland it happened. So it will be again. I am expecting it.

If you come to the meeting and say, "I am going to see about these things; I'll pass my opinion upon it when the service is over," or if you say, "I don't expect to see anything happen," it will be that way as far as you are concerned. You get just what you expect. If you came with a humble heart saying, "Lord, I want a closer walk with You, I want to know more about You, reveal Yourself to me," then you will get what you expected. If you expect a blessing, God will give you a blessing. If you expect no blessing, Satan will see that you don't get it. Some one said to me not long ago, "Brother Branham, I just don't believe it." I answered, "It wasn't for you in the beginning. It's just for believers." If you don't believe it, you won't receive it. If you don't believe in salvation, you can never have salvation. It's not he that guesseth or he that wondereth--it is he that believeth. And this believing is a continuation...not just saying that you believe now, but don't know about it in the morning. You have to believe in the morning too.

Don't ever depend on your emotions. The first thing that you have to find out is whether your confidence is built on solid Scriptures. If you think you are converted just because you got a good feeling at the altar, then when that good feeling leaves, your salvation leaves with it. If you believe you are healed just because you felt good when you were prayed for, then if symptoms should begin to return, and the good feeling leaves, you go right back sick as you were in the first place. The devil can beat you all day long about your feelings. But brother, when you are thoroughly taught in the Word that it is God's will, he'll never move God's word. He can't.

Jesus had all the qualities of God. He was Emmanuel. But when He met Satan, He just used God's Word. He said, "It is written." The devil took Him upon a mountain and showed Him the world, and said that he would give all these things to Him. But Jesus answered, "It is written." The Word of God defeated Satan, and will bring victory to the weakest of Christians. "It is written." That settles it. If it is God's Word, it is true. Divine healing is in God's Word, and no man can preach all the Gospel without preaching Divine healing. The Gospel is not in word only, but through the power and demonstration of the Holy Ghost. "These signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues." That is the Gospel in action. If you believe in that kind of ministry, if you believe that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever, He will give you the desire of your heart.

A man can stand in the pulpit and deceive you. He can tell you anything he desires to tell you, but that is only his word. But when God testifies that it is the truth, you have no right to dispute it.

Fundamentally, there is no healing in a man. The healing is in Calvary, in Christ. And Christ has already accomplished every healing that He will ever do--it's already done. Healing as far as God is concerned is already appropriated. All you have to do is to believe it and receive it. Oh, how wonderful! Are you expecting to be healed?

Let me give you this one word. God promised in the last days that there would be a regathering of the people and great signs and wonders would be done. If He did it at the First Coming of the Lord Jesus, what about the Second Coming when all ages gather together? I'm expecting that the greatest things that have ever been done in the history of the world will take place. And we are the people that God is trying to deal with, trying His best to send out to do this work. God grant that we do not fail.

Chapter VIII

Believest Thou This?

I want you to turn with me in your Bibles to John 11:18 and read with me to the 27th verse.

The Lord Jesus Christ had left His carpenter shop at Nazareth. His ministry had grown until now great crowds followed after Him, He had a friend by the name of Lazarus, and He was staying at the home of Lazarus, Mary and Martha. It's good to have friends. We should treat one another as sons and daughters of God.

The life of our Lord Jesus Christ was strange. Many of God's children to whom God has given His gifts have been reared strangely and led strange lives. Notice back in the Old Testament where the Scripture speaks of Christ's forerunner, John the Baptist. You Baptists know that we need some more Johns. Notice the manner of John's birth. Perhaps it was a minor angel that came to me; I do not know. But it was none other than the Archangel of Gabriel that spoke of the birth of John the Baptist. When God sends Gabriel, you may be sure that something is going to happen. Gabriel announced the First Coming of Christ. Perhaps he will announce the Second Coming of Christ. The angels of heaven are interested in us and what is taking place in our lives, yes, in what is happening this afternoon in this auditorium. If we were as interested in this meeting as they are, anything could take place.

Forerunner to the Coming of Christ

God sent a forerunner of the First Coming of Christ in John the Baptist. I believe that He will send a forerunner of His Second Coming--and that forerunner will be the restoration of the Gifts to His Church. I believe it, Notice that it is already taking place.

Now the angel appeared to Zacharias, the father of John, and told him of the coming birth of a son. But Zacharias could not understand this. He was stricken in years and his life stream was dry. So he doubted. But when God has determined to do a thing, that thing shall come to pass, and none can hinder. I believe that God is going to bring out a blood-washed Church in which the gifts of the Spirit are restored. I don't know how it will be done, but I know that God is going to do it. So because Zacharias doubted, he was stricken dumb. He went home, He was not able to speak until the baby was born.

Because She Believed

Then six months later the angel Gabriel came down to the city of Nazareth. It was probably as bad a city as they had in the world at that day. Nathaniel said, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" Philip answered, "Come and see." Notice that the angel came down to this wicked city of Nazareth because one little girl in that city found favor in the sight of God. No matter where you are, if you can find favor in the sight of God, He will come to you. Then let us look at this drama a moment. Perhaps it was blue Monday and Mary was doing her washing. Perhaps she was carrying a pitcher of water upon her head as she was coming from the spring--a spring that still flows from the hillside of Nazareth. Perhaps she had just returned to her room when suddenly there met her the Archangel Gabriel. When the angel spoke he said, "Hail, thou art highly favored, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women." It frightened the little virgin to see a mighty angel standing there. It would frighten you. It would frighten me. But notice the difference between Zacharias and Mary. When the angel appeared to that minister, that clergyman, he doubted the angel. But the little virgin believed the angel. Notice those who come through the prayer line, those who get healed, those on whom the miracles are performed. Often it is the children. They believe what you tell them. People read these smutty old true-story magazines and their minds are filled with such trash, how can they get

healed? There has to be a certain simplicity to believe God. So it was that Zacharias could not believe. Yet it should not have been too difficult. The miracle promised to him had been accomplished before. Abraham had begotten a child in his old age. But in the case of the virgin, Mary, the birth of a child to a virgin had never happened before and would never happen again. Yet she believed. She took God at His word. She didn't wait until the baby was born, but she began at once to rejoice and praise God. You don't have to wait until you are prayed for to be healed. Start right now believing. God will keep His word. The people on the Day of Pentecost had been praising God for several days before the Holy Ghost fell. Is that right? You don't have to believe for anything very difficult. You are seeing healings taking place every day, surely you can believe for yourself. You know God's Word says, "They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." Take Him at His Word. Don't say, "Oh, I don't feel any better." That doesn't count at all. Take God at His Word. Not what you feel or what you see, but what you believe.

John Preached Christ

I have often wondered what kind of a man John the Baptist was. He didn't come out of a school of theology, but he had taken a course in "kneeology." And he preached CHRIST! Christ is the greatest drawing card in the world today. "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." John the Baptist was a man without fear. He wasn't afraid to tell the king that he was living with the wrong woman. John the Baptist did not preach about himself. He said, "I indeed baptize you with water, but there cometh one after me whose shoe latchet I am not worthy to unloose; He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire." The Pharisees did not like John. They said, "Do you think that all our sacrifices and burnt offerings are to be done away with? Impossible!" But John replied, "A man shall take away the sin of the world." Remember the same flood that destroyed the antediluvian world, saved Noah and his household. And the same Holy Ghost that will catch away God's people, will condemn those who blaspheme the wonders that are done by Him. For blasphemy against the Holy Ghost hath no forgiveness in this world nor that world to come. The church that has gone through the hall of critics is going to be placed in God's Hall of fame. And the world can only stand by and say, "There she goes."

Christ and the Church Known by Signs

How did John the Baptist know Christ when he saw Him? It was by a sign. God had said unto John that "upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending, and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost." (John 1:33) And you can know the church of Jesus Christ by the means of a sign. "And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." (Mark 16: 17, 18) If your church does not believe in this, find one that does.

Why was John the Baptist so great? Jesus said there was none born of women greater than he up until that time. Moses was great, Enoch was great, Elijah and Daniel were great. All these had spoken of the coming of Christ. But it was reserved unto John to introduce Christ to the world. He was the preacher that preached at the inauguration of the ministry of Jesus. He didn't have on broadcloth or have a D.D. after his name, but he did preach the baccalaureate message for the Lord, using the muddy banks of the Jordan as a cathedral. The Pharisees who stood by, refused to accept it. But God's work moved on anyway.

Notice that Jesus appeared on the muddy banks of the River Jordan. He moved out into the muddy water, was baptized by a man who did not have a decent suit of clothes to put on. That is what the world calls silly, God calls great, and what the world calls great, God calls foolishness.

You Look With Your Eyes and See With Your Heart

You know that you don't see with your eyes. You look with your eyes and see with your heart. Christ told Nicodemus, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." Man cannot see the kingdom of God during this age with his natural eyes. He has to understand it with his heart. You cannot see the kingdom until you are in it. When I was a little boy I used to race with other boys to the swimming hole to see which one could get in first. I was so poor and had so few clothes, that I usually was the first one in the water. I didn't have to bother with a shirt or anything, so after I jumped out of a pair of overalls, I just dove into the water. If the water was cold, we would hold up one finger; if it was just right, we would hold up two fingers. Friends, I want to tell you this afternoon that I'm holding up two fingers; the water is just right. Come and "dive in" and receive the Holy Ghost blessing.

After Christ was baptized in the water and had received the Holy Ghost, He went into the wilderness and was tempted. After you have been prayed for, for your healing, you, too, will be tempted. Sometimes everything that you have had will try to come back on you. Jesus said that "when the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places seeking rest and finding none, he saith, I will return unto my house whence I came out. And when he cometh he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he and taketh seven more spirits more wicked than himself; and they enter in; and the last state of that man is worse than the first." The devil always tempts people where they are the weakest. So Jesus was hungry and the devil tempted Him. Moses had a temper and the devil tempted him there. I don't know where he will tempt you, but he'll tempt you at the weakest spot. I used to box. I won the local bantam-weight championship, and was undefeated when I entered into the ministry. When I used to box, I was fast. I couldn't hit very hard, but I could get out of the way of the next fellow. I wouldn't watch his feet or his hands, but I would watch his eye. I would see where he was looking and I would cover up. Then when I found out where his weakest spot was, I would pound away at that. That's the way Satan does. He finds where your weakest spot is and punches away as hard as he can. If it's unbelief, he'll punch at that. He'll keep at it to weaken you.

God's Delays Have a Purpose

After Jesus came out of the wilderness, signs and wonders began to follow Him. Now He used to stay at the home of Lazarus when He was near Jerusalem. But when He went a distance, He had to leave that home. So one of those times when He was gone, sickness moved into the home. And when Jesus leaves your home, sickness is going to move in. Disappointment, sorrow, and poverty will move in when Jesus moves out. In this case it wasn't because He was driven out, but because His work had called Him out. It was all for a purpose. The Father had already shown Him what was going to take place. They sent for Jesus to come and pray for Lazarus. But apparently He ignored it and went on. What would you do if you sent for your pastor some time to come and pray for you and he ignored it and went on? You'd probably say, "All right, I'll go over and join another church." Your impatience may be the very reason that the Lord can't do anything for you. Honor the man that is preaching the Word of God to you.

The Darkest Hour Before the Dawn

After a while Jesus said, "Our friend Lazarus sleepeth." The disciples could not understand, so they said, "If he sleepeth, he doeth well." Then He told them plainly in the only way they could understand, "Lazarus is dead." So back they went to Bethany. It was a dark hour in the home of the two sisters. Seemingly the Great Deliverer had failed. The doctor had picked up his grip and said, "There is nothing more that I can do for him." An audience gathered. The call for Jesus had gone out, but still He did not come. Darkness settled over the little home. Lazarus died. They took him to the grave and rolled a stone before his tomb. The first day passed. People from Jerusalem came down to the little home to mourn with them. The second day passed. The third day passed. The forty day passed. By this time the body of Lazarus began to corrupt. What a dark hour had come to the little home. Probably the darkest that they had ever seen. Maybe you've seen those dark hours, too.

But just as the darkest hour that the little home ever had, then Jesus came along. Maybe this is your darkest hour. Maybe you are sitting there wondering, "How am I going to get into the prayer line?" Maybe you have a cancer and the doctor has said that you're going to die. But remember, at the darkest hour, Jesus comes by. Yes, I had a dark hour when I was lying in a Louisville, Kentucky, hospital. The doctor told me that I had three minutes to live. But praise God, Jesus came along. Do I love Him? With all my heart. My devotion cannot be great enough for Him.

But Even Now, Lord

Martha heard that Jesus had come and she went to meet Him. She probably met some in the way who murmured, "That poor woman trusted in that preacher; now see what's happened. Now after Lazarus is dead, he comes back to town." But she went right on by. Don't let the skeptic and the scorner stop you. Go on like Martha did until you get to Jesus. She might have said to the Lord, "Look, we gave up a whole lot to follow You, and now this one time that we called for You, You failed to show up. We're disappointed." But if she had said that, the miracle would never have taken place. Instead she rushed up to Jesus and said, "Lord, if thou hadst been here my brother had not died; but I know that even now whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee." There are some who come through the prayer line, proud and with their heads up, But if you come through the line that way, you might as well not come. Although everything appeared lost to

Martha, it seemed like she had a little feeling that something was going to take place. She said, "But even now, Lord." Maybe you say, "I've got a cancer." But cannot you also say, "But even now, Lord, You can heal me of this cancer." You say that you've been crippled for 30 years. "But even now, Lord, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee." When will I get it? "Even now, Lord!" Listen, the same Christ that spoke to Martha is sitting at the right hand of God with all power in heaven and earth. Even now, Lord!

Thy Brother Shall Arise Again

Jesus said to Martha, "Thy brother shall arise again." And Martha answered that she knew he would rise in the resurrection at the last day. Then Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me though he were dead, yet shall he live." Think of it! A little frail man on earth had power from Jehovah God to give life to the dead. He had the authority. He was the I AM, not I was. And then speaking a little further He said, "And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?" This was the crucial moment. Martha couldn't understand what it all meant but she believed anyway. She said, "Yea, Lord, I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God which should come into the world."

Believest Thou This?

Jesus saw the weeping and the sorrowing. Mary came and said, "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." Well, that was enough. Jesus, Himself, was moved, and was troubled. "Where have you buried him?" Something has to happen now. There He goes to the grave. A woman said to me one time, "That just goes to show that Jesus was just a human. Why, when He went to Lazarus' grave, He wept." Yes, I know. When Jesus wept at the grave of Lazarus, He was a man. But when He called the dead to life, He was God. He got hungry like a man. When He was hungry and looked at the fig tree for figs which were not there, He was hungry like a man. But when He took five sandwiches and fed five thousand people, He was God. Believest thou this?

Before Jesus spoke the Word for Lazarus to come forth, He prayed to the Father and said, "Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me." Lazarus was still dead and in the tomb. Yet He was offering thanks to God that He had been heard already. Can you thank God for your healing before you see or feel anything? If you can, then that's faith. It didn't require any faith after Lazarus was raised from the dead. But it required real faith for Christ to thank God that His prayer was already answered while Lazarus was still lying motionless in the tomb.

Jesus then cried with a loud voice and said, "Lazarus come forth." And he that was dead came forth. I believe that had not Jesus said, "Lazarus," all the dead would have come forth from their graves. Brother, Christ is able to call you forth from your darkness and despair and give you new life in Him. Believest thou this? Then thou shalt be made whole.

Chapter IX

God's Power in Healing and in Judgment

When God promises anything, He's under obligation to fulfill it, if you will believe it. Now most people realize that God's Word is true. When God sends His representative, he has the authority to exercise the same power as God, Himself. If I went to Norway as an ambassador of the United States, I would have just as much power as the nation I represent. If we come as Christians, we have just as much power as the Kingdom of God that we represent. But we're afraid to use it!

I wish to read some Scripture beginning in John 4: 46, where he tells you about the healing of the nobleman's son. This is the second miracle which Jesus did when He came out of Judea of Galilee. If you will notice the context here, Jesus performed two miracles. One of them was spontaneous--the turning of water into wine. The other was that of the nobleman who asked Him to come and heal his son. Jesus disputed with him saying, "Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe." The man said, "Sir, come ere my child die." Now Jesus did not grant the man his request, but said, "Go thy way; thy son liveth." He did not go down and pray for him. He did not grant his request the way that the nobleman thought he should. Nevertheless, the nobleman believed the Word that was spoken. Now if He had doubted what Jesus said, nothing would have taken place. He believed the Word, and the next day his servant met him and said, "Thy son liveth." The nobleman then asked when his son began to amend, and the servant replied that the fever left him the day before. The nobleman said that he believed, and his son got well.

A miracle is something out of the ordinary, something that is different. If I could bring a person from the audience and look at him and God would reveal something to me that is in his life, that I would have no way of knowing myself, that would be a miracle. It is out of the natural realm, the natural course. We usually think of a miracle as something such as a person all twisted up who gets healed in a moment of time. Then we say, "Oh, that's a miracle." But if someone accepts Christ as his Healer, and goes out and believes and gets well, they say "He got well," but they wouldn't class that as a miracle. But that is a miracle! The nobleman just believed the Word that Jesus spoke and his son began to amend from that hour. And the Bible calls it a miracle.

Many Holy Ghost people don't realize what the power of God is. They have limited the moving of God to a time of rejoicing, to the music, to the singing. That is the blessing of the Lord, but it is not the manifestation of the power of God. Now if God comes into this service and goes back into your life and brings out things that are a perfect secret to everybody but yourself, then that is the power of God. That is not mind reading. Often people are not thinking of these things, but the Spirit of God goes way back in life's journey and brings out things that had been forgotten for years. If you are a sinner, the things which are spoken are things to lead you to repentance, or, if you are a Christian, to build your faith for healing.

Jesus said, "Go and sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee." What is sin? Sin is unbelief. "He that believeth not is condemned already." If you don't believe, you are condemned. Is smoking a sin, is drinking a sin, is lying a sin? Night is night, and sin is sin, but unbelief is the worst sin. If you disbelieve, you are a sinner. If you are a believer, you are justified by your belief in Jesus Christ.

This ministry may seem strange to many. It may seem a phenomenon. Remember God has always done things that are different than what people thought they would be. Jesus' First Coming was altogether different from what the priests thought it would be. And His Second Coming may have deep prophecy teachers fooled so they won't recognize some of the things that will take place. God has hid His truths from the wise and prudent and revealed them unto babes such as will learn. It's "not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit," saith the Lord. When the Holy Ghost is come upon you, He will bring these things to your remembrance, and will show you things to come. A lady came to me in this meeting and said, "Brother Branham, I was suffering from stomach trouble for at least ten years. I couldn't eat scarcely anything. That night when I came on the platform you told me all about these things." But it is God that reveals these things, not I. People say, "Aren't you afraid you will make a mistake?" I am not afraid that God will make a mistake. If I can get myself out of the way, He'll bring His presence down and anoint. It's my business to be here and it's God's business to take care of me when I'm here.

Many of you have read about what happened in Portland, Oregon, when Brother Lindsay was with me when the maniac ran up on the platform and boasted of what he would do. But the man fell on the platform before me in the presence of thousands of people.

When I was down in Texas a few months ago, some of the ministers said I was a hypnotizer. You remember how God took care of that. One night I left the auditorium alone. As I went upstairs, I heard a woman crying. I looked around and thought perhaps someone was hurt or was in trouble. I looked over in a corner and there stood two school-girls. They looked at me. They had their arms around each other and were crying. I walked back and asked if something was wrong, and if I could help. The girl said, "I've brought my friend from Lubbock, Texas, to the meeting. She has been given up by the medics and has to go back to the insane institution. I've brought her down here. I've prayed and prayed, and wondered if God would reveal something to you."

I had just come out from under inspiration but I asked God to show me. So in a vision I saw the girl roll and twist. I saw a white looking Buick car, with the top down, and the blonde and black-haired girls riding. I said, "You were going over black top and almost got hit. Then you stopped at a place to get something to eat, and that girl started screaming." I told the black-haired girl that she came from a home that did not believe in Divine healing, and that her mother was an invalid. The girl nodded that it was all true and started crying. Then I saw the other girl in the vision going away normal. She was healed!

When the skeptics saw what had happened, they went to the girls and told them that I was Simon the Sorcerer and that the F. B. I. was coming to get me. The girls were frightened and packed up, getting ready to leave. I saw the girls and said, "You know that the Lord has healed you, don't you?" That girl that had been insane said, "How well I know it." I then said, "Come on to the meeting and don't fear what man will do." But they said, "Won't the F.B.I. be there?" I replied, "Maybe so, but they have come before and gone

away believers." I have seen others oppose the meetings, some of whom are in their graves. God said, "Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm."

When I got to the meeting that night, I said to the ushers, "I understand that the F.B.I. is waiting to see me. I want Brother Baxter and all the party to leave the building, so that everyone can see that there is nobody giving me information." I then got up and said, "Now if I am Simon the Sorcerer, let the F.B.I. come to the platform and expose me." I said that as a challenge, and then sat still. I saw a real dark object move from one end of the platform and come across, go in the balcony and hang over two men, one with a dark suit and one with a gray. I said, "It's not the F.B.I., but two backslidden preachers there." They began to duck down. I said, "Don't duck down. You were going to expose me, but you are the ones who are exposed. Come on down out of there. Let God be God. If I am wrong, then let God strike me. If you're wrong, may God strike you when you leave. Let's see who is God. Come on down on the platform."

I turned around to the people and said, "They sit with heads ducked down." Then about that time the Holy Spirit began to move, and those two got up and ran out of the building. I didn't see them any more. Then the Holy Spirit began to move here and there. The power of God fell. Over in one spot sat a man trying to get up. I said, "Sir, you are from Tennessee, a Catholic by faith, and a backslidden Catholic at that." "Oh--," he screamed out. I said, "But Jesus Christ has healed you; stand up on your feet." Up he got and away he went under the power of God. I tell you Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. He's still the same Lord Jesus. He can't fail! He's Christ.

Chapter X

Jehovah Jireh--The Lord Will Provide

I want to speak tonight on "The Leadings of the Spirit." Turn in your Bible to Genesis 22, where we have the story of Abraham and Isaac. Here God reveals Himself as Jehovah-Jireh. Jehovah-Jireh is God's first compound redemptive Name. The word means, God will provide Himself a sacrifice.

At that time Abraham was an old man and God appeared unto him and said, "Abraham walk before me, and be thou perfect." Abraham was 99 years old and his strength was gone. God told him and his wife, Sarah, who was old also, that they would have a son, and that through their seed all nations would be blessed. Could you imagine a man and woman of that age having a child? God loves the old people. Look what God had done for Brother Upshaw. The impossible is possible when God is taken at His Word.

The Lord appeared unto Abraham as Almighty God. The Hebrew word is El Shaddai, meaning "bosom." Abraham said, "I am an old man; my strength is gone." "But Abraham, I'm the Bosom. You lay upon My Bosom and I will give you strength that you may have this child." How wonderful! And the same God of Abraham is our God tonight. He is almighty God. I do not care how bad your case is. A cancer is no more than a toothache with God, if you will just believe Him and lay hold of His promise. When God gave Abraham that promise it was 25 years before He confirmed that promise. Think of that, 25 years!

Now if I should pray for the sick tonight and God would vindicate this service through signs and wonders, I shall ask you to believe and accept Jesus as your Healer. I ask you to believe it and hold on to the promise that you will be well. If you aren't well within the next few days, will you say, "I don't believe my eyes are any better," or, "I don't believe I can walk any better." That's the reason that you don't get what you ask for. When you accept God's promise, hold on to it! I don't care how long it takes. Stay with it. William D. Upshaw stayed with it 66 years and God confirmed it.

A few years ago I was in Mayo's clinic, after that break. Between the anointing and out of the anointing I hardly knew where I was. Those in the clinic looked at me, and said, "You are finished. You will never come out of it." But Almighty God came to me that night and said to me, "You are coming out of it, and you are going to be better than you ever were." I believed God, and tonight I'm in the best health I ever was in my life. I never weighed over 135 pounds before. Tonight I weigh 155. Yes sir, in better health than I ever was! It's not what the doctors say, but what God says.

Some time ago, I walked into a place, and there was an elderly man; his only son lay there dying. He had some kind of heart fever. The cardiograph showed the young man to be dying. The nurses had at first refused to let me in. I asked the doctor, "Are you a Christian?" He answered, "I am a Catholic." I said, "Would you let a priest in here?" He answered, "That's different; we would let him in to perform the last rites." I replied, "Yes, it is different. The priest would come in to give him the last rites before he died. I am

going in to pray for his life." We argued it out. He finally dressed me up in a robe, put a mask on me, and made me wash my hands in some smelly stuff. Finally they took me into the room where the young man was.

The old father sat there and said, "Brother Branham, what shall I do?" I replied, "Just hold faith in God." I knelt down and stayed praying, but nothing happened. After awhile I saw a vision come before me, and I saw the boy get well. I said, "Sir, that boy shall live." He answered, "Thank you Lord, thank you." He and his wife put their arms around each other and started hugging one another and rejoicing. The nurse came in to make us leave. She said, "Sir, you don't seem to understand what the doctor said. The doctor said the boy was dying. He will be dead within a few minutes." The father said, "Hallelujah, Hallelujah!" The nurse asked, "Sir, don't you understand?" The father replied, "It's just you that don't understand." The nurse answered, "But look sir, it's all right to have faith, but when this cardiograph drops down like this, it never comes up again. The boy's respiration is gone; he's dying!" Then the intern came. He was going to put us all out; he thought we were arguing. But the father jumped to his feet and said, "You are looking to that machine, the cardiograph, and I'm looking to the Divine promise of God."

For eight hours the boy stayed about the same. The next day he got better. Now he is married and has a family. Hallelujah! It depends on what you look at, and how you look. All Divine promises will be fulfilled if we look at them right. God is still Jehovah-Jireh! He is still the El Shaddai!

Jesus declared that the Word of God was a seed that the sower sowed. When an apple tree is a slip about that big, every apple, every leaf, every blossom that will ever be in that tree is in it then. All the bushels of apples are already in that little tree. You take the little slip out and plant it, water it, and let it have the sunshine. The tree's duty is to drink, drink, drink, all that water. It drinks its allotted portion and it swells and pushes out. It will push out apples. They don't come from down. They don't come from up--they come from out of the tree. And every man that is planted in Christ Jesus, has every quality in him that he will need through life's journey. The only thing that you have to do is to be planted in Christ Jesus, and drink from His rivers of living water! He is the inexhaustible Fountain of Life, and every man that is planted by Him can drink and drink of His promises.

A sower went forth to sow seed, and some fell by the wayside. Jesus said, "Here is one, when he hears the word, just passes it by." People come to a revival and say, "It was a pretty good meeting." The devil comes right on and takes it right out of their heart, because they won't act upon it. Some of the seed fell upon the stony ground. These would convert the world overnight, but the first hard trial that comes along, they back off. Some fell among thorns, and the seed was choked. The cares of this life choked out the Word so that no fruit came to perfection. Some people when they have money in their pocket, and they get some good clothes, they become all swelled up--the thorns of worldliness and pride choke out the seed. But there is some seed that falls on the good ground and brings forth thirty, sixty, some an hundred fold.

You do a lot of cotton raising down here in the South. The first thing that you do if you want a good crop is to get the ground ready. You get all the cobblestones out, all the Johnson weeds, all the creeper vines, and the briars. You pull them up by the roots. If you don't pull the roots all out, you'll have trouble. So it is when you come to Christ. Sell out to God, then get the ground ready; break it up; get it moist and soft. Then go and buy the best seed that you can get to put in there. After you have done all this, don't go out every morning and dig it up to see if it is beginning to grow--do that and you'll never have a crop.

What do you do after you have planted the seed? You commit it to the earth and forget about it. It's up to nature to take care of the rest of it. You who want to get saved or healed, get all the creepers underneath, and all the stony places out, all the doubts thrown away, and then get ready to plant the seed. That seed is the Word of God. When you have done that, commit it to God, accept the Word in your heart, believe it, water it, and bless God, the victory is already here.

Don't dig down and pick up the seed again. Don't say, "Well, I'm no better today"--when you do that you drop back down again, and it just takes that much longer for you to be healed. Just believe it, and act like you're healed right now. God is under obligation to make His Word produce what He said it would, for it is the Word of God. The Word of God will defeat Satan any place, any time, regardless of conditions. When Jesus met Satan, He did not defend Himself with His divinity, but He used the Word of God. The weakest Christian has this power to get full deliverance.

God has said, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." Any Divine promise that is accepted in a true heart and believed, and the seed left alone to

grow, will produce just what God said it would. That's the truth, just try it once. It is a challenge that cannot fail, if one will not look at his symptoms but only at the promise. So many say, "Well, I don't look any better." Brother, it isn't what you see, but what you believe.

Suppose tomorrow morning the express man brought you a big package and said that it was for you. You looked at it and found that it was a box of rattlesnakes. You wouldn't want them, would you? Your name is on the box, but is it yours? In one sense it is and in another it is not. They're not yours until you sign for it. Though your name is on the box, and though you have the rattlesnakes if you wish, yet because you refuse to sign for them, the expressman has to take them back. Though he tries to get you to say that they are yours, they are not until you sign for them. Jesus doesn't want any disease upon your body, or any affliction. If the devil puts it there, don't receive it. If he does bring the symptoms, don't testify to them; don't testify to anything that the devil had brought. Just say, "Take it back, take it back, I refuse to have it." Watch what happens. "Resist the devil, and he will flee from you." (James 4: 7) He'll flee from you, not walk away. But as long as you say, "Yes, I still have it," the devil will surely let you have it.

I was speaking a little while ago about when I was at Mayo's clinic. I was so sick I couldn't eat a thing. I couldn't drink water without it spurting through my nose and mouth. My eyes were nearly gone. Satan said, "I've got you now; you're finished." I replied, "But Jesus gave me the promise. Hallelujah." God is the best doctor. When there won't be any Mayo clinic, there will still be a Jesus. Let every Word of God be true and man's a lie.

I said to my wife, "Open a can of beans, give me a piece of that onion, I'm going to eat." I wasn't hungry but I knew I should be hungry. I hadn't eaten much of anything but barley water for months and I was tired of it. She asked, "How do you know that you are healed?" I replied, "Because God said so." She set the food on the table and I got some of those good beans and took a big bite of the onion. Just then the devil said, "Boy, when that hits your stomach, watch out." I answered, "Devil get out; God has healed me."

My little boy watched me chewing, and then said, "Daddy, the doctor said that it would kill you." I answered, "God will save me." When that food hit my stomach and started up, I got a drink of water and kept swallowing. I kept thinking, "I'm healed; God gave me the promise." I stayed right with it. My wife left the room. I got myself another helping of beans and started out again. It met the other coming up and it was pushed right back down again. The full victory did not come at once. But I stayed with it day after day. And Hallelujah, God kept His Word. Today I am completely healed. I can eat a T-bone steak or anything you want to give me. Because I believed the promise, God healed me.

Chapter XI

The Day of Preparation

If there was ever a time when people ought to be warned of the day that they are living in, it is now. This is the day when God is getting His people ready. There are two spirits in the world. One is of God, and the other is of Satan. Satan is getting his own ready, and God is getting His ready. The Lord has given each person the privilege of being a free moral agent to serve whomsoever he will.

I never attended a dance in my life. But if you were to go to a dance, you would have to get into the spirit of the dance. They play jazz music and get up a lot of rhythm in order to get everyone in the spirit of the dance before it can be a success. If you go to a ball game, you have to get into the right spirit of the game, before it can mean anything to you. If someone should knock a home run, and the fellow next to you should scream, and throw his hat into the air, it would mean that he had gotten into the spirit of the game. But to another man sitting there not in the spirit, it would not make any difference when someone made a home run, whether there were three men on base, or none.

That's about like a lot of folks who go to church. It doesn't make any difference whether anything happens at church or not. They just say, "I went to church." Brother, let's go to church to worship God. The Bible says that God is a Spirit and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. Now, it is possible to have a lot of truth and not enough spirit, but when you get the two together, both spirit and truth, you can worship God.

The world is living in the last days, the time of the ending of all things of this age. The world's history is about to close. The books are going to be closed, and when the last person that completes the Body of Christ is brought in, then the doors of mercy will be closed, and no one else can come in. That might

happen tonight. Christ's Body will not be a freak body; it won't have six fingers on one side; it will be a perfect Body. Every member will be blood-washed, second-born, and eligible to all that God has provided for them.

As Satan said to Jesus, the kingdoms of this world are his. That is a hard thing to say, but every kingdom of this world is dominated and controlled by the devil. When Satan met Jesus and took Him up on a high mountain, showing Him all the kingdoms of this world, he said that he could do with them as he pleased. Satan knew they were his and Jesus didn't dispute with him that they weren't. If these kingdoms were ruled by God, there wouldn't be any more war; but as long as Satan is in power, then you can expect wars and rumors of wars until the prophecies are fulfilled that say, "Rejoice, ye heavens and ye holy prophets, for the kingdoms of the world have become the kingdoms of our Lord and His Christ, and He shall rule forever."

There will be no more wars after Jesus takes over in the great Millennium. But before these things come to pass, there must be a great preparation time. The world is coming into a spirit to fulfill all the prophecies. God-resisting people that love luxury and pleasure are here now. God said that in the last days, men would be lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God, trucebreakers, etc. I look out and I see the devil working, setting things in order for the greatest revival of blood-shed that has ever been known since the beginning of time. I am thankful, however, to see God also working in His Church.

God always prepares a way of escape for those who want to escape. You're not responsible for being born a sinner, but you are responsible for remaining a sinner. You were born in sin, and came into the world speaking lies. It's up to you whether you are to stay the way you are, or to walk in the way that is consecrated to God. Jesus says in Matthew 24, that as it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be at the coming of the Son of Man. Before sending judgment to the world, God sent Noah into the Ark for the saving of his household. Noah gave a message to the world asking them to come in and be saved, but they refused to believe it; they rebelled against it; they received not the message because they were in the spirit of their time. When Noah and his family entered into the Ark and God closed the doors of mercy, there was nothing left but judgment.

God have mercy upon you, men and women, if you don't know Christ, when that time comes. There will be a time when you will scream for mercy, but when mercy is rejected, there is nothing left but judgment. I can imagine that I see Noah preaching, and the people saying, "Fanaticism! Whoever heard of rain falling upon the earth?" But the very Ark that they laughed at was the thing that saved Noah. The thing that condemned the world saved Noah. He was safe because he was in God's prepared Ark.

God has an Ark prepared today--the Body of Jesus Christ which is His Church. That Body will be taken up from the earth, and God will destroy the guilty ones that have rejected Jesus Christ. It is ten thousand times worse to reject the Holy Ghost, than it was to reject God, the Father, in His dispensation. There will be destruction for the people without any blood between them when that Day comes.

Today is the day of preparation. Long years ago in the Old Testament when there were slaves, there was an acceptable year of the Lord, and when that acceptable year came around, there was a trumpet sounded and all the slaves could go free. The master that was above them could do with them anything he wished to, but when the acceptable year came around and the trumpet sounded, they could go free. But if they refused to go free, they would be taken to the temple and their ears would be put against a post and a hole bored through them, and they then they had to serve the master for life. Today the acceptable year of the Lord is here, and the Holy Spirit is going forth preaching the Gospel Jubilee of freedom.

When the Emancipation Proclamation was made, the slaves of the South were free by the hearing. Faith cometh by hearing of the Word of God. When a man sits and listens to the Gospel and sees the working of the Holy Spirit that's preparing the Church today and getting it ready for the time of rapture, and he refuses to let go of the things of this world, then Satan brands him, and he is sealed away from the Kingdom of God. There is a separating line you can cross after which God will never deal with you again. You'll be a servant of the devil for the rest of you days.

Daniel said that in the preparation time they would go to and fro and knowledge would increase. Man has gone further in the last hundred years than he has in the other 5900. Up till about a century ago, they sent a message by runner or letter. Today we have the telephone and television. In those days a horse was mostly used for travel and it went about twenty miles an hour. Today they have travelled 1500 miles an hour in a rocket plane.

Isaiah tells us that this day shall be a woman's day. I have nothing against women. I think that a good wife is the nicest thing that God can give a man. But the day has come when they act like a man, curse like a man, and smoke like a man; there's hardly any difference in them. Good women are fine, but when they get out of place they are the devil's tool. Don't get angry, sisters. I'm not going to hurt you. My mother used to give me castor oil on Saturday night. I would get so tired of tasting it, I would gag when I saw the bottle. And I would say, "Oh, mama, this stuff makes me so sick." She said, "If it doesn't make you sick, it won't do you any good." That's like the Gospel. It won't do you any good until you have a good Holy Ghost house-cleaning, and it may make you sick before it makes you well.

Satan tried for man in the Garden of Eden and couldn't get him. He tried for the woman. He put a question mark on the Word, and the woman heeded. Adam was not deceived. He walked out with both eyes open. He followed his wife. He knew where he was going. But she transgressed the laws of God. And since then, the best bait the devil has had at any time has been a woman. Some women who profess to be Christians act and dress shamefully. You'll know a tree by the fruit it bears. I am persuaded that if you have the Holy Ghost, you'll feel different, act different, and be different.

The devil's preparing his own for hell, and God is preparing His Church for glory. God doesn't look for mixers. The world wants mixers. God wants separators. The Holy Ghost separates. A separated church will cause a revival to sweep around the world.

Holy Ghost fire is what the Church needs today. I remember one time when my brother and I were walking out in the country, and we saw a turtle. It was a funny looking thing and I wanted to see it run. My brother said, "Let's go get him." But when we went after him he pulled back into his shell. That's just what a lot of folks do when you preach the Gospel to them. I got a switch and I said that I would beat the turtle, if he didn't come out and walk for me. But he stayed right in there; you can't beat them out. I said, "I'll fix him up," so I took him down to the water. I said that I would drown him or he'd walk. I pushed him down into the water, and a few bubbles came up. You can baptize them face forward, or backward, or any way, and a sinner is still a sinner. It will never do any good until his heart is changed.

Do you know what I did to get that turtle to walk? I got a piece of paper and some sticks and started to build a fire under him. He walked then! What we need today is not a new doxology or new songs to sing, but an old fashioned, Holy Ghost, heaven-sent revival that will make folks fall at the altar and get right with God. Then you will be men instead of wishy-washies. You who smoke cigarettes and let your wife smoke--you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Man is not measured by stature--he's measured by character. What we need today is some good old fashioned Holy Ghost conviction. Talking about juvenile delinquency--what the trouble is, is parent delinquency.

God is manifesting Himself, in His Church. He is getting the Church ready. One of these days she is going to be presented before Christ as a virgin. She will be dressed with needle work. The Finger of God has picked her out, and decorated her with jewels and Gifts of the Holy Spirit.

Show me any place in the Bible where God ever took the Holy Ghost blessing from the Church. When the Apostle Paul was on the road to Damascus, he took a tumble in the dust. The Holy Ghost came and he fell like a dead man. The others felt the power, too, and fell from their horses. When the prophet Daniel met with God, he fell on his knees, and was weak until a voice spoke to him and lifted him up, and he got on his knees and saw a vision of God. When a man comes into contact with God, he loses strength. The Holy Ghost comes in and man goes out.

God wants you to die out to yourself and to let the Holy Ghost come in. Jesus Christ hung on the cross, and died, then arose to a new life. You'll have to die to self, to rise a new creature in Christ Jesus. Die out to self and be born again by the Holy Spirit. When Stephen walked out there full of the Holy Ghost--not full of tobacco, not full of liquor, not full of Church creeds, but full of the Holy Ghost--he was like a house on fire on a windy day. The harder they fought against him, the more he burned. Even when the Council got him up before them one morning and gave him the right to defend himself, he never took that privilege; instead he defended Christ. He preached Christ and the resurrection. He asked them why they resisted the Holy Ghost like their fathers did. Then God came down upon His little prophet and lit up his face with a halo of light until he looked like an angel. But instead of accepting him as God's prophet, they scorned and condemned him and stoned him. But he looked up and said, "I see the heavens opened, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God." Then while those beams were shining over his face and the rocks were pounding upon his head, God picked him up in His arms, like a mother, and rocked him away to sleep--and he fell

asleep in Jesus. Nothing more could harm him for he was in the arms of Jesus.

Some day Christ will return and Stephen's clod-beaten body will be changed and made like unto that of Christ Whom he saw standing at the throne making intercession. Not only Stephen, but every man and woman that is preparing himself or herself will meet Christ in the air when He comes. Do you love Him? If you don't know Jesus tonight, find Him right away. If you haven't got the Holy Ghost, press on...the day of preparation is here.

Beloved, in these last days, scoffers are arising as they did in the days of Noah. They are wise in their own conceits. But knowledge without God can destroy man. When Eve took of the forbidden fruit, she left the Tree of Faith for the Tree of Knowledge. At the first bite she separated herself from God, and through her, the whole human race. First, man discovered gun powder, then the atom bomb, and now he has the hydrogen bomb. He's ready to destroy himself and Satan is out there to help him. But God in His love is asking people to accept Him, and to believe on Him. His power is encircling the Church. His signs and wonders are appearing and the saints are washing their robes in the Blood of the Lamb. God is putting on the jewels: the Gifts of Healing, the Gift of Prophecy, the Gifts of Wisdom and Knowledge, the Gift of Understanding--the Gifts of the Holy Ghost!

A woman when engaged to a bridegroom, leaves behind everything, prepares for the wedding and is ready to leave, if necessary, for a strange land. Beloved, the Holy Ghost is calling people out everywhere, bringing them into the Church, and God is giving them the Holy Ghost, the Gifts of the Spirit, and soon He will take them to Himself. God be merciful, sinner friend, if you are not ready! Won't you come now and seek God with all your heart?

Chapter XII

His Promise Cannot Fail

I am going to Africa for about three months, carrying out a commission that was given me. Here in America the meetings have been great...they have inspired others, not only in the Full Gospel groups, but in other groups as well...many of them are having healing services. After David slew the giant, I do not know whether he ever slew another Philistine, but others of Israel took courage and cut the Philistines to the gate, and they won the victory. I believe today the matter of Divine healing is settled...God is the Healer!

I believe that Divine healing is a minor thing in comparison to all that God wants to do for the Church. As God in His grace has let our ministry spearhead the Divine healing revivals, I pray that He will let us find grace in His sight, to have part in a far greater revival that will win far more souls to Christ than in any revival of the past. If you are willing to pay the price, you can see a mighty, God-sweeping, old-fashioned revival in your city...will you do it?

At first I labored in this healing ministry, somewhat to myself. But now we have hundreds across the country praying for the sick, and skepticism and unbelief is beaten to the ground. Because of the many from all walks of life that are healed, statesmen, congressmen, rich and poor alike, people can no longer doubt healing. Tomorrow night the Honorable William D. Upshaw will be here. He was semi-invalid for 66 years. I saw him in a vision come into my meeting in Los Angeles, California. I had never seen nor heard of him before in my life. He came to the meeting on crutches; now he is normal and can walk and get about, and will be here tomorrow night. He testified before Congress the first and second of this month in the place where he had formerly sat in a wheel chair while representative in Congress. This is just one incident among thousands, where God has done miraculous things.

Listen closely to the reading of the Word. I am reading from St. John the 5th Chapter, "After this there was a feast of the Jews; and Jesus went up to Jerusalem. Now there is at Jerusalem by the sheep market a pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches. In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water."

Divine healing is included in the Atonement. God's Word is truth. If God said He would do a certain thing, He is under obligation to fulfill His Word. Do you believe that? I'm worth no more than what my word is. Many have a wrong impression of God, thinking He is a sort of "hit and run" person that can do whatever He wants. But I say that God does not do things in any haphazard way. He is under obligation to His Word. When God makes a promise, He has to keep that promise.

A good chapter in the Bible on Divine Healing is Isaiah 53. "But He was wounded for our

transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed." (Isaiah 53:5) We are healed by His stripes, when He died at Calvary. How many believe that He is Jehovah-Jireh? (Gen. 22) Then if He is Jehovah-Jireh, the provided sacrifice, He is Jehovah-Rapha, the Healer, also. For all the compound redemptive names of Jehovah were placed in Jesus Christ, because He is God's human sacrifice for the everything the world has need of. What Adam lost in the fall, Jesus brought in the Redemption. Do you believe that?

God restored what Adam lost through His Son Jesus Christ. No man can heal you; healing is not in man--it is in Christ. Only God is the Divine Healer. Even Christ said, "Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works." (John 14:10) When someone says, "I can lay hands on you and I have some kind of electricity that goes out and heals you," that is an error. If there is any healing element, it is in the believer. The man that is being prayed for has to have faith in Christ to be healed. No one can do what Jesus has already done. When Jesus died at Calvary, He forgave every sin of the world. You say, "I was saved 40 years ago, or 20 years ago, or 2 years ago." No you weren't--you were accepted 40 years ago, or 20 years ago, or 2 years ago. But when Jesus died at Calvary, He saved you. He put the deposit in the deposit box, and you signed the check, and drew the dividend. Is that right?

Jesus purchased everything you have need of in life's journey, when He died on Calvary. A minister could pray for you, or I could pray for you, or your mother or dad could pray for you; you might confess your sins to someone, but until you believe that Jesus died for your sins at Calvary, and accept Him as your Savior, you're still lost. It's by faith, not how much you pray, nor how loud you cry, nor how sincere you are, how long you fasted, nor how hard you beat the altar. It's how much you believed. By faith are ye saved by grace. "...He was wounded for our transgressions...and by His stripes we are healed." Now how could a man do anything for you in the way of Divine healing? A man can only bring you to knowledge of Christ's death at Calvary for you, which purchased your healing. "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word."

Jesus is our High Priest sitting at the right hand of God the Father making intercession. What we confess He is, that is what He is to you. You cannot be saved, until first in your heart you believe that He saves you. You accept it as your salvation, then you testify of it to others. As you confess, accept, tell others and associate with those that are saved; it works salvation to the soul. Why? Not because you felt it, but because you believed it. Jesus never did say, "Did you feel it?" He asks, "Did you believe it?" When He returns to earth, will He find faith? You say that He will find church members, but His question is, "Will I find faith?"

Just as you accept salvation, you also accept healing. You believe you're healed, you act like you're healed, you confess you're healed, and it works healing--just the same as faith works righteousness. But God can't do anything for you until you believe that He had done this for you. If Christ is the High Priest of our confession, then we have a confession before He can act as our High Priest.

There is no use saying that Divine healing is not for today, because it is proved by God's Word. It is vindicated by the Holy Spirit and the hundreds being healed each week! God has said in His Word, "...I am the Lord that healeth thee." Again in Psalms 103:1-3, "Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases." Jesus said in Mark 11:24, "Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." That looks simple, doesn't it? And it's just as simple as it looks. The poorest person, the most illiterate person can receive every redemptive blessing Jesus died for. You don't have to have great powers and gifts. When Satan met Jesus, he said, "...If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread." And Jesus answered Him, "It is written; it is written." That does it. When you take the Word of God, it will defeat Satan anywhere, any place, and on any ground.

There is the story of a king who was a man of his word, who had a slave that was condemned to die. The king said, "Because you have trespassed against the law of the kingdom, you've got to die." The slave stood there trembling, with his head bowed. The king said, "Now wait a minute, pick yourself up. I am going to give you one last request. What can I give you before you die?" The slave said, "A glass of water." They got a glass of water and the poor fellow couldn't hold it. He knew he was going to die in a few minutes, and he was shaking and trembling and so weak he couldn't drink it. It was just splashing everywhere. The king said, "Now look here, I'm a man of honor, I'm a man of my word, I'm not going to

take your life until you drink the water." So the slave threw it on the ground. The story goes on to say that the slave did not die. The king had said that he wouldn't die until he drank the water, and he couldn't drink the water because he threw it out. The king stood by his word. So God stands behind His Word. When He says anything, it stands forever.

Divine healing down through the ages has been something to bring people together to worship God. Divine healing has been one of the greatest ways to bring a revival. It shows people that God will keep His Word.

Many people have been healed by simply taking the Word of God, and believing it. But God has done much more than give His Word. He has given His only begotten Son; He has sent the Holy Spirit; He has given confirmation of the Word. He has sent His angels down from heaven. About four or five years ago, I made this statement, and now it is confirmed everywhere. I don't feel so upset when people don't agree. God has others who will believe. I believe God has called people to do certain things. Many people have asked me to lay hands on them and give them a gift. Brother, if I give you one, it will be a poor one. If God gives you one, it is Divine! Abide in your calling, whatever He gives you. You'll receive a full reward.

About six years ago the Angel of the Lord came down and spoke to me. Before that, when I was a little boy, my first knowledge of what God was doing in my life was when I was carrying water one day. He spoke to me in a whirl-wind in a bush. Later on when I wouldn't smoke a cigarette with my best girl friend, and I went home by myself, the Angel of the Lord spoke again. Then about six years ago the Angel of the Lord came down and spoke to me. God will fulfill His predestined plan in this world, and nothing can change it.

No matter how cold and formal the church gets, there is going to be a remnant without blemish at the end. You say, "That can't be; look at the church now." But God's predestined plan says that this will be. When God sent down an angel to Zachariah, He told him that he would have a son, John, who would be a Baptist when he came. Zachariah, standing there, failed to recognize the angel's message and said, "How can these things be?" The angel replied, "I am Gabriel, who stands before God; my words will be fulfilled in their season." It had to be, for God said it would be so.

I say this with my Bible open and before my Maker, before Whom I may be before morning. Every time God has shown me a vision, it came to pass, letter by letter, the way that He said that it would be. I am not testifying of myself, but what God has done for me. I am testifying of the grace of Christ that sent to this earth an angel to help encourage our faith to believe on the Son of God, Jesus Christ. The day is here, the hour is at hand, when the church must be ready for the placing within its midst the signs, gifts, and wonders, in order to give it a living knowledge of Him.

Regarding the ministry of angels, there are various instances in the Bible where the Angel of the Lord appeared, beside those already mentioned. Philip had the Holy Ghost, but it was the Angel of the Lord that spoke and told him to go to Gaza. How many believe that Peter had the Holy Ghost? When he was in prison, who was it that shone in the window, and let him out of prison? The Holy Ghost? No, it was the Angel of the Lord who appeared and stood by him. John wrote of the revelations of an angel, and John fell down to worship him, but the angel told him to worship God, not him. Angels of God are in the church to minister to those that are heirs of salvation. Woe unto this earth when God takes His Spirit from it. Yet the Spirit is here, and the angels of God are here.

God has given a gift that will show the secrets of your heart, the things that you have done, the diseases you have. Surely if God knows what has been in your life, He knows what will be in your life. I believe that we shall see signs and wonders like you have never seen before...the blind see, cripples walk, and deaf hear, and all manner of diseases healed. I have seen as many as eight wheel chair cases in an audience healed. When the Spirit of the Lord came upon me, I walked over to one man who had been crippled some twenty years, stiff as could be, his legs like a poker. In no time at all, he was up shouting the praises of God. I saw a woman all crippled up with arthritis who had been an invalid for years. I saw a light flash over her and she went walking away. I said, "Sister, stand on your feet, God has healed you." And up she came. A little boy came to the platform to be prayed for. I saw him walking away and said, "God has healed the boy. Take the braces off." And there he went away, down through the aisles, just as perfect as anyone. By next morning, you couldn't get around the hotel. People were there with wheel chairs, holding their crutches in their hand, testifying until you couldn't keep order outside. Praise God from whom all blessing flow! He's the same yesterday, today, and forever!

Chapter XIII

An Interview with Rev. Branham

(Recorded by Electrical Transcription)

QUESTION:

Brother Branham, in the light of recent world events, do you believe that world judgment is at hand?

BROTHER BRANHAM:

Yes, I do. I believe that with unsettled peace, wars and rumors of wars, that the time of judgment is close at hand.

QUESTION:

Do you have any comment to make on the situation in Korea? Do you think world conditions are going from bad to worse, or do you think that they will clear up, and we will have an era of peace?

BROTHER BRANHAM:

I do not believe we will have any real peace any more until Jesus comes. At that time, the kingdoms of this world will become the kingdoms of our Lord, and then there will be peace on earth. Until that time, I do not look for any peace, but for times to grow worse and worse.

QUESTION:

It is evident that God has used you in an extraordinary way in the initiating of his great world-wide Salvation-Healing Revival. Do you believe that anything greater than we have seen is on the way?

BROTHER BRANHAM:

Yes, I do, Brother Lindsay. I believe that greater things are ahead for us. I truly believe that in the light of God's Word, we are near something greater than we have ever seen--a repeat, I would say, of the Apostolic days, as it is written, "When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him." (Isa. 59:19). The days are getting more wicked, but God's Church is making herself ready.

QUESTION:

Do you believe that there is any need for a new religious organization?

BROTHER BRANHAM:

No, Brother Lindsay, we have plenty of religious organizations. Some of them are good ones too. I believe that many are based to a great extent upon God's Word. I really don't believe that there will be another successful organization, for I believe that we are living in the end of time. Using Moses of old as a type of the organization which was the Law, we recall that Moses glorified himself before the people, instead of glorifying God, and he wasn't given the privilege to going over into Canaan with the children of Israel. But after Moses came Joshua. He is a type of this great revival that is carrying the Church into the Canaan land experience. Joshua is a type of that which was right with the Church all the time. These things have been with the Church, but not recognized. Moses was taken out of the way, and Joshua took the children of Israel to the Promised Land. Many of the organizations today--I do not say all--have tried to glorify themselves, and see which could get the most members, and criticize one another, and proselyte, etc. Today, God is dealing especially with individuals, calling out from every church, the true in heart, getting them ready to go into the Promised Land, by looking upon the signs and wonders of this latter-day ministry that is going forth now.

QUESTION:

This question concerns your ministry: Some have reported that you declared that your power was in your left hand. We have always heard you say that God was the Healer, and that God merely enabled you to detect the nature of disease through your left hand. Is this correct?

BROTHER BRANHAM:

I am happy to answer this question for you. Many times, this has been misunderstood, and has caused people to think that there was some kind of magic in my left hand. This is an error--there is no power in any man to heal anybody. Healing was purchased by Christ's death at Calvary, the same as He secured our salvation. The only thing that men can do in the way of Divine healing, is to point people to Christ's work at Calvary, and help them to get faith for what He has already done for us.

When the Angel of the Lord met me, He did not say that I would have power in my left hand to heal people. If you will check my testimony, you will see that He told me that I was to be given a mission to pray for the sick and carry this message to them all over the world. Then when I questioned my ability to do such, after He had told me that I would be praying for kings and statesmen and so forth, He told me that there would be two signs given me to vindicate my ministry, as there were two signs given to Moses. I was to take hold of the person's left hand, and I would be able to tell him what was wrong with him. This has been greatly misunderstood by many people, who supposed that I felt some kind of healing power go through my hands. This is, of course, a great error.

The angel also told me that later it should be given to me to discern the secrets of people's hearts--to tell them what they had done in their life. This is Scriptural, for when Christ was on earth, He perceived the thoughts of people, as was the case when He met Nathaniel, and the woman at the well.

QUESTION:

Brother Branham, the devil always has his counterfeits. Spiritualism, which is obviously of the devil, pretends to reveal hidden things in a person's life, and perhaps in some cases is able to do so. Is it not true that the working of the word of Knowledge, and the working of the Gift of Discerning of Spirits, are to be sharply distinguished from the manifestations of spiritualism, in that they declare sin, not covered by the Blood of Jesus, and they also warn the careless individual that he must serve Christ with all his heart if he wishes to receive and keep his healing? Is not this some thing very different from spiritualism?

BROTHER BRANHAM:

Yes, Brother Lindsay, it is very much different than Spiritualism. If we go back to the Old Testament, we find that God, when He spoke through the prophets in days gone by, often revealed the sins of individuals. This was the case when Elijah met Aha. David, when he was met by the prophet, had his sins revealed to him. The gift of God is the original. The counterfeit that the devil uses in Spiritualism is merely a make-believe, a bogus, an imitation of the real thing.

If sin is under the Blood, you will notice that it is never mentioned. The Holy Spirit never calls it out. But if there is unconfessed sin in a person's life--a besetting sin, or something that would keep him from getting healed, it will be revealed.

In a way, I believe that my ministry has been given to prepare the way for others that are coming--that the people may know, when they come for their healing, that they must confess their sins and get right with God, if they would obtain deliverance. When our Master met the woman at the well, He asked her to give Him a drink. The He went straight to the point, and told her to get her husband, thus revealing a situation that was hindering her from drinking of the Water that He had offered her. Jesus said, "The works that I do shall ye do also." (John 14:12). And this ministry today is but a continuation of the works of Christ through the Holy Spirit. It has no connection at all with Spiritualism. I am sure you have noticed how Spiritualists are condemned when they get into our meetings.

QUESTION:

In view of the great miracles of healing taking place under your ministry, such as the healing of former Congressman Upshaw, who was unable to walk alone for 66 years, we believe that the authenticity of your ministry cannot be successfully challenged. The question we would ask is this: We observe in many cases that you declare a healing of an individual. In many of such cases, later investigation proves that the person did get his healing. However, would you say, that because this declaration is made that it would be impossible for such a person to lose his healing and get sick again?

BROTHER BRANHAM:

Yes, it is possible that the person could lose his healing and be sick again, because Divine healing is based altogether upon faith. For this reason, if any should disbelieve God's Word that was spoken in the Scriptures, it could cause them to fall back into their sickness, or into sin. I, myself, would be secondary, but God's Word spoken by a Gift through me would be God's Word to the individual. But, if that person should permit a superstitious thought, or permit the devil to put doubt into his heart, God's Word would be of no effect to him.

Not all sick people are healed who seek healing, just as not everyone who comes to get saved is saved. Sometimes I see death around the person. But even when death is near, prayer changes things. Do you remember the time that King Hezekiah was told by Isaiah the Prophet to set his house in order, for he was going to die? But the king turned his face to the wall and wept bitterly, and asked God to spare him.

God heard the cry, and sent him Word of his healing, thus changing the program.

There is a great amount of ignorance when it comes to real practical things concerning the ministry of the Spirit. For instance, many suppose that if a miracle occurs, God will surely finish it in every case. But there is the case of Peter, walking on the water--clearly a miracle; but the moment his faith wavered, he began to sink.

QUESTION:

Brother Branham would you mind informing us what your plans are for the next six months? I am sure that many would like to know.

BROTHER BRANHAM:

As far as I know, I am to have five nights, after the meeting here in Shreveport, in New York City at the St. Nicholas Arena. From there I go to Africa, returning at the first of the year, God willing. Then I'm depending upon the Holy Spirit to guide me in the future.

Some have written me, asking if I intend to leave the ministry because I have said that I would have no itinerary after the first of the year. As Paul of old said, "Woe is me!--if I preach not the Gospel," or neglect to perform the duties that God has given me to perform here on earth. Very much to the contrary, I believe that God will grant me a greater ministry than I have ever had--something else that will go beyond this present revival. My intentions are to go home, get alone with God and find out what the next move is--not to quit the ministry. I feel that the end-time is near, and I wish to find out what God's will is, and I pray that God will reveal it, and also that the Church may become a better and stronger Church in spiritual things than ever before.

Chapter XIV

South Africa Moved by Branham Visit

By W. F. Mullan

Vice-Chairman Assemblies of God, South Africa

Never before in the history of South Africa have such crowds come together for religious meetings as has been the case during the visit of Bro. Branham and Party in the months of October, November and the early part of December, 1951. From one end to the other the country was stirred as the flood-tide of blessing rose higher and higher, with each successive series of meetings.

It was impossible to find a Public Hall of any description large enough to accommodate the crowds. This resulted in the Branham meetings being held in a variety of venues, such as Open-Air Stadiums, Show Grounds, Football Grounds, Race Course, and a Military Airplane Hanger.

The sick and afflicted gathered in thousands, many traveling long distances, all expectantly hopeful that the prophet "would strike his hand over the place, and recover them." (2nd Kings 5:11). Under the forceful ministry of Bro. W.J. Ern Baxter they were soon to learn that all preconceived ideas of healing and wishful hopes for deliverance must be banished and replaced by genuine faith in the Word of God. With limited time to accomplish his task Bro. Baxter proceeded to build up the faith of the people, so that when Bro. Branham came on the platform he found his work made easier by the preparatory ministry of his very capable co-worker. Needless to say, miracles of healing took place. Some were instantly healed, and others reported gradual healing, while some went away from the meeting feeling no better, but later on reported that their condition had entirely disappeared or had greatly improved.

The first series of meetings was held in Johannesburg, the large industrial centre of South Africa, and the largest centre of population. The Johannesburg Committee, failing to find any central venue for the meetings, accepted the offer made by the Apostolic Faith Mission to use their Conference grounds on the northern outskirts of the city. Realizing the Auditorium would be too small to accommodate approximately 8,000 and by leaving one side of the building entirely open, a further two or three thousand could be seated on an embankment with good hearing and visibility, while on the other side of the Auditorium a further three to five thousand could be accommodated. Owing to Passport difficulties the Branham Party arrived at Johannesburg without Bro. Branham. This was a keen disappointment, but Bro. Baxter and Bro. Bosworth courageously faced the situation and overcame the difficulty by an excellent ministry from the Word of God and by Bro. Bosworth's praying for the sick with such wonderful results.

Then Bro. Branham arrived. He was brought straight from the Airport to the Platform of a crowded

meeting. There were over 10,000 people present as Bro. Branham walked unto the Platform that first meeting. It was an unforgettable moment. The meeting was tense with expectation. Their faith had already been built up by the ministry of Bro. Baxter and Bro. Bosworth in the two days during which Bro. Branham had been delayed. After a few brief words of welcome, Bro. Branham arose to speak. He declared that he was conscious of the high level of faith permeating the meeting. Never before had he been in any meeting where the faith of the people was so high. Finally he prayed for the people 'en masse' and miracles took place. One young boy, Earnest Blom, whose one leg was several inches shorter than the other was instantly healed, and other miracles of healing took place. The attendances at the meetings mounted rapidly. Sunday afternoon saw a crowd of 10,000 and Sunday night over 12,000. By Wednesday night the crowd totaled over 14,000 people. The meetings closed and the Branham Party proceeded to the next centre for meetings, and in a few short weeks had visited 12 cities.

It was my privilege to accompany the Branham Party to many of the places where meetings were held, and I have seen so much of the power and blessing of God in each city, that I now find it difficult to adequately describe any particular scene in detail. I shall have to content myself with a brief summary of some of the high-lights of the Branham visit to South Africa. Indeed I very much doubt if "The Voice of Healing" would be able to grant sufficient space in any one issue for all that could be said concerning these memorable days in South Africa.

I shall not soon forget Bro. Baxter's message on the text "There is no difference" (Rom. 3:22), given in Bloemfontein; a message of salvation that stirred the hearts to such an extent that 2,000 people stood to their feet to accept Christ as Savior and Lord. And who could forget his wonderful message on "The Second Coming of Christ" given at Port Elizabeth, or his stirring appeal in his message on "Now" (2nd Cor. 6:2). These and other wonderful messages, used of God to stir up thousands to an acceptance of Christ as Savior, will live on.

Bro. F.F. Bosworth's messages were simply wonderful. Over and over again people were heard to say, "I wish I had known Bro. Bosworth in his heyday, or had had the opportunity of hearing him then." He very efficiently carried every task allotted to him, and in the execution of his duties, his loyalty to the Branham Party won every heart. In various places he very confidently lined up those who in one ear had absolutely no hearing and who had no possibility of even being able to hear in that deaf ear by reason of a Radical Mastoid operation. Then he prayed for them one after another and always with the same result: a creative miracle was wrought each time by God in answer to prayer. Thus was a demonstration of God's faithfulness and power. It was an encouragement to my servants of God to expect great things from God in answer to prayer. One was heard to say, "It seems so easy, doesn't it?"

Bro. Branham was all that had been reported of him. A man gifted by God, humble and sincere in every way. He was a channel through which it pleased God to manifest His wonder-working power. Over and over again he discerned the nature and oft-times the cause of sickness in those who came to him, and times without number he did the very same for people seated in the audience. Then each meeting was closed by Bro. Branham's praying for the people 'en masse.' And now that the meetings are over and we have had some little time to assess the results, we can say that many more were healed in the closing prayer than in any other manner. We simply loved Bro. Branham and, indeed, we loved the whole Branham Party.

In Bloemfontein the meetings for the Non-Europeans reached a very high level. Bloemfontein, the capital city of the Orange Free State, is strategically situated in the centre of South Africa, and is less than one hundred miles distant from Basutoland, a large Native territory. To the Bloemfontein Non-European meetings held by the Branham Party, the Natives from Basutoland came in their hundreds. From Churches nestling up in the mountains; from the native villages and huts spread over the country side; over rough roads, by bus, by truck, on foot walking long distances, they made their way into Bloemfontein. At least 10,000 of them were present at the Branham meetings. Bro. August Kast, an Assemblies of God missionary, working in Basutoland tells of some wonderful happenings. In the Saturday afternoon meetings on 27th of October approximately 150 claimed to have received hearing in their deaf ears when Bro. Bosworth led them in prayer. Others were most miraculously healed under the ministry of Bro. Branham. Bro. Kast tells how one Native Church sent a truck load of 30 sick native people to the meetings and everyone returned home to Basutoland completely healed. Bro. Kast tells that he is now receiving 4 to 6 letters daily from Basutoland natives telling of their wonderful healings. Although Bro. Branham did not enter Basutoland his visit to Bloemfontein has stirred the whole of that Native territory.

In Cape town in one service held for the Non-Europeans 53 claimed that they had received sight of totally blind eyes, or else that their eyesight had improved.

From the Eastern Transvaal comes a wonderful report of the meetings held in Pretoria for the Non-Europeans. Before the Branham Party came to minister to them the Non-Europeans commenced to gather in the large tents erected for them. Every morning at 6 o'clock, hundreds of men and women gathered for prayer. The afternoon and evening meetings drew the greatest crowds ever to assemble in the district for religious meetings. The crowds grew to over 6,000 people. Bro. Bosworth ministered one afternoon and as he prayed for them 'en masse' one man who had been totally blind for 17 years, and was an inmate of a native blind institution, suddenly started to praise God, shouting, "Kea bona! Kea bona!" (I can see! I can see!) A deaf and dumb girl aged about 10 years was healed, and has now very quickly learned to articulate the words spoken to her. A woman who had been paralyzed on one side for 40 years, and unable to lie on that side and unable to use her hands, awoke the following morning to find herself sleeping on the previously paralyzed side, and had regained the use of her hands. One Native Evangelist returned with great joy to the Missionary to say that he had brought four sick people to the meetings and that all four had been healed, one of the four having been deaf. Others told of growths which disappeared, and of total blindness and deafness being healed. A crippled woman, who could scarcely walk, being bent low by many years of suffering, was loosed from her infirmities and can walk erect again.

One Missionary in his report states, "It is difficult to describe such meetings. The fervent prayers of so many thousands, the lusty singing, the wonderful preaching of the Word of God with power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit cannot be described; it can only be witnessed."

Perhaps the greatest meetings of the visit were those held in Durban, at least as far as numbers were concerned, and here again God's power was wonderfully manifested. Sunday the 25th of November was the climax of the Durban meetings. The Greyville Race Course was obtained for this last great day, and it was ideally sectioned off so that people of all races could be accommodated. The Main Grand Stand, seating thousands, and the open grass lawns in front and to the side were reserved for Europeans. The other stands and enclosures were opened for Indians, African Natives, and Colored's (people of mixed blood). The people began to assemble at the entrance at 4 a.m. The ushers arrived to assume duty directing the people to their respective enclosures and stands. The Ushers assumed duty at 6 a.m. and the sun rose flooding the scene with bright early morning sunshine. What a job! Crowds, crowds and more crowds. There were 75 Police Officers on duty and these men were simply wonderful. In fact the South African police proved most helpful all over the country and Bro. Branham was so pleased with their kindly, courteous, civil manners and efficient service that he oftentimes stopped to thank them personally. The sun of sub-tropical Durban became warm as the thousands took up their positions for the day's three meetings, morning, afternoon and evening.

The Sunday morning meeting commenced at 10:30 and the Police Officers estimated the crowd at between 40,000 and 45,000 people. Bro. Branham ministered at this meeting and after a very helpful message on the Scriptures relating to Divine Healing he called for any who were deaf in one ear and totally unable to hear in that deaf ear as a result of a Radical Mastoid operation to come to him on the platform if they believed God could heal them. Several came forward and as prayer was offered for them by Bro. Bosworth, one after another, a miracle of God's creative power was manifested to the people.

Bro. Bosworth declared that this was the largest single congregation he had preached to in his 40 odd years of ministry. He enjoyed their singing--untrained through they were--everyone possessed a rich voice that blended together in wonderful harmony, with wonderful resilience and true pitch. Over and over again they sang at his special request. The air was filled with melody.

The afternoon meeting was the largest gathering of all. The Police Officers estimated the crowd at well over 50,000. Every inch of space was occupied. The crowd became so great that the Police called for extra assistance and appealed to the Active Citizen Force to render assistance. The sun shone warmly and the people were faint for they had remained in their places from early morning unable to move and aware that if they did move, they might not get back to the same place again. Buckets of water and cups for the people to drink from were carried through the crowd. Someone said that there were at least 75 men on this job alone. At last the gates were closed as it was impossible to admit any more. The crowds outside the gates grew into thousands, and an appeal was made to the Race Course authorities to permit the use of the special Turf Track. When this was finally obtained thousands poured into this extra space made available to them,

but, alas, many were still unable to get to any position sufficiently near to enable them to see or hear. Consequently people were turned away, not in hundreds only, but in thousands.

Bro. Branham and Bro. Baxter ministered to the people. Bro. Branham declared this to be the largest audience he had yet spoken to. Literally thousands stood to their feet as an evidence of their acceptance of the Lord Jesus Christ as Savior. Then the sick were ministered to and miracles took place. People slipped off their leg irons and walked, while others arose from their beds on which they had been carried to the meeting. The deaf heard, the blind saw and the people praised God.

The danger point was reached when thousands pressed forward to see what was happening near the platform. Every effort had to be made to restrain the multitude lest those in front be crushed to death. The voice of song filled the air and the people settled down and the meeting eventually closed with triumphant praise to God for His wonderful works.

In the evening meeting Bro. Branham ministered especially to the European section of the congregation. There were thousands of them in the Grand Stand, and thousands sat out in the open on the grass lawns. While Bro. Branham was speaking the rain began to fall softly, then more steadily. People on the grass lawns shared overcoats between two or three people; umbrellas were soon in evidence; and the newspapers on which some had been sitting on the grass were spread out over heads and shoulders. Some of the men took off their jackets and spread them over the sick on cots, or gave them to the ladies, and despite the rain hardly anyone moved: all were listening intently. What a sight to behold. The Spirit of God was moving in the midst and hearts were yielding to the Savior. The sick were prayed for and as elsewhere the bonds of sickness, disease and pain were broken. Thus ended a memorable day.

In the city of East London the meetings were held on the Border Rugby Union Football Grounds. The Grand Stands on one side and the open stands on the other side were filled and thousands congregated on the open playing field in front of the platform. The East London meetings were excellent. It is interesting to know that the Platform used at East London was the Special Dais used by the Royal Family during their South African visit.

Having accompanied the Branham Party to so many of the places in South Africa where meetings were held you might ask what were my impressions. Perhaps I can sum it up all in one sentence: "Those who believed most, received most." Our gratitude goes out to God for this visit.

A Prophet Visits South Africa

by
Julius Stadskev

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WHO IS WILLIAM BRANHAM?

William Branham was born on a farm near Burkesville, Kentucky, not far from the place where Abraham Lincoln was born approximately a hundred years before. No one is sure of the exact date because no birth records were kept in Kentucky in those days. However, it is believed he was born the sixth day of April 1909 and weighed only 5 pounds. His mother was 15 years of age and his father was 18.

The first day of his life something very unusual happened. After the midwife had washed him and placed him by his mother she went to a window to open the shutter.

There was no glass in the windows in the Branham house in those days and the air and light was regulated by the opening and closing of the wooden shutters. Dawn was just breaking over the fields, sending a few rays of light into the room. With this light came a small circular halo about a foot in diameter which shown with brightness above the bed where the mother and baby lay.

This halo has since been seen by thousands of people and is no doubt the same one that shows in the photograph taken in Houston, Texas, during the January 1950 campaign. A report of this photograph with a photostatic copy of the statements made by George Lacy, U. S. examiner of questioned documents, will be found at the end of this chapter. When the midwife and parents saw this halo they began to cry; they were afraid and did not understand what it all meant. Not until many years later did those who knew about the halo understand that God had His hand on this man for a great ministry to the people of the world.

Religion in any form was not taken into consideration in the Branham family. His grandfather had been a Catholic but his mother and father apparently gave no thought to Christianity. But because of the unusual incident that happened at his birth, his mother took him to a neighborhood Baptist Church. This was his first visit to the church and the last one for many years.

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In the early fall of 1909 Kentucky experienced one of its worst snow storms. At this time William Branham's father was away working in a lumber camp where he was stranded because of this severe storm. Soon the supply of food and fuel at their home began to run out. His mother would go outside and bring in anything she could find to burn in order to keep her child and herself from freezing to death. They never had much food on hand and when their meager supply was gone, she could feel that her strength was leaving her. Help would have to come shortly if they were to live. Finally she became so weak that she realized if she went outside for more wood she might not be able to return.

She took the baby and wrapped him the best she could and put him to bed, waiting for death to come and take them both. They would have died had it not been for a saintly old neighbor of theirs who became strangely concerned about the Branham household. Upon investigation, he found there was no smoke coming out of the chimney. Although the snow was deep, the elderly man made his way to the humble clapboard shingled cabin and found that the door was locked from the inside. He realized that there must be someone inside and seeing no sign of heat in the cabin, he broke in.

He was startled by what he saw when he entered. The mother was near death because of cold and starvation. He prayed that God would spare their lives and not permit this young mother and child to pass from the world this way. Quickly he gathered firewood and stayed there until he had a good blazing fire which soon warmed the humble little two room home. Next, he secured food for the mother and child and soon they were on their way to recovery.

Not long after this the Branham family moved to Utica, Indiana, and the following year to a farm five miles out of Jeffersonville, Indiana, two miles from where he now lives. His early life was marked by

tragedy, poverty and misunderstanding.

Some of the most vivid memories of William Branham's youth are pertaining to the poverty in which they were forced to live. His father worked for a wealthy farmer for seventy-five cents a day. He recalls seeing him come home with his shirt stuck to his sunburned back so that his mother had to take the scissors and cut it loose. Their humble home was a little two room cabin with dirt floors and the kitchen sink out underneath the apple tree in the yard.

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The first time that God spoke audibly to William Branham was when he was about seven years old. He had just enrolled in a rural school a few miles north of Jeffersonville, Indiana. He came home from school that afternoon and was intent on joining the rest of the boys in some fishing. But as young Branham was about to leave, his father called him and told him that he would have to carry water for his moonshine still. This of course was a disappointment to him because as a boy he was very fond of hunting and fishing. But he realized that since his father told him to carry water, he'd have to do as he was told.

While carrying the water, he stopped to rest under an old poplar tree half-way between the house and the barn. Suddenly, he heard the sound of wind blowing in the leaves. He looked around and realized that it was a still, sunny, warm day. Listening more intently, he noticed that in a certain place, about the size of a barrel, the wind seemed to be blowing through the trees. Just then a voice came out from the trees saying, "Never drink, smoke or defile your body in any way, for I have a work for you to do when you get older."

This frightened him and he ran to the house. Crying, he fell into the arms of his mother who thought that he had been bitten by a snake. He told her that he was just scared and did not tell her about the wind blowing through the leaves nor about the voice. His mother put him to bed thinking he was suffering from a nervous shock. Whenever possible he would avoid going near that tree, choosing rather to detour around the other side of the garden.

Two weeks later as he was playing on the banks of the Ohio River, he saw a vision. He noticed what appeared to him to be a bridge coming up from the Kentucky side of the river, over towards Indiana. As the bridge was progressing towards Indiana, he saw sixteen men drop from the bridge into the water. He went home and told his mother about this but she said that he had been sleeping and had a dream. But young William Branham knew that he had not been sleeping or dreaming. Yet he did not understand what he had seen.

Twenty-two years later the Municipal Bridge was built between Louisville, Kentucky, and Jeffersonville, Indiana, over this exact spot. During the construction of the bridge, sixteen men lost their lives. God was speaking to the young man and laying the foundation for him to have faith in the things that God would show him in the future years.

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He was conscious of the fact that there was somebody around him who seemed to always want to talk, but he, having been warned by his mother of spiritualism and demon powers, was afraid and always tried to ignore it.

To add misery and sadness to poverty, his father became a drunkard. William recalls how one whole year he went to school and never owned a shirt which he could wear. He remembers how at school he sat and looked at the other children who had clothing and began to realize that liquor had stolen from his family the necessities of life.

He read about Abraham Lincoln, who as a young man got off a boat down in New Orleans and saw the white people auction off a large Negro, separating him from his family. His wife and child were there crying, as the man was being sold as if he were a horse. Lincoln realized this was wrong and vowed that some day he would do something about it even at the price of his own life.

In like manner young William Branham sat there in school and thought of the poverty that his family was experiencing because of liquor. He said that this was wrong and he was going to do something about it some day, even at the cost of his life. He has not forgotten his vow, for even to this day he does and will continue to do everything he can to enlighten the people as to the damaging effect of liquor and tobacco.

William Branham tells about the time when his teacher, Mrs. Temple, asked him why he did not take his coat off in school. He couldn't tell her that he did not have a shirt, so he told her that he was chilly. She said, "All right then, go over and sit by the fire." Of course he had to do as she told him, so he went over and

sat by the stove. There he was warmer than ever, and although the perspiration was running down his back, he still could not take his coat off. She could not understand it and asked if he wasn't warm yet, to which he replied, "No, Ma'am." Finally she concluded that he was getting the flu, so she sent him home.

Although he did not mind going home from school, he could not help but cry. In order to hide the fact that he did not have a shirt like the other children, he had lied to his teacher by telling her he was cold. Finally he did get a shirt. A shirt made from an old dress one of his cousins had left at his house. He cut the skirt part off but it still did not look much like a shirt. The other children laughed at him, saying he had a girl's dress on. Again he lied saying, "No, I haven't. That's my Indian suit." But they didn't believe him and he went home crying.

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Lloyd, a classmate of his, sold the Pathfinder Magazine. In selling this magazine he joined what they called the Lone Scouts, and got himself a uniform of the organization. It was during the First World War and uniforms were very popular. Young William Branham certainly admired that scout suit as he had always wanted to be like a soldier. Of course, he did not have a shirt, much less a scout suit. So he asked his friend, "Lloyd, when you get that worn out will you give it to me?" He said, "Sure, I'll give it to you, Bill."

He waited and waited, but although the boy was always wearing the suit, it never seemed to wear out. Finally he noticed that Lloyd wasn't wearing the suit any more so he asked him for it. By this time his friend had forgotten that he had promised to give him the suit and his mother had cut it up for patches. The only thing that he could find left from the scout suit was one legging and so young Branham asked him for that.

He took it home and put it on. It made him feel proud because this was the only piece of clothing he had which bore any resemblance to that of a soldier. He thought to himself that certainly now he was a real soldier because he had on one legging. He wanted to wear it to school but didn't know how he could do it without having the children laugh at him again. So he decided to make up the story that he had injured his leg and was using the legging as a bandage. However, when he came to school the children wouldn't believe him. Again they made fun of him; again he went home crying.

Saturday was the most important day around the Branham household. It was the day they would hitch Kootsie, the old mule, up to the lumber wagon and Mr. and Mrs. Branham and all the little Branham's would get into the wagon and take off for town. There they would obtain their weekly supply of groceries and the grocery man always gave them a sack of peppermint candy for the five children.

His father always had to be careful to divide this candy very evenly, to avoid difficulties, because ten hungry eyes would watch him very carefully. William Branham, the eldest of the sons, made a practice of not eating all his candy on Saturday but kept some of it until the following week when he could make a bargain with some of the other children. In exchange for a couple of licks of his candy he could get them to help him with the chores around the place.

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William Branham's father was a bootlegger and made moonshine on the farm. One Sunday morning at the age of ten William Branham was with his father and a neighbor down by the Ohio River. As they were walking there along the banks, his father took a bottle out from his back pocket and, after taking a drink, handed it to his neighbor. The neighbor took a drink and handed it to young William Branham who said, "No, sir, thank you, I don't drink." The neighbor answered in surprise, "A Branham and an Irishman and you don't drink?" "No, sir!" he still insisted. His father replied by saying, "I've got four boys and one sissy," the sissy being William who had just refused to drink.

This cut very deeply into his tender heart, for he was conscientious and desired to do that which was right. Here his own father had called him a sissy when he had turned down partaking of liquor, which had been such a source of grief and poverty in their own home. This was more than young Branham could take and he said, "Hand me that bottle and I'll show you that I'm a Branham and that I can drink."

He took the bottle and started to put it up to his mouth. As he did, again the familiar sound of the wind came. He was reminded of the time when the angel first spoke to him telling him never to smoke, drink, or defile his body in any way for he had a work to do when he was older. He had not been thinking of this and when he heard it, he became frightened, dropped the bottle and started to cry. His father said, "See, I told you he was a sissy."

He may have been a sissy in the eyes of the world but God was speaking to the boy. God was preserving him for something great in the future, something through which he would not only be a help to his neighbors and to the people that knew him but a help and a blessing to millions of people around the world. This incident is the most disheartening and bitter experience of his early life.

Feeling that he was not understood and suffering from an inferiority complex, he did not have many friends. He was very shy of girls and did not like them. Boys did not seem to understand him. Instead of associating with people, he would much rather take his gun and dog and go out hunting. For an example, the young people of the neighborhood had decided to have a surprise birthday party on him but he found out about it. The early part of the evening before anyone came, he got his dog and went out coon hunting and didn't return until about ten o'clock. He thought the party would be over by then and everybody gone home. Instead he found out that everyone was still there playing games and apparently enjoying themselves. As he looked in the window and saw them, he decided that he didn't want to go in. He wouldn't feel at home; he wouldn't enjoy himself there with those people. So he decided to go out to the barn and sleep for the night.

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At the age of fourteen he was out hunting and had an accident which caused him to be hospitalized for seven months. At this time the voice came back to him many times, but he was afraid of it as his mother had warned him of spiritualism and evil spirits. Because he was afraid of this voice he always refused to listen and refused to respond. But God dealt with him during those months while he was in the hospital, even though all this time he rejected and refused to listen to God.

The other young men would associate with the girls and apparently enjoyed themselves but William Branham just couldn't seem to enjoy himself with any of them. Finally, when he was about eighteen years old, he was persuaded to have a date with one of the girls. As they were out riding around, they stopped at a little cafe on the outskirts of town. He went in to get some Coca-cola and sandwiches.

When he came out he found this girl smoking, this girl whom he thought was such a fine girl and one whose company he would be most apt to enjoy. To him this was shocking. He couldn't think of anything worse for a woman to do than to puff on a cigarette. And then as he came into the car, she said, "Will you have a smoke, Billy?" He said, "No, Ma'am, I don't smoke." To this she replied, "You don't smoke? You told us that you don't drink, you don't dance and now you say you don't smoke. What do you like to do?" "Well," he said, "I enjoy hunting; I enjoy fishing; I enjoy just being out in the woods." The girl laughed and ridiculed him. Soon the other boys joined in with the girls in belittling his interests and again he was reminded of the fact that he wasn't like other people. Finally the girl said, "Well, I don't care to keep company with a sissy." This was more than he could stand because this was just what his father had called him that day down by the river, when he had refused to take a drink of moonshine. So he said to the young people, "Nobody is going to call me a sissy, give me that cigarette; I'll smoke it."

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He took the cigarette and was about to put it to his mouth when he heard that familiar sound like wind blowing through the leaves. And again the voice came to him saying, "Never drink, smoke or defile your body in any way, for I have a work for you to do when you get older." At this he became frightened and just could not put the cigarette to his mouth. Knowing that everyone would laugh at him if he did not smoke, he broke down and cried. He went out of the car and started running down the road towards his home. They started driving after him, turning the lights on him, and laughing and making fun of him. As they continued to follow him, he left the road and started across the field toward his home. He ran as far and as long as he was able.

Finally exhausted, he was forced to sit down. Here he cried his heart out, and wished that he could die because he was not like other people. People did not understand him and he was not able to enjoy himself with them. As he sat there on a rock crying, he felt the presence of someone near. At first he was too afraid to turn around and look. Finally when he did, he was not able to see anyone although he felt sure somebody was over there in a cluster of bushes, about fifty feet from the rock. He did not understand what it was at that time. So then he was not only wishing he could die but he was frightened as well. Again he took off across the field, crying and running as fast as he could.

As a young man he always dreamed of going out west. He always enjoyed the open country and it was there, out in the fields with nature, that he spent his most pleasant hours. So when he was nineteen he

decided that he would go out west where perhaps he would be able to find work on a ranch. One September morning he told his mother that he was going on a camping trip to Tunnel Mill, a place about 14 miles from Jeffersonville, where he had often gone. He told her this, knowing that if he told her he was going out west, she would plead with him and persuade him not to go.

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He did not write to her until he was in Arizona and had a job near Phoenix. In reality he realized that he was running away from God, but he did not want to admit it. He enjoyed the life on the ranch but like other pleasures to him, the novelty soon wore off and he was wishing that he was back home.

He had not been out west very long when he received a letter from his mother informing him that his brother Edward was very ill. He did not take it very seriously because up to this time there had been no deaths in the Branham family and he felt that shortly he would be well again. However, a few days later as he returned to the ranch from the city, he was given a note which read, "Bill, come out to the north pasture. It is very important." He immediately walked out to the pasture and the first person he met was an old ranger whom they called Pop. Pop had a sad expression on his face as he informed William Branham that he had sad news for him. At that time the foreman came up and told him they had just received news that his brother Edward had passed away. This news came as a terrific shock to him as he began to realize that never again would he be able to see his brother alive.

As he stood there, events moved before his mind. He had resisted God; he knew it. Yet God was speaking to him even through the death of his brother. The first thought that came to William Branham's mind was that of whether or not his brother was ready to die. As he turned around and looked across the prairies, tears streamed from his eyes. He recalled how they had worked together as little lads and how life had been cruel and hard to them. He remembered how they went to school with not enough food in their lunch buckets, not enough clothing on their backs, and with toes sticking out of their shoes. They had to wear old coats pinned up at their neck because they had no shirts. He remembered that one day his mother had given them popcorn in their lunch buckets and wanting to be sure that he got his share, he had gone out and taken a handful of popcorn before the noon lunch hour.

As he stood there looking toward the east, across the prairie, he again wondered. Was his brother ready to die? What if it had been him that had died, would he have been ready? And again he had to admit to himself that he was not ready nor did he want to meet his God.

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The first time that William Branham recalls of hearing prayer was at the time of his brother's funeral. The Rev. McKinney of Port Fulton Church was conducting the funeral service. During the service he said, "There may be some here who do not know God. If so, why not accept Him now?" This struck home to William Branham, who had returned for the funeral. He realized that he did not know God.

After the funeral he did not return to the west but got a job with the Public Service Company of Indiana. After working with them for two years, testing meters in the meter shop of the gas works in New Albany, he was overcome with gas. This was the beginning of his illness which forced him to accept and listen to God. He visited all the doctors he could but none gave him relief. Finally he was taken to a specialist in Louisville, Kentucky, where he was told that his appendix would have to be removed. Being he had no symptoms of appendicitis he couldn't understand this, but nevertheless they said that the operation was necessary for recovery.

He concluded that if it was necessary for him to have an operation, maybe he was more sick than he realized. In that case he wanted someone with him who knew God. So he called for the Pastor of the First Baptist Church who stayed there with him as he went into the operating room. Just before they started to operate, he felt that he was rapidly growing weaker. Fear entered his mind that he would never come out of this operation but that he'd be called upon to meet his God, and he realized that he was not ready. For the first time in his life he called upon God for help.

Immediately after the operation he experienced another vision which was the turning point in his life. He saw himself deep in a great forest. The sound of wind and rustling leaves was coming closer and closer. He thought to himself that it was death, coming to take him away. Oh, how he cried to God because he was not ready to meet his Creator. The wind came closer and louder. Then it seemed as if he were back again in his boyhood days, standing there in the lane underneath that poplar tree where he first heard the voice speak

to him when he was seven years old. Again the voice spoke, "Never drink, smoke or defile your body in any way... I called you and you would not go." The words were repeated three times. Then Mr. Branham cried, "Lord, if that is You, let me go back to earth again and I'll preach your Gospel from the housetops and street corners. I'll tell everyone about it."

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The vision was over. He felt stronger and realized that death was not near but that he would be well. The doctor had not left the hospital because he wanted to check on the progress of his patient. When he saw William Branham he said, "I'm not a church going man; my practice is so great I don't have time. But I know that God has visited this boy." Evidently the doctor had felt that William Branham would not live through the operation, but not only had he lived through it but appeared to be stronger and well on his way to recovery. Neither the doctor nor William Branham understood it. I'm confident, however, that had he known then what he knows now, he would not have been confused but could have very easily explained it to the doctor and the others concerned.

After a few days he was released from the hospital and returned home. He then started out to seek God. Up until this time he had had no religious training; he did not know how to find God, had not considered the Word important. From church to church he went, trying to find some place where Christians would help him and instruct him as to how to contact God.

One night at home he became so hungry for God he was afraid he could not live unless he found Him. Not wanting to bother anyone in the house, he went out into an old wood shed back of the house and there he tried to pray. He did not know how to pray but he lifted his heart to God and cried out the best he could. Suddenly there appeared a light in the form of a cross and a voice spoke to him in a language he did not understand. Then it went away. He became frightened and wondered as he said, "Lord, if this is You, please come back and talk to me again." The light re-entered the shed. As he prayed it appeared again the third time. Now he realized that he had met God. He was happy; he was thankful.

He lifted his heart to God in thanksgiving as he jumped and ran into the house as though he were running on air. His mother said, "Bill, what has happened to you?" He answered, "I do not know, but I sure feel good." Rather than stay in the house where the people were, he went outside where he could be alone with his new found Friend.

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He became acquainted with Rev. Ray Davis, Pastor of the Missionary Baptist Church, who was a great blessing to Brother Branham in his early Christian life. One of the first things he realized was that God wanted him in the ministry and therefore would have to heal him. He went to a church that believed in anointing with oil and after prayer was healed instantly. Realizing that the disciples had something modern ministers did not have, he asked God to give him what the early disciples had. The disciples were baptized with the Holy Ghost, healed the sick, and did mighty miracles in the Name of Jesus. He began to pray for the baptism of the Holy Ghost. About six months later when he received the baptism, God spoke to him telling him to preach the Word and pray for the sick.

After William Branham had turned to God and responded to God's call, everything seemed to go lovely for him. He was happy; he enjoyed the company of people. For the first time in his life he felt that he was not a black sheep, he was not an outcast, and that God was probably able to take this hopeless case of humanity and make something of it.

Within six months after his conversion, plans were being made for his first service. He began tent meetings in his own home town of Jeffersonville. It was estimated that as many as three thousand people attended a single service and a large number were converted. This was unusual for even an outstanding minister, and here it was his first campaign.

At the baptismal service which followed the campaign, over a hundred and thirty people were baptized in water. It was at this time that the heavenly light appeared above him as he was baptizing the seventeenth person. This light was witnessed by the large congregation that stood on the banks of the Ohio River and the newspaper carried an article pertaining to it.

The people who had been saved in the Jeffersonville tent meeting decided to build a tabernacle, which is now known as the Branham Tabernacle.

The next few years were fruitful, during which time God's blessing rested upon him. He received

visions of things which would come to pass. He could not understand them at that time but as they came to pass, he was able to see that God had given him an accurate picture.

During the early years of his ministry he met Hope Brumbach, the girl he later married. After about five months of courtship, William Branham decided that he would have to ask her if she wanted to marry him. After all, she was a nice girl and if he was never going to marry her, he shouldn't be wasting her time. I shall narrate to you the story of his bashfulness, the proposal by letter, his marriage and other events which followed their happy marriage, as it was told by Brother Branham in his simple, yet dramatic style.

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I was just a little country boy and real bashful. Considering how shy I was, you probably wonder how I ever got married.

I met a fine Christian girl. I thought she was wonderful. I loved this girl and wanted to marry her, but I didn't have nerve enough to ask her. She was too good a girl to waste time with me--she would get someone else; so I knew I had to ask her soon. I only made twenty cents an hour and her daddy made five hundred dollars a month. Every night I saw her I would resolve that I was going to ask her that night. Then a great big lump would come up in my throat and I just couldn't do it. I didn't know what to do. You know what I finally did? I wrote her a letter.

Well, that letter had a little more romance in it than "Dear Miss." I did my very best to write a good letter, although I'm sure it was poor. So in the morning I got ready to put it in the mailbox. Then the thought occurred to me of what would happen if her mother got it. Still I was afraid to hand it to her. Finally I got up enough courage to put it in the mailbox on Monday morning. Wednesday night I was supposed to meet her and take her to church. All week until Wednesday I was really nervous. Wednesday night I went to see her. As I went I thought of what would happen if her mother came out and said, "William Branham!" I knew I could get along all right with the father, but I wasn't so sure of the mother.

Finally I went to the door and called for her. She came and said, "Oh, hello Billy, come in." I said, "If you don't mind I'll just sit on the porch." I made sure that they wouldn't get me inside. She said, "All right, I'll be ready in just a few minutes."

Although I had an old model "T" Ford, she said, "It's not far to church; let's just walk." This alarmed me and I was sure something had happened. We went on to church but she didn't say anything. I was so nervous that night I didn't hear what the preacher said at all. You know a woman can keep you in suspense.

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After we left the church, we started walking down the street. It was a moonlight night. Still she didn't say anything. At last I decided that she hadn't gotten the letter. This made me feel better. I thought that perhaps the letter had been misplaced by the postman and soon I was my old self. We kept on walking. I looked at her when we came out from behind the trees. Her dark eyes sparkled as the moonlight shone on her. I thought, Oh my! She looked like an angel.

Finally she said, "Billy?"

I said, "Yes."

She said, "I got your letter."

Oh, my! I thought, oh, oh. Here it is. You're going to get it now, Bill. It's all over now. I thought she had waited till after church. She didn't say another word. Then I said, "You did?"

She said, "Uh huh."

I thought, go on, hurry up. I couldn't stand it. You know how ladies are; they'll keep you in suspense. We had walked almost a city block and she hadn't said a thing. Finally I said, "Did you read it?"

She said, "Uh huh."

Whew! I said, "What did you think about it? Was it all right?"

She said, "Uh huh."

I wished she would say something. Then I said, "Did you like what was written in it?"

She said, "Uh huh."

I said, "Did you read it all?"

She said, "Uh, huh."

Well, we got married. We finally made it. Before we did, though, we decided that we would have to ask her parents. I knew I could get along with her daddy best, so I agreed to ask him. She was to ask her

mother's permission. I kept putting it off as long as I could, because it made me nervous just to think of it. Finally, one evening I had said good night and was about to leave when Hope motioned to me and pointed to her dad. Oh, my! I knew what that meant. The time had come; I could put it off no longer. So I asked him if I could talk to him out on the porch for a minute. He said, "Sure, Bill."

When we got out on the porch I said, "It's a nice evening, isn't it, Charlie?"

He said, "Sure, Bill."

Then I said, "Well-uh-uh,--."

He said, "Yes, Bill, you can have her."

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I said, "Thank you, Charlie." Oh my! He saved me a lot of trouble. Then I said, "Now look, Charlie, I can't make her a living like you do." He was one of the organizers on the Pennsylvania Railroad Brotherhood. Oh, my; he made good money, and there I was making twenty cents an hour with a pick and shovel. "But I know this one thing," I continued, "I've never seen anybody in the world I love like her. I love her with all my heart. I'll promise this to you, Charlie, I'll work as long as I can work and I'll do everything I can to be true and good to her. I'll do everything I can to make her a living."

He said, "I'd rather you have her than anybody I know of because that's what counts, Bill. It's not money; it's how happy you are."

I'm awfully glad he felt that way about it. Happiness does not consist in how much of the world's goods you own, but how contented you are with the portion allotted to you. That's right. Whether you have much or whether you have little, just thank God for it.

We were married and I don't believe that there was any place on earth any happier than our little home. I remember what we had when we started housekeeping in two rooms. I bought an old stove from a junk dealer for a dollar and a half and spent seventy-five cents to put grates in it. A lady gave us an old folding bed. I went down to Sears and Roebucks and got one of those little breakfast sets that you have to paint yourself.

It wasn't much, but friends, it was home; and I would rather live in a shack and have favor with God than live in the best house there is without His favor. We did not have very much of this world's goods. I remember once I told my wife that I would have to ask the church to give me an offering to help enable us to pay our debts. Before this time I had never taken an offering in my church. That Sunday evening I asked one of the elders to get his hat and take up a collection. But after I had announced what I was going to do, I saw a little old mother open her purse and take out some of her pension money. Oh, my! I didn't have the heart to take her money. So I got up and told them I was just fooling and wondering if they would do it. Later a member of the church gave me an old bicycle which I painted and sold.

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After two years a little boy came into our home. When he was born that just tied us together better. When I first heard him cry in the hospital something told me he was a boy. I said, "Lord, there is your boy. I will call him Billy for his father and Paul from the Bible. His name shall be Billy Paul."

The doctor came out and said, "Your boy is in there."

I said, "Yes. His name is Billy Paul."

So then we were happy. I remember we worked together. She'd work at a shirt factory trying to help us make a living. I'd preach every night. All day long I'd work in the ditches. Sometimes when I'd come home at night my calloused hands would be frozen, and often bleeding. Hope would sit and dress my hands at night before I'd go to church. Then she said she wanted me to take a vacation. She had about twelve dollars saved up, and she wanted me to go on a little fishing trip. So I said, "All right. But don't you want to go fishing, too?"

She said, "No. I would rather be here for the Summer Bible School."

So I went up to Lake Pawpaw in Michigan, just above Indiana, with an old minister friend. My money didn't last very long and I had to return. On my trip back as I crossed the Mishawaka River I saw a great number of people gathering for a meeting. Wondering what kind of meeting it was, I decided to stop. That is where I got acquainted with Pentecostal people.

The people had gathered for a convention. They were singing "I know it was the blood, I know it was the blood." Pretty soon a bishop got up and began to preach on the baptism of the Holy Ghost. I decided that

I would stay until the following day. I didn't have money for a hotel room, so I went out in the country and parked in a cornfield where I slept that night. Next morning I got up early and returned to the church. I had bought some rolls and milk so that my money would hold out. When I returned to the church, quite a number of people had already gathered for morning worship.

That night there were a great number of preachers sitting on the platform. The leader said, "We haven't time to hear you all preach so we are going to ask each one just to get up and tell us your name." So when they came to me I got up and said, "Rev. William Branham," and sat down.

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The following afternoon they had an old colored man get up and preach. He was rather decrepit and I was a little surprised to see them choose such a fellow to preach before that great congregation. He preached from Job 7. "Where were you when I laid the foundations of the earth, when the morning stars sang together?" Well, that old fellow picked up about ten million years before the world was ever formed. He just about covered everything in heaven, came on down the rainbow and preached on everything on earth up till the Second Coming of Christ.

That night I went out to the cornfield again and slept. In the morning, since I supposed nobody knew me, I decided that I would put on an old pair of seersucker trousers. My other pair had gotten rather creased from using them as a pillow. This was the last day that I could stay as I only had enough money left to buy gas to go home. I went back to church and when I arrived the people were singing.

The minister in charge got up and said, "We have just had the testimony service led by the youngest preacher here. The next youngest minister is William Branham of Jeffersonville." He said, "Come up here, Rev. Branham, if you are in the building."

You may be sure this startled me. I looked down and saw my seersucker trousers. So I just sat real still. In fact, I had never seen a public address system before, and I certainly didn't want to get up there and preach before all those powerful preachers.

They called again, "Does anyone know the whereabouts of Rev. Branham?"

I only crouched down in my seat lower than before. The call was repeated again. The colored man sitting beside me turned around and said, "Do you know who he is?"

I said, "Listen, I'm Rev. Branham, but I have on these seersucker trousers and I can't go up on that platform."

The colored man said, "These people don't care how you are dressed. They care about what's in your heart."

"Well," I said, "please don't say anything about it." But the colored man didn't wait any longer.

He shouted out, "Here he is! Here he is!"

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My heart sank; I didn't know what to do. The night before out in the cornfield I had prayed, "Lord, if these are the people that I have always wanted to find, that seem so happy and free, you give me favor before them." Well, the Lord gave me favor with them, but I hated to go up before the crowd in those seersucker trousers. Everyone was looking at me and I had to do something. So I went on up to the platform. My face was red, and as I turned around I saw the microphones, and I thought to myself, "What are those things?" I prayed, "Lord, if you ever helped anybody, help me now."

I opened the Bible and my eyes fell on the verse, "The rich man opened up his eyes in hell." And then he cried. There were no Christians there, and then he cried. There was no church there, and he cried. There were no flowers there, and he cried. There was no God there, and he cried. As I preached, I cried. Something got a hold of me and the power of God came down upon the congregation.

The service went on for about two hours. After it was over, I walked outside. A great big fellow with cowboy boots on came up and introduced himself to me. He said, "I'm from Texas and I have a good church down there. How about holding a two weeks' meeting for me?"

Another preacher from Florida came up and said, "How about coming over and holding meetings for me?"

I got a piece of paper and took down names and addresses, and in a few minutes I had enough revivals lined up to last me throughout the year. Well, I was happy. I jumped into my little model "T" Ford and down through Indiana I went, 30 miles an hour--15 miles an hour straight ahead and 15 miles an hour up

and down.

When I reached home, my wife came running out and threw her arms around me. As she looked at me she asked, "What are you so happy about?"

I said, "I have met the happiest bunch of people I ever met in my life. They are really happy, and they are not ashamed of their religion. These people had me preach up at their convention, and what's more, I have received invitations to preach at their churches. Will you go with me?"

She answered, "Honey, I have promised to go with you anywhere until death separates us." May God bless her loyal heart.

So I decided to go up and tell my mother. When I got there I told her about the invitations. She asked, "What are you going to do for money?" We felt the Lord would supply. She put her arms around me and blessed me and still prays for me. She said, "Son, they used to have that kind of religion in a church I knew of years ago, and I know it's real."

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And friends, what I say now, let it be for your education. Let my mistakes be a lesson to you. Friends and relatives warned me against accepting what I knew was God's call to me. Some said that the people I had met at the convention were trashy people. I later found out, and I say it reverently, that what was called "trash" was the "cream of the crop." I was told that my wife would get enough to eat one day and go without food the next. Others told me that it was my job to stay there and look after the work in Jeffersonville. My wife spoke to her mother and she said she would go to her grave with a broken heart if Hope went with me. My wife cried and I told her that we must go home and talk it over. She decided she would go with me, but I said we better not. Dear friends, this is where my troubles started. I listened to what a woman had to say instead of to what God had to say. Within eighteen months I lost my father, brother, sister-in-law, wife and baby and almost my own life. I will never forget it.

During this time I was working as a game warden in the State of Indiana. The income that I received from this job was determined by the arrests I made. But I never did make any arrests. Instead I'd sit down and talk to the violators about sportsmanship, which I felt produced a greater return than the fines I could have imposed.

In the meanwhile our little girl had come on the scene, little Sharon Rose. Bless her sweet little heart, she's in heaven today. She was a darling to me. I just love little children, and I remember how happy we were together. I wanted to call her a Bible name. I couldn't call her the Rose of Sharon after Jesus so I called her Sharon Rose. We lived in a little old house. I remember I used to come home in the evenings and she'd be sitting out there in the yard with her little four-corners on and as I came around the corner I would touch the siren on the car that I used as a game warden. She'd know that I was coming and she'd say, "goo goo goo." Then she'd hold her little old arms out and I would get her and hug her. My, she was just as sweet as she could be.

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Soon my wife took sick with a lung infection. Next my brother was killed right near by me. See, the way of a transgressor is hard. Then my father at the age of 52, had a heart attack one night and died in my arms an hour later. Just a few days before he died he was in a saloon and someone asked him to take a drink. He took the glass but started to shake. Setting it down, he started to cry and talked about his son who was preaching. He went on to say that all these years he had been wrong and his son was right. He said, "Because I am a drunkard don't let it reflect on my boys. This is the last drink I'll ever take in all my life." Then he picked up the glass and tried to drink the contents but spilled it all over his face. Again he cried, picked up his hat and walked out. This incident was relayed to me by an insurance agent whom I later led to the Lord. Shortly before his death, he had given his heart to the Lord.

God was still speaking to my heart. Then my sister-in-law died right there in her home. Everything didn't seem to be going right at my church either. The way of a transgressor is hard. See, I kept going down then. But when I failed, I believe that God still protected His gift. Then I said, "Oh, what can I do; I've made a mistake." The anointing of God had left me and it never really returned until the Angel met me in 1946. These years were the dark period of my life. All this was the result of not doing what I knew God wanted me to do.

After awhile my wife got pneumonia. The 1937 flood came up suddenly and she was caught in it. I

remember that night. I shall never forget it. The dike broke through up there and the city was being swept off the map. I took Hope and both babies up to a temporary hospital, set up by the government. There they were all up there very sick. Hope had a temperature of 105. When I had gone to pray that evening she had taken sick, I looked up and said, "Lord, have mercy on my wife and heal her. Will You, Lord? Because I love her." It looked like I saw something falling like a black sheet and it came right down like that. I just knew then that something was going to happen. I went and told my church people. They said that it was because I was so concerned and sympathetic being it was my wife. I said, "No, there is a black curtain that has come between God and me. Something has separated me from Him and He doesn't hear me."

Oh, I was weary. The night when the flood broke through, I was on a patrol squad on the river. I was rescuing people everywhere, hauling them, piling them out like cattle. I was called then and told to come down to a place where the flood broke through on the other side. I ran down there real quick, I could hear people crying. I heard a woman scream, "Help! Help!" I thought of what I could do and then ran and got the speed boat. I started up but I couldn't buck those waves. The dike had broken through and those two-story houses were just shaken on their foundations. Although I tried to go against those waves, I couldn't make it. Finally I went one way and was swept down so I could get a rope around the post of the porch when I went by. I tied the boat and left the motor running to hold it against the waves.

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I ran into the house and found three or four little children, picked them up and got them in the boat. Then I got the mother, packed her in the boat and started out. It was about one o'clock in the morning, snowing and sleeting, as I jumped in the boat and started back. Just as I got over to the land where a group of people were waiting to catch the boat as we came by, the woman started crying, "My baby, my baby!" I thought she had left her baby behind and so leaving them there I went back again. Part of the house had already gone, when I finally reached it. I ran in and looked all around without finding anyone. Later I came to find out the baby was about two years old. I thought she had a little baby in there. Then as I heard the side of the house go out, I ran and jumped out of the window and landed on top of the porch. When I did, I saw my boat leaving, I grabbed hold of the rope and got in the boat as wet as I could be. I tried to start it, but there was ice all over the starter string. I just pulled and pulled but it wouldn't start.

The current caught me out in the river and the boat was just about to capsize; I couldn't get the motor started. I had a sick wife and two sick children in the hospital. I had just buried my daddy a few weeks before that. And there I was. I knelt in the boat and said, "Oh, God, have mercy on me, a sinner. I know I've done wrong, but please, dear God, don't let me have to leave my wife and babies and be drowned in this river." I pulled again and again, There I was going right straight for the falls. I pulled the string but it wouldn't start. I prayed again and said, "God, have mercy." I had time to think a lot of things over, friends. I tell you, when that hour comes and death is pushing right up against you, you'll think a lot of things that you're not thinking about now. I pulled and I pulled, and by God's grace the motor started. I went back and bucked the waves again and came out way down in Howard's Park, down below Jeffersonville, about three o'clock in the morning.

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Then they told me the other side of the dike had broken and come down through Lanky Kank Creek and cut off the Government Depot. I went up there real quick and found the waters had reached the temporary hospital. I met a captain standing there and said, "Captain, sir, did anybody get drowned?"

He said, "No, there was nobody drowned."

I said, "I had a wife and two sick children in there."

He said, "Well, I think everybody got out as far as I know."

I went on a little farther and I met my associate pastor. He threw his arms around me and hugged me as he said, "Billy boy, if I never see you again, I'll see you in the morning." That was the last time I saw him. He was killed during the time of the flood.

Later I met Major Weekly who said, "Reverend Branham, your wife and the babies went out on a cattle car towards Charlestown, Indiana."

It was sleeting and hailing as I ran to get my boat and start up there where Lanky Kank Creek comes through. Somebody said, "Oh, that cattle car was washed off the track up there and everyone in it was drowned." Oh, my!

Then somebody said, "No, it wasn't; it went through. We heard a dispatch that it went through."

Well, I got in my boat and started over there. I saw that current coming through; I couldn't pierce that water. It trapped me and there I was marooned in a place called Port Fulton for about seven days. Then I had time to think it all over. Then I prayed. I cried and wondered if my wife was dead or alive. How were my children, my mother? Finally, when the water was down I got across and started walking. I was going up the road and I met an old friend of mine, Mr. Hay, from Charlestown. I asked, "Is my wife there?"

He said, No, Billy, Mrs. Branham is not there but we'll find her somewhere."

I said, "There was a train coming through with a cattle car full of sick people."

He said, "It never stopped there."

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I went down to the Dispatcher's Office. He said, "Oh, the engineer that took that cattle car will be here in just a few minutes. He was here a while ago."

When he returned he told me, "Yes, sir, I remember a sick mother and two children. I left them off at Columbus, Indiana. They were very sick."

That was about seven or eight days before, and I wondered if they were still alive. I had no way of getting around, so I just started walking up the road. As I was going along there crying, a car came up to me. In it was a friend of mine who said, "Bill, I know what you are looking for. You're looking for Hope, aren't you?"

I said, "Yes."

He said, "Well, she's laying by the side of my wife at the Baptist temporary hospital in Columbus, Indiana, with tuberculosis, near death." He said, "I don't know where your babies are. I never saw them, but I saw Mrs. Branham there. You won't know her when you see her. She's lost at least twenty-five pounds of weight. She thinks you're dead."

Oh my, friends, when I think about that something just boils in my heart. I got in the car and finally got to the Baptist Church which was used as an emergency hospital. I ran in; the place was crowded. I shouted, "Hope! Hope!" just as loudly as I could. I looked over at an old cot in the corner and I saw a little bony hand raised up waving at me. It was she. Her face was very thin and I ran to her quickly and fell down at her side crying. Oh my! She was almost gone. Her dark eyes, expressing the intense suffering she had gone through, looked up at me as I took her pale, thin hand in mine and prayed the best I knew how. But seemingly it was to no avail. There was no answer. Then I felt a hand touch me on the back. It was a doctor who said, "Are you Reverend Branham?"

I said, "Yes sir."

He said, "Could I speak to you a minute?"

And I said, "Yes sir."

I walked over to one side and he said, "Aren't you a personal friend of Doctor Sam Adair in Jeffersonville?"

I said, "We have lived together, fished together, slept together; we've just very good friends."

He said, "Well, I want to tell you, your wife is dying, Brother Branham."

I said, "No, Doctor, God won't let her die."

"Well," he said, "as far as medical aid is concerned, she's finished. She has galloping tuberculosis and I don't think anything can stop it, now that it has gotten a hold of her."

"Are my babies all right?" I asked.

He said, "They're in another room. The reason they won't let them around her is because she's got tuberculosis. One of your babies is pretty good, but the other one is very sick."

"Will you take me to them, Doctor?" I asked. I went over there to see my poor little Billy and Sharon laying there. I looked at them and then went back to where Hope was. "Honey," I said, "you'll be all right. You'll be able to come home, and everything will be OK." I cried and begged God with all my heart; I did everything that I knew how to do. Doctor Adair, bless his heart, worked as faithfully as any man could work. We sent to Louisville for a specialist to come over, a Doctor Miller, from the Sanatorium. He came into the room that day, checked her over, and advised certain treatments.

Doctor Adair told him, "That's what she's getting and that's all we can do."

And I said, "Doctor, isn't there any hope at all?"

He said, "No hope at all, sir, unless God has mercy. I presume that she's a Christian and you're a

Christian."

I said, "Yes sir. She's ready to go, but Doctor, I love her. Isn't there something you can do?"

He said, "Reverend Branham, my hands are tied. We've done everything that we know to do for tuberculosis."

I said, "Oh my!" I looked at her and thought, "Oh, what can I do?"

I said to her, "I think you're going to be all right, don't you?"

She said, "I don't know, dear. It doesn't matter; only thing I hate to leave you and the children."

I said, "Well, honey, I believe you'll be all right."

She said, "I want to talk to you just a minute, honey."

I said, "Yes."

She said, "Did that doctor tell you anything?"

I said, "Don't ask me, sweetheart. I've got to go to work now but I'll come back every few hours." I would look at her and pray and cry and beg and plead. It looked like the heavens were brass before me. I just couldn't get anywhere.

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I remember I was up in Scottsburg, Indiana, going along one day, when I heard a flash come over the radio--"Calling Warden William Branham. Report to the hospital. Wife dying. Come quick. Wife dying." Oh my! I took off my hat, looked up and said, "Father, I've done all that I can do. You know You're tearing the very soul of Your servant, but I probably tore Your soul when I listened to what I did instead of listening to You. Please, don't tear my heart out of me. Won't You spare her? Let me talk to her, will You, Lord?" I turned on the siren and went just as fast as I could to the city about thirty miles away. I pulled up there, threw the gun in the car, and ran up to the hospital. As I came rushing in, there coming down through the hall was my old friend, Dr. Adair. He is a real doctor. He saw me and broke out crying just like a baby and turned sideways. I said, "Sammy, what about it?"

He said, "Bill, she's gone."

I said, "Oh, no, doctor, it can't be. Come with me."

He started crying and said, "Bill, I can't go with you, Hope is like a sister to me. I can't go in there and look at her again. I just can't. Here, call one of the nurses."

I said, "No, I'll go in by myself." I walked in there and looked at her. I shall never forget it. She had her eyes closed and her mouth open. I put my hand on her and she felt real cold with perspiration. I saw that she wasn't gone yet. I took hold of her hand and said, "Sweetheart, do you know me? Look, honey, do you know me?" I shall never forget those great big eyes, which belong to an angel now, as they opened up and looked at me. She smiled and I just couldn't hold myself together.

She motioned for me to bend down and she said, "I'm awfully weak. Why did you call me?"

I said, "Honey, I just had to say something to you."

She said, "I'm going, Bill."

I said, "Oh, honey, you're not going, are you?"

She said, "Yes." A nurse came into the room and as Hope patted my cheek she looked over to the nurse and said, "I hope when you get married you get a husband like mine. He's so good to me." Oh, friends, it just broke my heart.

I said, "You'll be all right, honey." The nurse just couldn't stand it and walked out.

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Hope began telling me about the Paradise I had called her from, how beautiful it looked with lovely trees and flowers and birds singing. For a moment I thought that perhaps I shouldn't have called her. But bless her heart, she's been enjoying that place a long time now. She seemed to revive for a few moments and said, "There are two or three things I want you to know."

I asked, "What's that?"

She said, "Do you remember one time when you were over in Louisville and you wanted to buy that little .22 rifle?"

I said, "Yes."

She said, "Remember you didn't have the money to make the down payment?"

I said, "Yes, I remember."

She said, "I always wanted you to have a rifle. I've been saving whatever I could to get it. I can't do it, but when you get home, look under the paper on the old folding bed and you'll find the money I've saved up there." You'll never know how I felt when I went home and found six or seven dollars there in nickels and dimes that she had saved and pinched from here and there to get me the rifle. And she said, "Do you promise me that you'll get the rifle?"

I said, "I will, honey." I bought it and still have it. I intend to keep it as long as I live. Afterwards, it will be Billy's.

She continued, "I want you to promise me that you won't live single."

I said, "Oh, honey, don't talk like that."

She said, "No, I don't want you to be single and our children pulled from post to post. You get some real good Christian girl that will be good to the children, and I want you to get married again."

I said, "Honey, I can't promise that."

She said, "Promise me. Don't let me go like this. Just awhile ago I was going over to the most beautiful land where there was no sickness, no sorrow. It was just as easy and there was no pain. There were white beings walking at my side taking me to my home. I heard you way down the road calling me and I came back to see what you wanted." Friends, I believe the gates of Paradise were opening and she was just ready to enter in. She spoke to her loved ones and she called some of their names. I often wonder when death comes, if God just doesn't permit some of our loved ones to come to the river when we are crossing over Jordan. Perhaps God says, now that mother is coming home, you go down and stand by the gate and wait until she comes over. Friends, there is a land beyond the river, somewhere in the far beyond, maybe millions of light years away. But it's there--and we're traveling that way.

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Then she said, "Honey, you've preached of it, you've talked of it but you can't know how glorious it is. Now I'm going. Bill, you take me up on Walnut Ridge and bury me up there. I don't mind going since I saw how wonderful it is."

"Are you really going now, dear?" I asked tearfully.

"Yes." She looked into my eyes and said, "Will you promise me to always preach this wonderful Gospel?" I promised. She said, "Bill, God is going to use you." (Bless her heart. I've often wondered if God might not allow her to look down upon us as we go about from place to place in our ministry, trying to obey the calling she felt that God would send.)

I told her, "Honey, I'll be buried by your side, right by you. Otherwise, I'll be back here somewhere on the battlefield, so help me God." I said, "Now, if you go before me, the dead in Christ will go first, you go over to the east side of the gate and wait there for me." Her lips started to quiver. Tears were coming to her eyes.

She said, "I'm so happy." I pulled her next to me and kissed her good-by for my last date with her until I meet her by the side of the Eastern Gate. By God's grace and help I'm on the road today. I'll be there one of these days. That's right.

Oh, it was hard to go home after her going. I saw her old coat hanging there. Everything reminded me of her. I started to cry as I looked around. Just then somebody knocked on the door and I asked who it was. It was a member of my church. He said, "Billy, did you hear the bad news?"

I said, "Yes, I was with Hope to the end. I just left the hospital."

He said, "Your baby's ready to die, too."

I said, "What?"

He said, "Sharon Rose is dying."

I said, "It can't be, Brother Brin."

He said, "Yes, it is. She's dying now. Dr. Adair just examined her before I left the hospital."

"What's the matter?"

"She happened to get a hold of the germ from her mother and she has tubercular meningitis."

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I rushed to the hospital. They caught me at the door and said, "You can't go in there." I started in anyway. The nurse said, "Look, Rev. Branham, you've got to think of Billy Paul. That little girl will die in a few minutes."

I said, "That's my little sweetheart. I've got to see her." I thought I heard my little baby call me and I insisted I must go see her.

She said, "You can't see her, Rev. Branham. She is in isolation." She went back in and shut the door. When she did, I slipped in the other way and went down the basement where they had her isolated. It was a very poor hospital. She had a little mosquito netting over her face, but the flies had gotten underneath and on her little eyes. I shoed them off and looked at her. Bless her little heart. She was having a spasm. Because of such intense pain, her muscles were all drawn up. I said, "Sharon, honey, do you know daddy?" Her little lips began to quiver. She knew I was there. But she was suffering so hard that when she looked at me her baby blue eyes were crossed. Oh my! My heart was breaking. I couldn't stand to look at her crossed eyes. To this day, I remember my little Sharon whenever I see cross-eyed children. I've seen over four hundred cross-eyed children healed in about three months of my meetings. Sometimes God has to crush a rose to bring forth the fragrance of it. You know that's right. I looked at that poor little thing with crossed eyes, and said, "Oh, God!" My strength just wouldn't hold me up any more. I raised my hand and I said, "Oh, Father, You took my wife. Don't take my baby and leave me. Please, dear God, I apologize for all my wrongs. I'll go preach. I'll do anything, anything you say, dear Lord. Please don't take my baby, please, please." Then came that dark curtain. I knew it was over. I said, "Good-bye, darling. The angels of God will come to get you soon. You'll go to be with mother. Daddy will take your little body and lay you in your mother's arms. Some day daddy will see you again." I laid my hand over her heart as I said, "Oh, God! Not my will, but let Yours be done."

In just a moment the angels of God came down and took her little soul and went off to Glory with it. Brother Smith, the Methodist pastor there, preached the funeral service. As the casket was lowered down, he picked up some dirt and said, "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, earth to earth." Down through the old pine trees there seemed to come a whispered song.

"There's a land beyond the river,
That we call the sweet forever,
And we only reach that shore by faith's degree,
One by one we gain the portal,
Where we'll dwell with the immortal,
Some day they'll ring those golden-bells for you and me."

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Oh my! I went home heartbroken. I tried to go to work. At that time I was doing electrical work. I was an electrician by trade. One morning real early I climbed up a pole to take down a pole meter. I was singing, "On a hill far away..." (I was taking down a secondary line. If you're an electrician, you know what I'm talking about. The primary runs right by this.) "Stood and old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame. And I love that old cross..." I looked down on the ground and was the shadow of my body and the pole, forming a cross and reminding me of the Cross that Christ died upon for me.

I pulled my safety belt up tight. I got real nervous. I took off my rubber glove to lay my hand on that primary--running down with 2300 volts. It would have broken every bone in my body. I said, "God, I'm a coward to do this." "But," I said, "Sharon, honey, daddy's coming home to meet you in a few minutes. I can't stand it any more."

Friends, I'll never know to this day what happened, but I believe God was preserving the Gift. The next thing I knew I was sitting down at the bottom of the pole with my hands right across my knees, crying and perspiring. I thought to myself, "I'm a wreck; I can't work." I took my tools to the truck and went home.

I had wanted to go and be with my loved ones that were with the Lord. Life on earth held nothing for me any more. All that I had to live for was in the next world; without them my broken heart could not find the courage to keep up the struggle. But it was God's will, I guess, in holding His Gift. He had a plan and it must be worked out. I am sure it took every tragedy and deep sorrow that I had to go through to bring me to the place where He could use me. God knows what is best.

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My mother had said to come and live with her. Others offered their home. But look, I wanted to stay where Hope and I had lived. We didn't have anything but a couple of pieces of old furniture but it was ours. It was home. We had been happy together and I wanted to stay with that because it was hers and mine. A

neighbor kept Billy Paul and when I was home I'd go get him and take him home with me.

That day when I came in I picked up the mail. The first letter I saw said, "Miss Sharon Rose Branham." It was her Christmas savings--80 cents. Oh my! I lay down and started crying. I thought to myself that I would get my gun and take my life. I was going crazy, losing my mind. I was worrying about it too much. I began to cry and cried until I went to sleep. I shall never forget it. I dreamed I was coming down alongside of a prairie. I used to work out West on a ranch. I came along there singing, "The wheel on the wagon broken." You've heard it. "Down on a ranch for sale." I happened to look sideways and there was an old western prairie schooner with a wheel broken off. The wheel on the wagon broken. I said, "Yes, that right." Walking around from behind, there came a young, beautiful blonde girl, about 18 or 20 years of age. She was the prettiest girl I'd ever seen. I took off my hat and said, "How do you do, Miss?" and started walking off.

She said, "Hello, dad."

I said, "I beg your pardon? Did you say dad?"

She said, "Yes. Don't you know me, daddy?"

I said, "No."

She said, "What do you teach about immortality?" I teach that there will never be any real old people in heaven or little babies. We will all be one age, maybe about the age of Jesus when He died, about 30 years old. She said, "Don't you know what you teach about immortality?"

I said, "Yes, but what's that got to do with you?"

She said, "Oh, daddy, don't you know me? Down on earth I was your little Sharon."

I said, "Sharon?"

She said, "What are you worrying about, daddy?"

I said, "Honey, you're not Sharon?"

She said, "Yes, where is Billy Paul?"

I said, "Well, honey, I don't understand you."

She said, "I know you don't. Mother is looking for you."

I said, "Mother! Where's mother?"

She said, "Daddy, don't you know where you are?"

I said, "No."

She said, "This is heaven."

I said, "Heaven?"

She said, "Yes, and mother is up to our new home."

I said, "New home?"

She said, "Yes, your new home, daddy."

I said, "Honey, I haven't any new home. All of our people are vagabonds. We just travel, pay rent, here and there. Never did a Branham own his own home. I haven't any new home."

She said, "But, daddy, you've got one up here."

I looked sideways. It looked like the glory of God was coming up. Then I looked at a great big beautiful home sitting there.

She said, "You run up to the house. I'm going to wait for Billy."

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I went on up. I couldn't understand it, but as I walked up the steps there was Hope. She was just as sweet as ever, young, her dark hair hanging down on her shoulders. She was dressed in white. As she reached out her arms for me, I just fell at her feet.

I said, "Sweetheart, I don't understand this. I've seen Sharon."

She said, "Yes, she said she was going down to wait for you."

I said, "Honey, there must be something wrong here somewhere. Isn't she a beautiful young lady? Didn't our daughter make a pretty girl?"

She said, "Yes, she's awfully sweet."

I said, "Oh honey."

She said, "You're just worrying so much, aren't you?"

I said, "Yes."

She said, "I've seen you. You've cried and worried about Sharon and I. We are much better off than

you are. Don't worry any more."

I said, "Hope, I'll try not to worry, honey."

She said, "Now you've never promised me anything in your life, but what you've done it." I've always tried to keep my promise. She said, "Look, you promise me that you won't worry any more."

And I said, "I'll try not to, honey."

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She put her arms around me. Then she looked around and said, "Won't you sit down?" I looked and there was a great big chair sitting there. I looked back at her. She said, "I know what you're thinking, about the old chair you had to give up."

I said, "Yes." My thoughts were back there at our old house. I was so tired and we just had those old chain bottom chairs, you know what they are; you'd have to sit up so straight on them. We wanted to get a Morris chair. They cost over fifteen dollars then, and I remember we had to pay two dollars down and a dollar a week. We bought one and I paid about six or seven dollars on it and I just got to the place where I couldn't make the payments any more. They told me that they would come and get it. I remember that day. Hope knew I liked cherry pie, bless her heart, and so she had made a cherry pie for me. I'd come in at night so tired after preaching and sit down on this chair and study the Bible awhile. Many times I'd fallen asleep in it. And that night she knew the chair was gone, so she wanted to make me happy. That's a real wife; that's a real sweetheart. I knew she was extremely nervous about something. She wanted me to go down to the river and fish a little while that night. I thought there was something wrong. I said, "Let's go in the front room." I saw her countenance drop. I knew as we walked into the room our chair was gone. She looked at me and started to cry. We put our arms around one another and I said, "Oh, sweetheart, we couldn't help it. We couldn't help it." Now, as she looked at me and that big chair, she said, "Honey, they will never come and get this one. That one's already paid for." We sat down and rested awhile.

Oh, brother and sister, sometimes I get so tired out down here. Worn out. No rest. Going day and night. When I go home for rest there are people everywhere in desperate need. Oh, God, what can I do? But one thing I know, one of these days I'm going to cross over the river. When I get over on the other side I've got a home over there. I've got a chair that's already paid for. Loved ones are waiting for me. And one of these days I'm going to cross over Jordan and then I can rest.

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Almighty God was forced to put me through this bitter experience because I had refused to heed His call. Gifts and callings are without repentance. Had I listened to God instead of man the Gift would probably have started operating sooner and therefore my ministry might have been a hundred-fold of what it has been in the past. In addition I could have been spared years of untold grief.

Because I repented and am daily permitting God to direct and use my life, He has restored to me, as He did to Job of old, and I am thankful.

Take Him into your heart and dedicate your life to Him, dear reader. Christ is not a disappointment. You will never regret it. God bless you in Jesus' name.

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[A full picture of William Marrion Branham with halo]

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A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SUPERNATURAL

This amazing photograph was taken of Brother William Branham in Houston, Texas, in January of 1950, by the Douglas Studios. It was taken during the same campaign in which Brother Bosworth brought to him the prayer request of Florence Nightingale, whose story is told in the chapter telling how William Branham decided upon a visit to South Africa.

When the photographers, Mr. James Ayers and Mr. Theodore Kipperman, developed the picture they were amazed to find the evidence of a light above the head of Rev. Branham. Never had they seen anything like it before and none of them could understand the presence of this halo. The following day they contacted Brother Branham and the others in his party. It was then explained to them that pictures similar to this one had been taken before but never had the light been so definite as it was in this photo.

The negative was taken to George J. Lacy, Examiner of Questioned Documents, in order to ascertain whether or not the light over the head of Brother Branham could be the result of improper exposure, developing or retouching. Mr. Lacy agreed to examine the negative and then give his opinion concerning it. At the appointed time when he was to have his examinations completed and his conclusions formed, he came out into his waiting room where members of the Branham party, press agents and others were waiting. Stepping into the room he asked which one was William Branham. Brother Branham rose to his feet and made his identity known. Mr. Lacy said, "Rev. Branham, you will die like all other mortals but as long as there is a Christian civilization, your picture will live on."

This picture is now copyrighted, a photograph of a supernatural being. A copy of it hangs in one of the halls of Washington, D. C.

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[A photographic copy of George Lacy's statements pertaining to the photo of Brother Branham with the supernatural halo.]

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GIFTS OF HEALING PLUS

By F. F. Bosworth

For more than thirty years during great evangelistic campaigns, I have overworked, praying for the sick and afflicted. During fourteen years of this time, we conducted the National Radio Revival during which time we received about a quarter of a million letters, most of them containing prayer requests from sick and suffering people who could not have recovered without the direct action of the Holy Spirit in response to the "prayer of faith." We have received multiple thousands of unsolicited testimonies from those who have been miraculously healed of every bodily affliction I know anything about, including leprosy. To God be all the glory because these results are impossible to anyone but Him. As a result of these miracles, many thousands have been joyfully converted, whom we would have missed had we not preached the healing part of the gospel once a week in all our evangelistic campaigns.

Because this healing ministry has required labor beyond human strength, we have prayed, oh so earnestly, for God to raise up more laborers to help in this so greatly neglected phase of the ministry. And during the past few years, I have often wept for joy over God's recent gift to the Church of our beloved brother, William Branham, with his marvelous "Gift of Healing." This is a case of God doing "exceeding abundantly above all that we can ask or think" (Eph. 3:20), for I have never seen or read of anything to equal the healing ministry of William Branham.

AN ANGEL APPEARS

On May 7th, 1946, an Angel who had spoken to Brother Branham in audible voice at intervals from his childhood down to the present time, finally appeared to him, and among other things told him that Christ's Coming was near at hand. And the Heavenly Messenger said: "I am sent from the presence of Almighty God to tell you... that God has sent you to take a gift of healing to the peoples of the world."

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On page 1291 of the Scofield Bible, Dr. C. I. Scofield, D.D., in his footnote on Angels says: "Though angels are spirits (Psa. 104:4; Heb. 1:14), power is given them to become visible in the semblance of human form (Gen. 19:1 and many other Scriptures in both the Old and New Testaments). In Exod. 23:20, God said to Moses: 'Behold I send an Angel before thee, to keep thee in the way and to bring thee into the place I have prepared.' And in Gen. 24:40, we read, 'The Lord... will send His Angel with thee, and prosper thy way.'"

This is exactly what God has done for Brother Branham. He does not begin to pray for the healing of the afflicted in body in the healing line each night, until God anoints him for the operation of the Gift, and until he is conscious of the presence of the Angel with him on the platform. Without this consciousness, he seems to be perfectly helpless.

TWO SIGNS GIVEN

Now notice that God not only sent an Angel to be with Moses, He also gave him two perfect

miracles as signs and proofs to the people that God had appeared to him and commissioned him, under divine guidance, to be their deliverer (Exod. 4:1-31). The first sign was that of Moses' rod becoming a serpent, and the second sign was that of putting his hand in his bosom and having it become "as leprous as snow," etc. God said to Moses, "It shall come to pass, if they will not believe thee, neither hearken to the voice of the first sign, they will believe the voice of the latter sign" (Exod. 4:8). In the last three verses of this chapter we read that when these two signs were repeated "in the sight of the people, the people believed... and they bowed their heads and worshipped."

Just so, in addition to sending an Angel to be with and to prosper Brother Branham, He has also given him two perfectly miraculous signs which have served to raise the faith of thousands of the humanly incurable to the level where the "Gift of Healing" operates.

SUPERNATURAL DIAGNOSIS

The first sign: When the Angel appeared to Brother Branham, he told him how he would be able to detect and diagnose all diseases and afflictions; that when the gift was operating, by taking the right hand of the patient he would feel various physical vibrations or pulsations which would indicate to him the various diseases from which each patient was suffering. Germ diseases, which indicate the presence and working of an "oppressing" (Acts 10:38) spirit of affliction can be distinctly felt. When the afflicting spirit comes into contact with the gift it sets up such a physical commotion that it becomes visible on Brother Branham's hand, and so real that it will stop his wrist watch instantly. This feels to Brother Branham like taking hold of a live wire with too much electric current in it. When the oppressing spirit is cast out in Jesus' Name, you can see Brother Branham's red and swollen hand return to its normal condition. If the affliction is not a germ disease, then God always reveals the affliction to Brother Branham by the Spirit. This first sign usually raises the faith of the individual to the healing level; but if not, the second sign does.

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A SEER

The second sign: The Angel told him that the anointing would cause him to see and enable him to tell the sufferers many of the events of their lives from their childhood down to the present time. He even tells some their thoughts while they are coming to the platform or before they came to the meeting. I heard him say recently to a mother bringing her little girl, "Lady, your child was born deaf and dumb; and as soon as you discovered she could not hear, you took her to the doctor." And then Brother Branham told the mother exactly what the doctor said. The mother said, "That is exactly right." The great audience hears all this over the public address system. Brother Branham actually sees it enacted and pushing the microphone away so the audience won't hear it, he tells the patient any un-confessed and un-forsaken sins in their lives which must be given up before the Gift will operate for their deliverance. As soon as such persons acknowledge and promise to forsake the sin or sins thus revealed, their healing often comes in a moment before Brother Branham has time to pray. These statements by the Angel are verified in the Branham meetings nightly before the eyes of thousands.

Thus the great audiences witness nightly over and over again three distinct types of miracles. The first two do not heal the sufferers, but only serve as signs to raise the faith of the afflicted to the level where the "gift of healing operates for their deliverance." Of course, these two miraculous signs are possible only while the anointing of the Holy Spirit is upon Brother Branham for this purpose.

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MORE THAN "GIFTS OF HEALING"

No doubt a few Christians here and there, during the Church Age, and some at the present time have been endowed with the "Gift of Healing" which is listed among the nine spiritual gifts in the 12th Chapter of I Corinthians, each of which is defined as "The manifestation of the Spirit." (I Cor. 12:7-11) There should be laymen in every church thus endowed.

But Brother Branham is a channel for more than the mere gift of healing; he is also a Seer as were the Old Testament Prophets. He sees events before they take place. I asked him, "What do you mean? How do you see them?" He replied, "Just as I see you; only that I know it is a vision." Just as clearly as one sees material things around them, Brother Branham, while in prayer during the day, sees in vision some of the

principal miracles before they take place. He sees some carried in on ambulance cots, or sitting in wheel chairs, and can describe how they look and how they are dressed, etc. While being shown these miracles in advance, he usually becomes, for the time, unconscious of things going on around him. Not once during the more than six years since receiving the gift have these revelations failed to produce perfect miracles exactly as he had already seen them in vision. At these times he can say with absolute certainty, "Thus saith the Lord," and he is never wrong. He told me that he simply acts out what he has already seen himself doing in the vision. The success of this phase of his ministry is exactly 100.

LOOKING AT THE UNSEEN

When the gift is operating, Brother Branham is the most sensitive person to the presence and working of the Holy Spirit and to spiritual realities of any person I have ever known. Under the anointing which operates his spiritual gifts and when he is conscious of the Angel's presence, he seems to break through the veil of the flesh into the world of spirit, and seems to be struck through and through with a sense of the unseen. Paul wrote (II Cor. 4:18), "We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

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Paul's words here indicate that we are now living in two worlds at the same time--the world of sense, and the world of spirit. The world of spirit surrounds, encompasses, and interpenetrates the world of sense. Both worlds occupy the same space at the same time. The material realities which we see with our natural eyes exist in the midst of the far better realities which are unseen by the optic nerve. The Scriptures teach us that the superior "eternal" realities encompass us now. What sights might every one of us see at every moment of our existence, at every turn of our path, had we anointed eyes with which to see them! "The seen" exists in the midst of "the unseen," the "temporal" in the midst of the "eternal."

Paul says, "He that is joined unto the Lord is one spirit." While filled with the Holy Spirit, our spirit and God's Spirit are blended into one in the same way that the ocean and the bay are one because the ocean flows into the bay. Then it is that the glorious spiritual realities gain the ascendancy and become the most dominant. We see truth and spiritual realities through God's eyes. At such times future events seem to be present like a preview of a coming motion picture attraction. Jesus said that "The Spirit will show you things to come."

MIRACLES SEEN IN ADVANCE

During a Fort Wayne meeting a lady came into the healing line carrying a child which was born with a club foot which with its leg was in a plaster cast. The moment Brother Branham saw them, without stopping to pray for the child's healing, he said to the lady, "O, yes, will you do what I tell you to do?" The lady answered, "I will." Then he said to her, "Go home and get that cast off, and when you come back tomorrow night, bring the child, and she will have a perfect foot." The microphone carried these words to all in the great audience. It took them more than an hour that night to get the cast off. When the lady brought the child the next night, the child had a perfect foot and was wearing a new pair of little white shoes and was walking. The doctor X-rayed the foot and found it perfect. I asked Brother Branham the next day why he passed the lady and the child through the healing line without praying for the healing of the child. He answered, "It wasn't necessary, for in a vision in the afternoon I saw the child healed." It would make this article too long if I should relate many other cases much more wonderful in detail than this case. This phase of his ministry alone would furnish matter for a book.

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In the 5th Chapter of St. John, Jesus says, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work... The Son can do nothing of Himself, but what He seeth the Father do: for what things soever He doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise, for the Father loveth the Son and showeth him all things that Himself doeth." What did Jesus mean? Of course, Jesus was a Seer as were the Old Testament Prophets. He saw his miracles before they happened. He saw the man which had an infirmity 38 years who could not get into the pool when the Angel went down and troubled the water. Jesus came to him and said to him, "Take up thy bed, and walk." Jesus saw Lazarus raised from the dead before He performed the miracle. He said to Nathanael, "Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee." (John 1:48) He saw where the ass colt was

tied without being there. He said to two of His disciples: "Go ye into the city, and there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water; follow him..." (Mark 14:12-16) And the indwelling Christ is now perpetuating His works through human instrumentality according to His promise for this age: "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also... because I go to the Father, and whatsoever ye shall ask in My Name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son." (John 14:12, 13)

THE PULL OF FAITH IS FELT

In the case of the woman who touched the hem of Jesus' garment and was made whole, Jesus said, "I perceive that virtue is gone out of me." (Luke 8:46) When this became known, we read in Mark 6:55, 56, that "Whithersoever He entered, into villages, or cities, or country, they laid the sick in the streets, and besought Him that they might touch but the border of His garment: and as many as touched Him were made whole." Thank God that same virtue is still flowing from the indwelling Christ into the bodies of the sick and afflicted, and they are made whole.

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The two sign miracles which God manifests through Brother Branham to raise the faith of those in the healing line to the right level, are given also to raise the faith of the afflicted in the audience to the same level. This faith draws the same virtue from the indwelling Christ who is operating the gift, and heals those sitting in the audience. It makes no difference whether it is your diseases being supernaturally diagnosed, or the person's in the healing line, the signs are the same, and have the same effect on those sitting in the audience. Why should the signs be repeated for each individual who has already seen them? Moses did not repeat his two signs for each individual Israelite. A thousand could witness the demonstration and be caused to believe at the same time. Faith at the right level in any part of the great audience pulls on the virtue in the indwelling Christ, who is operating the gift; and this can't take place without Brother Branham knowing it. He feels it as distinctly as you would if I should pull on your coat, and knows the direction it is coming from; and he even points out the individual whose faith is touching Christ.

One time in the Louisville meeting, while he was praying for the sick on the platform, he felt a steady pull of faith from the audience, and as soon as the pulling ceased, he pointed in that direction and said, "A lady right back there has just been healed of a cancer." And she was.

While reading the Scripture to another audience, he stopped and pointed to a man he never saw before, and said to him, "Brother, your faith has just now healed that running cancer between your knee and your ankle." The cancer dried up on the spot.

While praying for those in the healing line in a Flint meeting, he stopped and pointing up toward the second gallery to his right, said, "I have just now had a vision of a lady dressed in a blue suit wearing a striped waist. She has just been healed of a cancer." The woman sprang to her feet and with great joy said, "I am the lady." Her faith did for her in the second gallery what faith was doing for those on the platform.

A young lady who was born with her eyes crossed and who was attending Bible School in Fort Wayne during the meeting there said to Mrs. Bosworth who was back at the book stand, "I can't see how I can ever get into that healing line, there are so many." Mrs. Bosworth said to her, "You won't need to. You just sit back here and ask God to lift your faith to the healing level, and you will pull from the gift the healing virtue." She did this, and during the service Brother Branham stopped and pointed in her direction and said, "A young lady way back there was just now healed of crossed eyes." Her eyes have been straight ever since.

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A young lady was carried into the meeting on a cot. She was dying of leukemia. Both at Johns Hopkins and at the Mayo Clinic she was told that everything possible had been done and that there was no hope of her living. Her mind had begun to give way. I slipped off the platform to her cot and told her to be praying that God would lift her faith to the healing level and that it would either operate the gift or pull Brother Branham down to her. I watched her lips moving in prayer and all at once Brother Branham felt the pull of faith, jumped off the platform and went to her cot, prayed for her, and said, "In Jesus' name arise from your cot, receive divine strength and be well." She obeyed and with hands uplifted and with tears of joy and worship flowing down her cheeks, she walked back and forth before all the people and down the aisles. Her sister told me afterwards, "My sister is wonderful."

In the great Fair Park Auditorium at Dallas, Texas, one night when the orchestra pit was full of stretcher and wheelchair cases, while Brother Branham was busy praying for those in the healing line, he kept feeling the pull of faith from his right which finally stopped. When he got through with those he was dealing with, he pointed to a man on a cot in the orchestra pit, and said to him, "Man, get up, you have been healed about five minutes." He got up praising God. His wife came to him and they threw their arms around each other and wept for joy together. He had been brought from Chicago in a dying condition with his lungs being eaten up with cancer. He was healed and came to the next meeting in Ft. Wayne a few days later to give his testimony. He has attended two other meetings since. I could go on and on reciting many pages of similar healings of those healed while sitting or lying on stretchers in the audience without Brother Branham ever touching them.

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NO HARD CASES

There is no such thing as a hard case with God. A lady from Greece who had no opening in her throat entered the prayer line. She could not swallow a single drop of water or any kind of food. As soon as Brother Branham prayed for her she drank a glass of water and ate a candy bar. A night or two later in that same meeting nine deaf and dumb mutes came in the prayer line and all nine were healed.

Those born blind received their sight. After praying for one totally blind man, Brother Branham said to him, "Walk to the pulpit and put your finger on that preacher's nose." He walked straight to the minister and pulled his nose, causing the audience to laugh.

A very noted missionary from Palestine in the last stage of T.B. was brought from Yakima, Washington, in an ambulance to the Civic Auditorium in Seattle, Washington. The government paid his plane fare home. When he was commanded, in Jesus' Name, to rise and be well he did so, and two days later he was doing manual labor around his home.

MASS HEALING

Just as an altar-call or invitation to sinners follows an evangelistic sermon, so after the supernatural diagnosing and healing of those in the prayer line, the invitation is now being given to those in the audience who are prepared to accept their healing. The healing of one at a time on the platform is only preliminary to the main healing service. It is only an object lesson sermon so to speak to all in the audience who need the benefits of the healing part of the Gospel.

Just as a hundred sinners may respond to the invitation of an evangelist and experience the still greater miracle of the new birth in mass, so it has been amazingly demonstrated that the sick can be healed in mass by the gift of healing. Towards the end of the service Brother Branham usually points rapidly to one after another saying, "Christ has healed you." Some people throw their prayer cards into the air, throw down their crutches and those who could not stand or walk spring to their feet, some of them jumping and praising God for joy. Such a demonstration is beyond description. At one certain meeting a boy in a chair who could not stand or walk, sprang to his feet praising God. A few minutes later, I motioned to him and asked the crowd to make way and let him through to the platform. He walked to the microphone and fairly preached to the weeping audience. The gift operated for mass healing just as it had already done in the prayer line where they were healed one at a time.

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SINNERS SURRENDER IN MASS

And the best of all, sinners are thus brought under conviction for sin and want to be saved. In Romans 15:18, 19, Paul speaks of making "the Gentiles obedient, by word and deed, through mighty signs and wonders, by the power of the Spirit of God... from Jerusalem, and round about unto Illyricum." I have seen as many as thirty thousand sinners in a single day stand to their feet in tears to give their hearts to God. No wonder Jesus said, "Into whatsoever city ye enter--heal the sick that are therein."

Quoting Psalms 68:18, the Apostle Paul said in Eph. 4:8, "When He ascended on high, he led captivity captive and gave gifts unto men." The news of this divine gift to the Church in six short years has traveled around the world, and many urgent calls are coming from all parts of the world. Some sufferers have been flown across the waters from other countries by plane to the United States to be prayed for.

Before closing, I feel that I must say to those who read these lines but who are unable to attend a Branham Meeting, that this need not hinder you from being healed, too. Thousands have been miraculously healed through their own prayer. God desires your healing more than it is possible for you to desire it. Jesus died to make it possible. Calvary makes everything which God has promised your personal property. "Every whit whole" is God's will proved and demonstrated to multitudes. Our healing literature together with the "prayer of faith" has brought healing within the grasp of many thousands. A continuous stream of unsolicited testimonies are still coming to us from our radio friends and their acquaintances. My book, "CHRIST THE HEALER," now in its seventh edition (250 pages), contains and explains clearly the Bible truths which have set multitudes free from all manner of humanly incurable bodily afflictions when there was no one present with the gift of healing, not even an elder to pray the prayer of faith. They were healed by simply believing and acting on the Scriptures concerning the healing of their body, in the same way that sinners believe and act on the Scriptures concerning the healing of their soul. My booklet entitled "The Christian Confession," which shows what our affirmations should be for obtaining all redemptive blessings, is working wonders. Its truths, practiced, will bring about the fulfillment of God's promise to heal or to do anything else which He has promised in the Bible.

Rev. F.F. Bosworth

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WHY DID WILLIAM BRANHAM VISIT SOUTH AFRICA?

Daily there comes to the home of William Branham countless numbers of prayer requests. Many of these are accompanied by airplane tickets requesting him to come to pray for the sick. It was one of these requests that caused Brother Branham to make it a definite matter of prayer pertaining to his trip to South Africa. He had considered South Africa before, but the Lord had always directed him to go elsewhere. This year he had thought of Australia and Japan, but the Lord definitely led him to Africa.

During the month of January, 1950, Brother Branham and Brother F.F. Bosworth were conducting meetings in Houston, Texas. On the same evening that the photograph was taken of Brother Branham, which registered the halo above his head, Brother Bosworth showed Brother Branham a lady's picture. It had accompanied a letter and airplane ticket from Florence Nightingale of Durban, South Africa, a distant relative of the Florence Nightingale who founded the Red Cross. She was a mere skeleton and reminded them of Georgia Carter, a young lady from Milltown, Indiana, who was in a similar condition before she received her healing. For nearly nine years she had been on her back with tuberculosis and weighed hardly forty pounds at the time Brother Branham prayed for her.

This Florence nightingale of Durban suffered from cancer at the entrance of the stomach which causes one to die of starvation. She weighed only about fifty pounds. She had been fed through the veins on glucose until that was no longer possible. Hearing of Brother Branham, she cried for him to come and pray for her. Thus she wrote for him to come, sending along her picture and plane ticket.

That night in Houston they prayed for Florence Nightingale, promising God that if He would heal her and make her completely well, they would take it as an indication from God that they should go to South Africa.

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[A full picture of Florence Nightingale before her healing]

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Eight weeks later the Branham party landed in England on their way to Finland. The King of England had sent a cable requesting Brother Branham to come and pray for him. When the Branham party stepped off the plane, William Branham's name was called over the loud speaker. Florence Nightingale had arrived at the airport just fifteen minutes before and those with her had put out this call for Brother Branham to come quickly because they thought she was dying. The place was so crowded that they were informed to get in touch with him at the Piccadilly Hotel. This was done and arrangements were made for him to come to her hotel.

It was one of those foggy days in April when they motored to the hotel where she was staying. No one in the party had ever seen a human being in such a pitiful condition as the woman in that room. She was

so thin that the skin stuck to her bones. Their hearts were moved with compassion. Florence Nightingale could hardly speak as tears ran down her cheeks for she was suffering with such pain.

They all, including a minister of the Church of England as well as her nurses, knelt and began to pray for her. As they started to pray a dove came and sat on the window sill, looking inside as it started to coo. After prayer, when Brother Branham said, "Amen," the dove flew away. The minister started to speak saying, "Did you see that dove?" Before he finished the question the Spirit of the Lord moved upon Brother Branham to speak these words--"Thus saith the Lord, you will live, sister."

Eight months after Brother Branham had prayed for Florence Nightingale in England he received another picture from her. At this time she was a perfect picture of health and weighed 155 pounds. He had made his vow to God and was now convinced that he had to go to South Africa. God had called him to South Africa and now his desire was that he might be a blessing to the people he had been called to minister unto.

While we were still in Johannesburg, and weeks before we came to Durban, Brother Branham told us that our greatest meetings would be in Durban. He always spoke of Durban with the anticipation of great things being done for God. Later on in this book you will find a report of the meetings which were held there, the greatest meetings which were ever held in South Africa. We did not have the opportunity to meet Florence Nightingale while we were in South Africa because we understand she is now living in England.

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[A full picture of Florence Nightingale after her healing]

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A TYPICAL SERVICE

Good evening, friends. God's great mercy and peace be with you all. My stay here in your city is short, but I have enjoyed every hour of it. I do feel in my heart that this will not be my last trip to South Africa. If God will permit, we would be glad to come again. No doubt you will then have even more faith, because of what you have seen and will see tonight. I know that in the audience tonight there are many people who are already healed. You may not realize this right now, but mark what I tell you. In weeks to come you will see people who were once sick come to their pastors and friends and say, "That stomach trouble is gone," "The cancer--I don't have it any more," and "Look at my arm; I can use it," and many other things such as that. You will see that I have told you the truth.

I would love to see a revival in all the churches in South Africa. We are all one in Christ. We are one Spirit united in one body. Won't it be wonderful to see the walls of denominations broken down so that we will all act as one in Jesus Christ? This will bring revival.

Now I wish to read just a portion of the Scripture for I think that no service is complete without the reading of the Word. My words will fail, as any man's but God's Word will never fail. Remember, the Word of God will defeat Satan anywhere, any time and under any condition. When Jesus was here, the Father was in Him and He was equal with the Father. However, when He met Satan, He did not use any of His gifts. He only said, "It is written." Every time Jesus said, "It is written," He defeated Satan. You have the promise in God's Word, and every time you use the Word in Faith, Satan will leave you. This is the Word of God and if what I say does not correspond with this, then my words are no good. But if my words correspond with God's Word, then God will respect them, which He has already done in our meetings.

Now I wish to read from the second chapter of St. Luke, starting at the twenty-fifth verse:

"And behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him. And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ. And he came by the Spirit into the temple; and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law, Then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said, Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy Word: For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel. And Joseph and his mother marveled at those things which were spoken of him. And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; And for a sign which shall be spoken against; (Yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also,) That the thoughts of

many hearts may be revealed. And there was one Anna, a prophetess, the daughter of Phanuel, of the tribe of Aser: she was of a great age, and had lived with a husband seven years from her virginity; And she was a widow of about fourscore and four years, which departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day, And she coming in at that instant gave thanks likewise unto the Lord, and spake of him to all them that looked for redemption in Jerusalem."

May the Lord Jesus add His blessing to the reading of the Word.

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I want to speak just a few moments on expectations. Usually you get what you expect. Now if you went to a meeting just to criticize, Satan will certainly show you something to criticize. If you come to get blessed, God will see that you get blessed, for whatever you are expecting you will receive.

Let me give you an example of what I mean. My mother once sent me to a party and told me that I would meet her sister. She described her to me, saying that she was small, rather sharp featured, had a high forehead, and combed her hair back, and twisted it in the back. I went to look for her. I had some kind of a conception of what she would look like.

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Now, if you are coming for Divine healing, you must have some conception as to what God is. Do you believe that? Now, God is a Spirit, but you can watch the way He moves. Jesus said that He would send back the Holy Spirit and He would testify of Christ, and bring these things to our remembrance which Jesus had said. He also would show us things to come. He said, "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father." He also said that He could do nothing until the Father showed Him, and then when the Father showed Him a vision, He did that. Now, Jesus is the same yesterday, today and forever. Then we ought to have the same kind of manifestations in our meetings as Jesus had in His day.

Many times you have heard people say, "Seeing is believing." You've heard that expression. I will prove to you that that is only partially correct. Right here I see a man standing by me with a dark suit on. He has a white tie with red dots on it. How many believe that's true? Sure, you can see him; you know that he is here. Now I'll turn and look the other way. I don't see that man but he is here anyhow. How do I know? Because I have another sense. There are five senses in the human body--see, taste, feel, smell and hear. They are separate, one from the other. First I knew he was here by the sense of sight. Turning away I cannot see him, but I know he is here because I have my hand on him and can feel him. Now my sense of sight is inactive, but my sense of feeling is active. Turning back to him again and removing my hand from him, feeling will not declare him, but sight will. You have another sense. Listen, I hear music. How many think I am right? Did you see it? Did you feel it? Did you smell it? Did you taste it? No. But you have a sense of hearing. Now, seeing is not believing. In that case hearing is believing. Now, there are five senses.

God made man in His own image--a spirit man. Then He put in him five senses in order for him to contact his earthly sphere. They have nothing to do with God. The five senses were given to contact the earthly sphere. But the soul of man, the spirit, has a sense too, which is faith. Through faith man contacts his Maker. The five senses have nothing to do with it. They touch the earthly sphere but your spirit touches the heavenly sphere. So the sense of feeling, like my touching this man, is real to the body. Sight is real to the body. It is a reality. But faith is more of a reality to your soul. Now listen, faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things you do not see, taste, feel smell or hear. Yet it is just as real, more real than any of the other five senses.

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What if nobody had ever seen in his life and suddenly someone received eyes and could see. We would think that person was crazy when he said that he could see things and objects and bright sunshine, etc. If we only had four senses, we would think that person was mad. But to him it is real. So it is with faith. Would you say that shirt is white? How many believe that shirt is white? That shows you can see. Now, if your faith says you are going to be healed, and is just as real to you as your sight which says that shirt is white, you are healed. Faith declares it. It is perfect.

Now let us go to our text for a moment. Simeon was an old man who lived in the temple. By the theologians we are told that he was in his eighties. One day he had a promise by the Holy Spirit that he was

not going to see death until he had seen the Lord's Christ. He went around telling everybody, "I am not going to die until I have seen the Christ." They said he was crazy. They said, "David and all the prophets looked for Christ, and now just look at that man, old as he is, yet he thinks he is going to see the Christ." He had a right to believe it for the Holy Spirit cannot lie. Now notice, he was not ashamed. It didn't matter how much prestige he had, what his back-ground was, nor how honorable he was. He had a promise by the Holy Spirit that he was not going to see death until he had seen the Lord's Christ. He was not ashamed to testify of it, because the Holy Spirit had told him so.

Now, the same Holy Spirit that was with Simeon is here tonight. How many believe in Divine healing? Well, if you believe that, remember David said, "When the deep calleth to the deep." In other words, if there is a deep in here calling, there is a deep out there to correspond with it. It's like this: before there was a fin on a fish's back there had to first be water for him to swim in. Otherwise, he would not have had that fin. Before there was a tree to grow in the earth there had to first be an earth, or there would have been no tree to grow in the earth. You see what I mean?

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Now, long ago I read in a newspaper of a little baby who ate the rubber pedal of a bicycle and the rubber off the pencils. They took him to the doctor who examined him and said the little fellow hadn't any sulphur in his body. Rubber has sulphur in it, so he was eating the rubber to get the sulphur. If there was something in you craving for sulphur, there has to be sulphur somewhere to respond to that craving. When there is a creation in a human heart, there is bound to be a creator to create that creation.

If you pray for more of God, there is bound to be more of God to be received. When you were a sinner, your soul cried for God. The heathens cry for God. There is something in them crying for worship. They did not know what to worship, so they made an image and worshipped that. It was ignorance of God, but it shows there was something crying for God, crying for worship. There had to be a God somewhere to create that creation, or there would not have been that desire in them. Now you people here who raised your hands and said you believed that there was Divine healing, and that you desired it, there has to be a fountain of healing open somewhere or else you would not have that desire. See, it's the deep calling to the deep.

Simeon had been promised to see the Christ. Let us say it was Monday morning when Jesus was born. They did not have the newspapers and radios we have today, but the only way they had to send a message was from lip to ear. There were a few star gazers that came over and recognized Him by signs. The angels came down and proclaimed His birth. A few shepherds came to worship Him, but not many knew. There were about two million people in Israel then, and probably overnight there were many children born. As the Jewish custom was, on the eighth day the mother had to come and offer a sacrifice for purification and have the child circumcised. Just imagine the many people at the temple that morning, everybody stirring around. A long row of mothers stood with their babies, and down on the road stood a little virgin with a veil over her face holding two turtledoves as an offering for purification. The rich children could offer a lamb but this was a peasant's offering, a pair of little doves or two young pigeons. And then the little baby was wrapped in swaddling clothes.

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Mary had a black name to begin with. They told her that was Joseph's child, that Joseph was the father. So I can just see the women step back from her and her child, born out of holy wedlock. But in the little virgin's heart she knew it was God's Son, although He was wrapped in swaddling clothes. There He was, Emmanuel, tabernacled in flesh. She rocked the baby, everybody moving back from her.

Way over in the temple sat Simeon writing. He had the promise that he would see the Christ. I can imagine seeing the Holy Spirit coming down and saying, "Simeon, rise. Go out, Simeon." He did not know where he was going but out of the temple he went. Down along that row of mothers he walked, stopping in front of the little mother with that bad name. He took the baby in his arms, the tears rolling down his beard. He prayed, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy Word: For mine eyes have seen thy salvation..."

Way back over in a corner was an old woman praying. For years she had waited for the consolation of Israel. She was blind and she was a prophetess. At this same time the Holy Spirit said, "Anna, rise to your feet." There she came, blind, moving around among the people, led by the Holy Spirit. She came to the side of Mary, took the baby in her arms, and blessed God.

And that same Holy Spirit that led blind Anna to the Savior is here tonight to lead you to the Savior, the Christ of God, the One who died on Calvary and sent the Holy Spirit. And does it seem strange to you when I tell you this, that you people who are hungry for God to heal you have had that desire created in your heart by the Holy Spirit. As He led Simeon and Anna of old, so has He led you here tonight. You have been expecting it. Now it is here for you. For there is a fountain filled with blood, flowing from Emmanuel's side, where everyone can plunge beneath the flood to remove his guilty stains and every sick person can lose his sickness.

"He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with His stripes we are healed." Every one of us. And you, dear people, who believe that there is a fountain somewhere, here it is--open before you, free. Whosoever will, let him come and receive his healing. The same Holy Spirit that gave Simeon the promise, gives you the promise. The same Holy Spirit that led Simeon to the Christ has led you to the fountain of healing. He is the same Spirit yesterday, today and forever. Believeest thou this? It is true. They that are sons and daughters of God are led by the Spirit of God. You believe that?

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I am just a man but I was born a prophet, to see visions. About five years ago an angel appeared to me. He was dressed in white, and above him was a bright light. He weighed about two hundred pounds, was clean shaven, barefoot, and wore hair to his shoulders. He walked toward me and said that I was born into the world to pray for sick people. He told me that he was sent from Almighty God to tell me this. He said, "If you will be sincere and get the people to believe you, nothing shall stand before your prayer, not even cancer." Then I told him I could not go; I am unlearned. He said that as the prophet Moses was given two signs, so I would receive two signs which would be a witness of what I tell you. I would take the person by the hand and he said he would speak to me, revealing what was the matter with the person. Many things would come to pass and I would see visions. I would know the secrets of people's hearts, understanding their past and also things in the future.

Before he left I asked him how these things could be. He said that when Jesus was here He could never do anything Himself, but what the Father showed Him. How many people know that is true? What does the Bible say? "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever." If He is the same today as He was that day, then He will heal the same today as He did then. "Yet, a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me..." Isn't that right?

Now, I have just a moment to give you a testimony before we start praying for the sick. Once in America, while I was riding on a train going South to meet Brother Bosworth, I received a vision. I saw a little boy lying on the ground with his clothes all torn. I saw rocks and trees; it was a strange country. His little body was all broken up, and there he was dead. That night in the meeting I told the people about this vision. I said, "Write it in your Bible and see if it does not come to pass."

A few days later they took me to a small boy who had drowned in an irrigation ditch. But he wasn't the boy I saw in the vision, who was about eight or ten years old and had been killed by an accident. This boy who was drowned was a little fellow, black headed, well dressed. He wasn't the child. Across America and Canada I testified and told them, "Write it in your Bible." It was written in thousands of Bibles. I told them that when the vision was fulfilled and the boy came back to life, it would appear in "The Voice of Healing."

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In April, 1950, while we were in Finland, we left Helsinki and went up to Kuopio. A group of us had been up to a lookout tower from where we could see Russian territory. I had been fasting much and said to my managers, "Something is going to happen." On the road down we came upon the scene of an accident. A car had struck two boys. One had been knocked on his side and thrown up against a tree, crushing his head and his ribs. The car, going about seventy miles per hour, hit the other boy right forward, rolled him up under the car and threw him out behind the back wheel up into the air. Some twenty minutes later we arrived. There was a great crowd of people. They had him laid out with his coat over his face.

Mr. Lindsay and the others went out and looked at him, but I could not go. I thought of my own boy and my heart was sad. Finally they asked, "Why don't you go?" So I did. When I looked at the little boy, they had taken the coat off his face, my heart almost failed. I thought of little Billy Paul thousands of miles

away from me. All of them were weeping. I started to turn, when I felt a hand on me. I said, "I do not understand what this is." (Some of the people standing there said, "There is the miracle man from the States. Let us see what he will do." See how people do not understand.) I turned around and said, "It seems like I have seen that boy somewhere. Let's look again." And they raised his coat again. I said, "I have seen that boy." I was so excited, I could not place him at first. I said to the ministers, "Is he a member of your churches?" "No," they said. Then I realized he was the boy that I had seen in a vision back in America about a year and a half before.

You will never know how I felt. There weren't enough devils in torment who could hold him. I said, "Get around and you shall see the glory of the Lord." I knelt down just the way it was shown me in the vision and prayed: "Almighty God, in my homeland some year and a half ago, You showed me this boy and You told me that he would rise." There he laid, all broken up, and I said, "Oh, Lord, hear the prayer of Your servant. And now death--you can hold him no longer, for Jesus Christ gave a promise that this boy shall live." The boy rose to his feet, alive and normal. There stood the businessmen, the important men of the city. I have statements from them confirming this, signed by a notary public.

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I could go on for hours giving you testimonies of how God has miraculously healed, but we cannot take more time because we must get into the healing service. I wish that I could pray for each one of you individually, but that is impossible. I will offer a prayer for the whole audience and you can all be healed, just as a sinner taking the Word and believing can be made a new creature. I must get you to believe. You obtain your healing by the same faith that saves or heals your soul.

Tonight again as usual we want to call up to the platform approximately ten or fifteen of you people down there who have prayer cards. This is not the healing service but a demonstration of what can happen to you all out there. My son Billy gave out prayer cards earlier in the evening. Billy Paul, what numbers did you give out tonight? "L-50 to L-100." All right, he gave out fifty cards tonight and I believe we will call up the first fifteen, from L-50 to L-65. Look at the number on the back of your card and see if you have any of the numbers from L-50 to L-65. If you do, come on up here as rapidly as you can so that we can line you up and start the prayer service.

Do not think because you have not received a prayer card that you are not going to be healed. I want you to see that it has nothing to do with prayer cards. I call a few people up here so that you can see the Gift operating and thereby believe. Also it helps to bring the Anointing upon me.

While they are getting the prayer line ready I do want to say, Christian friends, that I do not come to you as a divine healer. I come as your brother. I do not come to take the place of your doctor. I come to pray for you by Divine revelation, Divine rule of God. Gifts and callings of God are without repentance. Doctors are God's servants and they do all they can for us. But their power and knowledge is limited. God's power is not limited. If doctors and nurses were not needed, they would not be here. They are a great help to us. I certainly appreciate what the nurses have done for the sick and weak in these meetings. May God bless you all, doctors and nurses alike. My little girl, whom I left behind to come to you, wants to become a nurse, and if my son does not become a minister I wish him to become a doctor.

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Many people say they know God is able, but is He willing? In Psalms 103, healing of diseases is put in the same classification as forgiveness of iniquities or sins. And so if it is God's will to forgive sin, it is His will to heal diseases.

I want to pray over these handkerchiefs. Here are hundreds of letters. Every month I receive thousands of them from all over the world and great things have happened. This is according to the Bible, Acts 19. Paul knew that God was in him, and if only you will realize God is in you. Now, be reverent while I pray.

Merciful Father, these handkerchiefs laying here in these boxes and on the chairs, I ask You in the name of Your Son Jesus, to bless them. Away across the country are mothers and dads and children, waiting for the return of these handkerchiefs. Many are seriously ill, and I pray for them, dear Father. There is a poor old dad who is blind sitting in a house, a mother lying on the bed afflicted, waiting for these handkerchiefs to return. It is written in the Scriptures that there were taken from the anointed body of St. Paul, handkerchiefs and aprons, and diseases and unclean spirits went out of the people. Father, we know we are

with St. Paul and all Thy people. Oh, God, do that for them again, that the people may know Thou art Jesus, the Son of God, the same yesterday, today and forever.

You've been so good to us, Heavenly Father, and time gets away so easy when we are talking about Jesus, talking about His wonderful works. When He was here on the earth He said a little while and the world will see Me on more. But the world doesn't understand. They are blinded by the god of this world, walking in darkness in their own way and their own sinful lusts. But we thank Thee, Thou hast said that You would be with us, even in us unto the end of the world.

Tonight, wherever You can find a sincere heart, You will lead them by Your Spirit. Oh, God, this Saturday night when many people are shopping, many are out to road houses and places of ill fame, and young boys lying on the barroom floor, and young girls on the road that is wrong--dancing their way to a Christ-less grave, oh, Master, somehow lead those people. Tonight speak to them and may they find a place at the good old-fashioned altar and become Your servants, Lord.

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There are many here tonight, Father, that are sick and needy. I feel Your Spirit now and we all know that You are here. You said, "Wherever two or three are gathered, I'll be in their midst." We feel You, literally with spiritually feeling, and we know that You are here.

And now, Father, as I have testified to these people concerning Your Divine gift, they only have my word unless You speak, Lord. But I know that You will speak, vindicate, testify, and all praise and glory be to Thee, Thou marvelous Son of God. You are so wonderful to redeem us poor lost sinners, worthy of death and separation, worthy of hell, but Thou hast redeemed us. Oh, how my heart jumps when I think that I am redeemed and just as surely as You rose from the grave, some day we shall come forth with a new body and we'll never be sick or suffer any more.

Now, dear God, bless tonight those that are here. May the Holy Spirit just move right out over this audience now. May they sweetly accept You and be saved and healed tonight, for we ask it in the Name of Thy Son, Jesus. Amen.

Bring me the first patient.

Good evening, lady. Now, sister, do you believe with all your heart that God has sent me to help you? I have nothing to heal by. If I were a doctor, I would give you medicine. I am God's servant and through that I can only inspire your faith so that God can help you. I cannot do what God has already done. I am a prophet and I can only tell you what is wrong with you by a vision. If I can tell you now what is wrong with you, will you believe that God sent me?

Before you came to the meeting tonight you were in prayer. Is that so? You prayed that you might be called up tonight. You have been suffering for a long time from severe headaches. Do you believe with your whole heart? Then, go home and accept your healing.

Come, young fellow. Do you love Jesus? The Spirit of God is already on this child. If Jesus were standing on this platform and He told you, little boy, that there are certain things wrong with you, would you believe Him? Now, if I tell you, will you believe that God sent me? I am only God's instrument. I see a vision of this little boy in front of me. You suffer from ulcers in the mouth. Is that right? If it is, raise your hand. Go home and rejoice, because God has healed you.

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How do you do, lady. Do you believe with all your heart? You have a mighty sweet little girl. I have a little girl at home, just a little smaller than yourself. Her name is Rebekah. But I had to leave little Rebekah to come over here to pray for you.

If Jesus, the Son of God, were here, you know He just loves little children, He would take them up in His arms and bless them. He said, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven." If Jesus were here tonight, He would bless you. He would put His hands on you and He would know what was wrong with you. Do you believe that? You believe that Jesus can show Brother Branham what is wrong with you? I think you are a sweet little girl.

Mother, your baby has been born in this condition. It is a nervous condition. It has caused your baby to be weak and run-down. The condition of her whole body is very poor. It is not so much organic difficulties but it is a general run-down condition of the child. The girl is listless, she does not eat well and constantly has bad colds, doesn't she? Isn't that right?

Now, you know that all things work together for good to them that love God. I want to ask you something. The girl means more to you than life itself. Will you promise that if God will let this child be well and healthy, you will raise her, not as a modern girl, but raise her to God's glory, that God will get her life in His hands? Will you teach her in that way and you yourself live the same way and be an example before her of a real true believer, full of the Spirit of God? Will you do that? What I have told you about the child, is that true? Now, I believe there is hope for the child. God is speaking in your home. You understand what I mean, don't you? Even before I said it, you knew. I felt it register back, so I don't have to say it. You go and serve God all your life. I want to bless your little child. Come here, honey. Put your arms around me.

Almighty God, Author of life, Giver of every good gift. This poor little girl, standing here with her baby blue eyes looking up at me, makes me think of my own little Rebekah, many thousands of miles across the sea.

God, be merciful to this little child. Hear the prayer of Your servant, Father. You heard the promise of the loved one. Thou hast given a vision, and Thou knowest all things. And as she stands tonight with her little body leaned against mine, may it be as in the day of Elijah when he laid his body upon the dead child and it came to life. May health and strength come to this little girl. May the colds and sickness cease in the child's body and may she never forget this night. May this be the turning date when the blessings of God will be upon the child. May she serve you all her days, and the loved ones likewise. I bless this little child as Your prophet, in the Name of Thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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Sweetheart, don't you fear now. You are going to be all right. Those old colds and things are going to cease. God bless you, honey.

Here stands a lady of whom I know nothing, but my Father knows her and He can drop me any part of His knowledge. Believe with your whole heart and you are healed. Jesus is the same yesterday, today and forever.

(He turned to the audience.) I see a man standing there suffering. I see what is wrong with you, but I cannot heal you, sir. Do you believe that Jesus Christ can make you well? If I will be able to say what is wrong with you, then you should believe. Is that right? You are suffering with a double rupture. If that is right, just raise your hand. Now, if you believe, you can go home and get well. God bless you. Have faith in God. Believe Him with all your heart.

It is wonderful to stand here and see the way our Lord is moving through this audience. There is another man with a rupture. He would like to be made well, too. Isn't that right, sir? If you believe, you can be made well. Just have faith in God. Keep on believing. He can heal you.

That is your wife sitting next to you, that lady there. Do you believe I can tell you what is wrong with you, lady? Do you believe me to be God's prophet? You do? All right, you have high blood pressure, haven't you? Isn't that right? If you will believe with all your heart you can go home and be made well. God bless you.

(He turned to the people in the prayer line.) All right, lady, you come. Do you believe with all your heart? Do you believe that Jesus Christ is here to make you well? I see what is wrong with you and it is a thing that I wish it had never been. But that is the first thing that God promised to heal, tuberculosis. Isn't that true? Come here just a moment. This horrible disease, some fifteen years ago, sent Billy's mother off the earth. That was before this gift was manifested to me. I have always despised T.B. May God give me power tonight to set you free from this.

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Oh, Father, be merciful, God. Father, if I know how to be sincere, I am now. Father, I ask you with all my heart, hear my prayer and give me faith as I move into this channel to meet this demon, who will otherwise send this poor little woman into a premature grave. Have mercy, God, and drive him away from her. Give Thy servant power and grace and faith just now, as I go to meet this horrible enemy.

Now, demon called tuberculosis, I come in this duel of faith and challenge, claiming a gift of Divine healing ministered to me by an angel. You are aware of that. Come out of the woman. Leave her in the name of Jesus Christ. Go out of her so that she can live.

My sister, I am just a stranger to you but you do as I tell you. Will you? Some day across the sea will come a letter to me saying, "Brother Branham, I am free now of tuberculosis." You go from here happy,

rejoicing, eating whatever you can eat, and you will start gaining weight and getting well. God bless you. Write me your testimony to America.

Next patient, please.

There is an angel of the Lord who is here with us. Satan will try to keep you from believing, but the angel of the Lord wants you to believe. It will be your attitude that will be your approach towards this problem. Keep on believing.

You are ready for surgery. There is supposed to be an operation taking place right away. The trouble is in your stomach, a growth they are fixing to take out. Am I right? Then raise your hand. Do you believe that you are going to get well? God bless you. Go on rejoicing, your faith has made you whole. Praise the Lord.

This lady is suffering from the same thing. You believe with your whole heart. God has healed you. Go now. That's the way to believe.

You have ulcers in the stomach. Is that right? You may go home, you are going to get well.

If God will speak to me and tell me what is wrong with you, will you accept your healing? Diabetes. Is that right? Then what have you done? Accepted your healing, isn't that right? God bless you. Let us say praise the Lord. Now, brother, you go, and after a while as you keep going to your doctor, he will dismiss you. You can write us your testimony. God bless you.

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How do you do, sir. Do you believe that you are healed now? You do? Sure, you go home and eat what you want. Your stomach trouble has left you. God bless you. Go home and eat. It has been a long time since you have been able to eat what you wanted.

(Again he turned to the audience.) I see something moving right over there. I cannot make out what it is. Believe now with all your heart. Oh, what could happen if we all believed!

The lady sitting over there, you had female trouble. It has left you. Let's say praise the Lord.

You would like to get over that cyst, would you not, sister? Go home and be well. God bless you. Oh, isn't He wonderful!

I am sure you can appreciate this because there are approximately five thousand souls trying to draw on the Gift. It is like oars, pulling back and forth. I can hardly pick out what it is, but I know that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is here to make you well. Believe with all your heart.

Young man, you over there by the wall, do you believe me to be God's prophet? Do you believe that we are standing in His presence now? I am not reading your mind. You know what your trouble is. Your food keeps on coming back. You get very tired, can hardly stand up. You have a hunger in your heart. You want to serve God. You've never served Him the way you wanted to. Isn't that right? You accept Him now as your Savior, be baptized in the Holy Spirit and be healed.

You there, in that wheelchair. God has healed you of your crippled condition. Go home believing and confessing what Christ has done for you, and you will be made every bit whole. You will enjoy perfect health.

All right, bring the next patient.

Come, lady. Do you believe with all your heart? She doesn't understand English. Just tell her she is healed. She had heart trouble. Tell her to go home and rejoice. She cannot talk English but she sure knows how to have faith.

Step over here, sir. Will you obey me as God's prophet? All right, you've had arthritis a long time, haven't you? Put your hands up in the air, raise your feet up and down. Walk off the platform. Jesus Christ has made you whole. God bless you. Let's say praise the Lord.

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Yes, sister, you are worried about your back, aren't you? All right, stand up. Move you back around, stoop over. Jesus has healed you of that back trouble. You don't have it any more. Amen!

For the baby?

God, in the Name of the Lord Jesus I ask You for this healing. May his little eyes be normal. Leave him, Satan. I adjure thee to leave the child.

How long has it been cross-eyed? Well, it is not cross-eyed now. The eyes are perfectly straight and normal. You can go home now rejoicing, sir. The baby is perfectly well. Let us say thanks be to God. Look

at the little baby. Its eyes are perfectly straight. Say praise the Lord.

(He turned to the audience.) I want you to believe with your whole heart and look this way. God want to heal you and all you have to do is to take it, believe it and God is obliged to bring it to pass. Can you see how simple it is?

I see a man down there with cancer of the stomach. Believe with your whole heart. Only believe.

Everybody look this way and believe with all your heart. Jesus Christ is here to make you whole. Only have faith. Yes, sister, you sitting there on the corner. Nervous, aren't you, neurotic, all wound up, isn't that right? Stand up on your feet. Jesus Christ has healed you. Amen! Hallelujah!

Your baby is better, isn't it, brother? Acting different already, isn't it? Jesus healed it tonight in the service. Let's say praise the Lord.

Can everyone hear all right in the back? Sometimes when the Anointing comes down on me it makes my face feel real numb. Don't think that I'm nervous when I'm rubbing my face, but my lips feel like they get real thick. It's a real sacred feeling. I can't explain it. I love Him, I know that. I love Him with all my heart.

There's a lady sitting there praying, just trying her best. You, sister, you there with the dark coat on. Look this way and believe me with all your heart. You do? Do you accept me as God's prophet? All right, here's your trouble, sister. I see now. There is not really much wrong with you. You have a demon oppression, that's what is wrong. Isn't that right? You get afraid and weary. You're just all wound up. If that is right, raise your hand. God has heard your prayer. Satan can't hold you. Now, just hold your hand up high while I pray.

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Lord God, seeing her trouble and knowing the poor woman is bound, Satan trying to tell her she has lost out, I come to You for mercy. For the last few minutes she's been trying hard to get in touch with You. Now, Father, I ask that spirit to leave the woman in the name of Jesus Christ. Let her go out of here rejoicing and happy and well again, through Jesus Christ's name. Amen.

Now, sister, you're finished with it. You're free now. You just have faith and believe with all your heart.

Now, do you want to be healed out there, all of you? Do you believe with all your heart? Friends, I would like to stay here an hour longer but my strength is failing quickly. It is the visions and I cannot explain. Please believe me now. If you will do as I ask you to do, you will go home tonight well. If I take one after the other it will be the same thing. Surely, friends, you know I have told the truth, and God has testified that I have told the truth. Jesus Christ healed everyone about 1900 years ago.

How many of you have faith now to accept Him as your Healer? Raise your hands. That is right, those on cots and sitting on your chairs and so forth. You can be healed. I have done what the angel told me to do. He said to perform the signs as Moses the prophet did. Then ask and be sincere when you pray, and nothing shall stand before your prayer. Do you believe that? Then bow your heads just a moment.

Our Heavenly Father, I pray Thee for mercy at this hour, mercy for all mankind, and especially for these people lying here. I have testified of Thee, oh, great Jehovah, and of Thy loving Son, Jesus, and the Holy Ghost has borne witness of my testimony that it is true. And now, Father, I have told them that Thy Son died for their healing and the angel of the Lord met me and anointed Thy servant to go with this message. Move over this audience now. May the healing virtue from Calvary, from the sacrificial blood, body and death of our Lord Jesus, come to every sufferer in the hearing of my voice. Dear Father, bless everyone that is now in prayer, everyone that is believing the message. Grant it, Lord. Hear my humble cry to You. I pray that You will let my prayer be answered.

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In the name of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, I rebuke every sick spirit, every demon power, every power that has the people bound, crippled, cross-eyed, blind, and afflicted. Satan, you are exposed. You cannot hold these people. Your powers are broken. Jesus Christ triumphed over you at Calvary. I represent Him now in a Divine gift and you are exposed and called out. I adjure you through the name of my Lord Jesus Christ, whom you will have to obey, for I call His Name in reverence and holiness over these sick people. You come out of them that they will be made well through Jesus Christ, the lovely Son of God. Amen.

Now, while you have your heads bowed I want you to just believe as I say these words. I know what

it takes to defeat Satan and I am going to say these words. I want you to pray them from your heart as I speak them. Let the sick people anywhere in the audience now, pray these words from your heart, after I say them.

Almighty God, Creator of heavens and earth, Author of eternal life, Giver of every good gift, send Thy healing blessing upon me, a poor suffering mortal. I now accept the death of Your Son at Calvary, who died for my healing. By Your grace, Lord, from this night on, I will testify of my healing. It is written that Thou art the High Priest of my confession, and I will confess my healing until I am completely whole. Hear me, oh, Lord, for I commit myself to You for the healing of my body, to give You praise in the name of Thy holy Son, Jesus Christ. Amen.

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REPORTS FROM SOUTH AFRICA

In the previous chapters you have been introduced to William Branham, his ministry and the gift of healing which operates through him. You have been told how he was directed by the Lord to go to South Africa. In order to better acquaint you with his ministry, I have given you an electrically transcribed word for word message by him in a typical service at which he prays for the sick. In this chapter I would like to give you a brief report of the ten weeks we spent in South Africa.

The greatest religious meetings ever held in South Africa were conducted by William Branham and his party during the months of October, November and December, 1951. This was the unanimous conviction of every person I spoke to pertaining to these meetings. Upon speaking to ministers, missionaries, public officials and others who were interested in the spiritual, social and moral welfare of the people, we were assured that the effects of these meetings would be felt for years to come.

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Hundreds of thousands gathered together out in the open, in halls, show-grounds, an airplane hanger and even at a race course in search of God. Tens of thousands have thanked God for their healing. Some were instantly healed, others received healing gradually. Some, having felt the touch of God, could testify as to the time and place. It is impossible to list the various ways people received their healings. There were the cases of those who got up to go home and found their ailments gone. For others their healing was completed on the streets, in cars, in buses and taxis. And then there were those who went home believing and realized, as they were checked by a doctor, that their faith had not been in vain.

Those who accompanied William Branham to South Africa were W. J. Ern Baxter, manager of the party, F. F. Bosworth, a dean in the Divine healing ministry, Billy Paul, son of William Branham, and myself. During the ten weeks' stay, meetings were conducted in eleven of the leading cities with a total of over one hundred and twenty services and a combined attendance of a half a million people. There is no way of knowing how many tens of thousands stood and signed decision cards for personal salvation nor how many thousand there are who today are enjoying good health because of this campaign.

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The Branham Party held services in eleven cities. A lengthy report could be written about the meetings in any one of these cities, but it is not possible to give all the details. It is not necessary, because many of the wonderful things that took place happened again and again in the various meetings throughout the Union.

We have tried to make all reports as exact as possible. If there has been any reason for a doubt as to the correctness of any report, it has been eliminated. We would rather underestimate than overestimate the crowds, number receiving salvation, healing, and the general attendance of the meetings. The figures have only been given so that you can better understand and estimate the effect these meetings have made on South Africa. In the space of these few pages I will by no means be able to include all the testimonies, interesting reports and details. I shall only be able to report to you a cross section of the meetings, helping you to understand what took place in the miraculous healings of both body and soul that were witnessed night after night.

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It would be impossible to make a proper report on the meetings in South Africa without first

mentioning the wonderful cooperation that we received from the South African Police Force, the Red Cross, the St. Johns Ambulance workers and the nurses. Never have we seen any group of people who cooperated so willingly and were so helpful. Service after service many of them worked without any financial pay. Although the opportunity did not present itself for us to thank them individually, yet we appreciated everything they did and wish now to thank them sincerely.

Needless to say, the great success of the meetings was largely due to the faithfulness of the Christians--pastors, missionaries, workers, and laymen--who stood behind the Branham Party in prayer and faith. The South African campaign was sponsored by the Apostolic Faith Mission, the Assemblies of God, the Pentecostal Holiness, and the Full Gospel Church of God. Rev. A. J. Schoeman was the Chairman of the National Committee and Rev. W. F. Mullan was the National Secretary. Many Christians and pastors of other denominations attended the meetings, cooperated, and took part in the blessings that God so freely gave to those who would believe.

South Africa is a beautiful country, a land of strange contrasts. For an example, the city of Johannesburg is as modern as many of the American cities. Within seventy or eighty miles out of the city and into the country you can motor to a native reservation where the natives are living as they have lived for generations, in their little huts.

The first European settlers of South Africa, the Dutch traders, settled in the Cape of Good Hope. Their struggles were not met with the elements of nature but with the Bushmen and Hottentots. Later the French Huguenots arrived for refuge. In 1688 two hundred of them who had been driven by force into Holland, migrated to South Africa. By 1795, the English began settling there. Consequently, there was a struggle between the Europeans as well as the bloody wars with the native tribes. Then began the great "trek to the North," which brought settlers into the northern part of South Africa. All this makes South African history fascinating. South Africa remained a Dutch colony until 1902, when it was turned over to the English as a result of the Boer War.

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This understanding of the background of South Africa permits one to understand the people and realize that South Africa is not typical of the dark continent, of which it is a part. The Union of South Africa has a population of over 3,000,000 Europeans and 10,000,000 non-Europeans. She played an important role in the two World Wars.

We had all planned on leaving the International Airport in New York on the first of October, 1951, arriving in Johannesburg on the third. As we were at the airport and about to board the plane, we learned that William Branham and Billy Paul could not go because, through erroneous advice, their visas had not been completed. Therefore, W. J. Ern Baxter, F. F. Bosworth and myself left without them.

The South African people experienced great disappointment when we arrived in Johannesburg and they learned that Brother Branham and his son Billy were not along. The newspaper in Johannesburg reported that more than 4,000 people had already started to flock into Johannesburg to see him. Hundreds of people had crammed the Palmietfontein Airport to catch a glimpse of him, the United States Evangelist who had seen an angel in 1946 and who was due to arrive for a two months' trip around the Union.

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As we entered Johannesburg we soon realized what the other plane passengers had meant when they referred to it as the "Gold City," for around and underneath were the greatest gold mines in the world. Not only Johannesburg but the whole South African economy has been built on the gold reef. In just a little over a half century, Johannesburg with a population of 603,470, has become South Africa's largest city.

The first meetings of the South African campaign were held in the Central Tabernacle in Johannesburg. Although this is one of the larger churches in the city, people began gathering at seven o'clock in the morning for the afternoon service. Long before the afternoon service was scheduled, the building was packed. The evening meetings were conducted in the Maranatha Park Tabernacle because there was no auditorium in the city of Johannesburg large enough to accommodate the crowds, which averaged well over ten thousand each evening.

At the first afternoon service, Brother Baxter brought a message on the truths of Divine healing. He brought to their attention Scripture verses which showed to any honest man that Christ not only died for our sins but also paid for the physical healing of our bodies.

One man from Pretoria at this first service came to the conclusion that if these things were true, which they must be since they were direct from the Word of God, he would go home and claim healing for his body as he had claimed healing for his soul, according to the promises of God. This he did. Several days afterward he went to a doctor for an examination, which revealed that no trace of the cancer which he had had was to be found.

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The truth of Divine healing found fertile ground in the hearts of the people of South Africa. This truth was not new to them. Andrew Murray, one of the greatest writers on the subject of Divine healing, was a South African and during his lifetime was a leader of the Dutch Reformed Church. The English Church also believes and practices to a certain extent, praying for the sick. The Apostolic Faith Mission, the largest Pentecostal work in South Africa, was founded by John G. Lake, whose life was profoundly influenced by the ministry of Brother F. F. Bosworth. With this religious background the field was ripe unto harvest.

Brother Baxter and Brother Bosworth conducted the meetings until October 6th, when Brother Branham and Billy Paul arrived from the States. They were due in at five o'clock but the plane was behind schedule and did not arrive until a few minutes after nine.

They were rushed through the customs office, and taken to the Tabernacle at the Maranatha Park in order to conclude the service that evening, Brother Branham spoke for just a few minutes and then closed with a prayer for all those in need of healing. We have testimonies of people who received their healing that first night. Among them is Ernest Blom who had motored from Durban to attend the meetings in Johannesburg. Several weeks after he returned home he was interviewed by a reporter from the Durban Sunday Tribune, which reported the story in an article on November 11, 1951.

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The days that followed were days of great anticipation and we beheld things that South Africa had never seen before. As has been mentioned, it is impossible to list all the healings and outstanding events that happened at these meetings, but I would like to relate for you some of the incidents which stand out in my memory.

One evening there in Johannesburg when Brother Branham was talking to someone on the platform in the prayer line, he quickly turned to the audience and pointed out a young lady lying on a cot. He said, "Lady, your back has been broken in three different places as a result of a fall. Jesus Christ has made you whole. Stand up and accept your healing." The lady was dumbfounded, but in faith stood up and praised God for the healing she had instantly received. The following evening she was called on to testify about her healing and at that time we took a photo of her, Mrs. Ann Weiblen, with Brother Branham, Rev. A. J. Schoeman and Billy Paul.

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That same evening a young girl about fourteen years of age was carried in on a cot by Red Cross workers. She also had a broken back and was crying because of the intense pain she was suffering. During the meeting, Brother Branham pointed to her and said, "Your back has been broken. Jesus Christ just healed you. Stand up and accept your healing." At first the girl could not believe what she had heard. She said, "Who, me?" Brother Branham said, "Yes, you." At this, she stood up. Her mother had been sitting on a chair next to the cot and when the girl got up her mother stood up too. She was so overcome with joy that she fainted and fell on the cot that the girl had just gotten up from. We also have their picture which was taken just a few seconds before the mother fainted.

After the service the girl walked around rejoicing in the healing that she had just received. I asked her how her back had been broken and she said it had happened in an automobile accident about a year ago. Asking her how much walking she had done since the accident she replied that she had not been on her feet since the time of the accident until that night after Brother Branham pointed her out and told her to get up and claim her healing.

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These two healings were very impressive because they showed the accuracy of Brother Branham's words spoken under the anointing. Had Brother Branham made a mistake and told them that Christ had

healed them when they had not been healed, it could have been a tragedy. No one with a broken back could get off his bed and walk unless he was healed. In the first place he might not be able to move and if he did move, he might sever some nerve which could cause instant death.

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Another very unusual incident happened to two Elders from the Dutch Reformed Church. They had come to the meetings and watched. One of them, as he heard Brother Branham diagnose the cases, telling the people what was wrong with them, and then as he witnessed miracles performed, became convinced that it was of God. The other Elder sat there and also watched Brother Branham diagnose the cases, telling the people secret things of their heart and that in the name of Jesus they had been healed and could get up and go home claiming and rejoicing in their healing. He became convinced that it was the result of demon power. The two men were both sincere but they had come to different conclusions. The first Elder went home; the second one went out under a tree to pray. While he was there praying he asked God to show him if the things he had seen were of God or of Satan. He was sincere and agreed to believe whatever was revealed to him by God. While he was praying, he felt a hand on his shoulder. He turned around to see who it was, but no one was there. Instead of seeing someone, he saw a vision. He saw two clouds, and there between them sat his Elder friend exactly as he had been sitting shortly before when they were discussing Brother Branham's ministry. At the end of the vision he went as quickly as he could to the Elder's home to tell what had happened. As he was explaining the vision to him, other members of the family who were there noticed an imprint of a hand on his shirt. As they examined the shirt, they found it had been scorched, very plainly leaving the imprint of a left hand. The news came to Brother Branham about what had happened and he said, "I know all about it. I saw it in a vision this afternoon. Bring me the shirt and my left hand will fit perfectly the scorched imprint left on the shirt." This was done and it was as Brother Branham had said. That evening the shirt was brought to the meeting and hundreds saw the scorched imprint of the hand on the shirt.

One evening as Brother Branham called for the prayer line to be formed, we found one of the numbers called was missing. Billy Paul had given out the prayer cards earlier in that same service so we felt sure the person holding that number was present. Brother Branham requested everyone holding prayer cards to re-check their number and if they held the missing number to please come forward. A lady then stood up and explained that she had that number. However, when she had first received the prayer card she felt something go through her body. It was similar to an electric shock, only milder but of longer duration. She had cancer on her lip which was constantly painful. After this shock-like sensation, the pain was gone. She felt that she was healed and therefore it was not necessary for her to go up in the prayer line.

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A Dutch Reformed Elder came into the line for prayer. After praying for him, Brother Branham told him that he had received his healing and could go home praising God. He said also, "You have a wife who is at home suffering with cancer. You can rejoice because she is well too." Later as the man approached his home he saw that all the lights in the house were on and a couple of cars were outside. He became rather disturbed, wondering what was happening. As he entered the house he saw his wife was out of bed, feeling fine, and thanking God for healing her body. She had called some friends when she felt she had been healed, and they had come over. Together they all rejoiced in the healing that both had received.

During another meeting in Johannesburg a young boy about seven or eight years old was called up in the prayer line. Brother Branham spoke to the boy for a few minutes explaining that the weak heart which he had was caused by demon oppression. He told him that he would be delivered and some day would be preaching the same Gospel that was now being brought to the people of South Africa. Suddenly Brother Branham turned to the audience and during the next few moments of silence it was evident that he was seeing a vision of something over the audience. Then he pointed directly out over the pulpit and said that there was also a little girl and another boy out there suffering with the same affliction. Everyone felt tense as he pointed in the direction he knew they were, but could not find them. As moments passed, he insisted that they were there. He said that the spirit that was binding this boy was calling for help to other kindred demons in the audience. He continued to look but could not find them. Brother Baxter came up from behind and putting his hand on the back of Brother Branham caused him to move forward. As he did this Brother Branham came closer to the pulpit and was able to see those who were just in front of it. There were the two

he was looking for, a boy about twelve years old and a girl a couple of years younger. Both of them were lying on cots and had been hidden from his view because of the pulpit. He prayed for them and told them that they had been delivered from the demon which had been causing their weak heart. He had seen a vision of all three being well. Afterwards I interviewed the mother of the boy who had been lying on the cot. She told me that her son was in such a condition that he could not sit up for more than ten minutes a day.

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Brother Branham's ministry is very unusual and as Brother Bosworth so often reminded us there has never been anything like it since the time when Christ was here on earth. God has been good to His people and from time to time has given us seers and prophets, but as far as we are able to find in the annals of history there has been no one else with a ministry such as Brother Branham's. Often he would witness between thirty and forty visions a day and never has any one of them been wrong. Many times he would see visions of the services ahead of time or incidents that would take place in the future. He would sometimes tell us about these before they actually happened and then when we saw them we would be reminded of what he had told us.

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Shortly after we arrived in Johannesburg Brother Branham had a vision that the following day he, Brother Schoeman and some others would be down town. They would see a native standing on a corner with a blue shirt and white trousers. Brother Branham described the native, even describing the corner and the buildings by which the native was standing. The next day they went down town and Brother Branham related this vision to those who were with him. As they were walking down town, they rounded a corner and there directly in front of them stood this native, dressed exactly as Brother Branham had described him. The surroundings, too, were just as he had mentioned.

One day Brother Branham saw in a vision a native girl who had a rather high forehead with a scar on it. She was sitting on the ground looking down as if she were doing something with her hands. Brother Branham related this vision to others and a few days afterwards they were out driving around and there was this girl alongside the road selling beads. No one else in the car at first recognized the girl as being the one that Brother Branham had seen in the vision. After they had driven by about a half a mile, Brother Branham asked them if they would not stop and turn around because he wanted to see this girl who was sitting there by the road, making and selling these beads. They went back and stopped to look at some of the beads. Just as they were ready to go Brother Branham said, "Doesn't anyone recognize this girl?" As they looked at her they recognized her as the girl Brother Branham had told them about, sitting on the ground, looking down as if she were doing something with her hands. When she looked up they also saw her high forehead and the scar.

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The first evening Brother Branham was in the home of Brother Schoeman, the Chairman of the National Committee, he had a vision of what had happened to Brother Schoeman's daughter. She had had an operation on her eye. Brother Branham described the operation just as it had happened. Brother Schoeman confirmed everything that had been said; it was just as it had happened.

After closing a week of meetings in Johannesburg, we motored to Klerksdorp. This is another mining city about a hundred miles southwest of Johannesburg. The first service there was canceled because of rain and the second service was canceled because of a windstorm and cold weather. Sunday morning God spoke to Brother Branham through a vision, assuring him that we would have favorable weather during the rest of the meetings in South Africa. These two meetings were the only ones that were canceled because of weather conditions throughout the entire tour of South Africa, even though some of the meetings were conducted in cities which were having their rainy season.

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Sunday, October the 14th, was a beautiful day. People drove in from hundreds of miles for the meetings. I was told by several of the towns-people that it was the largest group that ever gathered in the city of Klerksdorp. Brother Baxter brought the Gospel message that evening and when he asked for those who would stand and thereby signify their acceptance of Jesus Christ as their Savior and Lord, approximately

three thousand people stood in response to the call. As the people in this town also witnessed the wonder-working power of the Lord, through Brother Branham, they too admitted that a prophet from another land was visiting them. They realized that perhaps they would never again see anything like this in their lifetime. Sunday was one of the greatest days that Klerksdorp had ever seen. There were many who received healing for both their body and soul.

I'm thinking of the little boy that was eleven or twelve years old who had received a prayer card and whose number had been called. As he came up to the platform I noticed that his eyes were very badly crossed. As soon as Brother Branham saw him, he related the story of his little girl whose eyes had crossed because of the intense pain she suffered shortly before her death. Brother Branham never ceases to be moved with compassion when he sees a young child with crossed eyes. He prayed for the boy and then asked him to look up. As he did, his eyes became straight. The boy turned to the audience and the people rejoiced in the fact that the eyes which had been crossed were now perfectly straight. A local doctor examined the boy and declared his eyes to be normal. After the service I obtained a photo of the boy which we have here.

One evening after the service some of us were sitting around the dining room table at the home of Pastor P. F. Fourie, one of the local pastors. We were enjoying some refreshments and Brother Branham was talking to us about spiritual truths. After Mrs. Fourie came and joined us at the table, I noticed that Brother Branham was watching each of us very closely, as if he were looking for something. Within a few minutes he sat back in his chair and told us that he had seen a vision that afternoon. Now we were sitting around the table just as he had seen us. Brother Bosworth sat at one end of the table, Pastor and Mrs. Fourie at the opposite end, and Sidney Smith and I were on one side across from Brother Branham. Each of us was in the exact location and position in which he had seen us in the vision that afternoon. Now he could tell what God had revealed to him. He turned to Mrs. Fourie and related to her some incidents from her youth. As he went into detail, she sat there thrilled to think that God had spoken to His prophet concerning her. He also told her that she had a bad heart and stomach trouble which was caused by nervousness. After talking further concerning the vision and speaking words of encouragement to her, he excused himself from the table and retired for the evening.

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Our next stop was from October 17th through the 21st, at Kimberley, the diamond capital of the world. The meetings there were scheduled for the Town Hall, but during the first evening service the building was packed and there were even more people on the outside than there were on the inside. The local committee realized something must be done in order to make provision for the thousands who wanted to attend the meetings. Through the fine cooperation of the mining industry we obtained the use of the De Beers Stadium, which had seating accommodations for about six thousand and is rated as one of the finest sport arenas in South Africa. Only eternity will reveal what was accomplished because of the added facilities.

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While Brother Bosworth was eating in a local cafe, a young man came and asked him if he was not a member of the Branham Party. He told him that he had come from Southwest Africa and that his five-year-old daughter was dying of cancer. He asked Brother Bosworth what could be done so that his child might receive the healing which he realized Christ had purchased. Brother Bosworth explained to him that although he might not be able to obtain a prayer card, he still could obtain healing. He advised him to be in constant prayer that God would give Brother Branham a vision of his child who was suffering from cancer. The man came to the service believing God. As he stood on the side, praying, Brother Branham turned to him and said, "Go home; if you can believe, your child who is at home suffering with cancer will be well." Afterwards, I asked Brother Branham what he had seen in connection with this man, and he told me he had seen a vision of a little girl lying on a bed, suffering with cancer. A halo hanging directly over the man indicated that it was that man's child.

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Sidney Smith of Durban, who was traveling with us at this time, related to me a very impressive incident. Mr. Smith had just stopped at the house where Brother Branham was staying to get him for a service. As he stepped out of the gate into the street, he was met by a very thin man who recognized Brother

Branham and asked him to pray for him. The man rolled up his sleeves to show how thin his arms were; they were no larger than the size of a man's wrist. Brother Branham looked at him and said, "You're suffering from TB. Do you believe God?" The man said, "I believe God." Brother Branham prayed for him and spoke to him for a few minutes, after which he said, "Let's see your arm again." This time when the man rolled up his sleeve, he was amazed to see that his arm had enlarged and now appeared to be stronger than it had been a few minutes before. This was a case where God not only healed the man instantly, but miraculously gave him physical strength which ordinarily would return gradually.

In every town where we held meetings, people would stop us on the street to tell us cases of healing which they had experienced or heard about. I do not remember of any town where we were encountered by so many people reporting to us the things that God had done for them through the ministry of Brother Branham as there were in Kimberley.

We experienced many thrills on our trip to South Africa. We saw people stand by the thousands to accept Christ as their Savior. The lame were made whole, the blind saw, the deaf heard, the mute spoke, the invalid was raised from his cot, and those in pain were set free. But we shall never forget the thrill of hearing the natives and coloreds sing. Their voices may not have been trained but it seemed that all they had to do was to open their mouth and music would come forth. Such resonance, such true pitch was a pleasure to hear. I recall in Kimberley over 6,000 voices blended together and produced music like that of a mighty organ, pealing forth the anthems of the free.

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This singing would inspire anyone and cause him to lift his heart in worship to God. As praises to God were sung and the Word was brought to the hearts of the people, men and women laid hold on the promises of God. Some became new creatures in Christ Jesus. Others in need of physical healing rose in faith believing God, and received healing for their bodies.

After one of the services a man came to me and said that he had seen an angel of the Lord standing on the platform at the side of Brother Branham. I asked him to describe the angel because others had seen him and described him and I wanted to know whether or not the description was the same. He said that he was a large man, almost the size of Brother Baxter, clean shaven and dressed in a white robe with a gold fringe at the bottom. He stood directly behind Brother Branham as he looked out over the audience, seeing visions of people being healed and pointing them out, encouraging them to stand and accept their healing.

At one of the meetings conducted for the non-Europeans, an Indian came up in the prayer line. Brother Branham looked at her and said, "You are not a Christian. You are suffering from cancer and ulcers. You have never accepted Christ as your Savior. Christ will heal you, but first you must accept Him as your Savior and Lord. Then go and tell your people what He has done for you and your healing will be complete." He said, "If you will do this, raise your right hand." She raised her right hand. He called for one of the personal workers to take the lady and lead her to Christ so that she might fulfill the vow that she had made.

The next series of meetings were held in Bloemfontein, October 24th through the 28th. The word Bloemfontein means flower fountain. It is a beautiful city with its parks, flowers and wide streets. Arriving in town, the Branham Party was welcomed by a large group of people and a mixed choir singing "Only Believe." Brother Bosworth told the people that they would see something which no person had seen since the time that Christ was on the earth. Never before in the history of the church has God come to work in this way. How true this was because God did work in the city of Bloemfontein as He had never done before. Thousands of people had come for many miles. I interviewed one man who had flown from North Africa, approximately four thousand miles. I was told by a police officer that they estimated over a thousand out-of-town cars were in Bloemfontein. Again there was no auditorium large enough to hold the anticipated crowds. The local committee had made arrangements to use the Fair Grounds, which seated around 6,000 people. That very first night the grounds were filled with thousands sitting on chairs and benches as near as possible to the platform.

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Brother Bosworth brought messages on Divine healing. As thousands would gather there at the Fair Grounds before six o'clock, very often the services would commence at that time. He would explain the truths of Divine healing as set forth in the Bible and explain how that God was working through Brother

Branham. Brother Baxter would bring the messages on personal salvation. Each time there was a tremendous response to this call by those who wanted to accept the salvation which had been bought for them on Calvary. There were evenings when over two thousand decision cards were signed and handed in. Men and women would not respond in such numbers, or in any number, unless the Spirit of God was there and spoke to them. Can Bloemfontein or any of the other cities of South Africa which experienced the blessings of Brother Branham's ministry ever be the same?

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During the Friday night service in Bloemfontein, Brother Branham saw a vision different from any he had ever seen before. He had been praying for the people and at the time was encouraging them to believe God, to accept the healing which God had bought for them. Christ had paid for their healing but there was no way that He could give it to them unless they would believe and accept it. Then as Brother Branham stood back, still encouraging them to believe, he saw a large wall rising up over the back of the stadium, extending across the full length of it. As this wall continued to rise it came up over the people and large drops of water appeared to be falling over it. As these drops of water came down, they always hit directly on the head of someone. Brother Branham estimated that there were at least 1500 such drops and he was convinced that these people had been healed, but it was up to them to continue in their faith in order to maintain that healing. He estimated that in no one previous service were so many people healed as there were that night in Bloemfontein.

Very often Brother Branham reminds the people that he cannot say anything but what is revealed to him by the Lord. One evening a lady came in the prayer line and after Brother Branham saw a vision pertaining to her he told her to be sure that she was prepared to meet her God. After speaking words of encouragement to her he told her to serve God with all her heart. Nothing was said about her sickness nor about her getting well.

After the service we asked Brother Branham why he had talked to the lady the way he had. He told us that he had seen a vision of a funeral procession and that the woman would very shortly die. No matter how badly he would have wanted to tell the lady something else he could not say any more than what the Lord had shown him.

The next morning we learned that the lady had passed away during the night.

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Although most of the meetings were held for the Europeans, yet three services had been arranged for the natives. Occasionally we were able to squeeze into the already crowded schedule a few extra native meetings. Saturday afternoon Brother Bosworth spoke at one such service. After his message he called to the platform about a dozen people who had had radical mastoid operations. These people had one ear drum removed. In order for them to hear through that ear, God would have to create a new ear drum. Thus Brother Bosworth called for the people who had one good ear so that they had heard the Word of God and thereby had faith to believe for complete healing. He used them as a demonstration, an illustration to his message. He had told them that God would heal them if they would believe and now he had called up approximately twelve individuals to prove the point he had made. He used those who had defective hearing, rather than any other affliction, because that was something which was audible and visible to the audience. He tested their hearing by having them put their finger in their good ear and then whispering into the ear which had the ear drum removed. Everyone of them that he prayed for was able to hear. After this demonstration he led the people in a mass prayer, asking them to pray after him word for word. This they did, and hundreds received their healing that afternoon.

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Thus a wonderful foundation was laid for the services Brother Branham conducted on Sunday morning. At that service there was an estimated crowd of 15,000 non-Europeans. It was the greatest non-European service which we witnessed in South Africa. The natives were from Basutoland and no doubt the great success of that meeting was the result of the good sowing of the Word by the missionaries who

ministered to these natives. Many of the cripples who had been carried in walked out. I recall one cripple who walked with his hands and dragged his legs but was able to walk uprightly within two days. There was the water head baby that was normal within four days as well as many other outstanding healings. Several missionaries reported to me that they believed there were an estimated thousand people who had been healed in this one service. Our good friend, Missionary Kast, wrote a report of the native meetings in Bloemfontein and I shall quote the report as he sent it to me.

THE BRANHAM MEETINGS FOR NATIVES AT BLOEMFONTEIN, OCTOBER 27-28th, 1951

By Missionary A. Kast

Through the "Voice of Healing," the ministry of Brother Branham and Brother Bosworth were well known here and every effort was made to advertise these two important meetings all over the Freestate and Basutoland. Many buses were hired and special coaches on all train lines secured to bring the many hungry souls and sufferers to Bloemfontein. The second largest Church of the Location was rented for the meetings while six other big halls were used for sleeping accommodations. For months, many prayers were sent to the throne of God, that the meetings may be a mighty manifestation of the power of God.

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The first gathering was to be on Saturday at 2:30 p.m., but many arrived already two days before, and all Saturday morning the people surrounded the Church waiting eagerly to enter the building. Since the Church could only seat 800 people, only the blind, deaf, crippled, and stretcher cases were admitted inside; whereas many thousands had to remain outside. The doors were locked, but in spite of that some tried to enter the Church through the windows. Brother F. F. Bosworth arrived and was pleased to see such a large gathering praising God with their songs. The Word of God was preached and faith was growing to the level where everyone expected great things. About thirty persons who had lost their hearing in one ear through operation or sickness were called to the platform and were personally prayed for by Brother Bosworth. In every case the hearing was restored immediately and the audience marveled at the things God had done through His humble servant. Many others had desired to be called to the platform in order to be prayed for by laying on of hands, but Brother Bosworth made the following bold announcement: "Everyone of you can be healed of any disease, if you only can believe the Word of God!" He promised to pray for all at the same time, asking the audience to repeat his prayer. This was done and God worked mighty miracles. Right after prayer, Brother Bosworth asked for testimonies, and many came to the microphone to tell of God's healing power. Everybody praised God when an old woman said: "I came to the meeting blind and deaf, but now I can see and hear." When asked how many received hearing, there were 67 inside the Church and outside were so many healed that they could not be counted. Everybody was grateful to God for what was done, expecting still greater things on the following day when Brother Branham and Brother Baxter were expected to come. Sunday, the 28th of October.

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A day never to be forgotten! Realizing that no church or community hall would hold the expected crowd, it was decided to have the meeting on the football grounds. Early in the morning began the work of installing loudspeakers and preparing a preaching place. Again many hours before the service was due to begin, thousands streamed to the grounds. Missionaries and national workers were soon organized to seat the crowd into sections and bring all invalids to the front. At 9:30 a.m. there were already about 5,000 gathered. We began to sing and those who heard the wonderful harmony shall never forget the heavenly sound. When the time for prayer came, all men, women, and children knelt on the ground praying simultaneously for a mighty visitation of God. It was a cry to Him and our tears flowed freely, seeing the hunger of every heart. After a fine gospel address by a missionary, the people were exhorted to expect great things from God. They were told that it was not necessary to be prayed for individually, but one could receive healing anywhere in the audience. The testimony about what God had already done in other centers strengthened the faith of the believers.

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At 10:30 a.m. Brother Baxter and some others arrived and a short gospel message followed by His

anointed servant. When the call was given to surrender to Christ, thousands of hands were raised and God saw every one of them. How great a salvation! By this time, all were waiting anxiously for Brother William Branham. When this humble servant of God arrived, he was moved with compassion as he saw the many cripples lying in front of him, but with assurance of faith he said that many of these unfortunate ones would be walking. Ten natives were called to the front and Brother Branham, by the Spirit of God, told each one their sicknesses and then prayed for their healing, which was granted to them. By this time the number of the audience had risen to 12,000 and Brother Branham prayed fervently for the healing of everyone, commanding Satan to leave the afflicted in the Name of Jesus Christ. God heard the prayer and saved the sick, "The prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise them up" (James 5:15).

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No eye could see what God wrought in those holy moments. There was no time for testimonies at the service, but one simply told the other: "I am healed. I can see, I can walk. I am free from pain. Hallelujah!" The great service came to a close with a mighty song of praise.

During the weeks prior to the meetings, over 4,000 names of people were received asking for prayer. Two baskets filled with letters were taken to the meetings where Brother Branham laid his hands on them, asking healing for the unknown sufferers. The following weeks we heard numerous testimonies from every part of this land. From this Mission Station, "Mount Tabor," Basutoland, fifty went to the meetings (115 miles) and except for a few, all of them returned healed. From another village, Thaba Tsoeu, twenty-three went to Bloemfontein and during our visit to that place, fifteen testified to having received healing. Going to a further center, Mohaleshoek, the owner of a bus, told me: "I carried a lame man into the bus, but when he returned from the meetings, he could walk himself." Many others were wonderfully healed there. An evangelist from the Basutoland mountains brought us the report: "Nearly all who went to Bloemfontein are healed, one dumb boy speaks now, a lame arm has been healed, etc."

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When arriving at Zastron, O. F. S., hundreds came to our local church there on account of what God has done at Bloemfontein. One blind man testified that he sees now and read the Bible before us. A woman who suffered over twenty years and was unable to do any work is completely healed and is working since that day. Two women testified that they could not walk, but do so now. About half of those who attended the Branham meetings from that town were healed. Wherever we visited, people reported marvelous healings. Others wrote by letter telling of the mighty works of God. One woman taken by plane from the Basutoland mountains was perfectly healed from asthma and high blood pressure, and many other ailments. She could do no work for twelve years and is now well. A paralyzed minister from Kroonstad wrote that he can walk now without crutches, and that six other members of his church also were healed.

We consider that at least one thousand people got their healing during the two meetings, for which we praise God. Although three months have passed since then, requests for prayer are reaching us every week. They all refer to what has been done in Bloemfontein and believe that they too can be healed. Thousands here are eagerly waiting and praying for an early return of the Branham Party to South Africa.

* * *

From Bloemfontein we traveled southwest for about nine hundred miles to Capetown. Capetown is often referred to as the Gateway to Africa. The founding of modern civilization in South Africa lies in Capetown located at the foot of Table Mountain. It was there in 1652 that Jan van Riedeeck established the first outpost on the trade route to the East Indies. Today it is a modern city with half a million people, a world famous port, the parliamentary capital of the Union, and well known for its beautiful scenery.

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The meetings there were held at the Wingfield Airport, operated by the South African Airlines who offered one of their hangers free of cost. Each service had five to ten thousand people in attendance. Here again as usual the seating capacity was filled by six o'clock in the evening. Therefore, the services would often begin at that time, giving the people opportunity to hear a message from both Brother Bosworth and Brother Baxter, as well as the manifestation of the Gift operating through William Branham.

The meetings for the non-Europeans were held in the Drill Hall at Capetown. During one service conducted there, fifty-three persons claimed their eyesight had either greatly improved or become entirely

normal. Many of these had previously been totally blind.

The Sunday morning service, held for the non-Europeans, was to begin at 10 o'clock, but the people began to gather at 1:30 in the morning. They sat by the hours waiting for the service to begin. Then when the doors were opened only a small part of those who had gathered outside were able to get inside the hall which held less than three thousand people. At the afternoon service I talked to several police officers who told me they estimated that at least fifty people had fainted during the day waiting to get inside the hall.

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After the sermon entitled "Responsibility and Encouragement" a mass prayer was given for all those who were in need of healing. After prayer we asked for testimonies. Scores came forward and gave testimony as to the healing they had received. One girl who was carried into the Hall had a broken ankle which would not heal. She received her healing, walked onto the platform perfectly well, and gave her testimony. Some told how they could hear better. Two who had been blind testified that they could then see. Their faith was high.

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I recall during the message as I was sitting on the platform watching the people and their reaction to the message of faith being brought to them, I noticed one lady who was sitting about thirty or forty feet in front of the platform. She was looking at her hands. You could see by the large knuckles and the apparent stiffness of the fingers that she had suffered from arthritis. She was unable to move her fingers but as she had heard the Word of God expounded, her faith had grown and she looked down at those crippled fingers and tried to move them. At first there was practically no movement at all. She continued to exercise her faith and as she did it became evident that she was able to move them more than she had before. After a few more minutes, she opened and closed her hands with perfect ease. A smile came over her face as she realized she was then free from the crippled condition which had been caused by arthritis.

One day while Brother Bosworth was walking down the street, he was approached by a lady who assumed that he was an American and asked him if he were connected in any way with the Divine healing meetings. She said that she was an unbeliever and therefore had paid little or no attention to the campaign, but her doctor had told her about three or four of his patients who had been in the meetings and received healing. She had heard of Spiritualism and Christian Science and wondered if these meetings were sponsored by either of them. As her doctor had told her about the meetings and advised her that maybe she could obtain some good from them, she felt that they would probably be worthwhile for her to attend.

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While Brother Branham is under the anointing, it is very important that one does exactly as he requests. His words are then not his own words, but the words of the Holy Spirit, speaking the will of a Divine and Sovereign God. I would like to quote from a letter which shows the importance of this. "The lady from Wingfield who was healed of cancer and was told by Brother Branham to be baptized attended a baptismal service last Thursday evening, but did not get baptized. She said to the pastor, 'To think that all these years I have been a member of a church and never was saved even though I was a Sunday School teacher. But now I am saved and healed.' She rejoiced in her salvation and healing, but forgot what Brother Branham had told her to do. She was not baptized. The Saturday following, she died. She paid the price for her disobedience."

While Brother Bosworth was preaching to the natives one Sunday afternoon in Capetown he said this, "If you native ministers will believe God, God will give some of you the gift of healing this afternoon." Brother Bosworth was rather startled by the words that he himself had spoken, having said them before he realized what he was saying. After the service he told me, "I believe God directed me to say those words. If you have an opportunity to follow this up, I believe we will find that there was some native pastor there this afternoon who has received the gift of healing."

I inquired of some of the missionaries if they had heard of any native pastor there who had received the gift of healing as Brother Bosworth had mentioned in the service. One of them told me of a native pastor who had believed in Divine healing, but because of lack of faith in his own prayers had never prayed for a sick person. However, after this service, he went around to the various ones who were sick and prayed for them, and many received their healing. Later this same missionary wrote me a letter in which he said this,

"The native who has received the gift of healing was a native from Angola, Portuguese, Africa. He is so illiterate that often he cannot make himself understood. He is just a young boy but God has elevated His servant and he is now very much in demand. Lorry (truck) loads of sick are being brought long distances to be prayed for by him. Yesterday I passed the place where we held the meetings for the coloreds and natives, and there he was holding an open-air meeting."

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Other reports of this native verify the fact that God gave the gift of healing to a native pastor there who would dare believe God and step out in faith.

Again I shall quote for you a report written about the meetings in Capetown published in the British Isles by Redemption Tidings and later in America by Herald of Faith.

STIRRING REVIVAL NEWS FROM CAPETOWN

By Frank G. Holder

Never before in the history of international aviation has a hangar been put to such profitable use, with such far-reaching results among the local inhabitants. Normally the shelter of passenger aircraft, Hangar No. 3 was suddenly transformed into a "Gospel Hall" seating about four thousand inside and almost two thousand outside.

Its bare iron structure and un-appealing atmosphere left much to be desired in architectural beauty, but enthusiasm among the gathering throngs soon produced an atmosphere of unusual anticipation. This place being situated several miles outside the town, one might imagine a modern John the Baptist was calling his congregation out into the wilderness to hear his message from God.

Added to this strange, undignified ecclesiastical arrangement was the array of ambulances depositing their stretcher cases on the cold cement floor before the improvised platform. The halt, maimed, blind, and sick of all kinds poured in to take their places in the ever-enlarging Sick Bay.

Brother William Branham and his party from the United States had arrived in Capetown with a message which may be proclaimed with equal confirmation of heavenly dynamic by amazing signs and wonders, in elaborate modern auditoriums, or in airfield hangars. Already the news has stirred the place, for those who have shaken Johannesburg, Kimberley, Bloemfontein and many other South African towns have arrived in Capetown,

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From the first day miracles began to take place as Pentecostal power and glory was shed abroad. The gatherings increased until seats were luxuries, and miracles became too numerous to record. The lame leaped and walked; the deaf heard clearly; cancers withered away, demons fled, and weak hearts were made strong immediately. As Brother Branham declared by revelation the nature of a person's complaint, never once being even partly wrong, faith rose and the people were healed. Healing power would fall over the congregation and it only needed faith to take what was required, and it was possessed. Hundreds of unbelievers were convinced of the truth of the Gospel and accepted Christ as their Savior.

Capetown has been shaken by the power of God, and it all happened in five days. Whether riding in buses or walking along streets, one incessantly heard folk talking of the Wingfield Airport meeting and the marvelous miracles.

Special meetings were held separately for the colored people, and among them even greater things took place. The power of God was present to heal, so that they were laying hands on each other and receiving deliverance. One man who had been crippled for many years decided to try out his legs which had been made whole. He ran through the streets and was chased by a policeman who demanded an explanation. Needless to say he received it! Outside the meeting on the Parade Ground in the town, colored people were receiving healing of all manner of sicknesses.

Never before have we witnessed such a multiplicity of signs and wonders, or such evidences of divine revelation and power. This is a visitation from God, and in the midst of it, our hearts were yearning over our Homeland. We pray it may please the Lord to speedily send a tidal wave of blessing over the British Isles. Until it does come, let us pray, believe, and prepare our hearts for all that God has to impart!---Redemption Tidings

---Herald of Faith

The results of the meetings are not only the salvation of souls and the healing of bodies but also the faith that was inspired by God's prophet. And this faith is having its effect upon the ministry of other laborers in the field of South Africa. Many pastors and missionaries have reported that their own ministry has been enlarged as a result of the Branham meetings. This is evident in the following letter received by Brother Bosworth from a missionary who reports on a campaign held after the Branham Party had returned to the United States.

"I am sure you will rejoice with us for the mighty power of the Lord Jesus continuing with us here in South Africa. How much I valued your book and messages in the Pretoria and Orlando native campaigns. Especially have I looked back to the personal conversations and help in those meetings. Now in the Moroka campaign--near Orlando--the signs have been following the preaching of the Word in a very gracious way. The sick were healed, the deaf heard, the blind saw, and the lame walked. All glory to our wonderful Lord! That was just two weeks ago.

Then yesterday evening we had a great battle in the home. Mother, who knew you in the earlier days of Zion, developed tetanus in no uncertain way. With her jaws firmly locked we prayed through until she herself was able to pray with us for full deliverance from the awful pain. Then the enemy came in worse than ever. Her eyes rolled, jaws locked worse than ever and with spasms of pain, finally went into unconsciousness. Quickly I sent our daughter Eunice to phone for Brother W. F. Mullan. Leaving his supper table he came at once. After a short word of prayer he rebuked the enemy in the mighty Name of the Lord Jesus, and victory was achieved! A moment later she burst forth into rapturous praises, speaking in other tongues; tore off the bandage from the affected part and right away got up well and served supper herself, if you please! We surely had a wonderful time of praise and thanksgiving for sparing this sixty-nine year veteran of the cross, who for thirty-two years has been constantly on the firing line without furlough. We are looking to God for that furlough now that she might be a blessing to the churches at home. She has been a life-long monument to the Lord's healing power without ever touching medicine since 1907, though she has had some outstanding battles with the enemy. Nearly blind, a cripple through a horseback accident, pneumonia four times, ptomaine poisonings with the highest temperature ever recorded here and live, and now this great and speedy victory. All I can say is hallelujah.

One of the outstanding cases of healing in the Moroka campaign was that of an eighty-year-old woman nearly deaf and almost blind, as well as paralyzed in her left side. The Lord healed first her ears, then her eyes, and as faith mounted she was commanded in the Name of the Lord to raise her arm. Up it went quickly without any difficulty and a moment later she was walking without aid of any kind. Glory!

Another that brought special blessing to the natives who are so fond of children was of a well-dressed woman deaf in one ear and carrying a baby deaf in both ears. We prayed first for the mother with perfect victory and then for the baby. As it reacted to the snapping of my fingers behind its head the people were touched to see its little eyes moving first to this side and then the other trying to figure out the noise. Praise the Lord!

One girl of about sixteen was deaf in both ears and was healed. Then the enemy came back and shut one ear. She came back into the prayer line and after rebuking the enemy she heard the fine ticking of my wrist watch. This was a real blessing to the people who had come from the Witbank Bible School to help in the meetings.

Detecting faith in a boy of about eight who was deaf in one ear, I felt God would work in a way that would encourage the faith of the people, so simply plugged up the good ear and asked, 'Can you hear me?' His bobbing head and ready 'Yes' was a real blessing to the people. Praise our wonderful Lord Jesus.

In between the afternoon and evening, meetings of the last day, I was resting in the pastor's home (David Mzolo) and in a woman bent over with pain of long standing, leaning heavily upon a stick. Detecting faith in her conversation we looked to God for the prayer of faith, asking the Lord to heal her from head to foot. He did just that! Skipping around like a school girl and praising God for healing her, she suddenly stopped and shouted, 'I can see through my blind eye.' We did not even know she had a blind eye.

But these are only a few of the many things wrought by the power of our glorious risen Lord Jesus. May He be glorified in a yet greater way in the coming campaigns.

Many came forward for salvation nightly--sometimes as many as fifty and sixty were kneeling seeking salvation. One man testified to having lived a life of sin, but all that was now changed. Another said, 'Now I have both a new heart and new ears.' He had been both saved and healed. Truly our hearts are

overflowing."

J. S. R.

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At this time we motored on to Port Elizabeth by way of the Garden Route. This is rated by many as the most picturesque drive of all the vast coast line of South Africa. Along this route there are some trees over a thousand years old and growing to a height of one hundred and twenty feet. There are very few places in Africa where flowers flourish in such profusion as they do along this route. On one side of the highway there are the beautiful beaches of the warm Indian Ocean and on the other side the magnificent Outaika Mountain Range. There are over two thousand varieties of wild flowers in this section. It is not uncommon to find calla lilies that measure eight inches across.

The Port Elizabeth campaign was conducted from November 7th through the 11th. At first the meetings were held in the Feather Market Hall but were later moved to the Davis Stadium. Here again the crowds were the largest ever seen in the city of Port Elizabeth. One evening Brother Branham pointed out an elderly man who was lying on a cot. He told him, "The Lord will heal you. You can now get up, fold your blanket and your cot and walk." The elderly man got up and started folding his blanket when several Red Cross men, who were always at the meetings and ready to help the sick, came over to assist him. He spoke loudly and emphatically as he said, "Brother Branham told me to fold my blanket and my cot and that doesn't mean that you're supposed to help me. So go away and don't bother me."

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It was a rather humorous incident yet it brings forth a point worth noting. When a prophet of God, speaking under the Anointing, gives a command, it is of utmost importance that it be carried out exactly. If Naaman had only dipped six times in the River Jordan he would not have received his healing. It was the exact fulfillment of the directions given him by God's servant which enabled him to see the visible manifestation of his healing. So it was for this man in Port Elizabeth. He was determined to do everything that Brother Branham had told him to do so that he might, receive the promised healing.

Another evening Brother Branham pointed out a man who had a very large bandage on his face, and said to him, "Would you accept Christ as your healer, if He will reveal to me what is wrong with you?" The man nodded, "Yes." Brother Branham said, "You've got cancer. Get up, go home and you will get well." When the man had come to the hall that evening, his face was swollen so that his upper lip was hanging over the lower lip. When he left the hall that evening, most of the swelling was gone and he reported to us several days later that the cancer had fallen from his face, leaving no trace of it in his body.

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Brother Branham also pointed out one of the nurses in the front row and said, "Lady, you're concerned about somebody. It is not yourself nor a person here tonight. It's about your mother who is home with a very bad heart condition. Nurse, you can go home now, because your mother has been healed."

During the Sunday morning service in the Feather Market Hall, an Indian was in the prayer line. As he came up to Brother Branham he was told, "You are not a Christian but you have believed more these last five minutes because of what has happened on this platform than you have in all your previous life." The man nodded his head. Brother Branham said, "I can not ask Christ to be your Healer unless you will take Him as your Savior and King. If I should be able to tell what you are suffering from, will you take Christ as your Savior and King?" The man said, "Yes." Brother Branham said, "You are suffering from diabetes. If that is right, raise your hand." The man raised his hand and then was told to go and by believing he would receive his healing.

That evening I talked to a Red Cross lady who gave testimony of her mother's healing. She then asked me if I recalled the Indian who was healed at the morning service. She was his private secretary and had encouraged him to come to the meeting. When she told me this, I recalled what Brother Branham had said during the lunch hour. He had told us that when he saw the vision of the Indian with diabetes he also saw a European lady. Although it seemed he had seen her before, he did not recognize her nor could he distinguish in what way she was connected with the man or his healing. As that part of the vision was not very clear, he did not say anything about it at that time. The previous Thursday evening Brother Branham had pointed out this lady with whom I talked and spoken to her about her mother, who was at home with a

bad heart. At that time she had on her uniform. But when she worked for the Indian and spoke to him about the meetings, she was dressed in civilian clothes. This was the lady whom Brother Branham had seen in the vision in connection with the Indian, but he did not recognize her, perhaps because he had only seen her in uniform.

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After one of the services a man came to me and said that he had seen an angel of the Lord standing directly in back of Brother Branham. I asked the man to describe him so that I might know whether or not the description was similar to that of others who had reported the same story. The man told me that the one he had seen was considerably larger than Brother Branham, clean shaven and dressed in a white robe. This was identically the same description that I had received from three other people pertaining to the angel which they had seen on the platform with Brother Branham. This man also related that as Brother Branham stretched forth his arms and prayed for the people as a whole something fell from his arms like phosphorus. It seemed almost like sparkling water constantly dripping down from his hands and arms. Justus duPlessis, main interpreter during Brother Branham's visit to South Africa, told me that many times when Brother Branham was praying for the sick he saw a shadow on the floor. As he checked with the lights there definitely was nothing to be seen between the light and the floor, yet there was this shadow. He was fully convinced that this could be nothing but the shadow of the angel of the Lord.

After one of the services I saw a man hobbling along on his crutches in a very difficult manner. As he got outside of the door he paused for a moment, bowed his head, dropped his crutches and started walking off perfectly normal.

It was in Port Elizabeth that a man came and told me that the previous night he had gone home in a taxi, actually disappointed because he had not received his healing. His heart was sad and heavy because he had been so sure that he would receive his healing that evening. As he stepped out of the taxi he realized that the crippled condition in his body was gone and he was able to walk perfectly well.

The morning we left Port Elizabeth, Brother Baxter, Brother Branham and Billy Paul went down town. On their way back in the bus, Brother Branham told the others that there was a lady in the bus who was trying to contact him. He pointed out a lady in a brown dress who was sitting in the front of the bus. Brother Baxter reminded him that the lady could not possibly know that they were on the bus because she was sitting in the front and they had entered from and were sitting in the back. Nothing more was said about it until the lady got up and walked to the back of the bus. She came up to Brother Branham and asked him if he was Rev. William Branham. He said, "Yes, lady, and you are suffering from female trouble and an abscess. Also you have a child at home who is very ill. You may now go home and get well, for your faith has made you whole." After this the lady turned and started to weep for joy.

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From Port Elizabeth we motored to Grahamstown, a very pleasant and quaint English town. The local committee had secured for us the City Hall seating 1200 people. People began gathering at 7:30 in the morning for the afternoon service which was conducted at 2:30. Before the Branham Party arrived the local committee wanted to put an amplifier outside the City Hall to accommodate the people who would not be able to get in the building. The caretaker said that this was not necessary because never in the history of Grahamstown had there been any religious service in the City Hall, or elsewhere in town, where a public address system was needed. They were amazed when they saw the crowds fill the building and hundreds standing outside.

There were many healings in these two meetings that were held in Grahamstown but there were three incidents that I would like to call to your attention. One concerned an elderly man confined to a wheel chair. His testimony is included in the chapter devoted to testimonies. Brother Branham pointed him out and told him he was healed and that he should get up. The man got up. Afterwards I talked to him and asked him how long it had been since he had walked. He replied that he had not done any walking for two years until that evening.

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Brother Branham also pointed to a lady. He said, "You've got TB. Get up and accept your healing." The lady did not move. He said, "Stand up. Christ can make you whole. Stand up and accept your healing."

Still there was no response, Brother Branham then turned to someone else about whom he had seen a vision. It was another lady lying on a cot. He told her, "Lady, you have had a very bad heart condition. It is impossible for you to live much longer unless Christ will make you whole. If you will stand and accept it, Christ will make you whole." The lady stood and we later received testimony that she was then well. I would like to call your attention to the first lady, who did not stand when Brother Branham encouraged her to. We have never heard that she received her healing. It is doubtful that she did because she did not do as the prophet of God had instructed her to do.

It was after the evening service when Brother Branham, Brother Baxter and Billy Paul had left the auditorium that a lady came up to Brother Bosworth and I who were in back of the platform. She was leading a boy about six years old. To Brother Bosworth she said, "I know that you can't pray for everybody, but won't you please pray for my boy?" She explained that since birth her son had not been able to see very well. He could make out the figure of a human being if it were within three feet of him. Anything more than four or five feet away he was not able to distinguish. Brother Bosworth prayed for the boy and then told the mother to go over to the far corner, about thirty feet from where we were. He told her to stand there and not make any sound while we checked to see if the boy's eyesight had improved. Brother Bosworth then told the boy to go over to his mother. Immediately he started walking across the back of the platform directly towards his mother. The mother broke down in tears of joy, for never before had the boy been able to distinguish her or anyone else any farther away than three or four feet. This test was repeated several times. The boy confirmed the fact that his eyes had greatly improved by saying that he could see his mother way across the room. He was happy and with a smile on his face he said, "I can see you, mother." It was another demonstration of the power of faith.

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The meetings in East London were conducted from November 14th through the 18th, at the Border Rugby Union Grounds, the only place in East London that was able to accommodate the crowds. The average attendance was approximately 6,000 and the last evening that we were there the crowd was estimated to be nearly 15,000. East London is the headquarters of Brother Bhengu, one of the outstanding native ministers of South Africa. He has a profound influence on the non-European people in this part of South Africa. I was told by some police officers that after Brother Bhengu had come to their city, crime among the non-Europeans had decreased 30 during the first six months.

The first evening that we were in East London it was very windy at the beginning of the service. Just as Brother Branham came to the platform, the wind subsided and it became quiet. This was recorded in the Dally Dispatch the next day and a copy of the clipping is reproduced here.

The following Friday we had a similar experience with rain. It looked as if the meeting would have to be disbanded. But as Brother Branham arrived at the grounds, it stopped raining and within a few minutes the sky was clear. Then again Sunday night we had another demonstration similar to the one that took place Wednesday evening.

During a service conducted for the natives, Brother Branham pointed out a young man and told him he was from the hospital and was suffering from TB. He then spoke to the man seated next to him and said that he also had TB. It followed that Brother Branham pointed to five of them right there in a row, each suffering from bad cases of TB. He told them that if they would continue to believe, God would make them every bit whole. After the service I talked with them and took their picture. They told me they were all from the Isolation Hospital in East London.

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THOUSANDS GATHER TO HEAR BRANHAM SPEAK

No Healing at First Meeting

Cold gusts of wind made demented sorties across the Border Rugby Union Ground where a multitude was gathered last night to await the coming of William Branham, leader of the Branham Evangelistic and Divine Healing Campaign Committee.

Sparse globes of light spiked the darkness throwing into harsh relief stretchers bearing tightly-blanketed forms. There were cots, too. On one of them lay a thin-faced, large-eyed child and on another a young woman whose skeleton fingers plucked ceaselessly at the covers. Punctuating the long rows of seats

were scores upon scores of invalid chairs.

A rough, temporary stage, canvas-covered, bore a row of chairs, microphones and a pulpit. The meeting was opened by one of the brothers leading the gathering in the singing of the hymn, "Oh Safe to the Rock," which swelled to a crescendo then died away in the heavy dew-drenched air. A baby whimpered, and the clang of an ambulance siren sounded in the distance. Brother Baxter, a Canadian preacher, went into the pulpit and expectancy stirred the waiting mass of people. He told of the work of the Campaign, told something of the Apostolic Faith Mission, spoke of the achievements of William Branham, and his divine "Gift of Healing."

BRANHAM ARRIVES

There was a momentary pause, and then it was whispered that this man, to whom an angel is said to have appeared five years ago and charged to take a gift of healing to the peoples or the world, had arrived at the grounds, and would soon come up to the pulpit.

He came. The wind dropped. An immense silence settled over the gathering. He is a little man. He is not a good speaker, but rather, an inspired speaker. He speaks from the depths of his soul and with a sincerity which cannot be denied. And the depth of his sincerity would appear to be the fullness of his strength.

Brother Branham made no claims that he could practice the art of healing. Rather, he said, was he the instrument through which God chose to heal. But only those who believed in Jesus Christ, who believed that He had died that they might live, who truly and in all sincerity believed, accepted, that 1,900 years ago they were truly healed, that it was written that they were healed, only these could be healed.

He would not practice healing at this first meeting, he said, but would give those gathered on the grounds time to look within their hearts, to accept the word, and to come back on the morrow when he felt sure that the mercy of God would be vouchsafed, and many of those who had been lame, halt and blind, would walk and see, but only if they accepted the word. The meeting closed in prayer led by Brother Branham.

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While motoring from East London to Durban, Brother Branham had a vision of a native hut on a certain hill. As they continued on their way, he saw this hill and this native hut. He asked the driver to stop. While they were walking over to it, Brother Branham pointed out the hut, located among others exactly like it. He said that in it they would find a native woman lying on a bed very sick with TB. This lady would be a Christian and would be able to speak English. As they stepped into the hut, there was the native lady lying on the cot just as Brother Branham had described. She said that she had been praying for healing and that the Lord had promised her that He would send a prophet from another land to pray for her and she would receive her healing.

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[Full page taken up with pictures]

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While traveling along, the southeastern coast of South Africa it was our opportunity to go through and visit some of the native reservations. Wherever we stopped and talked to the natives we found them to be very pleasant and congenial. Many of the natives could speak four or five tribal languages and it was not too unusual to find one who could speak English. We were very much impressed by the fact that these people always appeared to be happy. They were never in a hurry and were always willing to give us a smile as we took their picture. We never found one person who hesitated to cooperate with us in taking a picture or telling us about their beads, various art works or their type of living.

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Durban is a beautiful city. The air is heavy with the perfume of hundreds of varieties of wild and domesticated flowers sold in the flower markets. There are the beaches which are world famous. It is also the home of the colorful rickshaw boys. Then, too, there is the Indian Market, a place where the East meets the West. One finds himself in the domestic atmosphere of the East, for in and around Durban there are

approximately 200,000 Indians, who were at first imported from Asia as slaves to work in the mines. All attempts to introduce western ideas to these people have been futile and they live as their forefathers have lived for hundreds of years. There are the quaint eastern carvings and other handicrafts. The Indian women wear silk saris, while many of the Indian men have their heads covered by red fezzes. The city of Durban is also affected by the European population of approximately 130,000 and the native population of 110,000.

The outstanding meetings of the entire South African campaign were held in Durban, the Miami Beach of South Africa, where services were conducted from the 21st through the 25th of November. Some of the meetings were held in the City Hall, others were held at the Greyville Race Course.

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At the opening service on Wednesday evening, held in the City Hall, a mother brought her eleven-year-old son in a wheelchair. She left her boy in his wheelchair up in front where the rest of the sick people were congregated and took a seat for herself farther back. When Brother Branham prayed for all the sick people at the end of the service, the boy stood up. The mother thought someone was holding him up. When they got outside, she inquired of him and found that the boy had stood up without any aid. She said to him that as he was able to stand up by himself, maybe he could walk. She told him to get out of the wheelchair and try. He did and was able to walk, the first time for several years.

Approximately 20,000 people were at the meeting Thursday afternoon at the Greyville Race Course. Brother Bosworth brought a message on personal salvation. Thousands stood to signify their desire to accept Jesus Christ as their Savior and Lord.

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After delivering his message on personal salvation, Brother Bosworth spoke to them for a few minutes on the truths of Divine healing. Then he prayed for them and encouraged them to claim the healing which Christ had purchased when He paid for the penalty of sin. Within a few minutes five different people, all of whom had not been able to walk for years, came up and testified of their healings. Some of them were children who had never been able to walk properly, another was a lady who had been in a wheelchair for five years. A missionary by the name of Pastor Brown reported that directly in front of him sat four deaf and dumb mutes. They had not been able to hear anything in the service but when they saw these five people get up from their wheelchairs and walk, some of them perfectly normal, others of them struggling along but believing God for complete deliverance, they must have realized that God was healing people and so it was time for them to claim their healing. Nevertheless, whatever conclusion they reached as they sat there, not hearing but seeing what God was doing, God did restore their hearing. For the first time in their lives they were able to hear sounds. Pastor Brown related to me that he had never seen anyone as happy as these four men when they realized that they were able to hear.

Friday Brother Branham went downtown to buy a pair of slippers. Going into Cuthberts Shoe Store, he was approached by a clerk who recognized him. The clerk pointed out a man, just walking out of the store, who had been in and bought his first pair of shoes in twenty years. His feet had been so deformed that he was unable to wear shoes. During the first evening service there in Durban when Brother Branham prayed for the people as a whole, this man received his healing and now his feet were normal.

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I have mentioned to you before about people reporting to us that they saw the angel of the Lord on the platform with Brother Branham. While we were in Durban I received a letter and I would like to quote for you part of it.

"I had been praying for some while that God would permit me to see the angel of the Lord, when Brother Branham visited Durban. On Thursday night, the 22nd of November, I attended that great meeting, held especially for the non-Europeans, at the Greyville Race Stadium. After Brother Branham had been on the platform for a short while, I suddenly noticed the clear outline of another man standing directly behind Brother Branham. The outline took on the form of a bright light. This man was a great deal longer of stature than Brother Branham. I wanted to be sure that this was no imagination of the mind so kept my eyes intently fixed on Brother Branham. This other form was revealed to me three times. Besides this, I was also privileged to see, when Brother Branham lifted up his hand while preaching, a liquid substance which looked like phosphorus (very bright), dripping down from his hand and arm. I was satisfied that God had

answered my prayers. Praise be to God for Brother Branham, a prophet sent from God."

O. C.

Our last day in Durban was Sunday, November 25th, a day that we shall never forget. This date should be printed in red print, because it was a red letter day for thousands of people in and around Durban as well as all the members of the Branham Party.

The activities of that day began at 6 a.m. when the ushers reported for duty at the Greyville Race Course. People had been gathering at the entrance since four o'clock in the morning and when the ushers arrived they found so many people it was difficult to direct the crowd. During the day there were over seventy-five police officers on duty and they asked for help to direct the crowd by calling for the Active Civilian Force. As I have mentioned before, the South African Police were courteous, efficient, pleasant and always helpful.

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Brother F. F. Bosworth, a dean in the Divine healing ministry, conducted the morning service. When he arrived he saw the largest crowd that he had ever seen gathered together for a religious service in the forty-odd years of his ministry. He brought to the people a Divinely inspired message on the truths of Divine healing and explained the gift which God has given to William Branham. A great degree of the success of the meetings was the result of the foundation laid by the able ministering of F. F. Bosworth in the hearts and minds of the people pertaining to Bible truths of Divine healing and the unusual gift which operates through Brother William Branham.

After Bible instruction on the subject, he called for several people to come to the platform in order to demonstrate what he had been teaching them. He asked for those who had had a radical mastoid operation on one ear; the other ear had to be good, so that the person had heard the Word of God, and hearing the Word of God had received faith. "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God," Romans 10:17. In order to have faith, there must be something to put your faith in. After testing the hearing of the first three cases that Brother Bosworth prayed for, we found that each of them could hear with their ear which had been deaf. They had received a new eardrum by the creative power of God. When he finished praying for the fourth person, we likewise tested his hearing but found that he could not hear. We learned that the man had not heard the message nor the promises of God, and therefore had no faith. This was a demonstration of the importance of hearing and believing the Word.

[Pages 122 through 125 all have various pictures and newspaper clippings concerning healings]

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Before Brother Branham came to the afternoon service, Brother Ern Baxter delivered a message, in his easily understood yet eloquent style, explaining God's wonderful plan of personal salvation. After emphasizing the fact that this salvation was bought by a great price and if they were to receive the full benefits of it they would have to give their life to Him just as Christ had given His life for them, he asked those who wanted to become Christians to stand. They stood by the thousands. Everywhere people rose to their feet. Those in sections for the Europeans and non-Europeans alike showed a great desire to accept Jesus Christ as their Savior and Lord. Brother Baxter turned to us who were sitting on the platform as if to say, "They must have misunderstood me. There couldn't be all these thousands who want to become Christians." After explaining the importance of their step he asked those who wanted to become Christians to wave their hands. Such a sight we had never seen before, During the three services of that day it was estimated by the local pastors that over thirty thousand stood as evidence of their desire to accept Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior.

Before the afternoon service started, reports were coming in of those who had received their healing in the morning service. It would be impossible to relate the many cases of definite healings which took place in Durban that day. As Brother Branham saw visions of healings he pointed out the people and told them that they were healed. There were those who stepped out of their wheelchairs and walked, some for the first time in many years. There were the deaf and dumb who smiled and made vocal sounds as they were able to hear for the first time in their lives. There were the little children who could not understand it all but who were now able to walk as they had never been able to do before.

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Truly this was a great day of spiritual awakening in the city of Durban. According to the police force fifty-five to sixty thousand people had come to hear the Gospel in addition to fifteen thousand who had been turned away from the gates for lack of room in the largest and finest racecourse in South Africa. God had spoken to the hearts of thousands and had caused them to come out to hear the Gospel and receive healing for both soul and body.

In the January-March issue of the "Standard Bearer," published in Durban, we have reports from three of the local pastors. These reports not only give a very good picture of the meetings in Durban but a general view of the entire campaign.

SOUTH AFRICA'S GREAT VISITATION

By Pastor A. H. Cooper, Chairman,
Durban Branham Committee

When the Rev. Wm. Branham and his co-workers, the Rev. W. J. Ern Baxter and the Rev. F. F. Bosworth, began their services of Divine Healing Campaigns in South Africa, on the 4th of October, not many people anticipated the spiritual upheaval which followed their ministry. Truly, the Lord hath done exceeding abundantly above our asking and thinking.

Never before have such meetings been held in this country. Never have so many lives been moved Godward or transformed in so short a time. Never have such manifestations of God's saving and healing power been witnessed, and it is the conviction of many that the mighty spiritual impact of their campaigns will continue indefinitely.

In all the campaigns the ministry of the miraculous was evident. To keep a record of those who were healed was out of the question, but hundreds upon hundreds experienced the healing power of Christ, and sent in their testimonies. Numbers experienced healing without a human touch.

Each campaign, attended by thousands and thousands, far exceeded the highest expectations of the people in the various cities visited. Fully 10,000 persons or more attended nightly the Johannesburg services at Marantha Park. In every city the largest halls proved totally inadequate to accommodate the mass congregations.

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[Various pictures-full page]

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Day after day, hundreds of men and women in the different meetings accepted Christ as their Lord and Savior as the result of the faithful and soul-stirring preaching of Evangelist Baxter; his inspiring messages to the Christians we shall never forget.

Neither shall we forget the precious teaching of that Apostle of Faith, Rev. Bosworth, which played an important part in each campaign, in creating and stimulating trust in the Great Physician. Again and again, under his ministry, we saw deaf spirits cast out and eardrums recreated. No case of sickness daunted the enthusiastic faith of this veteran warrior. He labored unceasingly and we certainly learned to love him.

BROTHER BRANHAM'S MINISTRY

It has been well said that unique in Brother Branham's ministry is the amazing gift which enables him to detect and discern the diseases that people have. This manifestation is one hundred per cent perfect. It is a continuous and astonishing thing. For Brother Branham, by the Spirit of God, is able to perceive in seconds, without error, what sometimes only weeks of observation in a clinic is able to duplicate. This is a mighty sign, proving that God is visiting His people.

A still greater and more remarkable and more recent manifestation in Brother Branham's ministry is his gift of Discernment and the Word of Knowledge, which enables him when under the anointing to instantly tell the people the secrets of their hearts. Sometimes there are sins which people have hidden away and that are un-confessed, which hinder them from receiving their healing. This amazing discernment, once manifested in the ministries of Christ and Elisha, is profound, unique, and glorious; its exercise brings a solemn spirit over the meeting, and indeed transports the beholder back to the miraculous Bible days.

Disclaiming any power of his own to heal, never once did he fail to point men and women to the Lord Jesus. Ministers of different denominations attended the services--some believed and were much

blessed, and others again disbelieved and are now opposing.

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THE HISTORICAL DURBAN CAMPAIGN

Church history was made on the last day of the campaign when approximately 45,000 Indians, natives and Europeans gathered together for the afternoon service on the Race Course. Some estimated a much higher number. Long before the meeting began the gates were closed and thousands were left outside in the streets. In the morning service approximately 25,000 were present and in the evening 23,000--according to a very conservative estimate by the press. And these staggering numbers endured--for hours--the most oppressive heat, followed by hurricane winds and later by rain. Never, never will those who were privileged to attend these services forget the awe-inspiring sight, nor the glorious results which followed.

The spiritual impact in Durban of these wonderful five days of meetings has been felt by thousands of men and women in every station of life. South Africa has not known anything like it.

The services held entirely for the Europeans were conducted in the City Hall. It was packed to capacity with a congregation numbering at least 4,000, and hundreds and hundreds standing outside listening through the loudspeakers. In spite of the rain, many of them stayed to the end of the meetings and with upraised hands, joined with the great company inside who accepted Christ as their Lord and Savior.

Glory to God in the Highest. No words of the writer can express the gratitude of the thousands who were led to Christ during this campaign and others.

MASS HEALINGS

One of the astonishing features of the campaigns was the mass healings. Brother Branham often exhorted the people to lay their hands on each other in the mighty name of Jesus and claim deliverance for those who were bodily afflicted. His impassioned prayers which followed deeply moved the people to faith in God. They were instantly healed of different diseases and afflictions --the deaf heard, the lame walked and the blind saw. Amazing!

What is just as wonderful is that outstanding healings are still taking place--according to the testimonies the writer is receiving from day to day. To our risen Lord and Savior do we humbly give all the honor, praise and glory.

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[Picture of an Indian boy who was paralyzed and had a short leg]

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"Only believe, only believe, all things are possible, only believe" was the keynote of each campaign and although 1900 years have passed since they were uttered by the Christ of Calvary, countless thousands in South Africa have awakened to the fact that they are just as true today as when they were first uttered.

THE DURBAN BRANHAM CAMPAIGN

By Pastor John F. Wooderson

"Because thou knewest not the day of thy visitation... thy house is left unto thee desolate..." Addressing my own congregation two Sundays before the Branham Healing Campaign was to commence in Durban, I found myself, whilst speaking on the text quoted, constrained by the Holy Spirit to make this remark: "We are soon to have what I believe will be a supernatural visitation of Almighty God to this city. Let it not be said of any of you, 'Thou knewest not the day of thy visitation...' Get into the line of blessing! And if God chooses to use you during the next few days, place yourself unreservedly at His disposal."

The visit of Brother William Branham and his colleagues, Brother Baxter and Brother Bosworth, proved indeed to be God's time of visitation to our beautiful city, FIVE DAYS ONLY... but five days which will never be forgotten by thousands upon thousands of men and women. It is impossible to estimate even a fraction of what was accomplished in that short space of time. To sum it all up--this city received the greatest spiritual upheaval it has ever known.

Although there had been considerable preparation for many weeks for the meetings... large posters placed throughout the city, cars everywhere carrying banners as advertising mediums... yet it was not until the first service was held in the City Hall on Wednesday afternoon, the 21st of November, that the citizens

of Durban realized something unusual was taking place. The City Hall packed with crowds unable to gain admission to a religious service--and that on a mid-week afternoon, was something entirely unprecedented. The news spread like a prairie fire! That evening, besides the approximately 4,000 people inside the hall, a number estimated by the local press at about 2,000 stood outside listening to the service through the facilities of a public address system. And although Durban experienced an exceptionally severe electric storm that night, many remained through the pouring rain, gripped by the power of the Word of God ministered through Evangelist W. J. Ern Baxter. This was but the commencement! And what followed is difficult to describe! The confirmation of God's Word with signs and wonders, as the sick were prayed for in that first service, created a stir similar to that which took place during the earthly ministry of the Lord Jesus.

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From the beginning it was clear to all that the greater stress was upon the salvation of the soul. "You can go to Heaven with a sick body, but you cannot go there with a sick soul," said God's servant in his powerful, arresting and convincing presentation of the Truth. And irrespective of class, creed or color, men and women were made to realize that there was only ONE way, and that was GOD'S WAY... through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ... whereby they might be saved. It was no wonder then that every time an opportunity was given to decide for Christ, multitudes stood to their feet and eagerly put out their hands to receive a decision card. What a mighty heart-searching move of the Spirit of God took place! Many have since testified to the fact that although they came to the services with their physical needs, these were almost completely forgotten through the consciousness of sin and guilt which came to them. GOD WAS THERE, and THEY KNEW IT! I have personally contacted more people than I can remember who are now "new creatures in Christ Jesus"... gloriously converted and born again of the Spirit of God. I was stopped by one news editor in the street and was told the following: "Mr. Wooderson, my brother who was a real 'hard-boiled' heathen is wonderfully changed. I can't get over it, and if Mr. Branham only came to the city for what has happened to him... it was worth it." AND THIS PHASE OF THE BRANHAM CAMPAIGN has brought to us the deepest sense of gratitude to God for the visit of His servants.

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But is it not the MINISTRY OF THE MIRACULOUS given to men by God in these days which is a most vital factor and potent force in the spiritual awakening of the countries of the world? Is not this God's answer to an age of apathy, unbelief and skepticism? Under the God-honored ministry of Brother William Branham the most amazing scenes were witnessed. One could not help but be reminded of New Testament days. From everywhere the sick came... with all manner of afflictions... some on crutches, wheelchairs, and stretchers. The extraordinary gift possessed by God's servant, which was manifested in the diagnosis of the ills of men and women, together with his deep humility and overwhelming compassion for suffering humanity was convincing proof that he was indeed "A MAN SENT FROM GOD." Never will we forget those prayers which came from the innermost depths of his soul, as he called upon God to "have mercy upon these poor people and HEAL THEM." And whilst he prayed, the answer came! All over those vast gatherings men and women were delivered from the power of Satan in their bodies. Crooked limbs were straightened, the blind saw, the deaf heard. Cancers, growths, heart ailments were healed in the name of Jesus. Brother Branham faithfully pointed his large audiences to the only source of healing, and never failed to discredit the idea that he had any ability to heal.

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The constructive teaching on Divine healing given by Brother F. F. Bosworth, whom we regard as a 20th century pioneer of the ministry of the miraculous, inspired and established the faith of many. His undaunted faith in prayer for deaf mutes and the results which followed became an incentive to thousands to trust God for their healing.

History was made in Durban on Sunday, the 25th of November, the closing day of the campaign. What was witnessed was completely beyond the expectations of all. At the Greyville Race Course Stadium (kindly placed at our disposal for the 22nd and 25th of November) the greatest international services ever held in this country took place. A Race Course authority conservatively estimated the crowd at approximately 40,000! This number did not include the thousands who stood outside, unable to gain admission. Thousands and thousands of Indians and natives stood through the entire day from long before

five a.m. under the most trying weather conditions... excessive heat in the morning, a furious gale in the afternoon, and rain in the evening. But neither they nor the many thousands of Europeans were disturbed by the elements. Throughout the day all over this tremendous concourse of people God was healing the sick. Way over in the native section, from where Brother Branham could scarcely ever be seen, the most amazing miracles were reported. As the wind blew and the rain fell, men and women listened with unabated interest to the soul-stirring ministry of God's servants. What could have brought all this about but a MIGHTY VISITATION OF GOD HIMSELF TO THIS CITY! Never was such singing heard as filled the air when Brother Baxter led the enormous congregation in his beautiful rendering of the well-known chorus, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Sweetest Name I know; Fills my every longing, Keeps me singing as I go." Only the records of Heaven will reveal what took place on that memorable, unparalleled day. Thousands accepted Christ as their Savior, signifying it by the upraised hand, and great numbers received healing for their bodies. The singing of the old hymn, "Abide with me, fast falls the even tide," was a glorious climax to the greatest service ever held in South Africa.

It was with mingled feelings that we gathered the following day at the airport. As Brother Branham and his party were about to board the plane the following message was conveyed to them over the loudspeakers: "Calling... Rev. Branham, Rev. Baxter, Rev. Bosworth and Billy Branham! The Durban Branham Committee, on behalf of the citizens of Durban, wish to express their profound gratitude to God and to you, His servants, for your visit to this city and the blessing brought to many thousands through it; and pray that the Lord will grant you traveling mercies and bring you back to us." And when reviewing just what the visit of His servants has really meant to this city, we feel the words expressed above are wholly inadequate.

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The Branham Party had gone... BUT THE WORK WENT ON! A greater realization of the events of the previous five days dawned upon us. The city was stirred! Every section of the community had felt the mighty impact of this visitation of God. There seemed to be one topic of conversation. Men and women who hitherto had no thought for God or His claims were becoming anxious inquirers. On the other hand the voice of the critics became louder, and as is usual, no effort was made to conceal their ridicule and skepticism. But with this opposition there was a flood of testimonies pouring in from every direction, of the physical and spiritual blessing received... until, as in the day of Christ, "there was a division among the people;" some believed, others did not. The unbeliever will always find that which will foster his unbelief, but the Lord Jesus Christ said: "All things are possible to him that believeth." And as thousands sang the words of that much-loved chorus, "Only believe, only believe, All things are possible, Only believe"... MANY reached out the hand of faith, "touched the hem of His garment," and were made whole.

FIVE DAYS' UNFORGETTABLE REVIVAL

By Pastor H. W. Oglivie

Oh, for the pen of a ready writer! In attempting to describe the recent Branham Healing Campaign held in Durban from November 21st to 25th, 1951, one would like to have supernatural words to express the supernatural ministry of the Lord among the people. This remarkable visitation of God, together with the amazing record crowds which thronged the City Hall and the Greyville Race Course, made the visit of Brother Branham and his co-workers never to be forgotten.

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It is estimated that 50,000 Indians, natives and Europeans attended the Sunday afternoon service--the greatest number of people ever to gather for a religious meeting in South Africa. The Revival Party acknowledged that they had never seen anything like it. "God is wonderful!" "It is marvelous!" were the expressions heard everywhere. The City Hall was altogether too small, and even the extra, seating accommodations were inadequate. Literally thousands were unable to obtain admission. However, loud speakers had been installed for the benefit of those outside and it was an inspiring sight to see so many of them raising their hands when the call was given for decisions for Christ.

Great were the manifestations of God's healing power and many with incurable diseases were healed without hands being laid upon them; the deaf heard, the lame were healed! Others took steel braces off their legs and others again held their crutches in their hands as they walked to and fro to demonstrate their

healing. Then there were those who rejoiced in the recreating of a new eardrum and claimed they could hear the faintest whisper. Truly, God's mighty power is beyond human understanding. Hallelujah!

Thousands of people in Durban and district will never be the same again after having attended those momentous services. The powerful preaching of Brother Baxter, the penetrative teaching of Brother Bosworth, and the passionate ministry of Brother Branham have changed lives, broken stubborn wills, restored backsliders, removed prejudices, revived faith and confidence in God and in His Word. Many who served sin and Satan now serve the Lord. Many who blasphemed the name of Jesus now sing His praises.

"Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Sweetest name I know,
Fills my every longing,
Keeps me singing as I go."

* * *

While we were in South Africa tape recordings were taken of many of the services. These tapes were left with Sidney Smith of Durban who loaned them out to anyone who wanted to use them for European or non-European meetings. Here I have an excerpt of a letter which he sent me and I shall quote: "We gave the first recording of a Branham service last night at the Full Gospel Church in Wentworth, and although it was pouring with rain it was the greatest night I think the church ever had. These tape recording services reminded the people that although Brother Branham had left for the States, yet his voice had not gone. They would be able to come and hear the mighty prayers that Brother Branham had given in intercession for the sick, both for body and soul."

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After the close of the meetings in Durban, William Branham, Ern Baxter, and Billy Paul Branham flew to Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, and conducted meetings there November 28th and 29th. Reports of the meetings indicated that those two days proved to be a great blessing to many thousands. Hundreds of people came in from various parts of Southern and Northern Rhodesia who were not able to attend the meetings in South Africa.

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Meanwhile, Brother Bosworth and I went on to Pretoria, where he ministered to the people, preaching three and four times a day. Pretoria is the administrative capital of the Union and has played an important role in the history of South Africa. Over a century ago it was settled by the Boer Trekkers who came up from the Cape, being pushed northward by new settlers from Europe. Near Pretoria stands a great and magnificent monument known as the Voortrekker Monument. The frieze of beautiful sculptured marble tells the history of the Trek from the Cape Colony. One could not help but marvel and stand in awe, realizing the price that these pioneers had paid in opening the interior of Southern Africa to the white race. This monument is built after the pattern of the altars which were built in the time of Abraham. A parallel is drawn between the departure of Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees to that of the Voortrekkers who left Capetown and went in search of a new country. No monument could mean more to its people than what this monument means to the Afrikaan of South Africa.

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Brother Branham, Brother Baxter, and Billy Paul returned from Salisbury in time for the evening service at Pretoria Saturday night. Fine preparations had been made by the local committee. The people had been well instructed and with faith and anticipation they listened intently to the message by Brother Baxter and then Brother Branham.

Sunday was another day during which many found Christ as their Savior and applied to themselves the physical healing which is part of Christ's Atonement. Our meetings at the Fairgrounds in Pretoria closed on Sunday night, the 2nd of December, with nearly 10,000 people in attendance.

The following is a report from Brother Gschwend pertaining to the effect which these meetings had among the natives.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits; Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; Who healeth all thy diseases; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies; Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the

eagle's." (Psalm 103:2-5)

It is with a heart full of gratitude that we testify of the blessings received through the ministry of the Branham Party. It was really God's visitation through His gifted servants. Although their ministry to the native population was limited through their obligations to the European communities we think God that His power was not limited! We were led to start with large tent meetings on the 28th of November, which from the very beginning were wonderfully well attended. Every morning at six o'clock several hundred men and women gathered for prayer. The afternoon and evening meetings were attended by the greatest crowds we have ever witnessed in these parts. The crowds grew to over 6,000 (although others estimated the number to be much higher). Four large tents had been erected, one of which was occupied by the Indians and coloreds of Pretoria.

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The very first afternoon that Brother Bosworth ministered, God blessed the ministry of His faithful servant in a most remarkable way. The preaching of the Word truly found entrance into the hearts of the listeners, creating faith for the healing of their bodies through Christ Jesus. After having prayed with a number of sick ones, amongst whom were some deaf and dumb, all were healed on the spot with the exception of one who, however, we trust still may be healed. This, of course, brought the faith of the listeners to a still higher level. Then Brother Bosworth turned to pray for the masses, telling them to put their hands by faith on the sick part of their body, and while they joined in prayer with him, God in His wonderful grace touched many of the sick bodies and healed them on the spot.

One totally blind man who had been blind for seventeen years and an inmate of the native blind institution suddenly started to praise God shouting, "Kea bona, kea bona"--(I can see! I can see!) And thanks be to God he can still see today. A deaf and dumb girl about ten years old received her hearing as well as her speech, although having never spoken before she had to learn to express the words, but learned very quickly. A woman who had been paralyzed on one side for forty years, and could never sleep on that side, neither could she use her hands, found herself sleeping on the lame side the next morning after she had been healed the day before, and also regained the use of her hands. One of our evangelists came along full of joy, praise God, telling us that he had brought four sick people, and they were all healed! One was deaf, another one for over ten years had a swollen neck and throat, which caused him much pain and robbed him of his speech, but he was not perfectly healed, besides the others with internal troubles. One of our own native servants had a growth in her womb for many years, and her parents had paid three beasts to the witch doctors for her healing without getting any help. She was told by European doctors to have an operation, but she trusted God. Now God met her at the first Divine healing meeting when her growth disappeared, for which we do thank God.

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An elderly totally blind woman received her sight, so that she can now do her work again, praising God. Another woman had just recently paid thirty-five pounds and a white ox to one of the native doctors, but feared that his treatment would kill rather than cure her. On hearing about these wonderful meetings, she ran away to come and listen to what God could do. God met her and cured her of all her internal troubles, and she is perfectly healed. One woman who had been blind in her eye and deaf in her left ear came to me and told me how God had healed her blind eye so that she could plainly see, but she wanted to know why God had not healed her ear. Looking at her I noticed a big earring dangling from the deaf ear, while she had no ring on the sound ear. This made me understand that she had put that ring on as a charm for healing her ear. I said to her, "You trusted God for your eye, and He has healed your eye. But you are trusting that idol of a ring on your ear to heal your ear, and of course God cannot do anything for you. Pull that idol off and trust God for your ear as you trusted for your eye, and He will heal you." After having been persuaded by others she took off her false god, and God graciously met her and opened her ear. This was an eye-opener for many who still secretly trusted their heathen medicines and charms of the witch doctors.

We were glad to see many throwing their false gods away so that the living God could meet with them. We also thank God for working in their hearts so that they were not only seeking healing for their bodies, but salvation for their souls. During two evenings a great number came forward throwing away their cigarettes, tobacco pipes, snuff boxes, heathen charms and medicines. Even dices with which they used to gamble were brought to the platform, and we were surprised to see some of the "Tsothis" and "Amalites"

(African gangsters) bringing their knives with which they used to stab people. Although we had not been preaching against outward adornment of the women, we were so glad to see many of them pulling off their earrings, bangles, etc., surrendering them to God, while they surrendered their hearts to Him. While the healing services continued each afternoon, God also continued to work and healed many afflicted ones by His wonderful grace. One crippled woman who could scarcely walk, being bent low by years of suffering, was loosened from her infirmities and can walk straight again. Others who could hardly exist through asthma, TB, and other sicknesses were healed. The testimonies are still coming in of such who could not testify at the meetings, but are now writing from their various homes telling us how God met them.

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We were very sorry that the ministry of our dear Brother Branham was so limited but we do thank God for his brief ministry on Sunday afternoon, and that God by His grace made up for it by touching again many afflicted ones by His divine power. God's hand of blessing rested so much so upon the meetings that Brother Bosworth sacrificed his only day of rest and ministered again on Monday night, which was a wonderful day, God's presence being so wonderfully manifested in the three meetings held.

The news of the wonderful workings of God quickly spread all over the country so that even after the official meeting's were over and the tents had been taken down, groups of people from all over the country kept on coming. They came so that for a whole week our new church, just opened a few months ago in Lady Selborne, was filled with needy souls and sick people who looked for the Lord to heal them. Three to four meetings were held every day to break the Bread of Life to them, for although God's specially gifted servants had left we realized that God was still with us, and He had sent His Word to heal them, and His Word abideth with us forever.

It is difficult to describe such meetings. The fervent prayers of so many thousands, the lusty singing, the wonderful preaching of the Word of God with power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit cannot be described--it can only be witnessed. We cannot thank God enough for the way He met the needy souls and sick bodies, and for the many who had been healed in the audience, even more than those who were personally prayed with. This was an eye-opener to our native people. It was good for our natives to see that God could heal the people without their using holy water, ashes, wearing special dresses or girdles, or practicing any of the other things which remind us so much of the witch doctor practices.

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We do thank God again for this wonderful visitation and the encouragement it has given to all our native Christians and workers, besides having been a wonderful object lesson to those who minister to the sick. It has also encouraged us very much to keep on praying that God's mighty, saving, healing and sanctifying power be manifested as never before in preparation of His soon coming.

* * *

Brother Bosworth received a letter from a missionary and his wife, reporting some of the healings which they witnessed in the Capetown meetings. The letter is quoted here in part.

"My husband and I had been missionaries of the Assemblies of God of Great Britain, in India, and during our last term after a war in Hyderabad State, we accepted an invitation from the Full Gospel Churches in South Africa to take up ministry there. We were in charge of one of their churches in Capetown when the Branham campaign took place. But God had been speaking to us about returning to our work in India, and He opened the way for us to come back to England, where we arrived on January 11th. We are going around the Assemblies on deputation work and are booked to sail back to India on September 16th, God willing.

We would both like to tell you what a great spiritual blessing and inspiration it was to us to be in those meetings. I personally received a touch in my body (nerve pain at back of neck) in either the last Sunday night or the following morning when we spoke to you and Brother Branham at Pentecostal Park.

I wonder if you knew that during Brother Branham's prayer for all the remaining sick en masse just before he went off the platform, a little boy about three years old who was born blind received his sight?

I was sitting just behind, and during the prayer he started to cry and rub his eyes. When I looked up I saw his mother was crying and she told me that her child who was born blind had just received his sight. Also, his brother, about eight years of age had been terribly cross-eyed, and in the same instant his eyes were made perfectly straight. I saw these same children myself, and the little fellow was crying because the bright

electric lights hurt his lovely new eyes! I asked the mother if she was a Christian, and she said she was and belonged to the Dutch Reformed Church. I told her to go back and tell the people what God had done and live for God for the rest of her life.

About five people in our own little church were healed in the campaign, one young man of severe heart trouble. He was a new convert; after a life of dissipation, his heart was in a bad condition, and his face was always deathly pale, and he had bad nose bleeding, having been in the hospital for this just before the campaign. However, he gave himself to Christ, was baptized and was standing at the back of the Hangar as an usher. Brother Branham pointed to him and said, 'You at the back, with heart trouble, Jesus heals you now.' David said that a bright light came towards him, he shut his eyes and a warm glow went down to his heart, which seemed to be tugged and turned, then he opened his eyes and the light receded to Brother Branham. Next day his face had lost its paleness, he testified to perfect healing. And a week or two later he had to have a doctor's examination in order to apply for a post in Rhodesia. He brought us the certificate which pronounced him 100% fit. Praise God.

An old sister from our Church, a fine, spirit-filled woman, sat right at the front on the last Sunday night meeting, and she was weeping and praying that God would touch her. She had suffered from severe rheumatism for twenty odd years, which was so painful that she could not sleep at nights. When Brother Branham was praying for the sick, he suddenly pointed down at her saying, 'You, sister, there in the red dress--why are you crying? Look, Jesus has healed your rheumatism.' She jumped to her feet, her arms up, praising the Lord, and she was healed. She slept like a child that night and testified to her healing in our meetings afterwards."

G. Stewart

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From Pretoria we returned to Johannesburg, conducting another campaign in the Maranatha Park Tabernacle, where we concluded as well as began our South African tour. Remembering what they had seen during those few days that Brother Branham had been in Johannesburg, the faith of the people was high, as they waited to receive the healing that God had for them.

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The healing from the last service which I shall always remember was that of a blind lady. Brother Branham had seen a vision of a lady sitting out in the audience who had been healed. He pointed her out and told her to stand up and accept her healing. She did not respond. While he was encouraging her to stand, another lady in the same row stood up. He turned and looked at her for a few seconds. Then he said, "What are you standing for? You are of the Jewish religion; you do not believe that Jesus is the Christ. You are blind. Do you think that Jesus Christ could restore your eyesight?" At this she nodded her head. "But I could not ask Him to be your Healer without first being your Savior and Lord. If you will accept Him as your Savior, the Messiah, He will also be your Healer. If you do, raise your hand." She raised her hand and immediately she was able to see. While we were at the airport the following morning about to leave for the States, a man came and reported that she could then see perfectly and she was out visiting her friends whom she had not seen for years.

Thus ended ten weeks in South Africa, during which time the people had seen and heard great and wonderful things done by our great and wonderful Lord through the ministry of His servant, William Branham. People never ceased to be amazed as they saw the Gift operate through Brother Branham, as they saw him discern the sicknesses as well as the spiritual needs of the people. They never ceased to rejoice when he turned to audience and pointed someone out, describing their illness in addition to various details, and telling them that Christ had made them whole. Many wept as they saw the lame walk, the blind see and the deaf hear, and many went away to say that truly God has been in our midst.

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We have listed comparatively few of the many miracles that could be reported. To many people their healings meant life instead of death. To those who became Christians, it means life more abundant and eternal fellowship with God. To the thousands of Christians who attended the meetings, seeing God work and sensing His presence, it meant great inspiration to press on to a closer walk with God. All this was the result of the unfolding of the Word by Brother Bosworth and Brother Baxter, the confirmation of this Word

by the operation of the gift of God through Brother Branham and the faithful efforts put forth by the Christians of South Africa.

In closing the report of what God did in South Africa I wish to include two other reports I have received. One of these is from an Evangelist, the other from the Secretary of the National Committee which made all the arrangements for the campaign.

A REPORT FROM AN EVANGELIST

By J. H. Grobler

I am very glad and thankful to God for this opportunity to express my conviction and gratitude. I am afraid that no language would be adequate to describe my impressions and experience.

I am an Evangelist who has also been ministering Divine healing with great success in South Africa. As a matter of fact, I was the only full-time Evangelist in the Pentecostal work in South Africa for many years who ministered Divine healing in mass. I had the privilege of seeing the blind see, the lame walk, the deaf hear and whatever other disease you may think of healed in the Name of Jesus through my ministry.

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When I heard of the Branham Party coming to South Africa I was determined to go and investigate for myself. I went without prejudice or respect of persons with the intention of making a thorough study of whatever I was going to see and hear.

The first thing that impressed me was the preaching of the Word, true, solid, straightforward and with power. It was evident from the beginning that these men were not here to demonstrate some power to draw attention to themselves, but to declare the whole council of God. It was pressed home every night that the salvation of the soul was more important than the healing of the body, No wonder numbers of souls were born into the Kingdom of God every night. Who would not be thrilled with such a sight, when you have a passion for souls?

I shall never forget the sensation that first night when Brother Bosworth so ably declared the truth that Divine healing was included in the Atonement and that people could be healed while listening to and believing the Word of God. How it inspired me! When that dear servant of God expressed this truth my heart was thrilled and my eyes filled with hot tears as I said to myself, "The same Holy Spirit who taught me in South Africa also taught Brother Bosworth in America." To God be the praise and glory.

The next impression was the powerful, yet clear and simple teaching of Brother Baxter on the victorious life. Oh, how it thrilled my soul! How I was lifted up to God until I felt I never wanted to come back again to the valley, unless it was to help poor suffering humanity. Oh, how those precious truths confirmed my own ministry. It enlarged my vision, the vision that has been fascinating me for years--namely, to be seated with Christ in the heavenlies and from there to rule over our enemy and have power and exercise it over all the power of the evil one.

The first thing that struck me about Brother Branham was the love of God that could be discerned in that passionate "Good evening, friends," upon his arrival on the platform every night. When he spoke, I knew God was with him. In his ministry it was not the miracles of healing that struck me most, for I had experienced that in my own ministry. But what impressed me beyond description was the operation of the Gifts of the word of wisdom, the word of knowledge and the discerning of spirits. I was stunned as one person after the other came before him on the platform every night and in seconds he would diagnose the disease and disclose the hidden secrets of their hearts without error.

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I watched the operation very closely and being honest with God I was ready to admit any mistake made by him during those operations. Glory to God, I can declare that I found none. They were one hundred per cent correct. Only God can do this.

One incident that was very impressing was when a man rose in the audience and shouted, "Brother Branham, by what power do you do these things?" The spontaneous answer flowed from his lips in what seemed to be a supernatural voice, a voice so different from the one we hear when he so passionately deals with the sick and suffering. It sounded strong and with great Divine authority when he declared, "Through the man of whom you know very little, Jesus Christ." The answer so thrilled the audience of approximately ten thousand that they started to clap their hands. When the applause subsided he said humbly and solemnly

in the old passionate voice, "Please friends, don't cheer, give praise to God." Those who were there will never forget that incident.

God became so great to me, so real and so precious. I felt so small in His presence I could but weep and love Him. I can assure you my life and ministry has been enriched by the ministry of these servants of God. To me, Brother Branham is undoubtedly a prophet of God, Brother Baxter an evangelist, Brother Bosworth a teacher sent by God to South Africa in answer to the many prayers for a revival.

WITH THE BRANHAM PARTY IN SOUTH AFRICA

By W. F. Mullan

It would be almost impossible to describe the eager anticipation that prevailed in South Africa as we awaited the visit of the Branham Party. The days and weeks sped by quickly as we made all preparations for the visit. Preliminary advertising met with much greater success than we had hoped for. The response from the public grew apace as the date of the visit drew nearer. We were inundated with letters of inquiry and the telephone rang so incessantly that one hardly knew how to find time to relax.

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At last we were at the Palmietfontein Airport, Johannesburg, watching the skies for the first view of the approaching Pan-American Airways plane from New York. The excitement developed as the crowd grew bigger and bigger. A speck in the distant skies began to take shape until the crowd was hushed into silent anticipation as they watched the great mechanical bird circling the airport preparatory to landing.

A few minutes later and the plane doors were opened and the passengers began to descend to the ground. The Chairman and Secretary of the National Committee responsible for the arrangements of the Branham Party visit to South Africa, namely, A. J. Schoeman and W. F. Mullan, had special permission from the authorities to go onto the field to welcome the members of the Branham Party. Everything was in order; the advertising had been carefully attended to and the country was awaiting this very moment.

Descending from the plane could be seen Brother W. J. Ern Baxter, and Brother F. F. Bosworth followed by a third. As they were welcomed Brother Baxter said, "Brother Branham is not with us." Then he explained that Brother Branham, who would be accompanied by his son, Billy Paul, had been delayed at the airport in New York and would be coming on the next plane. The third member of the party was Mr. Julius Stadskev.

As the group made its way from the airfield to the Customs Department some members of the waiting crowd inquired, "Which is Brother Branham?" While the other members of the group went ahead, Brother Mullan explained to the crowd that Brother Branham was not with the party but would be following on the next plane. This piece of information left the people almost speechless. Just to think that Brother Branham was not with the party and the meetings were to commence on the morrow and it would be at least three days before the next plane would arrive. To the crowd the most terrible and major disaster had apparently taken place.

The first series of meetings were held in Johannesburg, the large industrial center of South Africa, and the largest center of population. Unable to find a central venue in which to hold the meetings the Johannesburg committee had accepted the kind offer by the Apostolic Faith Mission to use their Conference Grounds on the northern outskirts of the city. But even their large auditorium would be too small and the committee obtained their permission to enlarge the building. The work was undertaken and executed in very short time and the auditorium enlarged to accommodate approximately 8,000 people. By leaving one side of the building open it would be possible to seat another two to three thousand people on an embankment where they could see and hear very well, and on the other side of the auditorium a further three to five thousand people could be seated in comfort and could hear but not be able to have a very clear vision.

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Brother Baxter and Brother Bosworth courageously faced a very difficult task. They had to minister to a crowd that had been disappointed by the non-arrival of Brother Branham. Brother Baxter commenced the series of meetings with a ministry that captivated the attention of the people and assured the success of the whole visit. Brother Baxter's ministry is one of faith building. The world has largely confused "faith" with "hope"! Brother Baxter began his task by ministering on "The Measure of Faith" and followed this with a stirring message on "How Faith Acts." These first few days of ministry as we awaited the arrival of

Brother Branham were most helpful. The Word of God was ministered to hungry souls and the tide of faith was rising to a high level. Brother Bosworth played a great part in the meetings as he prepared the people for prayer and with great boldness and calm assurance of faith called for any who had lost the hearing of one ear through a radical mastoid operation to come up onto the platform for prayer. Then he prayed for them and over and over again we saw the mighty power of God manifest in a miracle of re-creation as deaf ears heard again despite the fact that the entire organs had been removed by surgical operation and it was impossible for the ear to hear again apart from God's power.

Then Brother Branham arrived. Brother Schoeman met him at the airport and brought him straight to the crowded meeting where there were 10,000 people waiting in eager expectancy. Brother Mullan welcomed him on behalf of the people of South Africa. It was a moment tense with eager expectancy. After speaking to the people for a short time Brother Branham prayed for them "en masse" and one can safely say that miracles took place that first night. The Durban Sunday Tribune later reported the case of a young boy, Ernest Blom, whose one leg was several inches shorter than the other and who was healed that first meeting as Brother Branham prayed. The attendances grew rapidly. On Sunday afternoon the crowd totaled 10,000 and on Sunday evening 12,000. By Wednesday evening the crowd reached the 14,000 mark. The meetings were spoken of everywhere. Unfortunately the meetings had to close too soon, as arrangements had been made for the Branham Party to proceed to the next series of meetings at Klerksdorp, a hundred miles away. Had the Johannesburg meetings continued longer it would have been impossible to have reckoned the results.

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In a few short weeks the Branham Party had visited twelve cities in South Africa. It was my privilege to accompany them to many of these cities and I have seen so much that I can hardly separate one high point from another. Everywhere the crowds came together, and as one writer in a popular weekly magazine put it, the majority of those who attended the meetings were satisfied that they had indeed seen "signs and wonders."

In each center the main meetings were held among the European community, but provision was also made for non-European meetings, too. In Bloemfontein one evening Brother Baxter spoke on the text, "There is no difference." (Romans 3: 22) When the appeal was made for men and women to decide for Christ as their Savior approximately 2,000 people stood to their feet. It was glorious. In many places the response to the message of salvation was astounding. Literally hundreds, and in some places thousands arose to signify their faith in Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior.

The Branham meetings were held in a variety of venues because no public hall was large enough to accommodate the crowds. We made use of open-air stadiums, football grounds, sports grounds, show grounds, a race course and an airplane hangar. In East London a platform was built on the Rugby Football Grounds and the grandstands were used for seating the people as well as the open playing field. The platform used at East London was the special dais used by the royal family during their South African visit.

There were at least 10,000 non-Europeans gathered for their meetings at Bloemfontein and probably the same number at East London. At Durban the meetings were held at the race course and all nationalities were able to assemble for the meetings. Here the crowds totaled 50,000 people of all races on the Sunday afternoon, while thousands turned away, unable to get in.

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Brother Bosworth ably carried out every task allotted to him. He ministered the Word of God to the gathering thousands and prayed for many sick people and God blessed his ministry. He has endeared himself to the South Africans. Everywhere Brother Baxter was hailed as the outstanding preacher and long after everything else is forgotten, if indeed such meetings can be forgotten, Brother Baxter's ministry of the Word of God will live on. His ministry inspired people to believe the Word of God, to act their faith, and above all to accept Christ as Savior and Lord.

We found Brother Branham to be all that had been reported concerning him. He came into our midst as a sincere, humble man and it was very evident that the blessing of God was with him. Over and over again we saw God manifest His power through Brother Branham. As people came into contact with Brother Branham he would immediately declare the sickness or disease from which they were suffering. As he prayed we were conscious of his intense sympathy with the suffering around him. Sometimes standing on

the platform he would pick someone out in the audience and declare what disease they were afflicted with.

More than once when the meetings had to be held out in the open we would be amazed to see people sit calmly and listen intently even when rain began to fall. Here was sufficient evidence, if any were needed, to prove that God does draw people to Himself when the whole truth is preached to hungry mankind.

Having accompanied the Branham Party to many of the South African cities visited I can say that it was very evident to me that the people who believed most received most.

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"This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it" (Psalm 118: 23-24).

TESTIMONIES

"Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name..."

I Chronicles 16:29

This chapter contains about a hundred of the first testimonies that came direct to Brother Branham and myself. We understand that the greater majority of them were sent to local chairmen and time did not permit us to obtain them.

I have not given the full name after the testimonies because I did not take the time to obtain permission to use all their names. Nevertheless these testimonies are on file and their full name and address can be obtained. Most of the testimonies have been condensed to give only the most important facts.

Teacher Healed of Rheumatoid Arthritis and Varicose Veins

About three and a half years ago I had to discontinue my teaching work because I was suffering so with rheumatoid arthritis and varicose veins. My trouble started about eleven years ago. Nothing seemed to help me very much. Oct. 6th I went to the Maranatha Park and stood for three hours. I had difficulty getting inside as the hall was full. Finally I was admitted inside and stood against the wall on the left side.

Brother Branham had just come from the airport and one could see he was very tired after the ride from the States. He suggested mass praying for all the afflicted. He asked them to lay hands on each other. Then he pointed to the side of the hall that I was standing on and said that there was a woman who had arthritis. I was the only woman standing up against the wall. Now, there was no one in that vast crowd who knew I had arthritis, except Sister Quinn and she didn't know that I was there. But she and many others had heard Brother Branham say, "There is a woman with arthritis." Glory Hallelujah! From then on I felt very much better. I went to subsequent meetings and witnessed many healings, including another case of arthritis worse than mine. She came in an ambulance and after she was prayed for was able to get up and walk about. Also there was the case of the girl who had a broken back and got up, when told to do so by Brother Branham, and was perfectly well.

God bless Brother Branham and all those connected with the meetings who made all the healings possible, including mine.

E. S.

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Diseased spine Became Normal While Thanking God for What He Had Done for Others

After a lengthy illness of 18 months, I had been left with a diseased spine and could not walk without the aid of a stick. Some days the pain was bearable, other days excruciating; no words can explain. In trying to walk, my spinal cord would click, dislocating with intense pain. I also suffered with severe veins for 25 years, congealed clots in the blood stream. The last four years I was forced to bandage my legs, otherwise I could not stand on them.

On the 7th of October, 1951, my sister, Mrs. Scott, took me to the William Branham meetings at Maranatha Park where I witnessed 56 cases of Divine healing of diverse diseases, a wonderful manifestation of God's power in the deliverance of poor suffering people. I was so overjoyed with seeing them delivered that I wept and wept with joy. After the service I was sitting in the car meditating on the wonders I had seen, and I forgot all about myself, while praising God for what He had done to the others that I witnessed. Suddenly I felt the power of God demonstrating on my spine. I was pulled up by the power of God, standing

on my feet. Then and there the dear Lord adjusted my spine and straight way all pain left me. I went home praising God and testifying to everyone I met. First thing I did when I got home was to remove the bandages from my legs; by God's grace I have not worn them again. I am able to do all my home duties. I have had no pain since and need no stick. At present my knees are a bit weak but painless. I am trusting God for anything that is not quite strong. He is the Author and Finisher of all good work, to whom I give all the praise and glory.

A. C. G.

Confirming Her Sister's Healing and Telling of Her Own

This is to support the testimony of my sister, Mrs. A. C. Gribble. I praise God for what He has done for her. She was brought to me very, very ill. Brother Hugo can confirm it. For eighteen months she was in my care.

The same evening, during the mass prayer, I was healed of a sprained ankle and a weak stomach. We give God all the glory.

M. M. S.

* * *

Healed in the Audience

I thank God who healed me from a continual pain. I was not in the prayer line but was just one out in the audience who believed God when Brother Branham offered a prayer for us all. I praise the Lord I am healed of that tormenting pain. When I heard the preaching of Brother Branham and the way he prayed for the sick, I began to think of our Lord Jesus Christ when He spoke to Martha saying, "If you believe, you will see the glory of God."

H. K. M.

* * *

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Healed of an Injured Spine

I am enclosing two references of my doctors who have given me treatment for my back before I received Divine healing at Brother Branham's service at Maranatha Park. These doctors examined me after I had God's wonderful healing, and was much surprised to see me totally healed. We had prepared for a dangerous operation of the spine.

I received my healing on the eleventh of October, nineteen fifty-one. I had been ill exactly one year, and had doctored in many ways. I was sure I was healed shortly after Brother Branham spoke to me. Brother Branham told me that I had gotten hurt a year ago and told me exactly how I felt. He told me he knew I had strong faith and that God would heal me. I was healed instantaneously.

One year before I received my healing I slipped on a smooth polished cement floor in our kitchen, and broke a small bone at the lower end of the spinal cord. The effects were I could only get up on my feet with great difficulty after sitting or lying down, I had much pain in my back most of the time, and it was awkward in school for I could not sit or stand up for any length of time. My healing has made my faith stronger, my family is thankful, and can never stop talking about God's wonderful power.

I have X-ray films showing the broken bone, and will be glad to send them to you if you so desire.

H. J. N.

* * *

Delivered from Cancer While in the Audience

I just wish to briefly give my testimony. Jesus met with me in a wonderful way. I suffered of cancer and the doctors did what they could. I was operated on and yet my condition became worse, until it became internal. I spent restless nights knowing that it was futile to seek help from the arm of flesh, and so called upon God.

God spoke to me and I stretched forth my hand of faith and thanked the Lord, He heard and answered immediately there in my chair. I praised the Lord, and all the people stood amazed at what Jesus had done.

Thank God for the wonderful Savior we have. That night Jesus came before me on the cross, and a soft voice spoke to me. Jesus did not only hang on the cross for your sins but also your infirmities.

Thank Jesus, He took away all my infirmities immediately, just as He did my sins.

J. K.

* * *

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The Cancer Is Gone

I herewith wish to testify of the wonderful power in the blood of our precious Lord Jesus Christ. Unto Him be all the praise and honor for ever!

Jesus healed me of cancer under the ministry of our Brother Branham.

You may come and see. I am in possession of the plates which were taken and also the doctor's report. Praise His Name!

N. J. O.

* * *

No More Pains in the Stomach

The Sunday afternoon when Brother Branham was out at Orlando, I received my healing. For many years I have had sharp pains in my stomach. At the close of the service Brother Branham told us to lay our hands on each other and believe for healing. I did this and, praise God, I was healed. Since that time, and it is now nearly three months, I have never experienced a pain in my stomach. Praise the Lord.

R. P.

* * *

Left Side of Face Was Totally Paralyzed

I am writing this to testify how God healed my face of total paralysis of the one side. I could not move any of the muscles of the right side of my face and neck. "Bells Paralysis" it is called.

Three weeks before you were due to arrive in South Africa I saw a doctor. As I am in Municipal Service I had to take sick leave and was sent for daily massage and electrical treatment to the hospital. This went on for two weeks with no response to the treatment. Then I was given certain capsules which had good results in other cases, as it is now thought to be a "virus" which causes this paralysis.

This was just before your healing campaign which started at Maranatha Park. I did not take these capsules as I expected healing from the Lord. I asked the Lord please to touch me as I had to report to the hospital after four days--re- the effect of the capsules which I was not taking. This was Thursday. On Friday we went to both meetings, also on Saturday. Saturday night I felt better in myself but the face was still paralyzed. Sunday I reminded the Lord that I had to report at the hospital on Monday, re- the capsules which I was not taking. Many of my friends were praying also. On Sunday we attended all the meetings and I just kept on accepting my healing from the Lord every time prayer was made for the whole congregation. Sunday night I could smile with both sides of my face and the other muscles started to improve. On Monday morning I could ring the hospital and tell them that the Lord had touched me and that I will take no more treatment but will see them as soon as the services stopped; which I did and they, the doctor and nurses, were all very much surprised to see me, and I was declared healed.

J. P. P.

* * *

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Intractable Vomiting and Goiter

I suffered for five months with terrible vomiting. The last two months I could take very little water and food. I had four very big abdominal operations. Several specialists attended to me. I had two very big operations within six months in Kroonstad, one after the other. Finally Dr. Dykman refused to do anything more for me. I was in Johannesburg in the Kensington Hospital several times attended by specialists. I also had a goiter which the Lord has healed completely.

After my healing I went to the doctor and he gave me a certificate and said that one could also be gotten from the specialists.

W. J. G.

Mrs. J. G. has been a patient of mine for a number of years. She has had four abdominal operations

in connection with her gall bladder and pubic organs. In addition she had a goiter. For approximately five months she suffered from intractable vomiting. She was attended by several specialists in Johannesburg. She is now apparently perfectly well.

Dr. H. J.

* * *

Pastor Reports Four Healings

We enjoyed the God-sent Branham meetings with its inspired sermons preached by the different members of the party, but with regard to the personal ministry of our dearly beloved Brother Branham we have not words to express our gratitude toward our Heavenly Father for graciously sending him to us, who received more than tongue can tell. My wife and I together with our church in general were so awe inspired and divinely impressed that many received their healing by simply looking on. Sister Fourie (my wife) suffered for over nine months as a result of the birth of our little baby, who is with God now, but while she was hearing the divine message of healing, she accepted the truth of the matter and was instantaneously healed. That was in Klerksdorp.

Brother Ben Meyer of our assembly was suffering from a badly swollen nose, his eye was also affected and became bloodshot and eventually so bad that after three months it was obvious to all who knew cancer that the brother was to die a most awful death. I encouraged the brother to go to the meetings in Kimberley and told him about the sister's experience in the previous town. He decided to go and was healed in the very same manner whilst listening to Brother Branham telling others to believe. He also accepted it to be for him personally and after traveling over eighty miles that night going home, the swelling of the nose was gone and the eye became the same as ever before.

Passing through our village on their way to Kimberley the party was led by God to touch on at our parsonage as we prayed to God to send the brother to us with a personal message and also use him for the healing of our little Betty (five years old) who was suffering with acute pains across the abdomen with spasms following and also a certain sign which worried us a great deal. As Brother Branham entered our sitting-room he noticed her and spoke to her in such a gentle and loving way as I thought nearest to how the Lord Jesus would Himself have done. He referred to his own dear Becky and at that moment I could not control myself and said: Betty always says that if Uncle Branham prays for her she would be healed. So he said, "I am going to pray for her," and laying his hands upon her he moved the Heavens with his humble faithful prayer. Turning to the sister he said: "Sister, do not worry any more, she is completely healed." He also told us exactly what she used to suffer from and that was the end of her sufferings. She is completely healed, praise be to almighty God. That sign is also gone. I am so thankful to say that they are all still healed. As the brother left that day he also remarked: "Sister, the Lord Jesus gives you your heart's desire." How happy we are for knowing that God still answers prayer.

Mrs. Wessels, Robyn Street, Christiana, was pointed out by Brother Branham in Saturday's meeting (20th October 1951) and told that she was suffering from her kidneys but she is healed and it was so. She is still healed. There are a few skeptics in town but the greater majority believe that Brother Branham is a man sent from God, and concerning our own members, we all know it and have accepted it with all our hearts. My own experience is that I have come closer to God than ever before. I am a different person altogether and God is blessing my ministry more than ever.

May God's richest blessing remain on your ministry.

D. P. F., Pastor

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Now Walks Perfectly Normal

The sinews in my hip were torn while I was running. I was to undergo a very serious operation on my hip. After I came out of the hospital I still limped but last night I felt that the Lord touched me while Brother Branham was praying for everybody.

I thank the Lord from the depths of my heart that I can walk perfectly normal. J. B.

* * *

Reading About Brother Branham's Ministry Inspired Faith for Her Own Healing

For ten years I suffered from a severe "Heart Disease." The doctors gave up all hope and said that I had to be contented and live the life my heart would allow me to live. I had frequent heart attacks. I was also rushed to hospital for oxygen. God's children were praying but I felt I was slowly sinking. No hope, no hope, until at last we received the good news that Brother Branham was coming to South Africa.

My husband immediately, per urgent telegram, ordered Brother Branham's book in Durban and gave it to me to read, knowing that when I read the book my faith in God will increase. When I read the book my faith in God became stronger and stronger until I was sure that I could trust God for my healing. Knowing Brother Branham was coming to South Africa I realized that thousands will come to be prayed for and what hope have I to come in the prayer line. I immediately started to fast and pray, asking God to put me in the first prayer line, so that Brother Branham could speak to me personally.

God answered my prayer. On the 17th October, 1951, the first night of Brother Branham's campaign in Kimberley, I was given a card by Billy Branham with the number 3 on it. Numbers 1-15 were called out to form the prayer line and, praise God, I was the second one to be prayed for. Brother Branham said, "Good evening, sister, you are a believer. You suffered with a heart disease. You were healed at a communion table a few months ago. You fasted and prayed in your bedroom, asking God to put you in the first line and that is why you are here in the first prayer line. Sister, go, God has healed you completely now."

Praise God, I received my healing instantaneously and there and then I had the assurance that God had healed me. Praises and hallelujahs filled the town hall when Brother Branham pronounced me healed. Everyone that knew me knew how I suffered for ten years and now they were all praising God with me for my healing.

Brother Branham mentioned that I was healed at a communion table. This is true. One Sunday morning the pastor of the Kimberley Full Gospel Church of God and my husband prayed for me. I was critical. I desired to have communion that morning. The pastor knowing I was very weak thought it impossible. I insisted, and the pastor took me to church. This morning it was the dedication of office bearers. All the church council with their wives were asked to come to the front. After the dedication we had communion. I stood beside my husband who was holding me up. I was very weak and fighting for breath. The assembly had their eyes on me knowing not what was going to happen next. Communion was served and as I took the Bread (the body of Jesus) God healed me and I left the church without any help and my heart was normal. Praise God.

After Brother Branham prayed for me I asked the doctor to examine me and he said: "Go and rejoice and never think that you ever have been troubled with a heart disease." God has given me a new heart, and I am now well and strong, always going about testifying and telling people how God has healed me.

Well, you ask me what effect my healing has upon my spiritual life. Firstly, I praise God for healing me, but the words Brother Branham uttered, "You are a believer," means more to me. I always realized that I can go to heaven with a sick body but not with a sick soul. This is why those words mean everything to me. Secondly, people are astonished when they look at me, others again said, "You are a miracle." My husband and I now are going into full time ministry to bring to others this glorious Gospel of salvation and healing. Once more, join in with me and say "praise the Lord." Let us say again, praise the Lord.

V. O. N.

* * *

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Gradual Deliverance from Pains in the Abdomen

I had been suffering with pains on my right side and in my abdomen. After Brother Branham prayed for me at Kimberley I gradually improved until now I feel like a new person. The doctor is surprised to see how much I have improved. Thanks, for with God all things are possible.

E. J.

* * *

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Free in Every Way from Various Ailments

For twenty-three years I had been suffering and doctoring for arthritis, cancer, high blood pressure and an operation wound that would not heal. On October 21, in Kimberley, Brother Branham spoke to me.

He said that I had cancer and other ailments and that God alone could save me from the grave. After praying for me he said that I could go home for I was healed.

My healing came gradually but within three weeks all pain was gone and I was free in every way. My Dutch Reformed pastor was pleased to hear about it and after examinations my doctor gave me a statement stating that there was no cancer or arthritis in my body. Praise God it has made the Lord real to me.

W. J. B.

History of W. J. B., Andalusia, age 54 years.

Had gall bladder removed and later another operation for adhesions. Cancer salve applied for a lump on right arm for over fifteen years. Also has salve on left breast for lump in breast. She also had trouble with pain in her back. Now on examination she was found to be a stout but otherwise healthy looking woman. No paleness or jaundice. Extensive scar on right arm and left breast, both scars healthy. No lump on breast. No enlarged glands in the armpit, neck, or elsewhere. Abdominal scars sound-liver normal-chest, lungs, and heart normal. She feels well and has no symptoms.

Dr. R. N.

* * *

Swelling on the Face Is Gone

I can testify that God still has power to heal. During the visit of Rev. Branham to Kimberley I was healed instantly on the 21st of October, 1951. The same evening when I arrived home, I looked in my mirror and could see evidence of the miracle God had performed.

For 3 1/2 months I had been suffering from a swelling on the left side of my nose, so that my nostril on that side was blocked practically all the time. I feared that it had developed into cancer. My only hope was to reach the prophet of God, so that I as a child of God might be healed. Praise God, my healing is complete and lasting.

B. P. M.

* * *

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Healed of Stomach Trouble

I wish to praise the Lord because He has healed me of stomach trouble which has bothered me all my life. For nearly twenty years I have also been suffering because of a bad liver. I have spent almost my entire income on doctoring which has given me only temporary help. I received immediate healing of my stomach troubles, but my liver improved gradually until it, too, is now perfect. Today I am a healthy man and praise the Lord because He has made me a new person.

N. W.

* * *

Suffering from Liver Trouble

When the Branham Party was conducting Divine healing meetings in Kimberley, I received my healing immediately. For two years I had been suffering with liver trouble. It is now more than six weeks ago since the meetings closed and this experience has strengthened my faith and brought me closer to God.

R. S.

* * *

Delivered from Bronchitis and a Blood Clot

I want to thank God for the healing which I received at Kimberley after suffering for over 20 years with bronchitis and a blood clot. I was sitting in the service, very conscious of the presence of the Holy Ghost. Neither Brother Branham nor anyone else spoke to me nor prayed for me, but I reached out in faith and God healed me. A month has now passed since that time and there is still no sign of the affliction.

B. A. J.

* * *

Walks Again

For four years I was unable to walk. Brother Branham told me to get up and walk and now I am

completely healed.

I give God all the praise, the honor and the glory.

J. J.

* * *

Another One Walks Again

Some time ago I had a stroke which paralyzed the whole left side of my body. My mind was also going. I was a complete invalid for about five months.

One night Brother Branham said that those who believed would be healed and told all those who had faith for their healing to get up and walk. I got up and walked.

Mrs. N.

* * *

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Blood Condition Now Normal

My daughter had been sick since she was eight years old. She first had her appendix removed and then became worse and worse until the Kimberley doctor sent her to Johannesburg, where she was kept in the Norman Nursing Home for thirteen weeks. She had three different kinds of injections every three hours, day and night, but she became thinner and thinner and finally I decided to bring her home by airplane as she could not stand the train journey.

Then I just trusted in God. Later on (1950) Marlene had her spleen removed and her blood stream altered (her spleen was fifteen times longer than normal). Hemorrhaging started. After the operation she still vomited blood. She got a bad mouth which the doctor said is due to the blood condition. She has had many blood transfusions, and was supposed to have a pint of blood in November, but now it is not necessary.

We wrote to Brother Branham before he came to South Africa and Brother Bosworth sent her an anointed handkerchief which she now wears. We have been coming every night and can truly thank God she is completely healed and I am sure God has even put a new spleen into her.

M. W.

* * *

Fibrous Tumor

Brother Branham prayed for me on Wednesday night and told me that I had a fibrous tumor on the ovary and that, within 72 hours from then I would receive my healing.

On Saturday night as I sat in the audience and Brother Branham, the prophet, was ministering to the sick, approximately 72 hours after having been prayed for by him, the Lord showed me a vision of a cross on a little rise. What struck me as most remarkable was that it was all in darkness about the cross. Immediately alongside the cross, as it were in the air, there appeared something which I can only describe as a fibrous growth. I praise the Lord for healing me.

N. M. C.

* * *

Tumor

Before we were called out into the prayer line I already felt that something had happened. I can only testify that I know I am healed and that the Lord has done the work. I had been suffering from a tumor in my female organs for one year and four months.

H. Van E.

* * *

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Rheumatic Heart for Twenty Years

I was three years old when I got rheumatic fever and this caused a rheumatic heart from which I have been suffering for twenty years. I came to Brother Branham and he prayed for me and I was healed. My friends and relatives are very glad to see that I am healed.

My tongue is too short to thank and praise the Lord for healing me.

J. L. O.

* * *

Arthritis Is Gone

I had been suffering from terrible pains in my body. Since June, when I was stricken with a heart attack, the doctor told me to keep very quiet. All along during these services I felt that God was going to heal me. Last night I received instant healing when I left the hall. I could not move my left arm until last night, I had arthritis in both my hands, but I can move them now. I thank God for what He did for me and promise to stand true until He takes me home to the Better Land.

W. M.

* * *

Pain in Breast and Shoulder Gone

I was suffering for two years with my right breast and I also had much pain in my right shoulder. The doctors operated on me three years ago without success. I went to a Doctor K. of Petersburg and he told me that if it goes on like that, it will be cancer very soon. I decided to trust In the Lord.

Brother Branham's healing campaign started on the 24th of October, 1951, at Bloemfontein and the first night I received a card from Billy, Brother Branham's son. I was called up to the platform to be prayed for. As I stood in front of Brother Branham, he looked at me and said, "You are a child of God. They operated on you." I replied, "Yes," and he then said, "Something is moving out of your breast now, and the Lord has healed you. Go home." He did not touch or pray for me, but just spoke to me. From that very hour I was healed.

When I stood near Brother Branham, a holy feeling came over me and I felt cold shivers. Brother Branham is a real servant of God, a man that makes me think of Jesus.

I feel like a new person. My spiritual life is built up. I pray more and feel like testifying for my Lord everywhere I go. My cup runneth over with joy. I feel like living wholly for my Jesus because He Has done so much for me. I have no more pain in the breast or in my right shoulder. I praise His name for it.

S. S.

* * *

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Troubled with Rupture

Together with the Psalmist in Psalm 103, we can exclaim "Bless the Lord, O my soul and all that is within me, bless His holy Name."

My heart is filled to overflowing with gratitude to the Lord for what He has done for me. He knew of all my trouble, and how I had suffered with a rupture for 27 years. I went through agony, but I kept trusting God for healing. I had read in "The Comforter" that the meetings in Bloemfontein would commence on the 24th of October and decided to go there.

As I did what Brother Branham had told me I felt as though a great weight had been lifted from me. I noticed it especially when I walked; my stomach felt so easy.

I had never been able to sleep in any other way than with my left hand supporting the rupture. Now this is not necessary any more. My burdens and cares are now all rolled away. I can only say, "The love of Jesus is wonderful, wonderful," and I give God all the glory.

J. M. H.

Co-signed by Pastor: J. J. G.

* * *

Kidney and Heart Trouble

I want to testify for my friend who is twelve years of age. This child was ill for seven years. She had rheumatic fever when she was five years and was in and out of bed with heart trouble, and other things. We came with high faith to these meetings, believing that Brother Branham was going to be able to pray and Jesus would heal her completely. She got a prayer card but was not called to the prayer line, and was disappointed, I know. But he picked her out from the audience. As he spoke about her kidney trouble, I thought, Oh! he is not going to pray for her heart trouble. But he did. He saw it, too. Jesus showed that she also had a heart condition, and she is healed of both of them.

Hallelujah! Praise the Lord.

S. R.
* * *

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Stomach Trouble and Rupture

I just wish to testify that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever, still performing signs and wonders. He is unchangeable.

I have suffered for four years because of my stomach. I have spent many restless nights. The doctor prescribed powders but they were of little help. When Brother Branham was in Bloemfontein, we decided to go there and be prayed for. While he was praying for all the sick the Lord touched and healed me. My wife was also healed the same evening of a rupture. Praise God for His mercy.

H. C. H.
Co-signed by Pastor J. J. G.
* * *

Heart Trouble

I have suffered from heart trouble for many years. I was not able to exert myself in the slightest way without feeling the effects of it, but praise God, I have been healed! While attending the meetings at East London, November the 18th, I accepted my healing from the Lord. Under the ministry of Brother Branham the Lord touched me and healed me completely. During the meetings which followed my healing, I helped carry the sick patients up and down the steps without feeling any reaction. This is something I could not have done unless God had healed me.

J. H. P.
* * *

Suffered from Angina

This is the most wonderful moment of my life. On Wednesday morning I could not have walked at a fair pace the length of the football ground without palpitation, shortness of breath and a bad pain in my arm, that anyone knows about who has suffered with angina. When you cannot walk and besides you cannot bend to do a bit of gardening, and you dare not pick up a watering can, or pick up a few flowers, then all is not well. And so on Wednesday I came to the meeting with every faith that somehow I was going to find God in His full blessing.

Brother Branham opened his speech, and he spoke with such velocity of faith. This wonderful upliftment flowed through the whole of my body and ran off my hands like electricity. I knew then I was healed, although I dared not say it. I thought I would wait for tomorrow, but I knew before I got home that my body was better because the walk to my car was so easy. The next morning I walked on the Eastern Beach with my wife and back again against a strong wind. I did some gardening and hoeing, and today I walked the stiffness off because I have never had such good walks in my life. Praise the Lord.

S. C. H.
* * *

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Youth Healed from Dreadful Headaches

After being sick and doctoring for five years, I received my healing in Bloemfontein the 24th of October. Brother Branham told me that I was suffering from the most dreadful headaches, which was the truth, but I was instantaneously healed after he told me that Jesus had healed me and that I could now rejoice in the healing which was mine. I am fourteen years old and because of what Jesus Christ has done for me I have surrendered my life to Him.

A. S.
* * *

Infantile Paralysis and Cancer

I suffered with infantile paralysis for over twenty-seven years. Lately I have had internal cancer, but was healed instantly after the collective prayer the 24th of Oct. in Bloemfontein.

My doctor says it is a real miracle and is very glad that I am healed. My healing has brought my

husband and children to the Lord. Praise His holy Name.

G. E. D.

* * *

Three Members of One Family Receive Healing the Same Evening

For me it is a great privilege to be able to testify of the blessing and healing received during the Branham campaign at Bloemfontein. I received my healing on the 27th of October at Bloemfontein and I cannot thank the Lord enough for my deliverance. For five years I suffered rheumatic fever annually and the sixth year, when I turned ten, my nerves gave in. For six months I was in the General Hospital in Bethlehem. When I was twelve my left knee started swelling up. The first two or three years it was not so bad but later the condition became worse. Of recent times, after venturing to walk a mile, my leg would become so aggravated that for five or six days I'd be unable to walk.

I consulted twelve different doctors. We had even gone as far as to consult witch doctors but none could do anything to help me.

The doctors and specialists of Bloemfontein told my parents that they could neither do anything nor make a proper diagnosis,

Doctor Visser of Bloemfontein said that I'd had knee trouble and that it would become normal at about 24 or 25 years of age. Only a week previous to that Dr. Scheepers of Johbg. diagnosed torn cartilage which could be rectified by means of an operation.

Because we were resident in the O. F. S. the operation had to be performed in Bloemfontein. The following week the specialists at Bloemfontein refused to operate and very downhearted and disappointed I returned home the same night.

My condition became worse and my knee was not only swollen but by now my whole leg and ankle and foot also. I was given a different injection as the doctor thought I had dropsy. A second night I never slept. Following day we consulted another doctor. Dr. Kellerman and Doctor Jordaan examined me very well and they believed that the muscles above the kneecap had weakened too much to keep the kneecap high enough in position, thus causing water to collect.

Dr. Kellerman prescribed that I should stay in bed for a week and do certain knee exercises. Thursday of the following week my right hand and arm also began to swell. I slept for three days and three nights and the doctor feared that I might have been getting "sleeping sickness." When we heard of the man who was sent by God to heal the sick through prayer, my parents immediately decided that they would take me to him for healing.

It was wonderful to behold cripples rising from their beds and stretchers and to see ambulances leaving the meetings empty.

Two of my father's sisters and I received our healing on Thursday evening. From that day I have no more pain in my leg and hand and have been able to do embroidery work with that hand and walk just where I want to without any ill effect.

I was a member of the Dutch Reformed Church of Bethlehem. I, as well as my parents and the whole family, are thankful to the Lord for the healing which He has granted me, after suffering for nearly twelve years.

J. D.

* * *

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Kidney Ailment and High Blood Pressure

Ever since I have been two years old, I have suffered from a kidney ailment. The last few years my hands and feet have been swollen and I have been suffering from high blood pressure. During the meetings in Bloemfontein, Brother Branham pointed me out and told me that I had been suffering because of a kidney ailment. He asked me if this was correct, and I nodded my head. Then he asked me if I believed in God and if I believed God would heal me, whereupon I again answered in the affirmative. He replied by telling me that God had already healed me. The following morning all the swelling was gone, the blood pressure was normal, and my kidneys have not given me any trouble since the 24th of October, when Brother Branham spoke to me. I want to thank God for this experience because it has brought me closer to Jesus and my parents and I feel very happy about it.

A. P.
* * *

Infantile Paralysis, Appendicitis, and Stomach Trouble

I was suffering since my birth. I am thirteen years of age. I suffered from infantile paralysis. I could not eat anything or I would start vomiting. I was swollen under the breast, and had pains in my stomach which occurred after meals. I went from one doctor to another but no success. I used any kind of medicine but nothing helped. I am very thin and tiny for my age and look like a child of eight years. The 26th of October I was called to the platform to be prayed for. I stood in front of Brother Branham. He said, "Sweetheart, do you believe?" I said, "Yes." He said, "You suffer from appendicitis and a severe stomach trouble." He laid hands on me and prayed for me. I felt like I rose from the ground and a thrill went through my body. I knew from that moment I was healed. Now I can eat, jump, run and do everything I could not do before. The dear Lord has done so much for me.

V. S.
* * *

Both Husband and Wife Delivered

Praise God, both my husband and I received our healing the same evening. Brother Branham turned to me and said, "You on the last stretcher are a dying woman and unless you get up out of your bed you will never recover. It is your liver, is it not? You're healed." I got up at once and since then I have never looked back. Praise the Lord. I had been in bed for five months with an abscessed liver but since that evening I have been perfectly well.

G. K.
* * *

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Sinus Trouble

I received my healing in Capetown. I had been suffering from sinus trouble but within a week after I was prayed for there was no trace of it. Praise God I have been delivered.

R. J. K.
* * *

Deaf in One Ear Since Birth

I received my healing the 4th of November at Capetown. I had been deaf in my left ear since birth but my right ear was good. Brother Bosworth prayed for me and I received my hearing in that left ear instantly. Thanks be to God. Yours faithfully,

G. A.
* * *

Asthma and Bronchitis Are Gone

Since I was about a month old I had been suffering from attacks of asthma and bronchitis, and approximately two months ago I was in bed with pneumonia. After being allowed to get up by the doctor I had been left with a very bad pain in my lungs.

It was quite coincidental that I should have attended your second meeting, the date being November 11, 1951. I was asked by Mrs. Van Dar Westhuizen if I could find the time to pick her up after this meeting had ended at about 10 p.m. that evening. This I did, arriving at Wingfield about 9:40 p.m. I was just in time to hear the closing of the meeting. It seemed to convey something to me, what, I did not exactly know, and I decided to attend the full meeting the following night.

I had been fascinated with the service because my faith in Jesus had been growing right through the meeting. Before even leaving the area, I felt the pain in my chest had begun weakening and within two to three days the pain had left, all but a mere stab now and then. Since then I have removed the excess clothes which I had been wearing, considering them unnecessary. I have not found it necessary to wear these articles since and have not had any signs of difficulty in breathing.

L. W. H.
* * *

Leakage of the Heart and Severe Headaches

I was healed in Capetown on October 31, 1951. Since I was a child I always had to take tonics as I was very weak. When I was sixteen my parents took me to a doctor and he declared that I had a leaking heart. I always felt tired out. Then I had rheumatic fever when I was seventeen, and this also affected my heart. As I got older, my heart got weaker. A few weeks before Brother Branham arrived, I felt I was gradually going down. I only prayed to live until Brother Branham arrived, as I was sure that Jesus would heal me.

The first night of Brother Branham's meetings, after he had prayed for the sick on the platform, he told us all to believe, and I was healed instantaneously. I felt like a new person from that very moment.

Also, I suffered from severe nervous headaches. I could never be in crowds. After big meetings my head was usually in such a state that I could not open my eyes. On the Friday night (Nov. 2nd), it suddenly struck me in the meeting that the Lord had healed me from that as well. I never had a headache since that Wednesday night.

I praise and thank Jesus for healing me through the ministry of Brother Branham. It will be three weeks tomorrow. I cannot help telling everybody about the healing power there is in the blood of Jesus. Praise His Name.

E. S.

* * *

Healed from Bronchial Asthma

Oh, hallelujah! Glory to God for there is sunshine in my soul today. Jesus has come to dwell in my life, turning darkness into daylight, and sorrow into joy. Oh, what a wonder-working Jesus.

For fifteen years I was suffering from bronchial asthma. While Brother Branham and party were having a healing campaign at Wingfield, Capetown, South Africa, I asked the Lord not to pass me without healing my body. Every morning I left my house before ten o'clock to be sure of a seat for the evening service. On November 1, 1951, while Billy was giving prayer cards he passed my seat without giving me one. Then Billy Paul came back to my seat again and gave me a prayer card. In my heart I gave thanks to my dear Lord as I knew the Lord had answered my prayer and was going to heal me. When the prayer line was called up that evening, Brother Branham said, "Only those with cards number F50 to F60 must come on the platform." I looked at the back of my card. It was F54. Oh, how I thanked my dear Lord for answering prayer. While I was standing below the platform, my body started shaking. I could hardly write down my name and address on the back of the card. When I went up to Brother Branham he looked at me and said, "My sister, you are healed from your asthma; you were healed while you were still standing down below the platform." Oh, how I praise my Lord for healing me.

M. H.

Doctors' Statements

24/10/45

This is to testify that Mrs. M. H. is suffering from bronchial asthma.

Signed Dr. R.

8/11/51

This is to certify that I have examined Mrs. M. H. and can find no clinical evidence of asthma at present.

Signed Dr. I. J. W.

* * *

Heart Becomes Strong Again

On the 4th of November, 1951, in the city of Port Elizabeth I received my healing from a weak heart. Brother Branham pointed me out and told me that I had been healed and that I could go home. I received assurance of this a few days afterwards when I could notice a marked improvement in the condition of my heart. Praise God.

M. M.

* * *

Severe Nervous Condition

I wish to praise the Lord for the healing which I received in Port Elizabeth. Since the birth of my last baby, which was six years ago, I have been suffering from a nervous condition and that has affected my heart. Also the last month I have been suffering from terrible, painful feet which enabled me to do very little walking. I have seen several doctors but no one could really help. The afternoon that I received my healing, all pain left my feet. I can now eat anything, which I never could do in my previous nervous condition. I have gained fifteen pounds during the three weeks since the Branham party was here in Port Elizabeth. I thank God for what He has done for me and will be very glad if you will pray God to make me a light that shines as I know I should, but I am too weak to do that of myself. Best wishes to you.

D. M. P.

* * *

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New Eardrum Created

I would like to testify that the Lord has completely healed me. In 1932 I had a radical mastoid operation but, praise God, when Brother Bosworth prayed for me, the Lord gave me a complete new ear and now I can hear perfectly. Praise the Lord!

C. A. D.

* * *

Freed from Cancer and Female Disorders

I herewith wish to testify that God healed me during the visit of Brother Branham to Port Elizabeth, on Wednesday, 7th November, 1951.

I had been suffering from my female organs for nine years. I went from one doctor to another, but to no avail. At the beginning of the year a growth started on my neck. The doctor advised me to have this removed, but this only served to aggravate the matter. Three months after it had been removed, I decided to see a cancer specialist, because the itching and burning was dreadful. The doctor's diagnosis was that I had cancer. He removed the cancer, which was then larger than a half crown, but the glands were already affected.

There was a lump on the right-hand side of my neck, and the pain and burning was terrible. I always felt tired, and had a continuous headache. I suffered for four months, and matters were getting worse and worse. In October I consulted a specialist, and he advised that I undergo radium treatment. I should have gone to the hospital on the 24th of October, but I decided to trust God for my healing. I prayed and believed that God would hearken to my plea.

On the 7th November, the first meeting of those to be held in Port Elizabeth commenced. I was in dreadful agony, but went to the meeting believing that God would heal me. I was not even given a card, but that soft voice said, "It is not the fact that you have a card that you will be healed," Then suddenly I pictured the Lord Jesus hanging on the cross, and realized it was not only for our sins, but also for our sicknesses that He died.

While Brother Branham prayed for us all collectively he suddenly said, "There is a mother here in front of me," and I prayed fervently, "Lord, let that one be me." Brother Branham continued, "It is a mother suffering from cancer and from her female organs, heal her, Lord."

When he said "cancer" it was as though a knife was being thrust in that hard lump, and I prayed that God Himself would do the operation. Instantaneously the pain disappeared, and the stiffness in my side had gone.

On my way home that night I started vomiting up hard objects, and suddenly I felt quite well. That morning my husband and relatives were surprised to see how well looked. I praise God and give Him all the glory. I testify to everyone whom I come across. Some are happy with me, but others will not believe me. I am so thankful to God for the miracle which He performed.

H. K.

* * *

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One Ear Totally Deaf for Forty-five Years

I lost the eardrum of one of my ears as the result of an explosion which took place when I was a boy of ten years. That was forty-five years ago and this ear has been totally deaf.

As Brother Bosworth prayed for it, my hearing was restored perfectly. Praise the Lord!

D. J. D.

* * *

Crossed-Eyes Straightened

Something wonderful has taken place within our home. Our little twelve-year-old native girl who has been in our employ during the last few months was hideously cross-eyed. She was so cross-eyed that one could scarcely notice that she had eyes at all. Her eyes seemed to look down upon her nose and be half hidden in the corners. People would look at her when she was present in the room and when she had left would say, "Don't you people feel terribly unlucky to have such a girl working for you? I feel horrible whenever I look at her." We, ourselves, would stand up for her and protect her by saying that it would indeed be very wicked of us if we had to give her notice just because she was cross-eyed. In fact, God had blessed us in many ways since she had come into our home.

Then we heard that Brother Branham was coming to Port Elizabeth. We had been told of the many wonderful healings which had taken place at his meetings. We thought to ourselves, "If Brother Branham can pray for other people and they can be healed through his prayers, why can't he pray for our little native girl's eyes?" We told her of his coming, and she believed that if she had faith she would be healed. Early last Sunday morning she went to the Feather Market Hall where the meeting was to be held. At first she was very disappointed as she was not chosen to go in the prayer line. But towards the end of the meeting, Brother Branham told all those who wished to be healed to stand while he said one prayer for all of them. She was one of the many who stood.

She went home and was disappointed when she found that her eyes were still crossed, but she decided to go on believing in spite of what she saw.

Imagine our great joy when two days later we saw that her left eye was straight and perfect and, praise God, two days later her other eye, too, was straight and perfect. Praise the Lord! Before she looked at things and the world seemed topsy-turvy, but now she can see perfectly. Praise the Lord!

D. G.

* * *

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Asthma for Fifteen Years

I am glad to send you my testimony of how Jesus healed me with great Divine healing power. Praise the Lord.

Since I came back from the healing campaign I feel very well. I never used to do any of the strenuous jobs, which had effects on my chest, as I had asthma trouble for fifteen years. I can do any job now without fear. I thank Jesus for healing me.

D. M.

* * *

Healed from Rupture

I thank God for healing me! On the evening of the ninth of November, 1951, while in Port Elizabeth, God healed me instantly while at one of Brother Branham's services. I was not called out to be prayed for, but Brother Branham said, "All things are possible for those who believe." I believed God would heal me, and He did.

I suffered eight years after an operation for appendicitis which later turned into a rupture. I could never fasten my shoes or even bend, but thank God that same evening I was healed. I could bend and do everything I did eight years ago. I give the Lord all the praise.

A. J. R.

* * *

Healed of a Hernia the Size of a Football

After my son was born in 1926, I was left with a navel hernia the size of a football. Doctors have

operated but have not been successful.

On the same evening Brother Branham pointed out my husband and told him what he had been suffering from, and that he was healed, I was pointed out too. Brother Branham told me to stand. After telling me of the hernia, he told me also to accept my healing. Bless God! Immediately the hernia left my body and there is no trace of this hernia which was the size of a football. Thanks be to God because He healed and touched my body.

M. G.

* * *

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Lung Dried Up for Thirty-four Years, Functions Normally

During the First World War, I was gassed in Flanders Field, and for more than thirty-four years I have had the use of only one lung as the other one was completely dried up. My heart also was in a very bad condition. Doctors had given me up as hopeless and not being able to live much longer.

November 7th, 1951, I went to the Feather Market Hall with the full expectancy that the Lord would heal me. When Brother Branham pointed out my wife, who was sitting next to me, and said, "You are healed," I said, "Lord, me too; don't leave me behind, please, Lord." Then Brother Branham said to me "Stand up!" He told me what was wrong with me, diagnosing my complaints perfectly and told me I was healed. Immediately I began to breathe more freely and I can praise God that I am completely healed and there has been no trace of the effects of the gassing since the meetings in Port Elizabeth.

F. G.

* * *

Deaf for Thirteen Years

For thirteen years I could not hear at all but I do praise the Lord that He healed me completely. I can hear the faintest whisper now. Praise God for His wonderful touch.

G. F.

* * *

Pains in the Back and Fallen Womb

I want to send my grateful thanks for the healing which I received at the meeting on Thursday, the eighth. I suffered for years with pains in my back and a fallen womb. While sitting in the meeting I received instant healing for which I thank our Heavenly Father.

E. C. H.

* * *

Growth on the Brain

I am very happy to be able to testify what the Lord has done for me. Two and a half years ago I started to suffer from a growth on the brain. During 1950 I was in the Johannesburg Hospital three times where I was treated by a prominent doctor. He could do nothing and instructed me to return within twelve months to see how it had developed. All he could do then was to prescribe radium treatment. I received only one treatment, after which the doctors declared they could do nothing for me. The growth caused me considerable pain and also spoiled my eyesight. When a person stood before me I could only discern the face but nothing more.

The first night that I was there I took my place in the area reserved for the sick. I believed and knew that I could be healed. After Brother Branham prayed for about five people, he looked in my direction and spoke to me. At that moment I felt something happen to me and the darkness before my eyes vanished. When he spoke to me I was not looking at him, but immediately I turned my face towards him and could see him and the pain had also disappeared.

It is now three days and I have experienced no pain and can see perfectly clear. I now live and sleep without drugs and I know it is as a result of what the Lord has done for me. I will never stop thanking Him.

N. P.

* * *

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Nervousness and Stomach Trouble

All my life I have been suffering with nervousness and a prolapsed stomach. God was good to my wife and me in permitting us to get into the prayer line. When I came up to Brother Branham he said, "You are partially deaf, nervous and suffering from a prolapsed stomach. They are all healed now." A great calm came over me and I have stopped taking the pills for my stomach. It has functioned normally ever since. My hearing is better, too.

I have always lived near to my Creator but it is wonderful to think that He has come and touched me. I have not ceased thanking Jesus for healing me. A friend of mine loaned me a book called "Christ the Healer" and it was a thrill for me to learn that our Lord's death on the cross was also for bodily healing as well as salvation of the soul.

A. L.
* * *

Skirt too large When Delivered from Enlarged Liver

I have been bedridden for five years and nine months. My heart and my liver were enlarged, the liver by eleven and one-half inches. During an afternoon service I was asking God to heal me, and quietly in my heart I just kept on believing. When I got up to go home, I felt my skirt falling down over my hips. I had had to pin it together as I could not close the side-opening when I came to the meeting. Now there was such a sudden shrinkage of my waistline that the pins left too big a gap. By the time I got home there was no swelling at all. I praise the Lord for my healing.

H. R.
* * *

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Wheelchair Patient Delivered from Many Ailments

I was healed in the city of Grahamstown on the 13th of November, 1951, after suffering from asthma for fifteen years. I will never forget that day of joy and happiness. I have spent hundreds of pounds on doctors and medicines. It did me no good and eventually my heart gave in. My doctor suggested recosin injections to strengthen the muscles of my heart but it helped very little.

When I heard that Brother Branham was coming to Grahamstown I decided that I must get to his one and only meeting there at all cost. For fifteen days I lay in bed counting the days and hours. At times I was so ill that I thought I would pass away before the 13th. I was so weak that I had to be pushed in on a wheelchair. We arrived at the hall at ten a.m. and stayed there until eleven p.m.

Brother Branham came very quietly to the platform at about nine. He prayed for several people who came onto the platform and also some in the audience. At about 9:30 he pointed his finger at me and said, "You in that wheelchair, with your asthma, weak heart and many other ailments, you are healed." Praise God, friends, only those that have suffered as I have done can picture the joy and gratitude of my heart. From that moment I began to improve. Despite being weak in my body and legs I walked out of the hall. I thank God for His mercy and deliverance from my suffering and praise Him for sending Brother Branham ten thousand miles in answer to my prayers for healing. That night I went to bed and took the mass of pillows away, leaving only three. Usually I had to have at least a dozen. I had the most restful and peaceful sleep until 6:30 that following morning.

News spread that I had been healed at Brother Branham's meeting. Friends came to see me, the parson came, but could hardly believe the change they saw in me, from a pale-faced man lying in bed to a man with a better complexion walking around. The doctor paid me a surprise visit, felt my pulse and said, "My, what a different man. I am so pleased to find your heart in this fine state." Another doctor came in to see me. He had attended to me for over three years but had given me up on account of my heart. He said that the asthma had ruined it and that there was no cure for me. He had heard about my healing and came to ask me if I had been to the "Faith Healer." I said, "Praise God, I am healed." He also remarked about how well I was looking.

This healing has affected my family and myself spiritually. I have always said that if I had my health how much better I would be able to do God's work. It has been a calling to all of us. We have been to several meetings to testify of my healing.

P. E. H.

Epilepsy for Fifteen Years

I can never stop praising and thanking God for the wonderful healing which I received in the Grahamstown Town Hall on November 13th, 1951. I received spiritual as well as physical healing, praise the Lord. Not a day goes by but I tell someone of my wonderful healing and some of my friends have since been to the meetings in East London and have also received healing. Tomorrow my brother and his little daughter leave for Johannesburg to go to the meeting on the 5th of December, as they also want to be healed, which I know they will if they believe.

I had been suffering from epilepsy for fifteen years. I had been to specialists. Finally I was sent to Port Alfred to be at the coast and was also never without tablets which I had to take regularly. I always had the fear that I was going to collapse in the street or at work, which quite often happened, and I was afraid to be left alone.

About two weeks before Brother Branham came to Grahamstown, I started suffering with terrible pains in the back of my head. Nothing would help me and I was afraid every minute that I was going to take a fit. Something kept urging me to go to the meetings, which I did. While I was sitting among hundreds of others, Brother Branham pointed to me and I felt as if a magnet were drawing me. It was a wonderful feeling and I just wanted to jump and shout, "Praise the Lord," as I knew at once that I was healed. When Brother Branham said, "The lady with the white hat-- a dark shadow comes over you; you are suffering from epilepsy." As I nodded my head and raised my hand, he said, "Praise the Lord, you are healed." Oh, what a wonderful feeling--I could just go on and on telling everyone I see to believe and have faith and they will also receive healing.

T. V.

* * *

Asthma for Twenty-four Years

I would like to praise the Lord for His wonderful healing power which took place at the Branham campaign in East London on the 15th of November. I had suffered from asthma for twenty-four years, since the age of three. But I praise and thank the Lord that He did not only heal me physically but also spiritually.

My healing took place the first night of Brother Branham's visit. My faith was so strengthened that I was healed without the Brother praying for me. The Spirit of the Lord was so mighty among us that all I had to do was to ask.

The last night of the Branham campaign I asked the Lord to have Brother Branham say something to me. He did. He said that I had suffered from asthma and that the Lord had healed me. I rejoice now in the Lord and promise to serve Him to the end.

G. R.

* * *

Cancer Disappeared

About sixteen years ago I got severely ill and a doctor was called in. After examining me he told me to call at his surgery for an internal examination. He examined me at his surgery and told me I had an internal growth, which was sapping my strength and my blood was not circulating properly, and that I should have an operation to remove this growth. The growth eventually started to protrude, and for the last six months I could hardly sit, and all the time the most severe pains passed through the lower part of my abdomen and bone structure to my back.

The second night of the Branham campaign in East London on the 15th of November, 1951, I was sitting in the sick bay, praying that I would get a prayer card. When Billy Branham passed me, he gave me one, and when the numbers were called, I was second in the line. As I got on the platform, Brother Branham said to me: "I see you are a Christian. You have a growth producing cells and growing bigger. It is a cancer. Some days you have a black cloud hanging over you, and you feel burdened. You are healed of your cancer." Immediately when he said this, I had a feeling that I was healed, and when I got back to my seat I felt that the growth was gone. On getting home I examined myself, and praise the Lord, the growth had

disappeared.

I have a most wonderful feeling spiritually, and I feel so different towards other people. I have such a different outlook, and I cannot stop feeling thankful to the Lord Jesus Christ for this most wonderful healing.

E. M.

* * *

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Report of a Dying Man and the Results of Believing God for Four Months in Spite of Symptoms

I would like to give you testimonies of two here in East London. The man was in a dying state with tubes all over his body. Brother Branham told him that there was a blackness behind him but then he saw the angel of the Lord and told this brother that God had heard his prayer and that he must go home for he was healed. He immediately arose, pulled all the tubes out of his body and went home. Hallelujah. He is now in good health.

A woman whom Brother Branham prayed for got worse and worse but she trusted God and after four months of terrible agony arose one morning delivered from the curse of cancer.

A. G.

* * *

Internal Piles and Female Trouble

I wish to thank God for sending His prophet, Brother William Branham, to visit South Africa to give the message of Divine healing, and that I was prayed for by him.

I received my healing in East London, on the evening of the 15th of November, 1951. I had been sick since the birth of my son, and I was suffering badly at times. I doctored once, when I was very ill and in pain, but I was cured only for awhile and then suffered more.

After the evening I was prayed for, I gradually got the assurance that I had been healed because the illness never came back again. That same evening, Brother Branham spoke to me and said, "Go home and be healed, and don't forget your promise to God to live all your life for Him." The nature of my illness was internal piles and female troubles. Now I've got no more pains and no more trouble with piles. My pastor and all others as well as my family are thankful for my healing.

I am also glad to testify that I am a child of God and want to serve Him all my life, because I could never find a better and more true friend than Jesus, who always understands my need and helps me along life's rugged road.

I testified among my friends and to my husband who is un-saved, and may God grant that only one soul, through my testimony, may find his way to Calvary.

May God bless you, Brother Branham.

M. C.

* * *

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Deformed Back Now Normal

I am one of the sick people who received healing through the work of Jesus Christ. I praise the Lord that He has washed my sins away. I received my healing at East Bank Location. It was the 18th of November and I had been sick for seventeen years. My back was deformed since I was three years old but it is now normal. When Brother Branham was praying for all the people, he told them to put their hands on the part of their body that was afflicted. I put my hand on my back. During the prayer I felt something bend my back backwards. I asked my brother who was near me to look at my back. He was surprised as he touched it and told me I was healed. My back was straight and it is even so today. I was instantly healed before Brother Branham had closed his prayer. My minister, N. Bengu, was pleased because he had prayed for me many times. My church people rejoice with me because Jesus has been wonderful to me. Yours faithfully,

E. M.

* * *

Stone Deaf and Other Ailments

When I heard that Brother Branham was coming to South Africa, I decided that I would go to East London and seek for prayer because I was miserably sick and stone deaf. I did not have the opportunity to have Brother Branham pray for me, but nevertheless I received my healing. The first night that I was there I saw some of the people going up towards the front. I was deaf and had not heard who had been called up, so I went forward with them. One of the ministers asked me what I wanted, or something to that effect. I told him I was deaf and having not heard what was said, I asked him to write what he said. He wrote and told me that my number had not been called and that I should find a place to sit down. Imagine my acute disappointment. I really cried when I went back to my seat. When Brother Branham prayed for the sick, I too earnestly prayed that God would heal me. Well, nothing happened, but I felt the Divine touch as cold and hot shivers went through my body and my heart beat rapidly.

Sunday morning I was really ill as I suffered for seven years with bad lungs, arthritis in my legs, and gall bladder trouble. I was miserable and told my family that I would rather go home and not stay and try to get in the prayer line. My daughter begged me to stay over until Monday. After lunch I noticed some noise in my ears, so I just said, "Thank You, God. I know and believe that you are healing me." I did not tell my children anything about it. On the way to the service I heard my oldest daughter telling her sister that if Mother would have faith she could be healed. I answered and told her that I had faith and that I was healed. They were very much surprised to hear that I had heard their conversation. I said, "Yes, praise God, I am healed and I heard what you said," I received my hearing instantaneously but I received deliverance from the arthritis and other ailments gradually. Now, thank God, I feel perfectly well. My pastor was glad and praised God with me, that God had healed my body. It has drawn us all closer to the Lord. Thank God for Brother Branham and his ministry.

M. M. N.

* * *

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Epilepsy for Four Years

My little daughter received healing in East London when William Branham prayed for her on the 18th day of November. She had been suffering from epilepsy for over four years. We had her examined by several doctors. Two chiropractors had also given her treatment. Not one could cure the child. Last January while in Johannesburg she had three fits within three hours. We called on a doctor that day and she had to go into a nursery home for observation. The doctor contacted a specialist. We had her head X-rayed, which showed no bones were broken through falls. She also had to have other tests at the General Hospital. After three weeks they told me there was no cure, we must just continue to give her medicine.

We read Brother Branham's life story before he arrived in our town. I was quite positive God would cure our child through Brother Branham. We were so anxious to see him.

On Sunday, the last meeting, we got into the prayer line. Brother Branham said, "Mother, will you believe? I know what is wrong with your child." I said, "I will." He said, "She has epilepsy." I put up my right hand and I wanted to cry so badly. Brother Branham prayed so fervently. My girl and I felt so full of gratitude to God our Father and Brother Branham, His prophet. Then Brother Branham said, "Mother, do you believe your child is healed?" I said, "With all my heart." He then shook my hand and said, "She will get well, go home and don't worry." We went back to our seats in the hall and thanked God.

I realized during the Branham campaign that I had been praying wrong. I had always believed in God and prayer, but I was asking and pleading and had not accepted God's given promise as already done. Those wonderful meetings taught us all something we had not learned before.

P. B.

* * *

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Recovered from Tuberculosis

I can hardly express by pen and ink this testimony. I was admitted to the Isolation Hospital on the 20th of August for tuberculosis. My minister brought me my communion to the hospital. I asked him if I could go to your meeting. He gladly agreed and said we should do more of the laying on of hands. He told me how he laid hands on a little child very thin and next to death, and the little soul recovered completely

from tuberculosis. The doctor gave me permission and wished me the best of luck.

When you, Brother Branham, came on the platform, I prayed so hard you would do something for us bed patients. I had a feeling that my prayers were holding you to do something. Then you said, "Lay your hands on each other." This we gladly did and you prayed so beautifully and said, "You can go away healed." I felt something working all through my body like a live-wire. I had such a peaceful feeling and went back to the hospital praising God. I waited until my X-ray came, and the doctor showed me it was a success. I could see the difference when the old X-ray and the new one were compared. I praise God for this. The doctor said I could go home and report to him again in two months' time.

S. S. K.

* * *

Relatives Saved as a Result of Healing

I don't know what to say, for words fail me to find suitable language with which to praise God.

I have been a born again believer for twenty-five years and God has blessed me in many ways. For five years I have suffered from an internal complaint due to injury in childbirth. This became chronic and my system got so septic and poisoned that my Port Shepstone doctor advised me to have an operation. He left for England and I went to the Addington Hospital, where I was operated on at the beginning of 1950. The operation was successful but my system was full of toxins and poisons.

While in the hospital I experienced a bad turn for the worse on the ninth day after the operation. I eventually left the hospital and arrived home weak in body and by no means well. About a month later I became paralyzed from my hips up, including part of my left leg. I had severe palpitations daily, some lasting an hour at a time. I had difficulty in breathing and eating and became so exhausted that I felt that I would die. I became bedridden for about nine months, getting very thin and weak.

After weeks in this condition and with two Port Shepstone doctors not being able to understand my case I began to seek after God in earnest prayer. I knew in my soul that man's extremity was God's opportunity, so I prayed God to undertake for me; I prayed for pardon, cleansing, and healing and for faith in the best way I knew how. I had already read Brother Branham's book a few times, and was also receiving his healing magazine from America. When everything else had failed, God in His mercy sent a native woman, whom I did not know and have never seen since, to pray for me and I immediately began to amend. The next day the paralysis was gone and it has never returned. I had received partial healing. In a very weak condition I was escorted by two ladies back to Durban for electrical treatment and massage. Treatment began October 24, 1950, and lasted till the second week in April, 1951, and was given by a well-known masseur living on Umbilo Road, Durban. He had told me I was one of the worst cases he had ever treated for fibrosis. This man came down to Port Shepstone to see me when I was at my worst. After five and a half months of treatment here I began to rally and was allowed to go home. However, I continued having severe headaches and some palpitations, also the pain from the fibrosis. I wondered why God had not given me complete healing.

In Durban coming under the powerful teachings of the Branham Party, the Spirit convinced me that all was not right in my life. I immediately, humbly but gladly, surrendered my whole will to the Lord, and on Thursday, November 22, 1951, while sitting way up in the grandstand at the Greyville Race Course, Durban, I felt God's healing touch and knew that I had been healed. I experienced a warmth and tingling feeling passing through my whole body and knew that this was God giving me my healing. I am feeling fit and well now and am driving our car again which I have not touched for two years.

My whole heart and soul is stirred to its depths, and I am filled with a great awe and wonder at the love and long-suffering of God for sinful man. I can never again doubt any of God's promises. May He unfold each one of them to me. "Lord, I believe."

During the Branham campaign, God gave me the joy of seeing my two brothers, their wives and children being received into the family of God after years of prayer for them. Hallelujah! Praise God for salvation. Praise God for healing.

A. D. C. J.

* * *

I want to thank the Lord because He has healed me from my ailments. While attending one of your meetings I sat and listened because I wanted to receive everything that God had for me. I am not a Protestant. I was raised as a Catholic. But you assured us that we were healed by faith and I believed God.

I suffered from stiffness in my knees and legs and for five years I have been taking insulin for diabetes. I first received indications that God was hearing my prayer and honoring my faith when the congregation stood to sing the song, "Standing on the Promises of God." I, too, stood up but felt dizzy and dropped my glasses. It seems, as I look back now, that I had been in a coma much of the time during the service because of the way I felt and I do not remember anything that happened. But as I got up to go home after the service I noticed that all the stiffness in the legs and knees was gone. I did not need the cane any longer. I went home so thrilled that I had forgotten all about my diabetes.

The next morning I made a test and found out that there was no sugar. There was no need to take insulin. I made the same test several times throughout the day without any trace of sugar. The following day I went to the doctor and he told me that he had also heard of other reports, but that I should watch and continue making the tests for diabetes. Praise be to God, there is no trace of diabetes in my body and the stiffness in my knees which I suffered with for many years has gone. Thanks be to God, He has heard my prayer.

Mrs. B.

* * *

Free from Heart Trouble

To God be all the glory for healing me of heart trouble. I felt the touch of God's healing hand as our dear Brother Branham asked me to stand to my feet as the angel pointed me out to him. Whereas before my arms and legs and whole body felt bound, I now feel free.

L. E. H.

* * *

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Healed from Female Trouble

I was healed in Durban on the 22nd of November, 1951. I had been sick for one year. I had been to many doctors and even stayed in a hospital for many days but it brought no improvement in my condition. By the help of our Lord Jesus, I was healed. Brother Branham asked me if I knew him. I said, "No," and he said he did not know me. He said, "God knows you." Then Brother Branham said to the people that he would like to speak to me without a mike. Every word Brother Branham spoke to me was the truth. He did it with the help of God. I got the assurance I had been healed when I stepped out on the platform. The healing was instantaneous. I was suffering from female disorders. The effect of my healing has led me to a true Christian life.

S. C.

* * *

Healed from Cancer

"Greetings in the Name of our Lord Jesus. To God be the glory, great things He hath done."

It is with great joy that I write my testimony of my healing of cancer, I received my healing in the Durban City Hall, on the 21st of November, 1951.

I have had womb trouble for the past four years and have been treated by doctors and hospitals. For the past two years I have been very ill, and have had four operations and three violent hemorrhages, plus a number of mild hemorrhages.

About seven months ago I was advised by the doctor to undergo another operation to remove the cancer. It is one year exactly since I felt suspicious that I had cancer and upon asking two different doctors at two different times, was told that that was what they were afraid of.

I got the assurance of my healing the same night when Brother Branham rebuked the demon of cancer from out of me. I felt my abdomen moving up to my chest twice, and the third time I felt some wind come right out of my mouth. Then I could breathe freely again. Brother Branham told me that I was suffering from cancer, that I had had operations, and that I was a suffering mother. Everything that he said to me was true. I felt a great supernatural power about me, and seemed to be in a semi-trance. My friends and

relatives afterwards told or reminded me about some of the things I did not hear. Brother Branham also said that I would be sick for seventy-two hours. That night when I went to bed, I hemorrhaged. After seventy-two hours, I stopped and have been well up to this present minute. I used to get terrible pains in my womb, back and from my spine up to my head. The head attacks were migraine, and I had to have a pair of spectacles made which I had worn for the last ten months. But I removed them after I left the city hall stage, and have not had any more of those maddening, cruel attacks. Amen! I am a new creature.

I went to interview my doctor a week ago, and he said that I had been a very sick woman a few months back and there has been a great and definite change ever since then. He was very glad for the change. My friends have all noticed a great change in my appearance. My family is rejoicing in the Lord. My neighbors are greatly impressed and are eagerly awaiting Pastor Branham's return.

Thank God for the greatest revival meetings Durban has ever known.

F. H. G.

* * *

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Spinal Trouble Gone

I want to praise God for His wonderful works. Last night in my room I received healing for my back. I have been troubled for a long time with spinal trouble, ever since my baby's birth. I now praise God that last night I felt the power of God up and down my spine and since then I have not had a speck of pain. I praise and thank God for it.

W. M.

* * *

Delivered from Ulcers and an Evil Spirit

I received my healing at the Greyville Racecourse, Durban, on the 22nd of November, 1951. I was sick for the last two years. I had been to the doctor and for the last five weeks I was in the hospital. I got the assurance that I was healed as soon as Brother Branham touched me and blessed me in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Brother Branham told me that I had ulcers and an evil spirit which used to trouble me at night. He told me to go home and eat anything I wished. The healing was instantaneous.

It was some time ago when suddenly I found that I couldn't eat anything at all, and when trying to force myself to eat, I got a sharp pain in the chest and began to vomit. I lost twenty-five pounds in weight during the first two weeks and another twenty-three pounds. I was unable to balance on my legs and if I had to take milk, I used to vomit.

All my friends and parents said that the Lord Jesus Christ really answered my prayers and healed me and gave me a new life because of my faith in Him. They did not expect me to live when seeing how seriously ill I was in the hospital. I was healed in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ and there is nothing wrong with me. My pain and vomiting is all gone. Seeing strange things in the night such as evil things are all vanished. I thank the Lord Jesus Christ for healing me and giving me a new life.

B. R.

* * *

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Now He Can Read

Last Thursday night I came to the meeting held in the Racecourse at Durban. I needed healing for my eyes. After the wonderful meeting when Brother Branham prayed for us all, I did not feel a bit healed, but was convinced I should step out on faith and trust the Lord to heal me.

On Friday night I went to the City Hall meeting but came home feeling very low. Sunday I bought a souvenir picture of Brother Branham and while waiting for the meeting to start, I turned to look at the description inside the sheet. I still had no glasses on. To my amazement and great joy, I found I was able to read the print clearly. I read on and on, and when I came to the replica of the letter written verifying the authenticity of the negative, I found myself even able to read that very fine print. For sheer joy I did not want to stop reading.

J. M.

* * *

Nervous Stomach for Twenty-one Years

I have been suffering for twenty-one years and lately my nerves gave in. My stomach got so weak and bad that I could not eat. On November 24th, in the Durban City Hall Brother Branham prayed for me and immediately I began to improve. I went home and found out that I could eat anything without it coming up on me. I am now perfectly well.

S. R.
* * *

Bad Heart for 27 Years

I received my healing in Durban, the 23rd of Nov., 1951. For twenty-seven years I had a very bad heart. It was getting worse all the time and finally my doctor said that there was nothing more that he could do for me. I could not bend. I was so sick that as I sat and listened to the ministry of William Branham I wanted to die.

Brother Branham picked out some in their seats and talked to them. Finally he turned to me, the lady in the black and white dress, and said that the angel was above me. "You have suffered because of a heart condition but you are now healed," Brother Branham said. I could feel the change come over me. I rose to my feet and praised the Lord. I am thankful for the healing which the Lord has given me.

H. B.
* * *

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Insulin No Longer Needed

I wish to praise the Lord that I received my healing during the meeting conducted in Durban. For the last three years I have been suffering with diabetes and have been taking forty-five units per day. I accepted my healing by faith, when Brother Branham pointed me out and said, "Sister, do you believe that I am a prophet of God? Go home and be healed." Since that time I have not needed to take insulin and have consulted my doctor and he, too, could not find any trace of sugar. I praise God for what He has done for me.

L. L.
* * *

Doctor Reports Heart Normal

I have the pleasure of informing you that I have fully recovered from the severe heart trouble I had. A month after you prayed for me I went to my doctor. He was surprised at my long absence from medical treatment. In reply I told him that through the mercy of almighty God I am feeling very much better.

After examining me, the doctor said to me that I was not only better, but completely well. Hallelujah!

R. S.
* * *

Deaf Ear Becomes Normal

I want to testify that my left ear was deaf for six years until I was healed in Pretoria. When Brother Bosworth said that people with one totally deaf and one good ear should come forward, I was the third person to stand. After prayer Brother Bosworth spoke in my left ear and counted from one to ten. He asked me whether or not I could hear. I said, "Yes." Then he counted up to five and asked me to repeat the numbers. This I did. All the time I had to close the good ear the best I could. I was very happy. When I got home I went to the telephone and phoned my brother-in-law and sister to tell them that I could now hear. I listened with the ear that had been deaf.

M. J. S. de B.
* * *

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Pains in the Right Side

It was a blessing to my soul to have been able to attend the healing campaign in Pretoria at Lady Selbourne on the 2nd of Dec., 1951.

I have suffered from a pain on my right side since December, 1947. I have been to doctors, but found short reliefs. Last year in May I was X-rayed, but there was no satisfactory diagnosis.

On the 2nd of December, 1951, in the afternoon when you prayed for the sick, I felt a terrible pain on my side. I put my hand on the pain when you prayed. Thank God ever since then I have not felt that pain on my side again. Praise God. I have been able to go through my daily routine with ease. Indeed, Jesus is the same yesterday, today and forever. Hallelujah.

I took my daughter, aged 12 years, with me. She suffered from jerks after strenuous exercise, but thank God, since our return she goes through the exercises with ease and sleeps soundly. How we wish you would come again soon.

W. G.

* * *

Leakage of the Heart, Nose Bleeds and Pain in Back

I was suffering with leakage of the heart, nose bleeds which often were very difficult to stop and a bad pain in my back. I believe that I was healed when Brother Branham prayed for all the people at the close of the service on Saturday evening. Sunday evening Brother Branham spoke to me and told me that I had leakage of the heart and suffered from bad nose bleeds. He told me that I was a member of a Presbyterian church. All that he told me was the truth. Since the meetings I have never had a nose bleed nor any pain in my back. Praise God. It has had a great effect upon my mother, too.

M. C.

* * *

Poor Eyes Become Perfect

Over three years ago my one daughter died on her wedding day. Thank God, she was saved. The shock so affected my eyesight that I could not read one single word, not even in the sunlight, nor could I write a letter.

That never-to-be-forgotten Sunday evening in Johannesburg when I saw the sick healed in their seats, I decided this was my opportunity. I said, "Lord, now is the time. I take healing on Thy Word." I went to sleep that night believing that something was going to happen.

While I was sleeping I felt something like a shock go through both my eyes and I woke up with a shout of praise and victory. The next morning I could read without glasses. I have never had them on again and am doing all my reading, writing and sewing and my eyes are continually growing stronger. I give God all the glory.

J. R. G.

* * *

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Nothing Is Too Hard for God

It is just two weeks ago that the Branham party left our country but the blessings resulting from the meetings are accumulating daily, and we cannot thank our Lord Jesus enough for sending the Branham party over to South Africa. We are now looking for a return visit of the party.

Never before has the Union of South Africa been shaken to such an extent by religion. There is a new awakening to the reality of God's religion.

In our family we are still daily giving thanks to God that He sent Brother Branham to S. A. because if He had not, I am sure my father would not be living today. On the 24th of August, 1951, my father suddenly took seriously ill and relapsed into an unconscious state of mind until Sunday. During these three days two local doctors failed to diagnose my father's sudden illness. A specialist was called in and he said that the gall pipes had burst and an emergency operation was necessary that same night. His life hung on a bare thread the next four days as his system was very weak.

The crisis finally passed and in the second week of September my father was allowed to come home. For a week he progressed very nicely. We were so happy, and then disaster struck. Very suddenly he was taken ill again. He was rushed to the hospital and due to the serious state that he was in the doctors decided not to operate until Tuesday.

Again his life was in peril. Within a week he had two operations and the doctor told my mother that

he would only live just a few days. Yet we did not despair. We kept on praying. The clouds were dark and there seemed to be no hope. We prayed earnestly to God that He would give Reverend Branham a vision so that he could pray for my father and he would be healed.

On Monday evening, the 8th of October, the doctor said that the end had come. Yet we took him to the Maranatha Park. The following evening we took him again. When the ambulance men carried him in the Tabernacle he was suffering from acute peritonitis. He was carried in a dying man.

Throughout the meeting God's children were praying for him, for he was a well-known pastor. We felt that he would receive his healing that night "Only believe, all things are possible, only believe."

During the service Brother Branham turned to the audience, his eyes falling on my father. He said, "You have had one operation, two operations, no, three operations." Hallelujah. We had prayed for Brother Branham to speak to my father and God had answered our prayer. Brother Branham prayed for my father and told him to stand up. He did, the first time in five weeks. With tears streaming down his face he was praising God. That night God manifested His power in wonderful signs and many received their healing.

After the service my father walked back to the ambulance unaided. Praise be to God, The next day he felt much better and had no injections for pain. The day before he had twenty injections to kill the pain. The following Saturday he came home from the hospital and he has been progressing daily.

V. R.

* * *

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord..."

Psalm 92:1

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Yes, dear reader, it is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord. The Lord loveth to be praised. These testimonies that you have read, represent only a small fraction of the thousands who were healed during the South African campaign. As you have read about what Christ has done for others, may you too, believe God for your own particular need. And remember, you have a right as a child of God, to claim the healing which is yours by virtue of the Atonement. We are always glad to receive your testimonies and maybe it will inspire others to believe God also.

In Acts 19:11-12 we read: "And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul: So that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them."

Those of you desiring a cloth prayed over by Rev. William Branham, in accord with the above Scripture, may obtain one by writing to: Rev. William Branham

Box 325

Jeffersonville, Indiana

U.S.A.

The Supernatural Gospel

CHAPTER I

THE SUPERNATURAL GOSPEL

Scripture lesson: Luke 1:5-56

As most of you know I was ordained in the Baptist Church. I thought I was a real preacher. You know how every young preacher feels; he sticks his Bible under his arm and thinks he's a preacher. Sometimes I would meet people and they would say, "Are you a preacher?" and I would say, "Yes sir, I'm a preacher," and I would reach down in my pocket and get my fellowship card and show them.

But when I came over here to St. Louis to a tent meeting, I heard a Pentecostal preacher. When I heard that fellow preach, I never said anything about being a preacher again. That fellow would preach until he got red in the face and his knees buckled under him. He would do that all the way to the floor, and come back up for breath of air, but he was still preaching. You could hear him for a city block away. O my, I couldn't do that!

That reminds me of my boyhood days when we lived out on the farm. My father was quite a rider and he used to break horses. He met my mother at the rodeo out West. They got married and moved to Kentucky and then to Indiana. I used to sit and watch my father ride. Out on this farm where we lived we had an old plow-horse with real big feet I would plow that fellow all day until he was so tired he could hardly move. Then I would lead him to the watering trough. Then when dad was off in the field I would slip in and get his saddle. I would put a handful of cockleburs under the saddle and then try to ride him. But the old horse was so tired he could hardly get his feet off the ground. But I thought I was a rider.

When I got to be eighteen years of age I thought I was good enough rider to go out West and break horses. I arrived in Phoenix broke. My legs were so short I looked like a bantam chicken. But then let me inside at the rodeo. There were all the cowboys seated along the fence. I climbed up beside them, looked at them and then at myself to see if I looked as good as they did. They brought out a cowboy who said he was going to ride a famous horse. He grabbed the horse and climbed up to him. The horse made about two bucks and a cowboy went one way and the saddle went the other way. The pickups got the horse and the ambulance got the rider. Blood was pouring out of his ears. I knew right then that wasn't my old plow horse. After that a fellow came over and told us that he would give any of us fifty dollars (that was during the depression) if we could stay on that horse for a minute. At that moment he looked at me and said, "Are you a rider?" I said, "No sir." That's about the way it is about my being a preacher. I was a preacher until I saw a real preacher, and I was a rider until I saw a real rider.

But what I know about the Lord I love to tell to others. He certainly is wonderful. I love to talk of Him and tell of His goodness and mercy. In these times before I preach I usually keep to myself, go in a quiet room, don't eat but pray most of the day, or until I feel His presence. Then when I come to the platform I know He is close.

The Almighty God gave a great ministry to His son Jesus Christ. That ministry He also gave to us. We are to carry it on until He comes. It is just a continuation. We are to keep teaching the same message with the same power. We are to carry it to the ends of the earth.

GOSPEL DIFFICULT TO SOME

Tonight I want to point out something concerning the Gospel. To the educated man and to the scribes and leaders, God has made the Gospel difficult. It seems like something complicated. Jesus taught many times in parables and people were not able to understand him. Sometimes even His disciples couldn't understand, until right at the last they said, "Now thou speakest plainly and not in riddles." Jesus said, "I have hid it from the wise and the prudent and revealed it to babes."

Why is this? Well you have got to be in love with Jesus before you can understand His words. My wife writes me a letter and she says, "Dear Bill: I'm sitting here tonight thinking much of you, etc." I read what she's talking about but in between the lines I read what she means. That's because I love her and know

her. That's the way it is in reading the Bible. God hid it from the sharp, shrewd educator, but we that are in love with Him can know what He is talking about when we read His word. It is just like a love affair.

HOW JESUS CAME TO THIS WORLD

Let us trace the birth of Christ a bit. He came into this world, born in a barn. He came by way of a barn door and went out through capital punishment. The very Lord of Hosts was born in a manger. He died on a Cross--the most disgraceful death anybody could die. His body was bruised and mashed. He hung there naked before an audience of people who were standing around. What a shameful price He paid for our sins. God did this to redeem us; then we spurn His love. After you once get saved, you wonder how you ever kept from being saved a long time ago. I can see that body; bruised, beaten and disgraced in order to take away our sins. What a price to pay!

EVERY TWO THOUSAND YEARS A NEW DISPENSATION

Before any great event, God always forewarns us. In the Ante-deluvian Dispensation, He sent Noah. Before the close of the next dispensation, He sent Jesus. We are now at the end of another 2000 years. Every 2000 years something tremendous happens. The old world order meets its doom and a new one begins. Notice, when God makes these announcements. He usually sends angels to do the announcing.

Some time ago a minister said to me, "Brother Branham, you are always speaking about an angel. You ought to keep that still." I replied. "Brother, don't you want me to tell the truth? I am talking not about the ministry of an angel but the ministry of the Lord Jesus Christ with an angel as His servant." He said, "Brother Branham that was only in the Old Testament for the prophets. The Holy Spirit leads the Church in these last days." I said, "That's true brother, But angels ministered in the New Testament." He scoffed at that. I went on. "He revealed things to Mary." He said, "But that was before the Holy Ghost came."

Then I said, "Do you believe Philip had the Holy Ghost?" "Sure, Philip had it," he replied. Then I said, "When Philip was down in Samaria for a great revival, who was it that appeared to him and told him to go out to Gaza? THE ANGLE OF THE LORD! You certainly believe that Peter had the Holy Ghost, but when he was in prison one night (and there was a prayer meeting at John Mark's house) who was it that appeared before him; came in like a light before him? Not the Holy Ghost, but an angel of God. Look at Paul (and you know he had the Holy Ghost). He was out on that ship for fourteen days and nights and saw not moon nor stars, and when he went down into the galley to pray, some one met him! He came back up and said, 'Be of good cheer for the angel of God, who's servant I am, stood by me this night and said, Fear not, Paul.'"

You remember John the Revelator, when the Book of Revelation was revealed to Him? Jesus said to him, "I Jesus, have sent my angel to declare these things." John started to worship the angel. But a true angel will never receive worship. It is not the worship of angels but the ministry of angels! Angels are ministering spirits sent from God.

So when any great event is about to happen God sends forth an angel to announce it.

God, at the time before Christ's birth, was looking for a good man. He found such a man in Zacharias. You will remember that he was a man walking in all the light that he had. God will bless any person who will walk in what light he has. Zacharias and his wife were very devout, keeping all the commandments and statutes of the Lord, blameless. Zacharias was an outstanding man in the Jewish religion. Now Zacharias was in the temple one day offering incense before the altar of the Lord while the congregation was outside praying. When he went to look on his right side, he saw Gabriel the archangel standing in his presence. Now God sends minor angels many times, but when you see Gabriel, you can know something major is going to happen. Gabriel announced the First Coming of Christ and he will announce the Second Coming. He will sound the trumpet of God.

Gabriel standing at Zacharias' side said, "Zacharias, you have found favor with God. You have been praying a long time for a child. And your wife Elizabeth is old and past the days of bearing; but when you go home your wife will conceive a child and you will call his name John." Here is an example of a minister, a man of God, but who failed to recognize the word of God. Zacharias said, "How can this be, as I and my wife are both old?" Gabriel then said, "I am Gabriel who stands in the presence of God and my word will be fulfilled in its season. But because you have doubted the word of God, you will be dumb until the baby is born," When Zacharias went out of the temple he couldn't talk to the people. He was dumb until the child

was born.

About six months later there was a little maiden who lived in Nazareth who had something happen to her. Although Nazareth was considered one of the meanest cities in the world she was a godly young woman. No matter how wicked the city is you can still live right. Now just a little drama, let us imagine that it was Monday, the wash day. Here is Mary. She is a little maiden who has been going with a man by the name of Joseph. This little virgin is going down to the well to get some water. (You can see this fountain if you ever visit Nazareth.) In those days the women would take a crock of water and walk with it on their heads. On her way back something happens. A light flashes! She is startled by the light. The angel speaks to her, "Hail Mary" (or in other words. "Stop Mary and take notice"). Blessed are thou among women." Oh! that frightened the little virgin. It would frighten you too, if the angel of God were to stand in front of you.

Some folks say, "Brother Branham, why don't you ask the angel his name when he comes to you again?" You try it. You're so scared that you don't know what to say. He does the talking. You listen. So there he was, standing before Mary. Then he informed her about Elizabeth. Elizabeth and Mary were first cousins. Here was Mary. She didn't know what was going to happen. When the angel told her that she was going to have a child she said, "How will these things be as I have known no man?"

The angel said, "The Holy Spirit is going to overshadow you. When this child shall be born of you, He shall be called the Son of God." Know here is where our faith lies... in the VIRGIN BIRTH!

INCIDENT OF THE SKEPTIC WHO DOUBTED THE THE VIRGIN BIRTH

Not long ago up in the mountains, a fellow hunter tried to argue with me all day and up in the night. He said, "Brother Branham, you don't believe that the virgin birth is the truth?" "You never looked in the face of any one who believes it more than I do." I answered. He then said, "It's against the scientific rules. It just can't be. I'll go along with you that there was some power that made this world, but I just can't believe in the virgin birth. Jesus was a good man but nothing supernatural. Life must come by male and female."

I said, "Well you see, in this case the Holy Spirit overshadowed this little virgin by creating the blood cells. The woman just bore the Child."

And friends I want to say that the Church needs the overshadowing of the Holy Ghost--it needs members who have had a supernatural birth, the New Birth by the power of the Holy spirit. It won't be long now until spring comes and the birds will be nesting. The mother bird will lay a nest of eggs and if she hasn't been with the male, those eggs will never hatch. She can stay on that nest and turn those eggs over and over, and be so faithful to them that she will get so poor and hungry she can't fly off the nest, but they'll lay there and rot! That's what I think about a lot of these cold formal churches. Just a big nest of rotten eggs. They don't know any more about God than a Hottentot knows about a Christian life. You can baby them around and over them and even make deacons of them but they'll rot. They can't believe in the supernatural because they have never been in contact with Christ. They know nothing about the new birth or how to be born again. You can say, "We have got a lot of members." You have got a lot of rotten eggs unless they believe in the supernatural. You might as well clean out the nest and start over again. Get a preacher that will preach the truth and God will bless you.

This fellow that I had been talking to tried to tell me how we were first a polly-wog, and how we became a sponge, and that a planet came off the sun and started whirling around. He said it picked up a little dust.

I said, "Where did the dust come from?"

"And it picked up a little water."

I said, "Where did the water come from?" He couldn't answer that.

Then I said, "You have told me the sun was burning hot and the germ life came out of all this. How could it live in that heat. Brother, those arguments you have are about as thick as the broth from the shadow of a chicken that starved to death."

They haven't a leg to stand upon, yet they are preaching it in our public schools. It's a shame and a disgrace. No wonder a poll recently showed 801 Protestant preachers who do not believe in the virgin birth of Christ. I said to this fellow, "You will admit Jesus had an earthly mother, but you will not admit that He had a Heavenly Father?" He replied, "That's right because there is no Heavenly Father."

I then said, "I want to ask you a question. Where did the first man come from? Be he a tadpole or monkey or whatever, according to your argument he had to have a father and a mother." He hasn't mentioned that subject again to this day!

The Holy Ghost overshadowed Mary and created the life. Jesus was the virgin-born Son of God. "My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness. When all around my soul gives way, He thin is all my hope and stay. On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand." Nations will fail and fall and some day sin will heap up so high the oceans will weep their way into the deserts--but He'll still be Jesus Christ the son of God. When the kingdoms of this world have failed and are no more, He'll still be the son of God, the Savior of humanity.

When the Holy spirit overshadowed this virgin, he didn't keep quiet about it like Zacharias. Zacharias had plenty of examples to go on because there was Hannah who came to the temple and Eli blessed her and she bore the son Samuel, although she had been barred until that time. There was Abraham and Sarah who had a son in their old age. But never had there been a virgin birth. Instead of trying to figure it out like the priest did, Mary took God at His word. She believed in something that had never happened before. She didn't wait until she felt life. She said "God said so and that settles it." Oh, if you are sick tonight, God's word says, "By His stripes ye are healed." And that settles it. Take God at His word and start rejoicing about it.

Mary wanted to share the fellowship so she goes up to see her cousin, Elizabeth, who is already six months with child. Mary said, "Elizabeth, I'm so happy, I understand you are going to have a baby." Elizabeth answers, "Yes dear, I'm going to have a child, and it's already six months." Then Mary said, "The reason I know this, is because Gabriel came to me and told me I was going to have a baby without knowing any man, and that I was to call His name Jesus."

As soon as that name Jesus was first spoken by human lips, the child John leaped in his mother's womb. That was the first time the name of Jesus was spoken by mortal lips and it caused an unborn child to leap in its mother's womb. As soon as John was born they began to train him in the things of the Lord They didn't send him away to some seminary to get a few degrees. (Don't misunderstand me--real true-to-the-Bible schools are doing a good work.) You can get theology there. But you get God by Kneeology, down on your knees. John went into the wilderness and was alone with God. When he was thirty years old the multitudes turned out to hear him. What was so different about him? What was there about him that startled the regions about Judea and Samaria? It wasn't his clothes. He was clothed in a camel skin. It was because he had the power of God to such an extent that the people were startled. God give us more Baptist preachers that will preach the Baptism of the Holy Ghost like John. That's just what we need.

God has promised us that He will supply every need. When He delivered the children of Israel out of Egypt, He went before them to prepare the way and meet every need. I can see God as He opened up the way for His people to cross the Red Sea and then when the uncircumcised tried to cross over, God closed the water and they were drowned. Then the Spirit of God came upon Miriam and she grabbed the timbrel, and there on the banks of the Red Sea they had a real Holy Ghost meeting. Moses was there with his hands up praising God. I tell you when a man crosses over he knows something then!

I notice that when the children of Israel were over the Red Sea, God promised that He would supply every need. The supplies they had brought out of Egypt were all gone. That night they went to bed fasting but when they got up the next morning there was manna lying on the ground! O what a glorious sight that must have been! They all went out and began to eat. When they picked it up it looked like a little water, but when they tasted it, it was like honey.

This is a very beautiful type of the Holy Spirit today. God provides for us now as He did then. Their bread was natural, ours is spiritual. It comes from God out of heaven. When we come up out of Egypt, God will send manna from on high to fill us. But the children of Israel could not keep manna from one day to the next. It became stale. That's what's wrong with a lot of people today. They are relying on what they had a long time ago. Their experience has wiggletails in it. God commanded them to take an omer of the original manna and put it in the Ark, for the generations which were to come. So God gave the Apostles the manna of the Holy Ghost, but it has also been reserved for all generations which were to come--for all who enter the Ark, Christ Jesus. It is the same original manna like they had on the day of Pentecost--not something like it. It is the same real genuine Holy Ghost, the same power, the same joy, the same demonstrations, the same healing. The same Holy Ghost is for you and your children and as many as the Lord shall call.

David said it tasted like honey in the rock. You know David was a shepherd and he always carried a scrip bag for sick sheep. When the sheep became sick, they would spread a little honey on a rock. While the sheep were licking the honey they would get the limestone and it would heal them. I have a whole scrip bag

full and I am going to put it on the Rock, Christ Jesus, and I want all you sick sheep to start licking! Let the power of God saturate your soul. It heals you and brings you out of those cold formal churches. It heals you of your heart trouble. I put honey on the rock Christ Jesus for the Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian and whosoever believes in Christ. O, there's honey in the rock. Lick! Lick! Lick! It has some good limestone in it!

There was an old belief that when you got a mad dog bite, they would take you to what is called a mad stone. They would put that mad stone on you, and if it stuck you would live and if it didn't then you would die. About the worst mad dog I know of is the devil. If he bites you and you get sick, you just come to the Rock Christ Jesus, the double cure, and hold it. Stick to it! Don't turn loose! make that confession before God and you will come out of it. Hold to God's unchanging hand, regardless of what comes or what the doctor says. Hold on to what Christ says. He'll bring you through.

What the church needs today is good old St. Paul religion and the Bible Holy Ghost. That's what the whole world needs. We have our fine churches and our new organs and buildings, but we need some fire. Can you imagine a man freezing to death and a great theologian showing him a picture of a great fire, saying, "There's a real fire. We took that picture." A poor freezing man couldn't get warm from a painted fire. Theologians don't make you warm. You must feel it. They tell you the Early Church had that. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever! we have the right to the same Holy Ghost and fore.

Speaking of fire, when I was a young boy, my brother and I were walking down by the creek one day when we saw an old terrapin. I thought that he was the silliest looking thing I ever saw. when we got up to him, he put his head into his shell. That puts me in mind of a lot of people when you put the gospel on the line. They don't believe in miracles. "The day of miracles is past," They say. They just pull back in their shell.

"Well," I said, "I will make him move." I really poured it on him but it didn't do any good. He stayed right there. Then I said, "I will fix him," and I took him down to the creek and threw him in and just a few bubbles came up.

Brother, you can baptize some this way or that way. They go down a dry sinner, and come up a wet one. They're still sinners. You know what I did to that terrapin? I built a fire and stuck the old boy over it, and he moved then! He really got out and went somewhere. What we need today is preachers who won't compromise and will preach the Holy Ghost and fire back in the church.

Let's return to the story of Jesus. When John the Baptist was baptizing in all the regions of Samaria, they came to him and said, "Herod's coming today. Don't you preach on marriage and divorce for he has got his brother Philip's wife."

Can you imagine a man filled with the Holy Ghost compromising with such as that? "No sir," said John, "It's not lawful for him to have her as his wife." It cost him his head, but he went on to victory.

When John was out preaching, he saw two men coming toward him. One of the men said to him, "Do you mean to tell me that there will come a day when the daily sacrifice in the temple will be done away with?"

Just about that time, John saw Jesus coming and cried out, "Behold the Lamb of god that taketh away the sin of the world" Jesus walked down to the water and was baptized of John. God declared of Him, "This is my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased." Then Jesus went out into the wilderness and was tempted of the devil forty days and forty nights. He then went into His ministry.

Now we are approaching our text. Jesus left the home of Lazarus and went out into the country. When Jesus leaves the home, sickness and trouble come in. Brother, when He leaves your home, trouble is bound to come.

After Jesus left, Lazarus became sick. They sent for Jesus, but He didn't come. If that had been a lot of people around here, and you had sent for your pastor and he didn't come, you would sure leave the Assemblies of God, and join the church of God or vice versa. I've seen so many people carry their church letter back and forth so much that it's worn out. Why don't you put it in the Lamb's book of life so that it can stay there all the time. Quit packing it around!

But the dark hour came when Lazarus died. It was the darkest hour that little home had ever seen. The breadwinner was gone. I can hear the Pharisees as they say, "Uh huh, what became of that Divine Healer? Where is He? Let something happen around here and he slips off to get away from it." They took Lazarus out and embalmed his body and buried him. The first day passed, the second, the third and fourth.

Then at the darkest hour that little home had ever seen, Jesus came. That's when He comes--just at the darkest hour. He always comes just at the right time, doesn't He?

I recall in God's Word where there were three of God's children who wouldn't bow down and worship idols. They were going to be burned because they wouldn't bow down. That night before they were to be put in the fiery furnace, they prayed all night. They brought them out the next morning with their hands tied behind them. That old furnace was heated seven times hotter than it was ever heated before. King Nebuchadnezzar said to them, "I'll tell you what. We're going to give you one more chance. Do you think your God will deliver you?"

And they said, "It's all right if He doesn't, we won't compromise."

Then the old King said, "Do you want to take that back, you bunch of Holy Rollers?"

They said, "No, our God's able to deliver us."

Nevertheless they walked right into the fire. It looked like a dark day for the believer, didn't it? But remember there's something going on up there when something like that goes on down here.

I can see the Lord in His glory, His priestly garments draped around Him, looking down watching the three Hebrew children. All at once, I see a big angel come rushing up to the Master. He draws his sword and says, "Master, have you seen what's going on in Babylon! Three honest-to-goodness believers are walking to their death. Let me go down there and I'll change the scene."

Then Jesus said to him, "Gabriel, put your sword back in your sheath. You're a good angel and you have always obeyed me; but I can't let you go."

Here comes another angel. He falls down before His master and says, "Look, Master, three believers are going to their death. Let me go down to Babylon and wash it off the face of the earth this morning."

But Jesus said, "You, too, are a good angel and you could do it, but I just can't let you go." The angel stood at attention and the Lord said, "I'm going myself. This is a man-sized job."

One more step and the three Hebrew children were going to their death. I can see Jesus rise off His throne, and I can hear Him say, "Come here, East Wind, West, North and South." (Everything in the heavens obeys Him.) There is a big black thunderhead rolling back in the west and I can hear Him say, "Now thunderhead, roll over here. I've got to go to Babylon this morning." As the thunderhead rolls up to the throne, Jesus steps up on the thunderhead, gets hold of the zigzag lightning and CRACK! HE GOES THROUGH THE SKY WITH THE EAST AND NORTH WIND, DOWN INTO THE FIERY FURNACE. He went right at the crucial moment. There was a fourth man in that fiery furnace, one like unto the Son of God. He stepped in and cut their hands loose and they had a conference down there. Jesus is always there at the right time.

Now back to the little home of Lazarus. Jesus is coming and I can hear those old Pharisees say, "That Holy Roller's coming back again after the boy is dead and buried."

But Martha knew God was in His Son. She knew that if she could only get to Him, she would know what the reason was. She ran up to Him. It looks like she would have a right to say, "Why didn't you come?" That would have been the modern approach. "Why didn't you come when we called you? We're going to change churches." But it never happened. It is your approach to God that brings results. Martha had love. She said, "Lord, if Thou hadst been here, my brother would not have died. But even now whatsoever you ask of God, He will give it to you."

You may have been through every doctor's office, and clinic in the country, but even now whatsoever you ask of God, He will give it to you! Jesus is still on the right hand of God, making intercession according to your confession. That's right! Even now God will give you whatsoever you ask of Him.

Martha said unto Him, "Yea, Lord, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day."

Behold, the Lord as He pulled His shoulders back and said, "I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?"

Martha is in the right place, before the right Man. She is making the right confession, she has her faith in the right position. She said, "Yea, Lord, I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world." Something had to take place now.

I met a woman recently who said to me, "Brother Branham, you preach so much on Jesus Christ. Why don't you talk about something that is going on today?"

I said, "Lady, Jesus Christ is the same, yesterday, today, and forever."

She said, "He was just a good man. I can prove to you that Jesus Christ was just a mortal man. I can prove it to you by the Bible."

I said, "All right, let's see."

She said, "It says in the Bible that when Lazarus was dead, Jesus wept. He was just a mortal man"

"Yes, He was a man when He wept, but when He raised His voice and said, 'Lazarus, come forth,' He was God."

I don't care what the world says. They can tell me anything they want to, but I know Him in the power of the resurrection. I can see that He was a man when He came from the mountain after being tempted of the devil, but when He said, "Lazarus, come forth," and a man that had been dead four days, came forth, that was more than a man. That was God speaking. Corruption knew its master and the spirit knew it's Maker.

Yes, He was a man when He came down from the mountain, hungry. He was a man when He was looking for something to eat on the trees. He was a man when He was hungry, but when He fed five thousand with five little biscuits, He was more than a man. He was God-man. He was a man when He was lying in the bottom of the boat that night. That little old boat was bouncing up and down on the waves like a bottle stopper. Ten thousand devils of the sea vowed they would drown Him that night. He was a man so tired, for virtue had gone out of Him all day, that the washing of the waves didn't even wake Him. His disciples came to Him and said, "Master, carest Thou not that we perish?" He got up and put His foot on the rail of the boat, and looked up and said, "Peace be still." AND LO, the mighty winds calmed. That was God in a man.

He was a man on the cross, screaming for mercy, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" He was a man when He died, but on Easter morning when He rose up and broke the bonds of death, hell and the grave, He was more than a man! Then He was the Son of the living God! Believest thou this! I believe this. He is here even now. Take up thy bed (turning to the people on their cots) and go on home! (At that moment, a woman with advanced stage of cancer, afterward testified that she did not hear Brother Branham say this, but that she felt something happen; she arose from her bed by the healing power of God!)

CHAPTER II

THE DAYS OF THE RESTORATION

I want to read to you from the book of Joel, chapter I, verses 1-3.

"The word of the Lord that came unto Joel..."

"Hear this, ye old men, and give ear, all ye inhabitants of the land. Hath this been in your days, or even in the days of your fathers?"

"Tell ye your children of it, and let your children tell their children, and their children another generation.

That which the palmerworm hath left hath the locust eaten; and that which the locust left hath the cankerworm eaten; and that which the cankerworm hath left hath the caterpillar eaten."

Now in the second chapter of Joel, verses 25-27--God gives a promise:

"I will restore to you the years that the locust hath eaten the cankerworm, and the caterpillar, and the palmerworm, my great army which I sent among you.

"And ye shall eat in plenty, and be satisfied, and praise the name of the Lord your God, that hath dealt wondrously with you; and my people shall never be ashamed."

JOEL WAS SPEAKING about the tree of Israel, and saying that what one devourer had left, another had eaten.

ISRAEL--THE "FIG TREE"

The Jews have always been likened unto the fig tree. I think Joel was referring to Israel when he spoke of it being eaten. They were eating up God's vine, His heritage. Israel was taken down until there was nothing left but a bare, bleeding stump. I think Jesus was speaking of this when He said, "Behold the fig tree and all the trees." When spring is here, and the trees begin putting out buds, you say summer is nigh.

"Likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand."

(Luke 21:31)

An infidel said to me one time that he could prove that the Bible wasn't true. The first thing he mentioned was that Jesus was a thief because He went through the cornfields that did not belong to Him, and ate the corn. I answered that He was "the Lord of the Harvest," and it belonged to Him in the first place.

He added that Jesus, in Matthew 24, told of many disasters and said, "this generation shall not pass, till all these things be fulfilled." He said that all of that generation had passed away, and generations have passed since then. He went on to say that those things never have been fulfilled and neither had Christ come back. He believed that Jesus wasn't any more than any other man.

GOD'S SECRETS REVEALED TO "BABES IN CHRIST"

I said, "That just shows, my friend that God hid these things from the eyes of the wise and the prudent and has revealed them unto babes who will learn." You will never understand these things by theology. It is a sad thing when they take theology and put it in the place of the Holy Ghost. Instead of teaching the Church theology, the Church ought to have the Holy Ghost leading it. They have taken the upper room out, where they used to go and pray and seek God and be filled with the Holy Ghost, and they have put the supper room in its place.

The supper room is not God's way of supporting the Church. God said, "Bring ye all the tithes and offerings into the storehouse." (Malachi 3:10). The man who loves God will take pleasure in supporting God's work. You like to help those you love real well. When you help the Church, you are helping God because "inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me." (Matthew 25:40) Jesus said that.

"THAT GENERATION SHALL NOT PASS--TILL ALL BE FULFILLED"

So I said to the man, "Look here, fellow; you misunderstood what Jesus said, "That generation shall not pass till all be fulfilled." What generation? The one that sees this tree putting forth its buds. What is that tree? It is the same tree that Joel spoke of. When you begin to see the Jews returning to Jerusalem, the fig tree is putting forth its buds. And that generation is not going to pass away till all be fulfilled.

Just about the time that this great healing revival began moving through the world, the Jews were declared an independent nation, and the six-pointed star of David rose over Jerusalem for the first time in many centuries. The tree is putting forth its buds. The Jews are returning. God hardened Pharaoh's heart to run them out of Egypt. God hardened Hitler's heart, Stalin's heart, and the rest of the nations to turn them against the Jews. If you want to know what time it is, watch the Jew. He is God's calendar.

AS DID THESE JEWS--WE TOO, ARE REJECTING CHRIST

Never will the Lord forsake Israel. He said in Jeremiah 31:37--

"If heaven above can be measured, and the foundations of the earth searched out beneath, I will also cast off all the seed of Israel."

These people were blinded for a time that we might have access to the light. But now we are turning down, rejecting, and crucifying anew Jesus Christ. With our theology we are explaining away the blood. We are explaining away the power of God. We are explaining away all miracles and signs. It is just as great a sin for men today to reject God's message of the Holy Ghost as it was to reject God that Father in the days of Moses, or Jesus Christ in the days of His flesh. When you reject this persecuted way of salvation, you are rejecting God flatly, and turning Him down. The Jews were zealous for God, but they rejected Jesus. The Holy Ghost, Who is with us tonight, is the same God that led the children of Israel through the wilderness. Rejecting is death. Judge yourselves!

SINCE PENTECOST "THE FIG TREE" HAS BEEN PERIODICALLY PRUNED

Joel saw it coming--the restoration of the Church. "What the palmerworm left, hath the caterpillar eaten, what the caterpillar left, the locust hath eaten." What a picture of our time! But then God turns around and says, "I will restore! I will restore! I will restore what you had once." To restore anything is to replace it again. In John, the 15 chapter, He spoke of the vine, and how He had come to prune it. But the locusts and

the other devourers had gotten in and eaten it down to a stump. However, God said, "I will restore. I will put it right back exactly as it was in the first place." And brother, since the day of Pentecost, they have constantly cut off of that tree. What one group left, another has eaten. "But I will restore," saith the Lord. "I will bring her back in her beauty again. I will restore to him the same Holy Ghost that she had. I will put prophets in her midst. I will put signs and wonders there. I will do just exactly that," saith the Lord.

Yes, one group had the shout; another took it away. They did away with praising the Lord and the old-time prayer meetings. Because of hot weather, they have drive-in places that they call church. Nobody wants to go to church. It is because the caterpillars are eating on them.

GOD SAID--"I WILL RESTORE"

They say Divine healing is a thing of the past, and shouting was for Grandma. These other blessings were for the disciples. They have taken all the blessings from the Church. But God says, "I will restore, I will bring her back again." Hallelujah!" "I will restore," saith the Lord, That's good enough for me!

I think of David that night when he was a little weary, waiting for a sign to tell him when to go to battle. As he lay there, he heard he sound of the rustling in the mulberry bushes. God was going before him. The wind of God, a sound in the mulberry bush, I hear today, bringing out, pulling together. Hallelujah! The power of God is binding up, breaking down the middle walls of partition, sending the Church out, robed in the beauty of Pentecost. Not a fanatic, not a cold starchy church, but a genuine baptized, Holy Ghost one, God working through her in signs and wonders, vindicating His presence. "I will restore," saith the Lord.

THE COMFORT OF GOD'S VOICE

Some time ago while in Canada on a hunting trip, I came into camp, weary, 1,000 miles from a hard top road. I was way back in the wilds. I turned on an old radio I had there. You could get police calls once in a while. There was a group of about six ministers there. The first thing we heard was that they were calling for Rev. William Branham to report to Dawson creek as the Royal Mounted Police wanted him for an emergency call. Oh my! What could it be? I wondered if something had happened at home. We were three days journey from there. One minister said he would start with me right away. But I said it wouldn't do to go then as it was too dangerous at night. So I went out in the woods a piece, knelt down and asked God what was the matter. I prayed for about two hours. I fell into a trance, and the Lord said, "It is not your home, it is not your children. It is someone trying to get hold of you." Talk about a very present help in time of trouble! What comfort ! Oh, to hear the voice of God!

THE "RUSHING MIGHTY WIND" REVIVES!

The next day when I was riding at a gallop on a horse, knocking the limbs out of the way as we went, had to go through an old burned-over area. There were great stately looking trees, and the wind was blowing a mournful sound through the branches. I thought, "What a spooky looking place." Every time the wind would blow, the trees didn't give, but just moaned and groaned. I stopped my horse, tied him up, then walked down a little bit and looked at the trees. I said, "Praise God. I see what Joel was talking about. "It puts me in mind of some of those old formal churches today, standing up like great big stately towers that were once alive, but now are dead. The bark has burned off of them, the termites have eaten them, and, when that mighty rushing wind (The Holy Ghost) comes along, all they can do is complain and moan and groan. They can not understand anything about. Once a mighty forest, once a great towering church, but now dead!

THERE IS A RESTORING THROUGH THE HOLY GHOST

"What the palmerworm hath left, the caterpillar hath eaten." Sure, they are churches, and they stand there like tombstones, mournful-looking. The pastors inside say, "The day of miracles is past." When a rushing mighty wind comes down over them, they say, "Those things are of the devil." Yet they are trees. They are churches. They can look back and say that their past leaders did this and that. But what is the Holy Ghost doing in them today? They look like trees, but are dead. I thought, "Oh, God is this forest going to always be like this? Then I watched the wind blowing again and I noticed there was an undergrowth coming

up. Every time the wind would hit it, it would just frolic and dance and give with the wind. I said, "There is the old-fashioned restoring again, with the power of the Holy Ghost coming down like a rushing mighty wind. It's got life in it. Hallelujah!"

This new growth doesn't deny God's power; it just says that "all things are possible."

GOD IS PREPARING "A GLORIOUS CHURCH!"

I noticed another thing. Every time those little trees would shake, it looked like they would pull out of the ground. What were they doing? Just loosening up the ground so they could grow deeper. Every time a blessing comes to a born again man, it shakes him so he can dig deeper. It gives him another experience. When the wind comes, they don't stand there stiffly, and moan and cry; they enter into it and take what comes along. Loosen up. God some life in you so that you can move with the wind!

"I will restore," saith the Lord. What did He mean? He will restore a people that will believe. If they want to stay dead and moan and groan and say that the day of miracles is past, they can. But there is still some undergrowth coming up. God is going to have His Church complete--standing in her beauty, clothed in righteousness, and kept by the Holy Ghost, with signs and wonders following. Just moan on, Pentecostal rain is falling. Praise the Lord it fell on me. I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them. God is still God. The Holy Spirit is restoring again. He is shaking the undergrowth down here. The church isn't standing in her full strength yet, but she is coming up just the same. The rains fall on her, the winds blow and twist her and shake her. She keeps right on growing. One of these days, God will come and receive her.

WE MUST ENTER THE GREAT REVIVAL NOW!

They used to have big revivals with the power of God present. I was just reading about John Wesley preaching Divine healing. A minister didn't like it, and he turned a fox and fox hounds loose in his meeting. John Wesley turned to him and said, "The sun shall not set on your head three times until you have called for me to pray for you." The man died that day, as the sun set, calling for John Wesley to come pray for him.

We are having these big revivals again, and God is with us. Yes, friend the words of your Lord, "I will restore," are coming to pass before our very eyes. Throw away your doubts and fears and GET INTO THIS GREAT REVIVAL NOW!

CHAPTER III

JESUS AND THE LEGION OF THE DAMNED

I want to read to you this afternoon about the man possessed of the legion of evil spirits. It could be truly said that this man dwelt with the legion of the damned. I am reading from Mark 5.

"And they came over unto the other side of the sea, into the country of the Gadarenes. And when he was come out of the ship, immediately there met him out of the tombs a man with an unclean spirit, who had his dwelling among the tombs; and no man could bind him, no, not with chains; (Please read verses 4-13):

I can see Jesus that night as they were crossing the sea, with the waves roaring. Why did He take that chance of choosing the ship that night, after teaching during the day and healing the sick? Because over in another land, in Gadara, one soul was calling for Him. Just think of crossing a sea like that just to save one soul--to heal one person. He will come from Glory this afternoon to set any one of you free! Just let Him find the sincere heart that He can get into, and He will come any hour of the day or night. I am happy for that; to know He is my refuge--a very present help in time of trouble.

We do not have any record of anyone else in the land of Gadara being helped at this time but this maniac. Think of that poor man in that condition. Perhaps at one time he had been a good citizen. Let us draw on our imagination. Perhaps some of the crowd came along and got him to stay away from church, or to go away from God. Next thing you know, the devil had him on the next step and maybe he started drinking. And so he just kept on backsliding. After a time the devil drove him insane. There he was, insane, and living in the tombs. He must have been a terrible character. They bound him with fetters, but he could break them as though they were nothing. It was not his human strength. It was the devil's strength doing it. The devil is powerful, but God is more powerful.

I remember seeing little sister Carter, whose limbs were not much larger than a broomstick. She had

been lying there for about nine years and eight months. When the power of God struck her, she got up and ran over to the organ and played, "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross." She is living today, eleven years after she was healed. She hasn't been bedridden once since then. Someone asked, "How did she walk?" I replied, "The power of the living God held her up." She submitted to the power of God.

When you see me, your brother, having a vision, that is nothing else but my submitting to the Holy Spirit. You who are sick can submit yourself to the Holy Spirit and no affliction can hold you. You are well, and you can give your testimony. You who are sinful can be set free. Just yield yourself completely to God, and see what takes place. That's the essence of the whole thing. There is no secret to it. When you submit yourself to God, it is not you any longer, but it is the Lord who does it. Aren't you happy that we have that opportunity today?

Possibly Legion would come to himself once in a while, and he would wonder, "What am I doing here?" Chains would be on him and his body all cut. Then the devil would throw him into another spell. Perhaps he might think of his wife and children during his rational moments.

When Jesus' boat reached land and they started up the shore, here came this man from the graveyard. Notice where the devil make him live. That is a good hangout for the devil--around a dead place. It is true today; the person who is dead in trespasses and sins, and who does not believe in the power of the resurrection of the Lord, is living in a graveyard.

Some of these formal churches which have a form of godliness but deny the power thereof are like that. They might say about the power of God, "That's all worked up. It's all mental and psychological." The devils that drive them to that conclusion are shrewd. The high priests and scribes in Jesus' day who denied Jesus Christ, were highly polished Bible scholars. That same religious devil influences people today.

Now as soon as Jesus came, this man came running up and wanted to be very religious. That's the way the devil does. The devil can be religious, smart, scholarly, and polished.

Then this maniac fell down and worshipped Jesus. You might ask, "Would the devil do that?" Why, Judas even kissed Jesus when he betrayed Him. Religious spirits. The Bible says to try the spirits to see whether they are of God.

You will find this religious spirit down through every age. The devil's spirit has always denied the real genuine Spirit of God. Every time that the Spirit of God comes, signs and wonders follow.

When Balaam went down to curse Israel, he built seven altars and made a sacrifice. That is exactly what the Israelites did. Now the Lord tried to restrain Balaam from doing this, through the dumb ass, but he came down anyway and built the seven altars, just as Jehovah required, and seven clean sacrifices. But where Balaam failed was that he did not see the pillar of fire that was with the Israelites, Balaam through to himself, "Well, I am fundamental, so I will sacrifice what Jehovah requires and then go and put a curse on those people--those people who were having those healing services. Moses put a serpent on a rod and whosoever looked at it was made well. They had all kinds of signs and wonders from God. That is what made them what they were--children of God.

Balaam thought that he would curse them. Fundamentally speaking he was as fundamental as they were, and so he make his sacrifice and brought the doctors of divinity around, and they stood around the sacrifice saying, "Great Jehovah, you know that we are scholarly, a great nation; stop these people." But God had spoken to Balaam and told him only to say what God would put in his mouth, so down he went and when he saw Israel, he said, "He had not beheld iniquity in Israel... and the shout of a king is among them." Hallelujah!

What was the difference? The Moabites were just as fundamental as the Israelites, but the difference was that God was vindicating Israel with signs and wonders, following.

Paul said that in the last days people would have a form of godliness, but deny the power thereof, and from such, turn away. And Jesus said, "These signs shall follow them that believe: In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

Oh, my brother and sister, be encouraged, for I hear the sound of abundance of rain. One of these days God will roll back the curtain of Heaven and pour out of His Spirit without measure upon those people who have fought their way through bloody seas, and what a meeting we will have. But back to our demoniac.

This man of Gadara had a religious devil. How do we know? He ran down and worshipped Jesus.

Now perhaps you are all right. Wait a minute. The devil worshipped Jesus. And he confessed Him publicly and said, "Jesus, thou son of the most high God."

Jesus commanded the devil to come out of him. Now the devil had a good home there so he didn't want to leave that country. And that is how it is with devils. When they get settled down among a group of people, they don't want to leave. They are stubborn. If you say you don't believe in divine healing, it is a devil making you believe that.

Then the legion of the damned asked Jesus that if they had to leave, could they go into a bunch of hogs there, and Jesus gave them leave. when it was noised abroad what had clothed and in his right mind. I tell you that when you get the baptism of the Holy Ghost and get Christ in you, you are in your right mind. He was in his right mind to worship. Look where he was then--sitting at the feet of Jesus. What a wonderful place to sit.

Then the people came and asked where their pigs were. They told Jesus to get out of their land. If revival was going to cost them that much money, they didn't want it. When I get the glory I want to find out how much effect Legion's testimony had on hog raising around those parts after that.

The people of that land felt more at home with hogs than they did with the lovely Jesus. They felt more at peace with the devils and the hogs and so you know it is the same today? They minute some people feel they have enough religion to give some money into the church, or stand up and give a confession of faith, why they would just rather not hear any more about religion. They would rather have their hogs and the legion in their midst than Jesus.

I was in Gary, Indiana some time ago, and they were showing me through one of those big steel mills. The men were working and then a whistle blew and they stopped. The shavings were swept into the aisles. And the man who was showing me around pushed a button and a big magnet came down the aisle on a track, and all the shavings just leaped up to the magnet and were carried out to be magnetized and dropped back into the cupola to be molded over again.

My guide asked, "How do you like that?"

I said, "Hallelujah."

He asked, "What's the matter?"

I said, "I was just thinking about something."

He said, "You must have been. What is it?"

I said, "I am thinking of a Great Magnet up in Glory.

One of these days He is going to come down, and this old frail body He will take out and make over again."

"Why didn't the magnet pick up all the shavings?"

"Some of them are aluminum--they are not attracted to the magnet."

I said, "Hallelujah! But why didn't that piece of iron go up?"

He answered, "Because it was bolted down."

Brother, I am glad to cut loose every fetter. Let go of everything and lose yourself in Christ Jesus. Be born again, and be filled with the Holy Ghost. Be magnetized by His power, that when He comes, you will go with Him. I want to say as Paul did, "That I may know Him in the power of His resurrection!" When He calls me from among them. Leaving these things behind, I am pressing toward the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus, leaving the world behind. Hallelujah!

Twentieth Century Prophet or The Messenger To The Laodicean Church Age

**By
Lee Vayle**

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DEDICATION

"The Messenger To The Laodicean Church Age" is gratefully dedicated to those Christian friends and churches whose love for both the minister and the ministry has prompted them to generously publish and distribute this book, in the one hope that many may be enlightened concerning the very soon coming of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

L. Vayle, (author)

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PREFACE

It is no doubt true that every generation of Christian believers from the time of the apostles has attempted to attribute to itself the words of Jesus in Matt. 24:34 "This generation shall not pass away until all these things be fulfilled." The purifying hope of the return of Christ must of necessity have been in the heart of every generation; but the actual physical return of Jesus could come only to the final, or end generation. It is believed by the vast majority of Christians that this end time generation is now living. This is based upon the fact that certain historical events absolutely necessary to His return have but come to pass in very recent years. There is actually no major prophetic event that is not now in progress or that must yet come to herald His return. There is left to us only a breathless hush of waiting as it was in the days of Noah when he entered into the ark and the flood delayed yet seven days.

No major event in the plan of God has been without a witness to that impending event. In the days of the flood, the ark was a testimony to the eye while Noah, the prophet, preached the Word. In the time of the Exodus God sent Moses with signs and wonders and the Word. In the days of the first coming of Jesus, there appeared a mighty prophet with the Word. In these last days we are promised a forerunner to the event of the Second Coming of Christ. Hence this booklet now is written in order to acquaint you with those events and also to acquaint you with the Messenger-Prophet who fore-runs the literal return of the Lord when He comes to take His people unto Himself.

Since there has never been a time in Bible History that the people were ready and willing to listen to the witness of God relative to coming events of great magnitude, it is believed that only a few will be even a little aware of the witness God has already given to us and established as proof of His coming. But it is hoped that every reader of this article will think awhile on the contents and ask God for guidance in this critical time.

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THE MESSENGER TO THE LAODICEAN CHURCH AGE

CHAPTER 1

FIXING THE CHURCH AGES HISTORICALLY

The Bible very clearly sets forth that God has appointed a limited time wherein He deals faithfully unto salvation with the Gentiles. In it He calls out a people for His Name. To do this He turns from Israel as a nation, and calls to repentance individually the foreknown of every kindred, tribe and nation. These statements are correct in every detail. Acts 11:18, "Then hath God also to the Gentiles granted repentance unto life." Acts 13:46, "It was necessary that the Word of God should first have been spoken unto you: But seeing ye (Jews) put it from you, and judge yourselves unworthy of everlasting life, lo, we turn to the Gentiles." Acts 15:13-18, "Men and brethren, hearken unto me: Simeon hath declared how God at first did visit the Gentiles to take out of them a people for His Name. And to this agree the words of the prophets, as it is written, after this I will return, and will build again the tabernacle of David, which is fallen down: and I will build again the ruins thereof and will set it up: that the residue of men might seek after the Lord, and all the Gentiles upon whom my Name is called, saith the Lord, who doeth these things. Known unto God are all His works from the beginning of the World."

This period wherein God is calling out a people from among the Gentiles is known as the "Fullness of the Gentiles." Rom. 11:25, "For I would not, brethren, that ye should be ignorant of this mystery, lest ye should be wise in your own conceits: That blindness in part is happened to Israel, until the fullness of the Gentiles be come in." It will end when the last elected member is brought in. Rom. 11:7-12. "What then? Israel hath not obtained that which he seeketh for; but the election hath obtained it, and the rest were blinded, (according as it is written, God hath given them the spirit of slumber, eyes that they should not see and ears that they should not hear) unto this day. And David saith, let their table be made a snare, and a trap and a stumbling block, and a recompense unto them; let their eyes be darkened that they may not see, and bow down their back alway. I say then, have they stumbled that they should fall? God forbid, but rather through their fall salvation is come to the Gentiles for to provoke them (Jews) to jealousy. Now if the fall of

them be the riches of the world, and the diminishing of them be the riches of the Gentiles, how much more their fullness?"

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"The Fullness of the Gentiles" is itself the larger part of another well known period of time which is ending right now and is called the "Times of the Gentiles." Luke 21:24, "And they shall fall by the edge of the sword, and shall be led away captive into all nations, and Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the Times of the Gentiles be fulfilled." It should be noted immediately that these two periods run concurrently, but one is political and the other is spiritual in connotation. The times of the Gentiles is the political period of time referring to Gentile dominion over Israel. It began when Nebuchadnezzar carried away Israel captive, and it ends when God restores Israel to world dominion. Zechariah 12:4-10 "In that day, saith the Lord, I will smite every horse with astonishment, and his rider with madness. And I will open mine eyes upon the house of Judah and will smite every horse of the people with blindness. And the governors of Judah shall say in their heart, The inhabitants of Jerusalem shall be my strength in the Lord of hosts their God. In that day will I make the governors of Judah like an hearth of fire among the wood, and like a torch of fire in a sheaf; and they shall devour all the people round about, on the right hand and on the left; and Jerusalem shall be inhabited again in her own place, even in Jerusalem. The Lord also shall save the tents of Judah first, that the glory of the house of David and the glory of the inhabitants of Jerusalem do not magnify themselves against Judah. In that day shall the Lord defend the inhabitants of Jerusalem; and he that is feeble among them at that day shall be as David; and the house of David shall be as God, as the angel of the Lord before them. And it shall come to pass in that day, that I will seek to destroy all the nations that come against Jerusalem. And I will pour upon the house of David, and upon the inhabitants of Jerusalem, the spirit of grace and of supplications: and they shall look upon me whom they have pierced, and they shall mourn for him, as one mourneth for his only son, and shall be in bitterness for him, as one that is in bitterness for his first-born." This restoration ushers in the millennium. The fullness of the Gentiles is the spiritual era of the Gentiles wherein we noted that Israel is blinded while light appears to the Gentiles. This period will end when Christ comes for His Gentile Bride.

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The Fullness of the Gentiles set forth by Paul in Romans is identified in Revelations as the Church Ages. They are one and the same. The proof of this is found in Revelation, chapters two and three. Therein is the Spirit speaking to the messengers of the seven churches in Asia Minor. He begins with the messenger to the Ephesian church and ends with the messenger to the Laodicean church. These are all Gentile churches. At no time does the Spirit speak to the church which is at Jerusalem which is a Jewish church. If He were addressing both the Gentile and Israelic churches He must of necessity speak to the church at Jerusalem. But not so. The original church group is left out. This is exactly as it ought to be. God has left off dealing with the Jews. A few Jews, through election, will come in, but not many. These will belong to the Gentile era. See the perfection of this premise in the type of Joseph meeting with his brethren in Egypt. Joseph (perfect type of Christ) has been betrayed by his brethren. Now in Egypt they stand before him. They are very fearful; but in love he greets them. However, the Gentile Bride of Joseph is not there when the brethren meet with Joseph. She is hidden away in the palace. So it is when Christ comes before His brethren--they see His wounds and are full of fear. He treats them in love. But the Gentile Bride is not with Him. She is in the palace, for the day when God deals with the Gentiles is over.

Now it is not an easy or a commonplace task to fix with certainty the seven church ages as to their dates, duration, messengers and other pertinent characteristics. Who would arbitrarily announce himself the authority to do so? Certainly not this writer. Yet any Bible student knows that a certain combination would most effectively accomplish this work. That combination is a scriptural study of history plus Divine Revelation. No one can deny that certain of these ages have passed into history. But since Christ has not yet taken His Bride home, it is evident that we are in one of the ages still extant. The ages that are gone can and will be verified by the study of Scripture in the light of history. (This is how we have ascertained much concerning the prophecies of Daniel.) The immediate age and its characteristics will be revealed by Divine Revelation. This is a MUST in order for the church to know exactly where it is at.

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One can hardly expect the church to be helped if all her information were historical. She would not know what was happening to her. Thus with the perfect combination of history, scripture and Divine Revelation we can assuredly know the truth of the seven ages. Our course, at this time, is to review the ages in the light of history and to ascertain where we are and then implore God to send His prophet to reveal the scripture relative to this age in order that the church know and perform the whole counsel of God.

But to begin with, we most certainly know from Scripture, itself, what the first Church Age was and who its messenger was. The Age was the Ephesian Age and the messenger was Paul the Apostle to the Gentiles. It was through Paul that the complete revelation from God came to the Gentiles. This revelation was actually more abundant than that received by Peter and the other apostles relative to the Gentiles. Gal. 2:6b-8, "For they who seemed to be somewhat in conference added nothing to me, but contrariwise, when they saw that the gospel of the uncircumcision was committed unto me, as the gospel of the circumcision was unto Peter, for He that wrought effectually in Peter to the apostleship of the circumcision, the same was mighty in me toward the Gentiles." Paul was both the Messenger to the Ephesian Age and also the pastor to the church at Ephesus for he both founded it and cared for it. We cannot set an exact date as to when this age ended. There is no need for an exact date as the Ages like all other of God's eras of time seem to overlap. But it did not last too long for the power of God had abated through unbelief even in the early years. Judging by the actual wane of power this age was not longer than about 170 A. D.

Continuing to fix the Church Ages by referring to Scripture and history, examine Rev. 3:1-6. This is spoken to the church at Sardis and is the fifth age. The key herein is found in Vs. 2. "Be watchful, and strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die." There was no strength in the Dark Ages. Except for a tiny flock, and that widely scattered, there was no strong evidence of true Christianity. But now Luther appears and successfully nurtures the doctrine of Justification and the light begins to glow. The first show of strength in hundreds of years appears, showing definitely that this is the Age of the Reformation of which Luther was the Messenger without a doubt. It was said of him in Sauer's history, "Dr. Martin Luther was a prophet, evangelist, speaker in tongues, interpreter, in one person, endowed with all the gifts of the Spirit." This age is well known to have existed from about 1550 to around 1750.

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With the fifth age fixed, it is not difficult to go on and place the sixth or Philadelphian age. Rev. 3:7-13 the Messenger to that golden age of brotherly love was no doubt Wesley. This was the age of the open door, missions, great teachers, tremendous revivals. The Holy Spirit was even more manifested herein than in the fifth age. God was truly giving light, life and blessing. This age lasted from about 1750 to the turn of the twentieth century.

Turning backward and leaving the seventh age to consider at a later time, it is certainly easy to establish in time the fourth age. This is found in Rev. 2:18-29. Here is the age that knew the depth of Satan (vs. 24). The darkest of all ages to this date--little Word--little power. Man had usurped the position and authority of God. The greed of Rome had damned countless souls and in the name of God they blasphemed the very Name and Word of God. This age lasted from about the turn of the sixth century to the middle of the sixteenth. It was the Thyatirean Age, and its messenger was pronounced to be Columba, for he showed forth in his life that which most closely resembled the power and glory of God in the first century believers. That is always the criterion.

The next age that we can easily affix is the third age. Rev. 2:12-17 speaks to the Messenger to the church at Pergamos. But Pergamos is where Satan's seat is. This is when Satan's own religion (ancient Babylonian religion) came out to the forefront. This religion that goes against the Word of God from the time of Cain, now, after the Nicean Council, invades the nominal church and introduces pagan rites, and holidays, etc. It is no problem to fix the dates here, for this is the aftermath of the Nicean Council of about 325 A.D., and before the Dark Ages which of necessity must follow such perfidy. It lasted from the turn of the fourth century to the beginning of the seventh. Its messenger on the same basis we try the various believers, was without doubt, Martin.

By the process of elimination, one readily sees that the second age, Rev. 2:8-11 which is called the Smyrnaean Age lasted from 200 to 300 A.D. No man defended the truth more ably or believed God more firmly and thus manifested the Spirit of God more abundantly than Iraneus. He was well qualified to be the Messenger to that age.

This finally brings us to the age that we have reserved for the last because it is, indeed, the last. This age also brings us a messenger, as set forth in scripture. That we are now in the Laodicean Age is indisputable. It is at the end of this age that Israel must become a nation and no longer be trodden down of the Gentiles. Today Israel is a nation. She has her own government and all that pertains to being a full fledged nation. The Times of the Gentiles is all but over. Thus the Fullness of the Gentiles is all but over. God's timepiece has struck the Gentile's midnight hour when the Bridegroom cometh. This is the Laodicean Age and according to the Word of God, this Age has both a Messenger and a Message before it expires.

The seven Church Ages have been dealt with only slightly. The coming book called the Seven Church Ages will deal abundantly with the entire subject. Here, however, we are but establishing minor proof for a foundation for our subject which deals with the Messenger rather than the ages themselves.

CHAPTER 2

A SCRIPTURAL MESSENGER

A careful student must admit that we know certainly who the first church messenger was. It was Paul. He was a Prophet who brought the Word direct FROM God to the people. He was an Apostle for he took the Word of God TO the people. That was his vindication. Gal. 1:12, "Neither was I taught it (the Word) but by revelation of Jesus Christ." He continually called himself an 'apostle' or 'sent one.' Now except for our study of history we found it scripturally impossible to designate who the messengers to the church ages actually were. But hold a minute. There is an obscure passage in Revelation wherein we have a direct allusion to the Messenger To Laodicea. God most certainly has let us know who the messenger to the first church age was, and just as certainly He can and will let us know who the last messenger to the last age is. Paul stood vindicated through an infallible ministry in the Spirit--I Cor. 2:1-5, "And, I, brethren, when I came to you, came not with excellency of speech or of wisdom, declaring unto you the testimony of God. For I determined not to know anything among you save Christ, and Him crucified. And I was with you in weakness, and in fear, and in much trembling. And my speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and power, that your faith should not stand in the wisdom of man but in the power of God." Thus, in the last age this Messenger of whom God speaks must and will have a vindicated ministry in the Word and Power as did Paul or we cannot know him.

This MESSENGER is set forth in Rev. 10:7. "But in the days of the Voice of the SEVENTH MESSENGER, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished as He hath declared to His servants the prophets." This verse clearly relates, NOT to an heavenly angel sounding on a trumpet, but it is the MESSENGER (a man) TO THE LAODICEAN AGE SPEAKING TO US THE WORD OF GOD. The proof of this is amply set forth in Rev. 9:13 and Rev. 11:15. HERE are the two heavenly trumpeters. "And the sixth angel sounded and I heard a voice from the four horns of the golden altar which is before God saying to the sixth angel which hath the trumpet." "And the seventh angel sounded and there were great

voices in heaven saying, The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, etc." Notice that with the sixth trumpet the terrible woes that come upon the earth in judgment. Notice in the seventh trumpet that Christ is set forth as taking His rightful Kingdom. But in Rev. 10:7 the Messenger there is still sounding, and his sounding is declaring the mysteries of God to the church. Notice, too, that in Rev. 10:1-6 we do not have the Lord Jesus taking a throne but He is portrayed here as standing on earth with His head in heaven. "And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed with a cloud; and a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire: And he had in his hand a little book open; and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left foot on the earth, and cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth; and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices. And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not. And the angel which I saw stand upon the sea and upon the earth lifted up his hand to heaven." This is exactly what Stephen said in Acts 7:47-51, "But Solomon built him an house, Howbeit the most High dwelleth not in temples made with hands, as saith the prophet, Heaven is my throne and earth is my foot stool: What house will ye build me?"

saith the Lord: Or what is the place of my rest? Hath not my hand made all these things? Ye stiff necked and uncircumcised in heart and ears, ye do always resist the Holy Ghost, as your fathers did so do ye." This is a picture of Jesus still building His Church on earth. That is what Stephen said referred to Jesus portrayed standing on earth (footstool) with His head in heaven (throne). The message is still going out. It is the last days, however. Time will be no longer delayed. But He is still calling His people unto Himself, but not for long. Yes, this shows us very clearly that this one we call the seventh angel, is no spirit-being. He is a man. He is a MESSENGER, and since he is the last messenger, being the seventh messenger, he is the MESSENGER TO THE LAODICEAN AGE. SURELY WE CAN AND WILL KNOW HIM AND LISTEN TO HIM AS ATTENTIVELY AS DID THE EPHESIANS TO THEIR MESSENGER, PAUL.

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We must now begin our search for this Messenger. There is but one way to do it. We must study the Scripture and see what the Word demands of him. When such a man appears, thoroughly vindicated by the Word, we have our Messenger. It is that simple. Yet it is often in simplicity we fail as did the Jews when they failed to recognize both the Messenger (John) and Jesus the Christ.

Since the truth of the Seventh Age Messenger receiving special attention is found in Rev. 10, we will study that portion as one of the keys to his identity. According to vs. 1-3 a part of the book of Revelation is unwritten, for John heard the voices but was forbidden to write what he heard. "And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed with a cloud; And a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire: and he had in his hand a little book open; and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left foot on the earth, and cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth; and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices." Students of prophecy admit that there must and will come a time when the content of those voices will be revealed. At present they are sealed up. They are a mystery to us. But it is declared in Rev. 10:7 that all mysteries will be finished at the end of the Fullness of the Gentiles. That is our day. Therefore, it will be in this age that the voices of the thunders must be heard again and this time revealed. BUT SINCE THE WORD OF THE LORD COMES ONLY TO AND THROUGH THE PROPHET, we can now see an evident truth in Rev. 10:7 wherein it is said "As He (God) hath declared to His servants the PROPHETS." This makes the Messenger to Laodicea a Prophet, even as Paul was a prophet. This man will be a Prophet-Messenger in order to receive the un-revealed Word of God and give it to us. It is going to take a prophet to unseal the written words of Daniel's revelation. How much more will it take a prophet to receive the Unwritten words of John.

In order to further magnify this thought, let us attack these verses from another way. We go back over the verses Rev. 10:3-4. "And cried with a loud voice as when a lion roareth; and when he had cried seven thunders uttered their voices. And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write; And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not." Now here is a great mystery.

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The revelation must be complete and yet we are cut off from knowing what was said. We know that sometime or other we will have to hear them. That time is in the end time. We now ask ourselves, "Who will receive from God the mystery? Will it be the Pope? Will it be the Patriarch? Will it be the president of the World Council of Churches? Will it be the chairman of some denomination?" The answer is, NO! There is ever only one way that God can give His Word for He is the same yesterday, today and forever. It is in Amos 3:7 "Surely the Lord will do nothing, but He revealeth His secret unto his servants the prophets." That is exactly what Rev. 10:7 says, "His servants the prophets." Thus this Messenger of the last Church Age will be a prophet! A Prophet-Messenger he will be in order to reveal the mysteries that have been hidden from us.

But hold a moment! Does it not say in Rev. 22:18b "If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book." How then can any man add unto this book? Surely if he hears and writes the voices of the thunders, he will be adding to this book. NOT SO. For the voices of the thunders are SEVEN and since one CANNOT ADD, it is apparent that what the thunders said, are ALREADY contained in the Word but have remained as seven mysteries to us through the ages. And that is exactly what it all means. Is it not so that a PROPHET reveals and APPLIES the Word to the people? Thus, there will come a Prophet-Messenger to reveal and conclude the mysteries of the Word. And since it is

the Word that gives Life and Power and understanding, this final revelation will bring the believing, receiving ones to a readiness to meet the Lord. What other reason could there be? God is always utilitarian in His works.

We must now satisfy ourselves as to what the earmarks of a prophet are. We must also determine from Scripture what specific manifestation a prophet to the Laodicean Age would be required to have. To clarify the last premise, simply recall that Moses had different vindicating manifestation than did Elijah. Both were prophets but in different periods of history, so of course they must needs have qualifying and differentiating phenomena.

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To examine the earmarks of a prophet: These are set forth irrevocably in Deut. 13:1-5, and Deut. 18:20-22. "If there arise among you a prophet, or a dreamer of dreams, and giveth thee a sign or a wonder, And the sign or the wonder come to pass, whereof he spake unto you, saying, Let us go after other gods, which thou hast not known, and let us serve them; Thou shalt not hearken unto the words of that prophet, or that dreamer of dreams; for the Lord your God proveth you, to know whether ye love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul. Ye shall walk after the Lord your God, and fear him, and keep His commandments, and obey His voice, and ye shall serve Him, and cleave to Him. And that prophet or that dreamer of dreams, shall be put to death, because he hath spoken to turn you away from the Lord your God, which brought you out of the land of Egypt, and redeemed you out of the house of bondage, to thrust thee out of the way which the Lord thy God commanded thee to walk in. So shalt thou put the evil away from the midst of thee. But the prophet which shall presume to speak a word in my name, which I have not commanded him to speak, or that shall speak in the name of other gods, even that prophet shall die. And if thou say in thine heart, How shall we know the word which the Lord hath not spoken? When a prophet speaketh in the name of the Lord, if the thing follow not, nor come to pass, that is the thing which the Lord hath not spoken, but the prophet hath spoken it presumptuously: Thou shalt not be afraid of him."

It is evident from these verses that God has placed men in this world with the ability to foresee the future or to reveal hidden present things. Now, it is absolutely impossible for any man to know the future for a certainty unless he is dealing in a power that can bring the prediction to pass. Also, no man can of himself perform acts of power that lie outside the realm of human possibilities, unless he is in touch with some force that will do the miraculous for him at his command. But this ability may be common to two groups of men:-
-Those who are of God, and those who are of Satan. A good example of this is found wherein Moses demonstrated a supernatural power through faith in God; and the magicians of Egypt duplicated the miracles by Satanic ability. There is no doubt but what we could say that God has His prophets and Satan has his. But please note carefully the scriptures presented to you from Deut. Chapters 13, and 18. The prophet who is of God will lead and keep men true to God by God's Word, but the false prophet will lead men astray. Today we can still apply the same test. The true prophet will be a man of the WORD and will insist that all men make the Word the criterion. He will lead men to Christ. His life

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will be exemplary in obedience to the Word, and his motives pure. He will not deal in miracles and foretelling for the sake of material good, but will every time point men and women to Christ and a greater spiritual depth. He will always exalt the Lord Jesus, and that true sweet vision of Christ which he sets forth will not be obscured by any actions of the prophet. This is so, because the spirit of prophecy is truly the Spirit of Christ.

A good illustration of what is set forth here is seen in the lives of two men. They are two prophets-- Moses and Balaam. See the concern of Moses who is ready to give his life and his all for the sake of the glory of God and the eternal good of the people he leads. Here is a man crying out against sin, pleading with mankind, and glorifying God. Here is one who can say: "Have I ever taken anything from you? Have I ever told you a lie? When I prophesied, did it ever fail to come to pass? Have I ever led you astray or held anything back from you that you ought to have had? Have I not always led you to God and thought always of your good? Have I not been faithful to both God and you?" But Balaam could not say such as that. In his haste to get money for divining he almost broke his leg as the ass rubbed it severely against a stone wall. In blind greed he tries to make merchandise of whatever gift he possessed. And when he could not get enough power or authority to do Israel harm he conceived a plan to destroy them. This plan was to lead Israel into

fornication with the Moabites at Baal-Peor. This was one hundred percent contrary to the Word of God. He led them FROM God This man, Balaam, actually had neither use for the Word of God, or God, or of God's people. He was a self-seeker, a destroyer, But a true prophet all through the Word is set forth as a servant, a seeker of other men's welfare above his own. He does not curry favor with authority, nor does he look down on the lowly, He says and does the Word of God. His devotion to God is in and through the Word, which he personally demonstrates by his ministry and his conduct.

From what we now know it behooves us to shun power that comes from, or through lives of wrong-hearted and wrong-acting men. Shun the words of those (though they speak ever so highly) who would bypass the Word of God or be in any way contrary to the Written Scripture God has breathed to us for our life's welfare. It would be well to remember that the two Simons are with us yet today: Simon Peter and Simon the Sorcerer.

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There is the great one of God and the other great one who has neither part nor lot with God. There are always two men or two groups who demonstrate power, but one has a wrong source of power. The spirit of Antichrist is here as well as the Spirit of Christ. The spirit of Antichrist in Satan's prophets is so close to the real and true Spirit of God that only the VERY ELECT will escape the deception. Matt. 24:22-24 "And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved; but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened. Then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not. For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect." These true elect ones take the Word. When these true Elect Ones see the prophet and his acts of power, and see that he is right with the Word and never deviates, they know that he is of God and receive him. All that prophet says and does leads them closer to Him Who is coming soon. They look for no other vindication. This is the vindication.

Now to examine what the Scripture sets forth as to the ministry of this prophet and messenger to the Laodicean Age. He is BOTH Prophet and Messenger. Actually he is the MESSENGER to the AGE. He has a MESSAGE. But he could hardly come on the scene as a Messenger and be approved as such without being basically a prophet with whom is the Word and the Power. The office of a prophet qualifies him to be called the Messenger. This is as it was with John the Baptist. Jesus said, "What went ye out for to see? A Prophet? Yea, I say unto you--More than a prophet. For this is he of whom it is written, Behold I send my MESSENGER before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee." This messenger preceding the first coming of Christ was predicted in the Bible, but not called by name. Do you not think that the Messenger to the Laodicean Age who will forerun the second coming of Christ (which is more spoken of and of greater moment than the first coming of Christ) will not also be found in the Word if we but have eyes to seek and to see? Yes, and he, too, will have the office of a prophet which will vindicate his position as MESSENGER to this age, and that is exactly what Rev. 10:7 says, "In the days of the voice of the seventh messenger, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets." No other age has this

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said about its messengers. There is not a hint at any other age except the first and last having a Prophet-Messenger. The other five ages had messengers. They were not prophets. They were reformers. All had messages. All had some revealed light. None of that five had a vindicated, "thus saith the Lord." But Paul did. Now in this last day when the Mystery of God should be finished we will have a Messenger who is also a prophet, and "thus saith the Lord" will again be with us as it was with the Apostle, Paul. This Prophet-Messenger must be among us now, for Israel has returned to her native land. The Times of the Gentiles is soon over so the Fullness must be about completed. There is therefore even now, somewhere, this mighty Prophet-Messenger to this dying age.

But how will we recognize him? This may not be the easiest to discover because we are so complex in our thinking, and so set in our own ideas as to how he should come, and what he will be like, and what he will say and how he will act. But if we will just consider the Messenger of the first coming we ought to find help regarding the Messenger of the second coming.

John came apart from every school of religious thought. He was not a priest, though he was entitled by birth to be one. He was not a Pharisee, nor was he a Sadducee. There is no record that he belonged to the

Essenes. He was not educated either formally or religiously by men. He was, however, filled with the Holy Ghost from his mother's womb, and that same Spirit that Filled him taught him. His aims were so different from those round about him that he was NOT ONLY misunderstood but violently repudiated. He was not truly understood by his own disciples, and much less understood by the groups who came to question him. His coming, his actions, his preaching--all caused more confusion than apparent illumination. He seemed more against men than for men. In all realms, except that of the Spirit, he was absolutely a non-conformist. Except for the Very Elect of that day he was either repudiated or held in doubt. Now then, is it not more than possible that the Messenger who foreruns the second coming of Christ will be every bit such a man? Surely we must credit Bible history when it shows profusely that every major prophet and messenger of God was both misunderstood and finally rejected by all except a bare minority in whom was the same Spirit of God.

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A factual study of the spiritual conditions of the last day or Laodicean Church will give us much insight as to what kind of a person this Messenger will be. In Rev. 3:14-22 "And unto the messenger of the church of Laodicea write, These things saith the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of the creation of God; I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot. I would thou wert cold or hot, so then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth. Because thou sayest I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked, I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see. As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent. Behold I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come into him, and will sup with him and he with me. To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my father in his throne. He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches." According to what is set forth here, the last church of the last age is the most deplorable of all ages, and climaxes its shame and confusion in utter apostasy for Rev. 3:20 says "Behold I stand at the door and knock and if any man hear my voice and open the door I will come in to him." This is none other than Christ shoved out of His own church, and he is now outside trying to regain admittance. This is not a far-fetched interpretation, but the desolate truth, for verse 22 says "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit is saying." This verse twenty has been used for so long on sinners by well meaning but wrong believing personal workers that we have failed to see the Spirit of God is foretelling the exact condition of the Laodicean Age Church. It finally becomes Christless.

Now do not be confused. The reason we have failed to see this truth is because of another failure in our reading the Word of God the way it is written. Read again carefully, Revelation, chapters 2 and 3. Notice that in every single age the Spirit is speaking to those who are true Christians and those who are pretenders, or unbelievers. On one hand He lashes out at their gross sin and on the other He commends them for their piety, faith, suffering, understanding, etc. How is this? The answer is simple. All Israel is not Israel. As Israel means, 'Prince with God,'

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there were multitudes who bore the name as in the days of Elijah, but that did not make them truly Israel. Perhaps there were as many as five million in that day that were Israelites after the flesh, but there were only seven thousand true Israelites that had not bowed the knee to Baal. Today we have an identical situation. A fisherman goes forth to cast a net. All kinds come in. There are eels, serpents, turtles, crabs, lobsters, shrimp, water spiders, frogs, etc., that get in that net--but also there are FISH. A shepherd has a flock, both sheep and goats. A farmer has a field--it contains wheat and tares. Thus we see that all who bear the Name "Christian," (to walk spirit-filled) though entitled to it on the grounds that they believe in the virgin birth, the shed blood, the Holy Spirit Baptism, etc., are not truly WORD BORN, SPIRIT FILLED CHRISTIANS. Today we have second, third, fourth, fifth, tenth, twentieth, and thirtieth generation Christians. But God does not have grandchildren, only children. So the Church today is truly Christian in the flesh as was Israel of old, but the Church that is the REAL BODY OF CHRIST is only a part of that vast outer vehicle, and it is spiritual as were the seven thousand in the days of Elijah. But as Israel after the flesh purported to speak for God, and worshipped God, and regulated the religious life for their day, even so now does the present nominal church purport to speak for God, worship God and regulate worship as we know it today.

This church today is rich. She has vast holdings in real estate and stocks and bonds. Her pastors have retirement funds of multiplied millions. She is rich in worldly goods but poverty stricken in the spiritual. She is so far from God spiritually that God calls her wretched, blind, and naked and she doesn't even know it. Yet for all her apostasy she says she speaks for God. God says, 'You can't speak for me. You are lukewarm. You won't take a truly righteous stand though you claim to believe the major truths of the Word. Thus you are no longer my mouthpiece--I spue you out of my mouth.'

Not only is this so, but the organized religious move we have today is so all-embracing that Christ is forced to step outside the church, for light and darkness cannot mix. The Protestants are going to get back with the Roman Catholics in the ecumenical move. Already the Patriarch and the Pope have come into fellowship. America has already had one Catholic president and no doubt will have more to follow.

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The leaders of each group have repudiated the Word and drawn up their own creeds and dogmas as a substitute so that people live no longer by the Word of God. Yet, in spite of all of them denying the holy and infallible Word of God, these same people dare to say that they speak for God. Some go so far as to say they are the vicars of Christ. This is truly antichrist. Christ must needs leave the church to its bankruptcy. As He leaves He has a word to His own: "Come out of her my people and be not partakers of her sins. Wherefore, come out from among them, and be ye separate, and touch not the unclean thing, and I will receive you." Rev. 18:4 and 2 Cor. 6:17.

To reject the Word is to reject Christ. When Eve allowed Satan to change but ONE word of the commandments of God, she opened the door to the floods of sin and misery that have dogged the ways of mankind for all these thousands of years. The very last words of Jesus to the church warns, "Don't take away one word--don't add one word--leave it exactly as it is, and go by that." But the church has not listened. She has changed the Word of God to suit herself. Why right now there is a conclave of students from the Jews, Catholics and Protestants who are rewriting the Bible to suit all three groups. No wonder Dr. Billy Graham said that if the Holy Spirit left the church, she would be so unaware of it that she would go on doing ninety percent of what she is now presently doing, and would not miss Him. And that is exactly right. For when the Word is rejected the Spirit is rejected, for the Word and the Spirit are ONE. You can't have God apart from His Word. It is impossible.

Now since these are the true conditions of the church, what kind of a man will the messenger be who comes to this age? He will not be from ANY ORGANIZED group. That would be impossible for organizations will eventually come together, bereft of God. He will not be from any so-called REPUTABLE religious source. He must stand alone, and that FOR GOD and WITH GOD. His manner of life, speech and attitudes both spiritual and material will be unlike others. He will appear to be the same misfit as was John and just as controversial. He will not be popular. In fact any popularity he gains in the early days of his ministry he will lose when he begins to speak the truth as it is given him from on high. But he will be God's man, and the elect will know him as they have always through the ages. This man's ministry will open wider the eyes of the elect but it will close and make even blinder the eyes of those who have become hardened. This is how it was in the days of Jesus.

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Those who had a measure of light and righteousness in His days were the Pharisees. But when they began to question and doubt and reject, all their light turned to darkness and they were utterly darkened until they killed their very Lord. But contrariwise there was a Samaritan lady of ill fame who saw Him at a well. In her sin she believed in Him, and all her darkness became pure light and she lived through His grace while the Pharisees died. Hear, then, this Prophet-Messenger when he comes with the Word, and close not the ears, lest your light become darkness, and the Spirit of God speak no longer to you.

Having seen this much, let us go further in finding what scripture has to say about this messenger. Since this man must come to us in the last day just before Jesus returns, we will naturally examine that time in the light of scripture referring to His coming, and see if we can find illumination on this messenger. Jesus, Himself, gave us the key. Luke 17:26-30. The characteristics of two specific periods of time will reappear at the end time. Those characteristics are from the days prior to the flood and the overthrow of Sodom. "And as it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be also in the days of the Son of man. They did eat, they drank, they married wives, they were given in marriage, until the days that Noah entered into the ark, and the flood

came, and destroyed them all. Likewise also as it was in the days of Lot; they did eat, they drank, they bought, they sold, they planted, they builded. But the same day that Lot went out of Sodom it rained fire and brimstone from heaven, and destroyed them all. Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of man is revealed." As we read these words we need spiritual insight, for all these words tell us is that the world system is waxing worse and worse until it is like the times of Noah and Lot. Now that is true. But what good is it to know what world conditions are if we do not have something from God to help us in those conditions? Or, put it this way: Here is a revelation of what is with the world--now then, what is with us? What is for us? What went on in those days that tells us what is on our side? There are always two sides.

In the days of Noah there were two groups. There were the wicked who perished; but there were also the righteous who escaped. In the days of Lot there were three groups: 1. The dwellers in Sodom, 2. Lot and his family, 3. Abraham and his family. Now if our days are to be an exact parallel to those days we must look for the Spiritual and beneficial side that was theirs and apply that to ourselves.

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Look at the days of Noah. Here is not only a preacher of righteousness but a PROPHET for the Word of God came to him and through him for that day. He warned and preached. He built the ark. This was in obedience to the whole counsel of God and thereby he and seven others were saved. The Spirit of Christ was in this man. But even before Noah there was a prophet called Enoch. Jude speaking about Enoch said that in the desperate time before the flood this man spoke of the SECOND COMING OF CHRIST. Imagine that. The Second Coming when there had not even been a First Coming. Here, indeed, is something we ought to know about for we are waiting for the Second Coming right now. Way back there, where for many, many years they had gone against God and His holy Word there arose a PROPHET. There when the sons of God had defiled themselves with the daughters of men--when knowledge was so great, and men so renowned--a period when they were rich and lacked nothing, yet spiritually they were wretched and blind as in this day--yes in those days came a PROPHET. And since our day is to pattern after that period, we will not simply look and see the increase of sin, and the lack of spirituality amongst those that claim to be Christians, but we will begin to look for that Prophet who MUST come. As Enoch blasted out against sin and iniquity, he preached right along about the Second Coming of Christ. The earth was about to be destroyed. So will it be soon. That age of the flood, then, is a type of today when the Coming of the Lord draweth nigh. In Noah's day the righteous were saved. God did it. The wicked perished. That will all happen again. But don't ever forget, as they had a Messenger who was a prophet we are going to have one also.

Take now the days of Lot when Sodom was destroyed. The whole story is in Gen. Chapters 18 and 19. Again we must not have eyes only for the wicked. We must see what is our due and our portion. When the enemy comes in like a flood, God raises up a standard. Isaiah 59:19 "So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him." Well,

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the enemy has come in,--let us then look for that standard. In the days of Lot when the cup of iniquity was filled, God did not forget His own elect. They had His special care. What was that care? God Himself appeared to Abraham. There in the heat of the day as Abraham sat at the door of his tent he saw three men approaching. He ran and fell at the feet of ONE of them and cried "MY LORD." At eventide as the two angels (who also appeared as men) went down to Sodom, God started to talk to Abraham. God gave Abraham (a PROPHET) the revelation of the destruction of Sodom. In Gen. 18:17, God said, "Shall I hide from Abraham the thing I am about to do?" No, He could not do that for God reveals to His servants, the prophets, what He is about to do. And as He is revealing to Abraham about the coming destruction He reveals the COMING SON for whom FAITHFUL Abraham longed. And notice this. Here is God appearing in human flesh, revealing to Abraham the time of that Coming Son. As He does so, Sarah laughs in her heart. And God with His back to the tent, wherein is Sarah, knows that laugh is in her heart and He speaks out revealing her very thoughts, even the thoughts of her heart. God the GREAT PROPHET HIMSELF read the heart of Sarah. And this is exactly as it should be. In Hebrews 4:12 we read, "For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing, even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart." That is what the Word does. It discerns the thoughts and intents of the heart. But the Word is God. Thus the

Manifested Word (God) in the presence of Abraham discerned the thoughts and intents of the hearts of those present.

This very act that God did was the very act the SON (God) did on earth. It was this sign that made the elect accept Him as the Messiah. John 1:40-51 "One of the two which heard John speak, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother. He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messiahs, which is, being interpreted, the Christ. And he brought him to Jesus. And when Jesus beheld him, he said, Thou art Simon the son of Jonas: thou shalt be Called Cephas, which is by interpretation, A stone. The day following Jesus would go forth into Galilee, and findeth Philip, and saith unto him, Follow, Me. Now Philip was of Bethsaida, the city of Andrew and Peter. Philip findeth Nathanael and saith unto him,

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We have found him, of whom Moses in the law and the Prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph. And Nathanael said unto him, Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip saith unto him, Come and see. Jesus saw Nathanael coming to him, and saith of him, Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile! Nathanael saith unto him, Whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee. Nathanael answered and saith unto him, Rabbi, thou art the Son of God; thou art the King of Israel. Jesus answered and said unto him, Because I said unto thee, I saw thee under the fig tree, believest thou? Thou shalt see greater things than these. And he saith unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Hereafter ye shall see heaven open, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of Man."

See from these verses that this sign (reading hearts of men) caused Nathanael to immediately claim this man of Nazareth to be the very Son of God, the King of Israel. Likewise the woman at the well received Christ as the Messiah on the same basis. John 4:14-29 "But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life. The woman saith unto him, Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not, neither come hither to draw. Jesus saith unto her, Go, call thy husband, and come hither. The woman answered and said, I have no husband. Jesus said unto her, Thou hast well said, I have no husband: For thou hast had five husbands; and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband: in that saidst thou truly. The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou are a prophet. Our fathers worshipped in this mountain; and ye say, that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father. Ye worship ye know not what: we know what we worship: for salvation is of the Jews. But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in Spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. The woman saith unto him, I know that Messiahs cometh, which is Called Christ: when he is come, he will tell us all things. Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am he. And upon this came his disciples, and marveled that

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he talked with the woman: yet no man said, What seekest thou? Or, why talkest thou with her? The woman then left her water pot, and went her way into the city, and saith to the men, Come, see a man, which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?" She knew that He had to be a prophet. She knew that when Messiah would come He would do that. That would be the SIGN of the Messiah. That would be His Vindication. Now what God did as the Son was exactly what He did as the Father. This is true. Read in John 8:56, "Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day, and he saw it and was glad." Jesus was talking about himself at that time. He said that Abraham actually saw His day--the day in which He was, right at that time.

This is what He meant by that statement. Twice in the Old Testament God appeared to Abraham in human form. The first time was when He appeared after the battle of the kings, and was called the King of Salem. Then, later, He appeared at the tent of Abraham immediately prior to the destruction of Sodom. In the first instance His appearance typed Him as the High Priest, the office of which He assumed after His resurrection. But at the tent He typed out His ministry as the PROPHET, which office He would assume during the days of His flesh. Duet 18:15-19 "The Lord thy God will raise up unto thee a Prophet from the midst of thee, of thy brethren, like unto me; unto him ye shall hearken; According to all that thou desirest of

the Lord Thy God in Horeb in the day of the assembly, saying, Let me not hear again the voice of the Lord my God, neither let me see this great fire any more, that I die not. And the Lord said unto me, They have well spoken that which they have spoken, I will raise them up a Prophet from among their brethren, like unto thee, and will put my words in his mouth; and he shall speak unto them all that I shall command him. And it shall come to pass, that whosoever will not hearken unto my words which he shall speak in my name, I will require it of him." And what He was at the tent, He was on earth and so He is right now. The sign does not change. Only now it will be the Spirit in the Prophet bringing that same sign back to earth. It has to be by way of the prophet, for as Israel cried unto God, "Let us not hear your voice audibly or see the fire visibly, but speak to us through a man, even Moses." God hearkened and has since then spoken only by and thru the prophet. That last day Prophet-Messenger is duty bound to produce that sign if we are in the day that EXACTLY parallels the days of Lot and the destruction of Sodom.

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Now while we are dwelling on that, Christian friend, elect of God, remember that Abraham was not mixed up down there in Sodom. God's elect are a separated people. (Come out of her my people) They are not of the world. Lot was down there, but then, he was not elected. God had not called and separated him. He came along only on the invitation of Abraham. He was a good man, to be sure, but God did not appear to him. Only angels came with a message for him to get out. Lot was not truly separated and neither were his children. They are the nominal Christians who go through the tribulation. The Sodomites, of course, are the wicked, and they are destroyed as it says in Malachi--they are burned to ashes. But how wonderful it is to know that right now God is dealing with His elect as He did with Abraham who is our father in the faith. Truly Abraham's seed will be blessed with Abraham, and visited by God through the Spirit.

Since it is absolutely impossible to deal with a prophet relative to the Second Coming of Christ without considering Elijah, we will do so now. Matt. 17:10-13, "And His disciples asked him, saying, Why then say the scribes that Elias must first come? And Jesus answered and said unto them, Elias shall truly first come and restore all things. But I say unto you that Elias is come already, and they knew him not but have done unto him whatsoever they listed. Likewise also shall the Son of Man suffer of them. Then the disciples understood that He spake unto them of John the Baptist." It will be noted here immediately that the prophet Elijah must certainly return to this earth. But it is also immediately noted that Jesus termed John the Baptist, Elijah. John was not the reincarnation of Elijah. He was John with the same Spirit upon him that was upon Elijah. This is the same case as is seen when Elisha prayed for a double portion of the Spirit that was upon Elijah and he received that double portion of the same Spirit. This did not make Elisha to be Elijah. It simply gave him the ministry by the Same Spirit. Now follow this up to our time. Will we not also have a prophet upon whom this same ministry by the Holy Ghost descends? Will such a one come at the end of this church age? Look at Malachi 4:5-6, "Behold, I will send Elijah the prophet before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord: And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and the heart of the children to the fathers, lest I come and smite the earth with a curse."

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Here is one of those most peculiar scriptures that in one sweep encompasses two widely separated events dealing with one person. The person involved is Elijah. The two events are his manifestation before both the comings of Jesus Christ. Now of course this is not Elijah indeed, but only the "Elijah ministry" for there is no reincarnation in the Bible. In fact the Word explains these two events. Malachi 4:6a "And he shall turn the hearts of the fathers to the children," is a reference to John the Baptist as set forth in Luke 1:17. "And he shall go before Him in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just; to make ready a people prepared for the Lord." This one upon whom the Holy Spirit comes in such a way as to designate an Elijah ministry is the very same in Malachi 3:1a, "Behold I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me." of Matthew 11:7-10. "And as they departed, Jesus began to say unto the multitudes concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness to see? A reed shaken with the wind? But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? behold, they that wear soft clothing are in kings' houses. But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and more than a prophet. For this is he, of whom it is written. Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee." Now as it has been pointed out in Malachi 4:6 only the first part of that verse referred to John the Baptist upon whom the Elijah ministry had fallen. The

last part obviously belongs to another messenger with the same ministry, who will at some time turn the hearts of the children to the fathers. They will not be the same person. They will be different men, ages apart. Indeed, if this prophet appears today, he will be the Elijah for our day, living 2000 years after John.

Now to understand the meaning involved in Malachi 4:6 let us study carefully the thought, "He shall turn the hearts of the Fathers to the children."

Turning the hearts of the fathers to the children as explained by the Angel is to the end that a 'prepared people are made ready for the Lord.' In Romans 9:23 we learn, "And that he might make known the riches of his glory on the vessels of mercy which he had afore prepared unto glory." These vessels of mercy are the ELECT CHILDREN OF GOD. THEY ARE THE PREPARED ONES. And this ministry of John had to do with the FATHERS of these elect ones. Something had to be done to turn the hearts of the fathers to them. It would come through the ministry of John.

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And it did come through that ministry. For when John appeared the fathers were not taking God's Word but their own. They were sinning and calling it righteousness. They voided the Word of God. John came thundering on the scene. Out of the desert he came dressed in skins, and rough and coarse was his exterior. Bold and cutting were his ways. He slashed with the Word and Spirit of God. And they being stronger than the gates of hell cut at men's hearts and brought many to the baptism of repentance and faith that the MESSIAH was about to appear. This ministry in the Spirit that John began was taken up by Jesus, for John had to decrease while Jesus increased. The hearts of the fathers being turned to the Word (written)--it was not so great a step now to turn to the WORD (Manifested). These disciples later became the apostles and they in turn became the fathers of the church, for the Gentile church is built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets. Eph. 2:19,20A, "Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God: Eph. 2:20A "And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets." But the Jewish heart is basically against the Gentile. On their own they never would have received the Gentiles. But this great change wrought by the ministry of John in turning the hearts to the Word consequently led the apostles to turn to the children of God, Gentiles though they were. Acts. 15:14-18 "Simeon declared how God at the first did visit the Gentiles, to take out of them a people for his name. And to this agree the words of the prophets; as it is written, After this I will return, and will build again the tabernacle of David, which is fallen down; and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up: That the residue of men might seek after the Lord, and all the Gentiles, upon whom my name is called, saith the Lord, who doeth all these things. Known unto God are all his works from the beginning of the World." John had so presented the Word that the fathers received the full revelation on the Gentile children and their hearts turned to them. But since the "fathers fell asleep," the church has drifted. Once more the Word has been left and men have accepted tradition in its place. Now there must and will come a man, a prophet upon whom that same spirit (which was upon Elijah, upon Elisha, upon John) must and will fall. He will bring the Word. He Will turn the hearts of the children back to the fathers, back to the true Word, back to the Word originally preached, back to the signs that follow the Word. He will forerun the Second Coming of Christ wherein Jesus comes to catch away His Bride.

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Yes, a Prophet-Messenger will come to bring the Bride back to the Word and the mighty works that follow the believers. According to that 7th verse in Rev. 10 he will have a message. He will speak much. In that message that foreruns the Second Coming he will be given by God the power to reveal the mysteries that have been hidden. This may sound like a large order. It is, but yet it must come to pass. The reason it must be so, is so basic as to need no explanation. Yet it will be explained. The first messenger, Paul had "Thus saith the Lord," on the scriptures. Since then we have had nothing but division over their interpretation.

In fact the present era reminds one of the day in which Jesus said that the traditions of men made the Word of God of none effect. The denominations have invariably slanted the Word to fulfill their own causes and desires, and thereby much true meaning of the Word had been lost.

In Paul's day he gave the fullness of the meaning. But it has been lost as carnal minds attempted to explain it. Each group that has separated over the interpretation claims to be right and guided by the Holy Ghost. Some or all have to be wrong, for the Holy Ghost cannot lie and cause division, neither is He of two

minds. Thus it is imperative that we have a prophet today with "Thus saith the Lord," who will bring the hearts of the children to the exact truth of the fathers. It was abiding in that original WORD that brought the power. We have to get back to the TRUE meaning and then ABIDE in it, and when the Bride becomes a WORD BRIDE she will manifest the works exactly as did Christ. How we look for that Prophet Messenger to come and bring the message of the Word that Jesus might be truly manifested amongst us once more, by the Spirit.

This messenger to the Laodicean age will have a tremendous burden placed upon him. It will be with him as it was with other prophets, especially Moses. The people were oppressed under Pharaoh. For Moses to come and declare himself a prophet of God and worthy of attention and obedience to the Word of God in his mouth, he would of necessity have to gain their attention through some vindication by God that would defy all dispute.

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This can be easily understood. The Hebrews had not had a prophet for about 400 years. Such a length of time would see several generations without the dynamic truth of God in their midst, and a consequent ignorance of God's way. Moses would need supernatural vindication of his ministry to catch their attention and capture their hearts. This is the very same situation when both John and Jesus came. Israel was without a prophet for another 400 years with the consequent deterioration of truth into human tradition. How very difficult it would be to turn Israel to truth by a prophet. Thus when God sent Moses He sent him with two signs. If the people refused the first sign (the rod made into a serpent) they would hearken to the voice of the second sign (the hand placed in the bosom, turning leprous and then clean.) Ex. 4:8, "And it shall come to pass, if they will not believe thee, neither hearken to the voice of the first sign, that they will believe the voice of the second sign." God said that the signs were voices. Each time the sign appeared in the ministry of Moses it was the voice of God speaking. It would naturally do two things. It would impel the one to come, and harden the other more and more. That is what the sign did. That is what the voice of God does. It draws some and they come closer to the sign as did Moses himself when the bush glowed, but on the other hand that voice in calling will harden the heart more and more as it rejects God. It happened thus to Pharaoh. It happened thus to the Pharisees. But Moses was not discouraged. He kept on. He knew that God was with him in his calling, for the voice that he was obeying was a Scriptural Voice. A true prophet like Moses will always be one with the Word. The voice that cried out of the bush spoke the Word of God as it had been given to that great prophet, Abraham. It said, "I remember my promise to my people." So Moses listened and obeyed, and in so doing he brought the promise of God for the people of that generation.

Now when God spoke by that sign there was only one avenue left. Israel had to move out of Egypt--the Exodus had to come. There will be a final vindicating sign and our day will be over, too--the Rapture must come. As John the Baptist cried, "Behold the lamb of God," without doubt this messenger to the last age will cry, "Behold the Bridegroom cometh." As the apostle Paul declared the mysteries of God that produced such dynamic faith in the early church, even so now, when that last prophet reveals what Paul did truly teach, that SAME WORD that brought that early church FAITH which is based solidly on the Word, will now bring back that faith, and that will be Rapturing Faith, to meet the Lord in the air and be forever with Him.

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We have then, a most interesting premise. Such a prophet as we have set forth from the Word must appear on the scene. That this is the last day we have no doubt, but we might have a doubt as to who that prophet is. Who is he? Where is he? Who is that man so vindicated by God with visions and signs and wonders? Who is that man who never yet had a revelation fail? Who is he who leads men to God through the Word and never leaves the Holy Writ? Such a man we look for. Such a man even now must be in our midst--a prophet of prevailing truth!

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THE VINDICATED MESSENGER

CHAPTER 3

THE MANIFESTED VINDICATION

There can be no doubt whatsoever that there is a Prophet-Messenger to this last age. The search for that prophet, then, must be of paramount and immediate interest. If such a man is today living, then that man ought already to be working out his ministry to a degree. There must be a ministry that would mark him out as that Messenger. Thus would he be known.

According to our understanding of Scripture this man will not be recognized by the religious systems and orders of the day, so we cannot look for him there. He will not be numbered amongst the ecclesiastical mighty. In fact he could well be as obscure as was John or Jesus. His birth would no doubt be as humble as that of all the other prophets. Without a doubt much of his ministry would be disputed while a part of it would be welcomed. All this is true if he will run true to scripture. And if he is the Messenger he will, of course, run true to Bible pattern.

There is such a man in the world today who is absolutely scripturally vindicated as being the Prophet-Messenger to the Laodicean Age. He has every requisite as set forth in the Word. His ministry is accepted in part, and in part rejected. His birth, upbringing, education, preaching, teaching, ministering in the Spirit, has every scriptural qualification and he is thus vindicated.

That man is Rev. William Branham, now residing in Tucson, Arizona, and formerly of Jeffersonville, Indiana, where most of his life was spent.

William Marrion Branham was born to a very young couple April 6, 1909, in a most humble log cabin in Burkesville, Kentucky. For two days after his birth his fifteen year old mother, eighteen year old father, and visitors saw hanging over his crib, a white hazy light that had come in through the window, and stood over his head at birth. No one understood the significance of it, and no one, therefore, put any stock in it relative to his future life.

As long as he can remember, he received visions that he could not understand, and yet whenever a vision was of a future event, it never failed to come to pass exactly as he saw it.

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One day when he was but seven years of age, as he was carrying water for his father, he was startled to hear the sound of wind in the leaves of the tree under which he was resting for a moment. He looked up, but there was no visible movement. As he started to leave, the sound came again, but this time it was louder. Looking up he saw a whirlwind in the tree, and out of the whirlwind there came an audible voice saying, "Don't ever smoke, or drink, or defile your body in any way, for there will be a work for you to do when you are older." He was naturally frightened and ran screaming into the house. Somehow he was unable to tell his mother the experience, so she concluded that William was a very nervous boy and needed rest.

A few weeks later while outside playing, a vision broke across his eyes and he saw a bridge being built over the Ohio river (he was now living in Jeffersonville, Indiana) and as men worked he saw a span fall, taking to death a number of workmen. Twenty-two years later when the bridge was being built at that exact spot as seen in the vision, a span did break away, hurling those men to their death.

Since he did not come from a spiritual home (his father often bootlegged whiskey) he did not realize that God was dealing with him. Thus, when social pressure was placed on him by his father and companions, he would try to drink, smoke and go to dances, etc. But his trials were failures, for each time he launched out to smoke or drink he heard the peculiar sound of the wind blowing and felt the presence of an unseen being. Being frustrated and nervous he tried to keep away from the peculiar life that was his, but he could not.

On two occasions he was accosted by astrologers who attempted to explain to him that he was born under a sign. They both told him that he was the possessor of a gift, though neither told what it was. One of them went into scripture to give him details. Though interested lightly in what was said he shrugged it off as best he could. Later he understood about astrologers and mediums and rebuked them, taking authority over them in the Name of Jesus. But as yet, he was not born again.

He moved out West to become a range hand when about eighteen. But the tragic news of his brother's death soon brought him home. The sorrow of death and the pressure of his strange life caused a

nervous debility to set in. His body became weakened. Appendicitis set in. An operation became imperative. While under the anesthetic he felt his life slip away, and for some time his lifeless body lay upon the operating table while the doctor worked frantically to restore his heart beat. During that time he saw visions of heaven and hades. He cried to God and promised that if God spared his life, he would seek Him and serve Him. Much to the amazement of the doctors, his life was restored.

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True to his word he went about seeking God. One day he prayed alone in the wood shed. There a cross of light appeared to him and a voice spoke to him out of the cross in an unknown language. The cross of light then disappeared. He was spellbound with wonder and fear. He had already learned by reading his New Testament that there were different kinds of spirits, so he wondered whether this was of God or not. Once more he earnestly prayed to God and the cross of light appeared again and the Spirit of God spoke peace to his heart. As the joy of salvation flooded his soul, he jumped up and ran through the sheer exuberancy of sins forgiven and peace made with God.

Since it was truly God who was now in his life, he was led to know and understand that the Baptism with the Holy Ghost was for him. One day while looking to God, it seemed as though rain fell upon his body--literally pelting it, and sinking deep within him. He was completely, overflowingly filled with the Holy Ghost.

He sought and found excellent fellowship and teaching with the Missionary Baptists and was soon ordained to preach the gospel. God gave him good success for his tent often had crowds of 3000 and there were many people truly born again.

It was during June of 1933 that as he was baptizing the converts in the Ohio River that a most amazing and well documented phenomenon occurred. As he was baptizing the seventeenth person before a crowd estimated at about 4000 there appeared a blazing whirling star out of heaven with the sound of rushing wind audible to all, and it came and hovered over him. As many ran in fear, and others knelt in prayer, a voice spoke out of the pillar of fire to him and said, "As John the Baptist was the forerunner of the first coming of Christ, so your message is the forerunner of the second coming of Christ." Of course he alone heard the words though others heard the sound. This is exactly as it was when Paul was blinded by God and heard His voice. Others heard a sound but not the actual voice or the words of the voice.

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Being a firm believer in the whole Word of God, and standing firm on the fact that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, and today, and forever, he did not hesitate to pray for the sick. Thus all through his ministry he sought to help the infirm. The results were most gratifying until even the hospital personnel admitted to the power of God and knew that when the "little Baptist preacher" came, someone was going to get well.

Now that he was firmly in the Word, it might be expected that the visions would cease. On the contrary they became multiplied and with tremendous results for good, for the visions usually indicated a great need that was going to be met by God, and surely it would take place with never a failure--no not one. Whatever he saw in the vision he would tell, and the results were invariably what the end of the vision indicated. It was a literal "Thus saith the Lord." It was then clearly established that he must be one of whom it is said, "Your young men shall see visions."

Not only did he see visions that always came to pass relative to his personal ministry but he had many recorded visions (which he also related) which dealt with world wide affairs that must come to pass before the return of Christ. Perhaps the most remarkable of these were the following seven:

In June of 1933 when Brother Branham was conducting his services in the old Masonic hall on Meigs avenue, seven major events which are to come to pass before the return of the Lord came to him by way of a vision. It was on a June morning just before he was to teach a Sunday school class that this series appeared while he was in a trance. He saw in a vision that the dictator of Italy, Benito Mussolini, would invade Ethiopia and according to the voice speaking to him, Ethiopia "would fall at his (Mussolini's) steps." However, the voice continued and prophesied a dread end of the dictator, for he would have a horrible death and his own people would literally spit on him.

The next vision indicated America would be drawn into a world war against Germany which would be headed up by the Austrian, Adolph Hitler. The voice predicted that this terrible war would overthrow Hitler and he would come to a mysterious end. In this vision he was shown the Siegfried line whereat a great

toll of American lives would be exacted.

It might be well to mention here that a subsequent vision relative to this war predicted that President Roosevelt would declare war against Germany and in so doing would eventually be elected for a fourth term.

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The third part of the vision showed that though there were three ISMS, Fascism, Nazism, Communism in the world: that the first two would come to nothing but that Communism would flourish. The voice admonished him to keep his eyes on Russia concerning future involvements, for Fascism and Nazism would end up in Communism.

The fourth vision that appeared to him was one in which there was predicted to be tremendous technological advances right after the war. This was symbolized by an egg shaped car with a plastic bubble roof, going down beautiful highways completely under perfect remote control. There was no steering wheel in the car and the occupants of the car appeared to be playing a game like checkers.

The fifth scene that appeared involved the womanhood of the world. In this scene there appeared the fast moral decay of women. Starting back when she received her so-called liberty to enter into worldly affairs by means of the vote, she soon began to wear clothes that were too revealing. She bobbed her hair and adopted the clothing of men. Finally the vision showed her all but stripped naked and she merely covered herself with a tiny apron about the size and shape of a fig leaf. With her womanhood so little valued a terrible decay of all flesh came upon the earth and with it perversion even as set forth by the Word of God.

Then there arose in the United States a most beautiful woman clothed in splendor, and great power was given to her. She was lovely of feature but there was a hardness about her that defied description. Beautiful as she was, she was yet cruel, wicked and cunning. She dominated the land with her authority, she had complete power over the people. The vision indicated that either such a woman would literally arise or that this woman of the vision was merely a type of an organization which is scripturally characterized by a female. Though the voice did not speak out and reveal who she was, he felt in his heart that this woman represented the rising Roman Catholic Church, and he inserted in parenthesis beside at the end of this vision which he had written out, (perhaps the Catholic church).

The voice bade him look once more. As he turned and beheld, a great explosion rent the entire land, and left the land of America a smoldering, chaotic ruin. As far as the eye could see there was naught but craters, smoking piles of debris, and no humanity in sight.

The vision then faded away.

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Some fine scholars of scripture would warn him that his visions were not inspired of God. He was worried many times about this, and earnestly sought God to let this peculiar ministry pass from him. Yet the visions kept breaking before his eyes and ever coming to pass. No one was harmed by them, but on the contrary the children of God prospered because of them. At this point he had not realized that even Jesus was accused of being of the devil. Neither had he seen that his ministry being identified by astrologers was no different from the time that devils identified Paul's.

The years passed by and he served God to the best of his ability both as a pastor and laborer. He was a game warden with the Indiana State Government. One day, May, 7, 1946, when he was leaving for a little hunting trip with a friend, as he passed under a maple tree in his yard a mighty rushing wind broke loose in the top of the maple. It seemed that the tree would be torn badly. He staggered under the tremendous impact. His wife ran to him, thinking he had become ill. He turned to her and said, "For over twenty years I have not been able to understand this ministry or myself. I can't go on like this. I've got to know the answer. Is this of God? What is it all about? I've got to know. I'm going away, leaving you and the baby. I can't come back until I know the answer. I will seek God with my Bible and prayer, and find out or never come back." What a difficult thing to say and to do. What dedication to God--to know Him or die.

Having thus made up his mind he went alone to seek God in a secret place, determined to know the answer and to find peace in his life. Hiding himself away from all, he cast himself down upon his face crying to God to forgive him of all his failures and earnestly committed himself to the full will of God. When he had prayed his heart out, he sat up, waiting for the answer. About the eleventh hour he saw a soft light appearing. There hung that great star. It did not have points, but was more like a ball of fire. Then he

heard footsteps and there approached unto him a man of large stature, perhaps 200 pounds in weight, dark of complexion, with shoulder length hair. His face was beardless. As he caught the eye of this fine looking stranger he was very fearful. But the stranger looked at him very kindly and said, "Fear not. I am sent from the presence of Almighty God to tell you that your peculiar life and your misunderstood ways have been to indicate that God has sent you to take a Gift of Healing to the people of the world. IF YOU WILL BE SINCERE AND GET THE PEOPLE TO BELIEVE YOU, NOTHING SHALL STAND BEFORE YOUR PRAYER, NOT EVEN CANCER."

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After explaining this to Brother Branham, the angel went on to say that like Moses he was to receive two peculiar signs, one of which would raise the people's faith, while the other would be a sign of the Second Coming of Christ. The first sign was to be given some time in advance of the second and would be a peculiar sign in his hand. This sign would be that as he grasped the hand of any person who had a germ-type disease his hand would be swollen and take on different shades of color whereby he would know the names of the diseases. If there were other diseases than the bacterial type, the Spirit would let him know by revelation what the trouble was. This gift has been seen by many people and is a tremendous faith builder. However, to simply read about it without seeing a visible manifestation of it is confusing, Yet it is a genuine gift.

The second sign which was to follow would be the ability to know in the Spirit the secrets of men's hearts as well as their physical problems. This sign has also been seen by countless numbers and not only raises faith, but since that ability belongs to the prophet, it is a definite sign of the soon coming of the Lord.

As it does not take long for news of such a great ministry to get around, it was not long until Rev. Branham was called to many places. He held great meetings all over America and in many parts of the world. Some of these meetings overseas are of particular moment for they illustrate the power of God in his life. For example it is well known that the late King George the sixth of England was healed of a leg condition. The King's letter of thanks and praise to God is in Brother Branham's files. Also, a great part of Finland knows of the raising of a dead boy while he was over there.

In Africa where Brother Branham held a service in Durban the crowd numbered over 100,000 and in one afternoon it was estimated that over 30,000 people received Christ as Savior. This tremendous move toward God came as the heathen saw that the God of miracles still lives, and that He is the only true God. The healing was on this wise: Flanked by scores of preachers and many doctors, Brother Branham preached the Word and then Called on those who needed healing. Amongst those who

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came was a poor deformed creature who shortly after birth had been so cruelly injured that he was never able to walk erect, but actually walked all bent over on both hands and feet, and was therefore much like an animal in movement. The ones who cared for him tried to make a living for him by exhibiting him in the streets as a curiosity. They had put a chain and collar around his neck as one would a bear and he would prance up and down like an animal dancing and thereby hope to gain a few cents to live by. As he came up for prayer Brother Branham had a vision of the man standing upright, healed by the power of God. With this vision before him he then challenged the heathen and unbelievers to accept the Lord as Savior if this man were to be made instantly well. Many, if not multitudes, knew this man and his terrible predicament. He challenged the heathen, the agnostics, the church members, the various native tribes, and they all agreed that if this man were healed in Jesus Name, then Jesus indeed is God. As soon as Brother Branham prayed the man stood upright. How the people cheered and praised God. After the altar call which was given twice so that none could misunderstand the purpose, it was estimated that over 30,000 came for salvation, while 25,000 received their healing.

At the end of the services in that city, the mayor led in a great parade which featured seven trucks loaded with crutches, canes, and other implements once used by cripples to facilitate movement.

In the city of Bombay, India, where it was estimated that 400,000 came to hear him, he preached the Word of God with authority, declaring they were far too superstitious and that their gods were powerless. To clarify his point he took the leading beggar of the city who was completely blind from gazing at the sun which he worshipped. This man was known to the mayor and all people of the city. In a vision Brother Branham saw who he was, where he lived, how he had become blind. In short he knew his whole personal

history which he revealed to the people. They were amazed, but this amazement was not as great as their wonder at what to do when Brother Branham challenged all the leading priests present to come and pray to their gods for the man's deliverance. He challenged the Buddhists; he challenged the Jains; he called upon them all. None answered this call. When all refused he said to them, "Your priests and leaders have all refused to come in the names of their gods. Today I have come in the name of my Lord Jesus Christ.

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They say their gods cannot heal this man. I say that my God can. Now, then, if, when I pray to my God this man gets healed, will you forsake all these powerless gods and come to Jesus as your Savior?" The crowd agreed that this was the thing to do. Then according to the vision that Brother Branham had of the man receiving his sight, he took the poor beggar in his arms and prayed. The man suddenly screamed out that he could see and demonstrated it by his actions. Pandemonium broke loose as those poor people tried to reach Brother Branham, just to touch him and be healed.

In Germany he confounded the witch doctors who came out in force to frustrate his ministry. They actually succeeded in bringing a huge black cloud over the tent which with tornadic force would rip it to shreds. Brother Branham stepped on the platform and in Jesus' Name, the cloud was instantly dispersed and the sun shone through.

Perhaps one of the most fascinating illustrations of his public ministry in America is one that happened in Portland, Oregon. In that city there was a man of huge and powerful stature, who, because he was evidently demon possessed, loved to break up Gospel services. He had been very successful in doing this every time he went to a meeting. When Brother Branham came to Portland to preach in a huge auditorium, this same man suddenly appeared during the preaching service and with quick strides came up on the platform. Shaking his fist and threatening to harm Brother Branham he called him a deceiver, a fake, a snake in the grass, a tool of the devil. Brother Branham had been preaching on the power of God, so when the policemen ran forward he waved them back and met the challenge alone. The man drew nearer still threatening. The audience was told to remain quiet and pray. For some reason that vicious person could not come right up to Brother Branham but spoke his invectives from a few feet back. Then Brother Branham with great calmness said, "Satan, because you have challenged the servant of God before this congregation, you must bow before me. In the name of Jesus you will fall at my feet." Strong as that man was, and determined and fierce as he was, he slowly began to wilt--perspiration stood on his brow. Frustration and fear crept across his face. Then with a swaying movement resembling that of a serpent he fell motionless across the feet of Brother Branham. Strong men had to remove him. Then the meeting went on in the same demonstration and power of God.

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A constant flow of marvelous visions have passed before the eyes of this prophet of God. The following are most amazing and enlightening:

VISION I -- WARNING AGAINST SPIRITUALISM

One night, not long after Brother Branham's conversion, he returned from a place under an old oak tree, where before he had engaged in secret prayer. It was some time between one and three A.M. His mother and father heard him as he entered his room, and they called him, telling him his little sister was ill. He knelt and prayed for her and then returned to his own room.

After entering his room, he heard a sound which was like two electric wires rubbing together, causing them to arc. He was working lineman at the time, and he thought there must be a short in the circuit in the house. But suddenly the sound changed, and a strange light filled the room. Then it seemed to him that he was standing in the air. It frightened him very much and he thought he was dying.

After that he noticed that the light was all around him. Looking up he saw a large star just above from where the light was coming. It came closer and closer. Then it seemed he could neither breathe nor speak. Next the star appeared to settle on his breast.

At that point the scene changed, and it seemed that he appeared upon a green grassy hill, and just in front of him lay an old-fashioned four-cornered candy jar. Inside the jar was a large tobacco moth or fly--trying to free itself. He started to turn to his right, and there was the mighty angel standing looking at him. The angel said, "See what I have to show you." Then Brother Branham saw an arm cast a stone, and break

the candy jar. The tobacco moth tried to fly away. But it could not get off the ground; its body was too heavy for its short wings.

Then out of the moth came swarms of flies, and one of the flies flew in Brother Branham's ear. The angel said unto him "The flies which you have seen represent evil spirits, such as spirits of divination and fortune-telling."

Then he warned, "Be careful." This was repeated three times. After that Brother Branham came to himself. He could not sleep any more that night. The following day he was very careful. He would watch every move, expecting something to happen at any time. The whole thing was very new to him for it was the first warning he ever had by a vision.

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At noon that day, he went to a little grocery store to buy his lunch. There was a Christian who worked in the store; Brother Branham had just led him to Christ. He afterwards was a great help to Brother Branham in the Gospel work. While there, Brother Branham was relating his vision to him when a lady stepped in the front door of the store.

Brother Branham had a peculiar feeling, and he knew a strange spirit had come in. He mentioned it to Brother George DeArk, his friend. The lady stepped up to Brother DeArk's brother Ed, and said, "I am looking for a man by the name of Branham. I have been told he is a man of God." Then Ed called Brother Branham. When he came where she was, she asked him, "Are you William Branham, the prophet of God?" He answered her, "I am William Branham."

She questioned, "Are you the one that performed that miracle on Mr. William Merrill at the hospital and healed Mary Der Ohanian (she lives on E. Oak St., New Albany, Ind.)--after she had been crippled for 17 years?" He replied, "I am William Branham; Jesus Christ healed them." She then said, "I have lost some real estate, and I want you to locate it for me." Bro. Branham never did understand what she meant by her statement concerning real estate, but he knew that Satan had sent her on this errand.

He then said to her, "Madam, you have come to the wrong person; you must have been looking for a reader or a medium." Then she turned to him and asked, "Aren't you a medium?" He replied, "I am not. Mediums are of the devil. I am a Christian and have the Spirit of God." Upon hearing this she gave him an icy look. Before he could say anything further he heard the Spirit of God say to him that she was a medium herself, and that this was the fly that came to his ear, in the vision.

Then he told her, "The Lord sent His angel to me last night in a vision, to warn me of your coming and for me to be careful. I thank my Lord for His guiding hand. Now this work that you are in is of the devil, and you are come to grieve the Spirit of God." She felt of her heart, and said that she needed some medicine. Brother Branham replied, "Madam, quit doing these things and your heart will be all right." She walked from the store only a short distance, when she suffered a heart attack and died right on the side walk.

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A few days later, Brother Branham was speaking to some mechanics in a garage about the love of Christ, in the same city of New Albany, and he also told the men about the vision. He was just about to ask them to pray and give their hearts to God, when the man from the garage next door said, "Billy, you are welcome in my garage anytime, but leave that fanatical religion outside." Brother Branham replied, "Sir, where Jesus is not welcome I will not come. But I speak that which is true, which God has revealed unto me."

After the man had made this statement, he gave a snarling laugh, then shook his hand at Brother Branham and walked out of the building. But before he could get to his garage, his own son-in-law, backing out of the door with his truck full of scrap iron, struck him, crushing both his feet and ankles.

Two days later, while speaking at a street meeting, a lady with a crippled arm said to Brother Branham, "I know God's anointing is upon you. When you pray please remember my crippled arm. It has been in that condition for several years." He spoke to her, "If you truly believe, stretch out your arm, for Jesus Christ has healed you." Immediately her arm was made straight. The poor woman cried for joy as she knelt and thanked God.

A woman standing by said, "If that religion Billy Branham has is the true religion, I do not want any of it." But as she turned to walk away a peculiar thing happened. She stumbled over a board, and failing to the ground, she broke her arm in 15 places. The arm that was broken, was on the same side as the woman's was that was healed.

VISION II -- THE MILLTOWN VISION

Sometime later Brother Branham was again at his mother's home. Like most other visions, this one came to him about two or three o'clock in the morning. It seemed that he was in a dark woods, and as he wandered along he heard a most pathetic cry. It seemed as if he were hearing a lamb bleating. He thought, "Where is that poor little thing," and he began searching for it through the cloud and darkness. At first he thought that it was saying, "Bah-h-h Bah-h-h-h." But as the sound got closer, it seemed to be a human voice saying, "Mi-l-l-town, Mi-l-l-town."

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Well, Brother Branham had never heard of that name before, and just then he came out of the vision. He began to tell his people that somewhere there was one of God's lambs in distress, and it was near a place called Milltown. A man by the name of George Wright, who had attended Brother Branham's church said that he knew of a Milltown that was only a little way from where he lived. (Brother Wright's address is De Pauw, Indiana) So the next Saturday Brother Branham went to Milltown.

Arriving there, he looked around but he couldn't seem to see anything that the Lord would want him down there for. Finally he decided he would hold a street meeting in front of a store, but Brother Wright, who was with him, said that he had an errand to do first, and asked if Brother Branham would go with him. He answered, "Yes, sir, I will." They drove up a hill and Brother Branham saw a big Baptist Church, located next to a graveyard. Brother Wright said, "This church is not being used anymore except for funerals." Just as he said that, Brother Branham felt something move over his heart. There was where the Lord wanted him. When he told Brother Wright this, he replied, "I will go and get the keys to let you inside so you can look at it." While he was gone Brother Branham sat down on the steps and prayed, "Heavenly Father, if this is where you want me, open this door for me." The Lord permitted that to happen and he announced a meeting. But he soon saw that the situation would be very difficult, as the churches there had taught the people against Divine Healing.

The first man Brother Branham asked to come to the meetings said to him, "We are too busy to go to any revival; we raise chickens and haven't time for anything like that." However, shortly after that, this man died, so he didn't raise any more chickens.

The following Saturday they began the revival. Only four people attended and they were the Wright family. The next night was a little better. On the third night, a hard-looking man came to the door of the church, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, came in, and sat down in the back. Then he questioned Brother Wright, "Where is that little Billy Sunday, I want to get a good look at him." Brother Wright came forward and told Brother Branham that a very hard case had just come in the building. However, before the service was over that night, he was at the altar crying out to God. His name is William Hall and he is the pastor of that church now.

Soon many were coming and Brother Branham mentioned to the people about the vision. Then Brother Hall came and said, "Why Brother Branham, there is a girl that lives down the hill here, who has been reading your book

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"JESUS CHRIST THE SAME YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER." She has been lying on her back for eight years and nine months, and has never raised from bed. She is tubercular, and the doctors said years ago that there was no hope. She is now about 23 years old. She lies there wasting away and weighs only about forty pounds. The girl has been begging and crying for you to come down to her, but her parents belong to a certain church here, and it has been announced to that congregation that if any of them went down to hear you, they would be dismissed from the church. But will you go?"

Brother Branham answered, "I will go, if you can get her father and mother to say that it is all right." Brother Branham felt that God was leading him down that way. The girl's name was Georgia Carter and her father was a superintendent of a stone quarry. The mother sent word that he could come down and see the girl, but neither she nor the father would be in the house while he was there.

When he entered the room, he saw his little book lying on the bed and he asked, "Do you believe what you have read," She replied, "I do, sir." This was spoken in a voice so low that he had to get very near in order to hear what she said. At that time he did not understand as much as he does now about healing, but

prayed for the people as he saw them healed by vision. So he told her about the Nale girl who had been healed, and suggested that she should pray that God would lead him through a vision to pray for her. (Later, he learned, of course, that all may be healed by believing God's Word, although God still reveals to him many healings by vision.)

The meeting went on. God continued to bless until there were several hundred people in attendance. One day Brother Branham had a baptismal service at Totten Ford on Blue River. That afternoon he was to baptize some thirty or forty people. Shortly before, in this locality, a minister had held a meeting there and had preached against immersion. But that afternoon God manifested His power in such a way that over fifteen of his people marched out into the water with their good clothes on and were baptized.

Now all that week Georgia had been praying, "Oh Lord, send Brother Branham to see me again; show him by vision that I may be healed, so I can be baptized with the rest of them." When the day of the baptizing came, the girl was very restless and kept crying. The mother tried to quiet her, but her heart was broken

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and she could not be pacified. After the baptizing was over, Bro. Branham went to Brother Wright's home for supper. Brother Brace, who had been with him during the fulfillment of the other vision, also came along. But at this moment the Spirit spoke to him, saying "Eat no food now, but go to the woods to pray." So Bro. Branham said, "I'm going to pray awhile, but when supper is ready, ring the bell (they had an old country dinner bell) and I'll come." Bro. Branham then went into the woods some distance and started to pray.

But it was difficult to pray as there were a lot of stickers getting into his clothes, and he kept thinking that he would be late for service. However, he started praying with all his heart, and soon he was lost in the Spirit. Finally he heard a voice calling from somewhere in the woods. He raised up, the sun had gone down and it was getting dark. The dinner bell had rung but he had never heard it, and the searchers had been sent out to find him. As he raised up he saw a yellowish Light, shining down into the woods out of heaven. A voice spoke saying, "Go by the way of the Carter's." That was all. Then he heard voices in various parts of the woods calling, "Oh Brother Branham." He started out of the woods and almost ran into Brother Wright's arms. Brother Wright informed him, "Dinner has been ready for an hour and we have been calling you. What's the matter?" Brother Branham answered, "I cannot eat. We are going by the way of Carters. The Lord has sent me that way for the healing of Georgia." Brother Wright replied, "Sure enough?" Brother Wright called, and Brother Brace came. They got into the car and started for Carters, which was about seven miles away. They told the others to eat and then come on to church. They couldn't wait for them, as the vision spoke for Brother Branham to go then.

God was working at both ends of the line. You remember it was like that when the angel spoke to Peter; the people were gathered at Mark's house and they were all praying. Georgia had gotten restless at this time. The mother was so distressed that she went into the next room and started praying. She said, Lord, what am I going to do; that fellow Branham has come here and got my girl so stirred up, and she has been in a dying condition for nine years. "Who is this man anyhow?" After that she got lost in the spirit of prayer. Suddenly she heard a voice which said, "Look up." As she lifted up her head she thought she saw a shadow upon the wall. She saw that it was a person

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and it appeared to be Jesus. She asked, "Lord what can I do?" In the vision the Lord said to her, "Who is this coming in the door?" Then she saw Brother Branham and two men following. She recognized Brother Branham, by his high forehead, and the Bible he was carrying over his breast. She began saying, "I'm not dreaming, I'm not dreaming." She ran into the next room and exclaimed, "Georgie, something has happened!" She began to tell the vision to her. When she was almost through telling it, she heard a door slam. She looked and there Brother Branham was just arriving. He didn't knock. He just entered the door and came in. The mother fell back in the chair, almost fainting. Brother Branham walked straight to the bedside and said, "Sister be of good courage. Jesus Christ, whom you have served and have loved and have prayed to, has heard your prayer and has sent me according to the vision. Stand on your feet for he has healed you."

Brother Branham took her by the hand. Remember she had not raised herself up in bed for many years. They could hardly put a sheet under her, she was so covered with sores. Her head looked almost

square; the eyes were deeply sunk and her arms looked like broomsticks at the widest place. But when Brother Branham said that Jesus had healed her, she immediately arose and got up on her feet! Her mother started screaming. There she saw her daughter for the first time in nine years, walking across the floor, not by her own power, but by the power of the Holy Spirit, and without any human support. As Brother Branham turned to go from the building, her sister came running in, and she too began to scream.

Later, when her father came home and saw his daughter sitting at the piano playing, he almost fainted. He went down town and began to tell all the people what had happened. The girl went out into the yard, sat down on the grass and began blessing the grass and the leaves. She looked up into heaven saying, "Oh God, how good You are to me." She was so happy.

At church that night the building was packed. When Sunday came they had another baptizing. Both Georgie and the Nale girl were baptized at Totten Ford the following Sunday. Georgie is now a piano player at the Milltown Baptist Church and is in perfect health.

The above illustrations are only two in number. The truth is that there have been thousands of visions relative to healing that have taken place on the platform. There has never been one failure as to their correctness, and neither will there be.

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Those who have been in Brother Branham's services know that every so often he will say, "Thus saith the Lord." When he does, what ever he is referring to will come to pass. Never once is there a failure, If he does not say those words there has been no vision to indicate the positive assurance of the thing coming to pass. To illustrate this in order to make it understandable, let us put it this way. Here are two people who are crippled who stand before him. To each of these he repeats the vision he has seen which tells him who the people are, where they are from and what has caused the condition. Then to one he may say after prayer, "Go your way and believe God." But to another he may say, "Thus saith the Lord, you are healed." That person last spoken to will then arise immediately, or if God chooses to heal the person a little later, it makes no difference for the person will be well. You see, in the first case he had no vision seeing the first one healed. In the second he saw a vision of the person walking. Every vision is fulfilled exactly as seen.

Here is another example of this. In a meeting once, a blind man came for prayer, As he prayed, Brother Branham said, "Thus saith the Lord, you are healed." The man went on his way as blind as ever. He went to one of the parties conducting the services with Brother Branham and stated that he was puzzled over the outcome of that prophecy. The man played back the tape on which the prayer line service was recorded and sure enough the vision had indicated that Brother Branham said, "Thus saith the Lord, you are healed." He encouraged the man to believe God, telling him that it was true, and that he was like Abraham of old to whom God said, "I have made you a father of Nations... and I will multiply you." To him it meant "I have said you are healed--believe that now it is done." The man was glad and went about praising God for his healing. He sold papers for a living so when not crying out selling, he was praising God for His goodness. One day while getting a shave the barber jokingly brought up the subject of healing and Rev. Branham. The blind man said, "Yes, I know all about that. I went there. He prayed for me and praise God I am healed." As soon as he said that, he was perfectly healed. He leaped out of the chair praising and blessing God.

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In January of 1950 while Rev. Branham was conducting services in Houston, Texas, a most amazing event occurred which established forever the truth that a supernatural light accompanies his healing ministry. It so happened that an enraged minister accused Brother Branham of insinuating that he healed the sick. He also contended that healing was not for today. So insistent was he (along with some other ministers) that some of the official party decided that a debate was in order. This of course was the finest grist for the mills of the press. With what finally turned into a low caliber drama, the so-called Rev. Best asked his photographers (Ayers and Kipperman) to snap pictures while he thrust his fist under the nose of Rev. Bosworth. As he paraded up and down, he asked for several more shots. Finally when it was seen that Rev. Best and his group had won no points but rather that the audience was with the Branham party, the challenge kept coming for Brother Branham to come forward. Now, Brother Branham is a wise, humble servant of God. He knew that if the actual demonstration of the power of the true Word would not cause men to see, a debate or argument certainly would not. But finally he came forward. As he stood in the pulpit the photographers took one more picture, and that was of Brother Branham. As the picture was taken, many people (most did not)

saw a brilliant light appear over Rev. Branham's head. When the film was developed at the studio, the eight or nine taken of Rev. Best were completely negative but the one with Brother Branham alone came clear, and there was the light above his head. This photograph was taken to Dr. George Lacy who was then head of the F.B.I. laboratories. He gave two signed statements that the negative had not been tampered with and that there was no double exposure, that every known test had been used and the verdict was that this was a true untouched picture. He personally indicated that this picture was the only true picture of a supernatural being anywhere in the world.

Since volumes could truthfully be written on this man's public ministry and since we do not have that space to continue, it is best to tell of those things which are in his more private ministry and yet which have been seen by his companions with him.

Brother Branham loves nature. He hunts and fishes. He rides and walks for miles. Thus the following of these illustrations will have to do with forests and hills he loves so dearly.

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An Authenticated Resurrection

One day Brother Branham and Banks and Lyle Woods, (two brothers who were formerly Jehovah Witnesses) went to Dale Hollow, Tennessee, to fish. The first morning out on the water, Banks and Lyle began to reminisce about a dear old lady from the Church of God who used to give them fresh bread and milk to eat. As they thought about her Christian kindness Banks said to Lyle that they ought to go back and see her and tell her that they were now saved and trying to serve God. When he said that, Brother Branham felt the Spirit of God move upon him, attracting his attention; and a voice said, "Thus saith the Lord, in the next few hours there will be a resurrection of a little animal." Immediately he thought of a little kitten that his son, Joseph, had hugged too hard and then dropped limp on the floor. He thought perhaps it had now died and that a prayer of faith would raise it up for its owner.

They had fished for a few hours, and then Lyle pulled in a little Blue Gill. That fish was tiny, and yet in one bite it had devoured entirely the bait and hook. There was no way to get the hook out, so Lyle simply gave the line a hard jerk and the hook came out, but with it came the gills and intestines of the fish, As he threw the fish into the water he said, "You shot your last wad, little fella." The little fish gave a flip or two, fell on its side and then floated with the waves, drifting toward the shore.

About 30 minutes later a strange feeling fell over Brother Branham. He looked toward the trees on the shore line and there moving as a whirlwind came the sound of a rushing wind, and the Spirit of God spoke again, "Stand up. Speak to the little fish and it Shall have its life."

Immediately he stood to his feet and cried, "Little fish, I give you your life."

That dead fish, which only seconds before was floating on the lapping waves drifting toward shore suddenly flipped over and swam like a shot out to the depths. Banks Woods felt the awe of the miracle and said as did the apostles of old at the mount of transfiguration, "It is good for us to be here."

Lyle felt worried and said, "Brother Branham, that was for me, wasn't it?"

"No," replied Brother Branham. "It was not."

The men were reliable witnesses of this stupendous event.

Why had God raised that fish? Were there not hundreds of helpless people on Brother Branham's prayer list? Would it not have been better that he raise some cripples, some cancer cases for the glory of God? Yes, He wants to raise them, and this resurrection of the fish shows that God is the God of the whole world, great and small. As He said, Himself, His eye is on the sparrow. It is on the least. He wants to care for His creatures, He loves them all.

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The Caribou and the Bear

Brother Branham has always been a devoted son. So when his mother died he felt her loss most keenly. But the God of all comfort, comforted his heart concerning her. And as a fond parent knows how to distract from loss, He gave him a vision of a future hunting trip in Canada. He related the entire vision to his church in Jeffersonville, months before it came to pass.

In the vision he was hunting big game somewhere in North America. He was not able to tell just where, but he knew the kind of game he was going to bag. One of the prizes was a creature that looked like a

deer but was very much bigger. He had never seen or hunted one like it in his life. As he went to hunt the animal he was in the company of two men, one of whom had on a green checked shirt. While stalking this deer-like creature he saw a doe and fawn of the same breed. After getting in position for a good shot he brought the animal down and went over to examine it. As he did so he saw a small hand like that of a child's reach out and measure the horn's length. The tape read exactly 42 inches.

As he brought out his trophy he saw a great silver tipped bear, He killed this bear with one shot. After it lay dead he pondered the thought that he had killed it with just a 270 rifle and 130 grain bullet which is actually too small for game that size. He skinned the bear. Then the vision left him.

About a month later a dear friend invited him to go to Alaska to hunt bear and moose. But the invitation did not seem to fit the vision as the horns of a moose are paneled and the creature in the vision had the horns of a deer.

About another month went by and he received an invitation from Bud (Harvey) Southwick, a class A guide on the Alaskan highway, to come and hunt bear with another Christian Brother, Eddie Byskal, the guide's pastor. Brother Branham had been up there to hunt before and while there he was able to help a very sick boy recover his health. The healing was on this wise.

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Fort St. John is extremely far north. In fact it is up in the Yukon, where the sun does not really set; it just gets gloomy. So the hunters had lots of time to talk about the things of the Spirit. Rev. Byskal was telling Bud about Brother Branham's meetings, about the visions and the healings. Bud then said how glad he would be to have Brother Branham see his brother who had epilepsy, for he was sure something good would come of it. He constantly talked about Brother Branham having a vision and praying for the boy in order that he might be healed.

One day after Brother Branham had just helped his companions to get the horses back onto a trail from which they had wandered he saw a vision of this young man. He had been riding drag (riding the end of the trail) so he spurred up to talk to Bud. He told Mr. Southwick that the vision had shown him that his brother had the seizures from a child, and he proceeded to describe the young man. It was exactly right. He then told him to send for the man, bring him to Ft. St. John and watch over him. When the next attack came he was to tear his shirt off him and throw it in the fire, and the fits would cease. He was told to do all in the name of the Lord and victory was assured.

Well, they brought the boy to Ft. St. John. Bud told his wife that he had "Thus saith the Lord," for him, so all they had to do was follow instructions, The poor fellow had as many as six fits a day when he had a bad time of it. And his next seizure came when Bud was away. But Mrs. Southwick was a Spirit-filled Christian. That little bit of a thing tore off the shirt and threw it in the fire in the Name of the Lord Jesus. The fits ceased and never returned.

So when this letter came inviting him to hunt, he felt he ought to go. He and Fred Sothmann started out, and on the way up told hundreds of people the vision. There were, therefore, many folks who would wait the outcome of the trip eagerly to see if this were the time or not that the vision would be fulfilled.

The two men went so far as to try to draw a picture of the setting in the country and of the two animals that would be taken.

After arriving and talking with his guide, he was informed that there simply weren't animals like that around there. In the first place even deer were scarce around there; then caribou have paneled horns which the animal did not have in the vision, and there were no bears around either, especially silver tipped grizzlies. The country was sheep country so they had better stick to that.

Rev Branham was not concerned, for the vision could be fulfilled at a later date. He knew one thing, the vision would prosper.

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They started out to look for sheep. About three days back in the hills, Eddie fell in a creek, so he went back down to the trailer to change. The others kept on and reached a higher altitude. In the morning they went out and spotted their first try at a kill. They saw a caribou and a calf. Later they saw some sheep. Seeing a bull caribou, Eddie killed it and they dressed it out and took it into camp.

Brother Branham and Bud then went out with the thought of looking on the other side of the mountain for game. Brother Branham decided to scan the mountain view with his glasses. As he did, there

was that animal of the vision. He handed the glasses to Bud. He saw a great big caribou but with horns that were different. They were not the paneled kind but more like those of a deer. The animal and the setting of the scenery were exactly right according to the vision.

Bud then mentioned to Brother Branham that there was supposed to be a bear also, and even a man with a green checked shirt. Brother Branham told him to look toward camp. There was Eddie in a green checked shirt that his wife had packed for him, and he had it on now.

Then Bud looked toward the caribou again. He was sure that it could not be taken as it was looking right their way and there wasn't enough covering to hide them. But they went on, and that beast didn't move. They walked up within 35 yards and Rev. Branham shot the caribou. There were others nearby, but they had paneled horns.

Now came the question. Would there be a bear, too? It was something like the Old Testament question: God has provided manna, but can He provide water, too?

Bud picked up the glasses to scan the mountain. He could see the whole area and there wasn't either a bear or even a place where a bear could hide. Bud began to doubt, but Brother Branham reminded him that one of God's Names is "The Lord our Provider." It would be peculiar indeed if God promised a bear and then couldn't provide one. He gave the ram caught in a thicket to Abraham when there weren't any rams around there. So a bear ought to appear on the scene shortly. And it was "Thus saith the Lord" that it would be a big silver tipped grizzly. They had seen the man in the green checked shirt; they had already killed what seemed an "impossible" animal, so they ought to have the third promise come true.

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They started to walk, with Bud expressing his doubts. Not that he didn't want to believe, but it seemed pretty hard to believe with the sun going down, and no bear visible and no place for him to hide.

As Bud was scanning the area in one direction, Brother Branham was looking the other way. Suddenly he asked Bud to turn, and pointing to a spot on the mountain he asked him what he saw. There was the biggest silver tipped grizzly Bud had ever seen. He almost collapsed when he saw it. There was that bear on all fours, about as big as a cow. The wind was blowing through his hair, fluffing it up.

Bud was all for shooting the bear from that distance but according to the vision they were to come within 500 yards. He was afraid of getting too close, for a bear with a bullet in his heart can still come charging and killing, for grizzlies are killers and once were known as the terror of the plain, and often called by the Indians, "The bear that walks like a man."

So they walked on toward the bear. All the while Brother Branham carried that small 270 with the 130 grain bullets. Bud knew that he needed a great Weatherby at least. But the vision had said a small gun at a close distance. The bear would be hit and would come rolling down almost across their feet.

Now a vision is a fine thing to have, but to be a part of it and fulfill it in face of grave danger is another thing. The Apostle Paul had the vision of the ship breaking up and going down and yet all men, even non-swimmers, were to get to shore safely. The vision was wonderful, but it took courage for Paul to be the leader in it. So the two men went on. Brother Branham encouraged Bud with the thought that even if he had but a B. B. gun he could get him, because God's word can't fail.

Slowly but surely they went closer with Bud asking for a shot in the back to break the back bone and cord and render him helpless. But Brother Branham determined it would be in the heart for disobedience to the vision could be failure or disaster. It was suggested that Bud stay behind. No, he wouldn't stay.

Within 300 yards they topped a little knoll and there he was. That huge grizzly saw them, and when he did, he charged. As he drove toward them, Rev. Branham shot him in the heart. The charge was very swift, for of course he was coming down hill. But suddenly he fell over within a matter of only 50 yards from the men.

The bear was dead. It was all perfect according to the vision.

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Bud could hardly talk anymore. If the horns of the caribou would measure exactly 42 inches when they measured them at camp he felt he would start screaming. Brother Branham told him he felt he ought to start screaming right now because they would be exactly 42 inches.

When they got to the camp, Brother Branham told Bud to watch for Eddie's little son who was in camp, to come measure the horns, because it was the hand of a little fellow that he saw in the vision. When

Eddie got the tape out to measure the horns, he called his son over to hold the end of it and there was that small hand holding the tape, exactly according to the vision. They measured exactly 42 inches.

Bud could hardly speak. He had seen almost too much, and turned to Brother Bill in wonder and asked him, if Brother Bill would tell him (Bud) where he would be next year. He felt he might as well know everything, he had seen and found out so much now.

Now why does God do things like this? Because he loves us and cares for us. He wants to be in all our lives all the way. Some day we will realize that. I only hope it won't be too late.

The fulfillment of visions is a tremendous thing; but Rev. Branham's ministry has yet another phase that makes one marvel. His new ministry is one wherein he speaks the word and it comes to pass even as he has spoken it. This is according to Mark 11:23 "Whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed and be thou cast into the sea, and shall not doubt in his heart but shall believe those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith." Here are a few illustrations of that spoken word coming to pass.

HEALING OF SISTER BRANHAM

Back in about 1950 when Rev. Branham was in California ministering to the sick, he told Sister Millikian who was ill at the time that she was suffering with Milk Leg. The lady felt that since she did not feel any symptoms of such a disease that it was hardly possible that this was true. Brother Branham showed her the sign in his hand that indicated the condition. Then to show her that when one is perfectly well there is no manifestation in his hand, he reached over taking his wife's hand and said, "Now will you notice there is no change in the condition or color of my hand when I take my wife's hand in mine." But like a bolt of lightning hitting him he spoke out, "Meda, I did not know that there was anything wrong with you. You have a cyst on the left ovary." "Well," said Sister Branham, "I feel perfectly well."

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"That is fine," said Brother Branham, "but it is there just the same."

Now Sister Branham does not give natural birth to a child. Her children have been born by way of caesarean operation. She already had one daughter, Becky, so when she was to be delivered of her second child, Brother Branham asked the doctor to look for the cyst. The doctor did so, but saw nothing.

Years went by and she felt fine. Then her third and last child was born. Again the doctor saw no sign of a cyst.

But in 1962 Sister Branham began to feel uncomfortable with a pain in the left side. The side also began to swell a little. She went to see a doctor and was told that she had a cyst that turned into a small tumor. He advised an operation.

However, the family is a family of faith and they were determined to wait upon the Lord. The tumor kept on growing. They moved from Jeffersonville to Tucson. The doctor who was in charge of her in Louisville, Kentucky, wrote a letter and sent reports with her to a new and fine doctor in Tucson. By this time the growth was so large as to cause real discomfort and give the doctors concern lest it be malignant. Yet the operation was postponed, not only to still seek God, but in hopes that she could weather the storm until after Christmas of 1963 in order to allow the family to return to Jeffersonville for the holidays.

Now at this time Brother Branham had just come from New York where he had a series of meetings. He knew how sick his wife was and how needful the operation was. She had just phoned and said that she could hardly walk and the doctor was pressing for an operation. He asked her to bear up a bit and see if she could make it. Feeling desperately sorry for her, he went into the living room of his home in Jeffersonville (he had stopped off at the old pastorium on his way to a Shreveport meeting from whence he would go to Tucson) and knelt down by the ottoman they usually prayed around as a family. Praying with compassion and sincerity, he begged God to be merciful to her.

Then came the awareness of God. The pillar of fire hung in the room. The voice of God spoke to him, "Stand up on your feet. Say whatever you will and it will be exactly as you say it." Fully aware of this tremendous promise he said, "Let it be that just before the doctor touches her, the tumor will disappear."

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Now the very next day Sister Branham and Sister Norman went to see the doctor for another check up. The nurse helped her put on the white gown preparatory for the examination. She could hardly get up on the

table. The doctor came in, looked over his charts and then leaned toward her to examine the size of the swelling. Just as his hand descended and was about to touch her, she felt a cool, shrinking feeling in her side. The doctor felt her left side; then he walked around and felt her right side. In a very puzzled manner said, "That swelling was on your left side, wasn't it Mrs. Branham?"

"Yes, sir, it was," said Sister Branham.

He searched intently and finally said. "I don't know what has happened. All I know is that there is no tumor here now. It is gone. I can't explain it but you have nothing to worry about."

When next Brother Branham phoned his wife from Shreveport. She said, "Bill you know that tumor..." He broke in, "Yes, honey, I know. It is gone."

She said, "How did you know?"

And he told her the story.

GOD'S GIFT TO SISTER MOSIER

During the squirrel hunting season of 1962 Brother Branham and Brother Wood were invited to come in to the home of Sister Hattie Mosier for the noon meal. Now Sister Mosier is a very wonderful Christian widow, who with her two sons subsists on a mere pittance. Yet she faithfully tithes and gives to the welfare of others, never thinking of herself. She has a crippled sister who has never walked. This sainted lady is a testimony to God. Her home has the atmosphere that becomes a Christian lady.

While sitting eating they were all talking about the good things of God. Brother Branham was speaking of the Word and the ministry of the Spirit and kindred things of grace. Suddenly during an especially blessed part of the conversation Sister Mosier said, "Brother Branham, that is exactly true."

When she said that the spirit of God came upon Brother Branham and he said, "Sister Mosier, for that saying, God has told me to tell you that you can have anything you want."

What heavenly power filled that room. Tears rolled down the guest's faces. "Whatever you want. It is yours. I give it to you in the Name of the Lord," repeated Brother Branham.

Sister Mosier said, "I don't know what to ask for."

"You can ask for your crippled sister. She will be healed. You are very poor and need money. Ask for it, if you want it. Ask out of your heart and it is yours."

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She looked at him for a moment, and then out of her heart said, "Brother Branham, my two sons are not saved. That is what I want. May they be saved?"

He said, "I give you your two sons in the name of the Lord."

Those boys who before had been laughing and jesting as boys do. They who had no thought of turning to God, nor any desire to serve Him, suddenly turned pale. God's Spirit came upon them in soul shaking dynamism and they cried out and fell down in repentance before the Lord.

Those boys were saved. Today they are members of the tabernacle. They are living for God. They fellowship the Saints at the table of the Lord and in foot-washing, and have a testimony unto the Lord both by voice and conduct.

It would hardly be right to conclude this portion of the vindication without the sign from heaven. You recall that the Pharisees wanted a sign from heaven. It seems many today want a sign from heaven, too. We have already seen the one of the star appearing, but here is another.

THE CLOUD OF ANGELS

For many years Brother Branham knew by revelation that a time would come when God would demand of him that he move out West. Without receiving a direct revelation from God he felt that he would like to go to Tucson. He, therefore, planned accordingly.

On Dec, 22, 1962, as he was arising from bed a vision broke before his eyes. He saw himself out in Arizona standing on a mountain, overlooking Tucson. He leaned over to pick sand burrs out of his trouser leg. His son, Joseph, appeared to be standing near by. He stood upright, and as he did, there came a blast out of heaven from the south. It was such a blast that it shook the mountains, causing rocks to rumble down the slopes. Like a quake it rocked the hills. As this thunderous blast shook the earth, a blaze of light which turned into a group of seven mighty angels swept him up with tremendous speed. The impact of this vision was so great that he literally felt dazed for several days. He wondered if it meant death. He thought he ought to discount that as Joseph was near him and unhurt by the shock of the blast.

Having discussed this peculiar vision with the author on Dec. 26, we felt, knowing this wonderful prophet of God, that the angels who came with the voice of thunder were sent from God as a token that he would know what was in the tenth chapter of Revelation concerning the seven thunders that John heard but did not write. This was a supposition. No one knew for sure what it meant.

Rev. Branham moved to Tucson immediately. And not being in meetings at the moment he went hunting out in the mountains with two friends, Gene Norman and Fred Sothmann. The two friends did not go in the immediate company of Rev. Branham as they hunted, but were some distance apart. As Rev. Branham was on the mountain slope he bent over to pick a few sand burrs out of his trouser leg. As he did so, a mighty blast came out of the south rocking the mountains so that the boulders rolled down the slopes, and little rocks seemed to dance up and down. For a moment he was fearful that some hunter had shot him. He was so shocked by it all. Then there came in reality seven mighty angels like a pyramid or the letter "V," swooping toward him with the speed of light. He seemed caught up in them, and with their awful thunder. Then a voice cried, "Go back east." He knew it was time to go back to Jeffersonville to preach the seven seals and reveal the unwritten mysteries of the thunders in the book of Revelation.

Now here is the truth. The two men who were with him ran and tried to find him. They had seen the light but had not seen the angels in the blinding light. They heard the terrible thunder as it roared out of the south. They saw the man of God shaken by the mighty vision.

This scene took place outside of Flagstaff, Arizona. On the exact day and time of this tremendous event, what appeared to be a cloud formed in the sky. It was thirty miles across and twenty-six miles high. It was in that part of the atmosphere where no clouds ever form, nor can they form. On investigation (many photographs were taken) they found that there had been no jets in the air and they knew of no way the clouds could have been formed. The meteorologists wrote a scientific paper on this peculiar oval shaped cloud that was so huge and sped toward the east. No one has any idea where it came from, how it got there, and where it went.

But the people who know the truth know about that cloud--a cloud of angels that God allowed to manifest themselves to puzzle the eyes of the world.

Life Magazine of May 17, 1963 has four pictures of the cloud.

Science Magazine of April 19, 1963, front cover, also has the picture.

In March Rev. Branham came back east to preach on the seals. From the 17th to the 24th he taught. What he taught he had never previously known. In fact, he taught in such a way as to correct certain things he had previously taught. The reason for the correction was, that each day while he waited on God, that amber flame of fire appeared, and, out of the cloud the voice of God spoke revealing to him the exact truth of the contents of the Seals and what the seven thunders uttered.

"Thus saith the Lord," in the mouth of a prophet has returned to this generation--the last generation--for all things are coming to pass according to the Word of the Lord.

CHAPTER 4 CONCLUSIONS

Having set forth both the scripture and the unusual vindication of the Prophet-Messenger, it is well to correlate both and see in them the marvelous works of God. Think for a moment on the fact that this man is often self-vindicated. In other words there have been times when he has given his testimony and asked others to accept him as a man sent from God. There is not a prophet who appeared on the scene at any time but had to do likewise. When Moses appeared before Israel he said, "God spoke to me out of a burning bush." He then proceeded to prove it by the two signs he had from God. The immediate reaction was twofold, some believed and others said, "We weren't there. How do we know that God spoke to you from a cloud of fire?" But Moses was not discouraged. He kept on. He knew that God was with him in his calling, for the voice that he was obeying was a Scriptural Voice. A true prophet like Moses will always be one with the Word. The Voice that cried out of the bush spoke the Word of God as it had been given to that great prophet, Abraham. It said, "I remember my promise to my people." So Moses listened and obeyed, and in so

doing he brought the promise of God for the people of that generation.

Think of John the Baptist, the greatest prophet, at least up to that time. What was his witness? John 1:31-34, "And I knew him not: but that he should be made manifest to Israel, therefore am I come baptizing with water. And John bare record, saying, I saw the Spirit from heaven descending like a dove, and it abode upon him. And I knew him not; but he that sent me to baptize with water, the same said unto me, Upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending, and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost, and I saw and bare record that this is the Son of God." Now here was John with his witness. He said "God spoke to me and told me what I have just told you." There again we have an immediate reaction that was two-fold. Some believed and others said, "We weren't there, so we don't know if there was a voice or not, Furthermore, what sign can you show us?"

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Thus it is with William Branham. He speaks of seeing a light appearing over people. That light was actually photographed, and you can see it in this book. Yet very few have actually seen that light. Now whether you accept his testimony or not is up to you, but remember right now you have accepted that of John and he did not have the signs following him that most prophets had.

Furthermore, it is with Rev. Branham as it was with Moses, for the pillar of fire is absolutely scriptural. And so is the voice, for it has never deviated from the Word. From him, then, we are bound to hear and learn the promise of God for this age.

William Branham also says that an angel appears to him. He even describes him. Your reaction is up to you. You can believe or disbelieve. But no man has a right to repudiate another, especially if the claimant is on strict Bible grounds--angelic appearances are positively Biblical. A self-witness is absolutely Scriptural. God backs up the revelation. As it was with Paul who came with the complete revelation to the Gentiles, God bearing him witness both with divers signs, and miracles and wonders and gifts of the Holy Ghost, so God has borne witness to William Branham for there has not been one time when the vision failed. Nor has there been one time when he has said "Thus saith the Lord," that the word in his mouth ever failed. Though one might be censured for the following, yet it ought to be said. There are very few scriptural evidences in the Bible to vindicate the revelation ministry of Paul. That God actually gave him the complete revelation he lays claim to has but little phenomenal proof from God. **YET NO ONE DOUBTS, AND NO ONE SHOULD DOUBT THE AUTHENTICITY OF THE MAN HIMSELF AND THE REVELATION.** And today, this man, William Branham has had literally thousands of manifested vindications from God, and with his life containing all the other factors that make up the prophetic office, **HE OUGHT TO BE RECEIVED FOR WHAT HE IS,--HE MUST BE RECEIVED FOR WHAT HE IS...** "Thus saith the Lord" in his mouth by the Holy Ghost is absolutely no different from the "Thus saith the Lord" in the mouth of Paul, for it is the same Holy Ghost.

The Holy Spirit that spoke in the pillar of fire to Moses is the same Spirit that fell at Pentecost as a cloud of fire, and is the same light exactly that appeared to Paul and blinded him and spoke to him, and that Light or Fire is now with us again and the voice is the **SAME VOICE** for the **SAME SIGNS ARE GIVEN** as before, and the prophetic utterance never fails. It is thus the rankest unbelief for men to come to this Prophet and hear him reveal without one mistake ever the various ailments and problems that beset the supplicant who comes for prayer,

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and then turn from that sign and say that he is a prophet only in discerning, but not a prophet in the Word. Oh, faithless one, can you not see that the sign is to attract your attention that you might believe the Word? It is the **WORD** that counts, and the sign is to lead you to it.

But man runs true to form as ever he did. When Jesus came He attracted them by the miracles of healing, the water turned to wine, the loaves and fishes multiplied. But when He began to teach a word that differed from theirs--when He laid out for them the true doctrines--they turned far from Him. And so it was, that, when Rev. Branham first appeared on the scene, thousands were healed with never a miss. Nothing stood before him. Then he came teaching the Word. God had sent him with a message. But the message differed radically from that of the organized churches' message. For this he was repudiated. But God remains true. He that believes His prophets shall prosper.

In March of 1963, the 17th to the 24th, this man received by direct revelation through the voice

speaking out of a pillar of fire, the exact and perfect interpretation of the Seven Seals. These messages are on tapes and will soon be in print.

The voice that spoke to him EXPLAINING the meaning was the SAME VOICE that gave to John the Beloved the original unexplained revelation. Dare any deny it and claim the vision false, we can but say to him, "What proof do you want that a man is a prophet? You cannot go beyond the Scripture that lays down the laws. All have been fulfilled. Nothing is lacking. And if you want a sign of your own ask for it. It but proves that the same unbelief exists today as it did in Israel, for, while the true elect received Christ, based on the sign of reading the hearts of men, the darkened Pharisees stood back repudiating that sign and asked for another. Then when they had crucified the Lord they reaped their grim reward from God for Titus destroyed the city with such ferocity that the blood of those put to the sword filled the gutters while the crosses of those pinioned thereon filled the landscape. "He that rejects you, rejecteth ME" --is still the Word of the Almighty.

The mighty experiences in William Branham's life are too numerous and Biblical to pass by. Take the time that he was baptizing in the Ohio River and 4000 saw the pillar of fire descend. A voice came out of that cloud and spoke to him saying, "As John the Baptist was the forerunner of the first coming of Christ so your MESSAGE (and the world repudiates it)

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is to forerun the Second Coming of Christ." Compare this with John baptizing in Jordan. John was the prophet. The Word always comes to the prophet. There He (the Word) came manifested in flesh. The forerunner and the King were face to face. Soon the Christ was manifested for what He was and John decreased. Think now of how this Prophet in 1933 was baptizing in water. He was a prophet, but unknown to be such amongst the people. Now the SAME WORD again comes to the prophet, for the Word always comes to the prophet. The same light that appeared to Paul and was seen by many once more appeared and was seen by many. And as only Paul heard that voice, so only Wm. Branham heard that voice, but he revealed what the voice said. And soon that manifested Word will return to take His Bride. That is what the message is for. It is to make ready the people of the last day. May those who hear it listen.

When this prophet of God spoke on the Church Ages (which Shall also be in book form) he asked God for a sign that all that he had taught had truly been taught him by the Spirit. There for fifteen minutes 300 people saw the pillar of fire appear on the wall of the Branham Tabernacle in Jeffersonville, Indiana.

It has been amazing to many people that this end time prophet to the Gentiles is American born of Irish and Indian descent. But though we have no Biblical claim for his ancestry we have Biblical claims for his birth in this country. In Zech. 14:6-7 relative to the Coming of the Lord it says, "And it shall come to pass in that day, that the light shall not be clear nor dark: but it shall be one day which shall be known to the Lord, not day nor night, but it shall come to pass, that at evening time it shall be light." The sun sets in the West. It rises in the East. The sun of Righteousness rose in the East, Palestine. The church was born at Jerusalem. Since then in every age the Gospel has moved west.

The last three ages have been the most noticeable in the westward move. In the reformation or Sardis Age it was already in western Europe. In the Philadelphian Age it swung further west across the channel into Britain. In this last (Laodicean) age it has swung across the Atlantic to America, which now in its turn has become the vital bastion and disseminator of the Gospel, even as Europe was formerly. Now if we leave the shores of America we will be heading for the East. There is nowhere else to go. Light at eventide means light in America. Thus the Prophet-Messenger must come from this nation.

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Indeed many years ago before this name was even known it was prophesied concerning him calling him by name. It was said that just before the coming of the Lord there would arise a prophet by the name of William Branham and he would be known on the west coast of America for his ministry. It is strange but true that his ministry is best received in the West and God has granted that many mighty wonders have been done there. Even today he has moved from Indiana to a more Westerly state and plans on residing in a western location.

Since this man's ministry is that of Elijah to this age, then we can surely find ample scriptural description. Examine Elijah's nature. The nature of Elijah was that of a man of the wilderness. He was neither sophisticated nor political in his approach to the age in which he had lived. He was boldly and

bluntly sold out to God and his speech was not known to go beyond a message from the Lord. He separated himself from the religious order of the day which was the school of the prophets and their adherents. He abhorred perverted womanhood and withstood the prophetess (false religious systems) of his day.

Now then, when this ministry came upon Wm. Branham, we saw the very attitudes and responses in his life as we did in Elijah's.

Bring this down to John the Baptist and again we see the exact nature, attributes and manners of Elijah. With an ear to hear, and an eye to see, it should be the least of difficulties to find this man today who has the Elijah ministry. There is no man living who has all this natural and supernatural vindication as does this man, William Branham, servant of the living God.

A superstitious people often carry a peculiar truth too far. But there is a peculiar truth that should not be passed over, and yet must not be given a meaning beyond its value. The original family name of this man is Branam. His father decided for some reason to add an H to the name; making it Branham. This would not merit any special attention except that now today in the field of spiritual endeavor there are two men whose names end in HAM: Graham and Branham. In their particular ministries they are by far the greatest. Now consider that we live in the time that parallels the days of Lot. We now find a peculiar coincidence. Abram had his name changed to Abraham in order to receive the Son. This man's name was changed also. And see his ministry. He is a prophet to this day, even as Abraham was the prophet to his day. So Rev. Branham is receiving the revelation by the Holy Spirit as to what God is about to do. And where is Rev. Graham? He is down in all the churches, nominal and otherwise, calling out to men to escape for their lives' sake. This is more than coincidence. This is factual.

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Carry this thought of the days of Lot a little further. It was in the heat of the day that God first appeared. It was on a hot Sunday in June in 1933 that the pillar of fire first appeared and was seen by several thousand, when he first was warned about what God was going to do. This was a long time before Rev. Graham was heard of. But now in the evening hours, just the same time the angels went to warn Lot, this man Graham has appeared to warn men of the soon coming of Christ, to repent of sin and flee for their lives.

One might well ask, "Who is the other man typified by the angel sounding to the sinful?" Since these three in the day of Lot all were in one area we can see well that three Americans will be anti-types. Branham, Graham, Roberts. But notice that of those three names the world knows only two: Graham and Roberts. These are they who are on radio, television, etc. But where is Branham? As the prophet (typed out in Abraham) he is back there in the hill country with the elect, receiving the revelations of God for the correctness of the interpretation of the Word in order to bring the Bride back to being a Word Bride that she once more may be the loyal wife and show forth the mightier works that are the portion of a sanctified church.

Now the above may sound presumptuous to say the least. It will be contended that no one has the right to elevate any one man to such a high position and adjudge others to be doing a work of less importance. Not so. This is the sovereignty of God. God made that choice, not we. But think; is it not so that there is never more than one major prophet at a time? Is it not true that God has never used a group of men to reveal truth as many would have us believe is taking place today? Not even the apostles were allowed the revelation by group process. Peter was the first prophet and spokesman, and then Paul, and Paul alone was the prophet messenger to the Gentiles. Then when all were dead save John, he became the prophet in that hour. Surely this is correct. God has to have His prophet for this day and to him alone, through proper vindication, will come the correctness of the interpretation of the Word and its application to this last day.

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It might be argued here, then, that if such be the case, and there is to arise a prophet amongst us, he could well write another Bible. Now, let us consider that. The same Spirit that WROTE the Bible is now again in man to REVEAL the Bible. That is right. And if that Spirit were to dictate another Bible it would end up by being EXACTLY the same Bible already written. It would have to be, for not one word could be changed. Not even a dotting of an "i" or a crossing of a "t." Thus it would be folly to suggest another Bible. It is anything but folly to expect a revelation of the Word for the Word does not only come to the prophet, but to the prophet also comes the revelation of the Word to the people for that day. And that is what we are interested in--the revelation of the Word. Its exact interpretation by the SAME SPIRIT that wrote it.

This premise leads us to a profound conclusion. This man's voice Will be to us just as much the voice of God as was Paul's when he spoke to the first church age. I Thes. 2:13, "For this cause also thank we God without ceasing, because, when ye received the Word of God which ye heard of us, ye received it not as the word of men, but as it is in truth the Word of God." To deny that God has raised up a prophet to reveal the mysteries of the ages to this day, and to deny that his voice is the voice of God to this generation is to deny that that voice of Paul was the voice of God to that day. This does NOT make a prophet literally God to the people. But it does clarify Ex. 4:16b "And thou shalt be to him instead of God." Moses was God to Aaron because the Word of God came through Moses to Aaron. Aaron did not have the prophetic office (a gift from God) so he could not himself go to God for revelation. Moses did that. Aaron accepted it. The same holds today. God has told us in Rev. 10:7 that it is a PROPHET who is going to declare the mysteries of the ages and reveal thereby the seven thunders that were sealed up. THEN WE, TOO, MUST HEAR THE VOICE OF GOD THROUGH A PROPHET THAT WILL BE GOD TO US IN THAT CAPACITY. BUT THERE IS WHERE IT ENDS. You don't go beyond that, but neither do you dare stay short of it.

To clarify this further, compare John 10:34-36 and Ps. 82:6 "I have said, Ye are gods; and all of you are children of the most High." Now the Word of God comes TO the Prophet. It does not come any other way. Paul made this very clear to the Corinthians.

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"What? came the Word of God out from you? or came it unto you only?" The Word of God always comes To the prophet, and then Through the prophet to the people. So then, God calls those to whom the Word comes for the people, gods. The prophets have always been as God through this process to the people. When the prophet, Samuel, was rejected, God said, "They have not rejected you, but me." Samuel was God to the people by means of the Word that came to him. This goes back again to Deut. 18, where the people refused to deal with God directly lest they die, and so God gave them prophets. These prophets dealing with the people by the revealed will of God brought God to the people,

To clarify this even further, compare the three titles of Jesus. He was called the Son of Man, the Son of God, the Son of David. He called Himself the Son of Man continually because He was the Prophet. This is seen in Ezekiel being called by God, "Son of Man." Ezekiel was the prophet. Jesus was the prophet. Today, He is the Son of God, arisen and glorified. He is yet to be the Son of David. Now then, note, Luke 17:30, and do not fail to see this. "Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of Man is revealed." What day? As it was in the time of Sodom. But what was revealed in that day? Was it not that God appeared in flesh as a prophet to Abraham and Sarah just prior to the coming son, Isaac? (type of Christ) Now if Jesus is to reveal Himself once more as the Son of Man in this last day, and "Son of Man" was His title as a prophet, then it is necessary that the Spirit of God come to the people once more in a Word-vindicated Prophet who will point the church to the coming of the son. (Jesus) Thus, for God to be true to His Word, He has to send us a prophet. We are looking for a prophet. We are looking for Elijah. It is that evident, and exactly that correct.

Again, let me admonish you that the people of God will not come together and be perfected against His coming by groups with various ideas and opinions. It was ONE, (Moses) who came with the Word. It was ONE (John) who came before Jesus. Again, it will be ONE prophet with the Word who will come with a Word ministry that will shake loose the people of God from the world and establish them in righteousness. As to the correctness of these pronouncements, simply look around and ask yourself this, "Who is agreeing with whom on the Word?" It is evident that people are not of one mind--we need again the mind of God--we need again, "Thus saith the Lord"--we need the vindicated prophet.

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It would hardly be fitting to end this dissertation without commenting on what might be a major argument from some. There are those who contend that God is not manifested in the life of a Christian through acts of power, but through the fruit of the Spirit only. Our claim is that both are necessary according to the Word of the Lord as revealed through Paul, who had both the power and the fruit. That which was attributable to Paul can now be attributed to William Branham, the Messenger of God to this age. Though all men, if so inclined, could repudiate his ministry and brand him false, their allegations would summarily crumble when faced with his consecrated and blameless life. No man walks with such power and yet such humility. He invariably esteems others better than himself. The needs of others are always placed above his

own needs. He never defends himself against an enemy, but commits all to God. He never has asked or sought payment when defrauded. It can never be said that he refused to give when he had it in his power to do so. In a day when all men seek to be great, he has constantly sought to be small, that God might receive all the glory. He has never sought to have large programs. He does not enjoy large holdings of property. He never appeals for money. Not once has he asked to be served, but asks rather how he might serve others. In times of bitter loss and total dejection, sorrowing and alone, he has worshipped and served his Maker, and loved and honored God's people. If one desires to look for fruit in abundance as a criterion, let him look to this prophet of God with admiration and be stimulated to follow in such footsteps.

Finally, let it be said that if this man is such a man as has been contended, will he not cause undue attitudes in some of those who follow with him? That is so. There will be those who attribute to him what he is not. For them we are sorry. There will be those who denounce him and would destroy him. For those we fear, remembering Miriam and the sons of Aaron and the Princes in Israel who railed against Moses. To those who would not give him the place that God has chosen him to, we fear the most, for their hearts will no doubt become darker and their ways more adamant until they blaspheme the Holy Ghost. But to those who receive a prophet in the name of a prophet we most signally recall to your minds the Word of God, "YE SHALL RECEIVE A PROPHET'S REWARD," all that his office entails--in short, whatever God chooses to pour through him for the people--all that is yours by faith.

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This picture taken at Aberdeen, N.C. in June of 1962 is no less amazing than that taken in Houston, Texas wherein the Spirit of Life is seen photographed above the head of William Branham. Rev. Branham had just pointed to the woman and told her that she was shadowed by death due to cancer, and had but a short time to live unless God undertook for her. A lady, upon hearing Brother Branham say this, felt so impelled in her spirit to take a picture of this dying woman that she did so. When the film was developed the black mask of death was clearly seen over this woman's head. It is absolutely amazing but this 'hood of death' looks exactly like the hood that the executioner would place on his head before he took the life of his victim. Later when another picture was taken there was no death mask upon the sister's face. Today that lady is well and without a sign of cancer.

How startling to realize that the camera has caught for all to see the Light of Life and the Shadow of Death.

⁴[Picture of "hood of death"]