

Experiences #3

Phoenix, Arizona

March 3, 1948

1 It was miracle after miracle performed: deaf, dumb, blind, lame, and everything. A man come up on the platform totally blind, received his sight; followed me all around, circling around through the platform, down the aisle like that. And another man come up blind, received his sight. There was, oh, some three or four young women, and young girls, little children that were just as cross-eyed, hideously cross-eyed, and were healed right there.

2 And two doctors standing there, right one ... both of them right to my right side, checking it, watching it, and checking the patients, and so forth; and come to the microphone and testified that they could see perfectly. That was medical doctors; one's a specialist in San Francisco, California.

So God is God. He's still the great I AM, not the I was, I AM, now, present tense. And He's always here to heal to those who believe. But only those who believe are the only ones that's going to be healed, regardless. You've got to believe it.

3 If you would.... God might permit you right here this afternoon to get up and be crippled, and you walk around on this platform. You could walk off, and doubt and unbelief hit your heart, your condition will come right back to you again. And if you walk off and don't serve Him, a worse thing's going to come back to you again. That's right. You must serve God reverently all your life, believing Him with all your heart.

4 And now, today, we got plenty of time this afternoon, because we're going to pray for everybody in the building this afternoon. Because we got time to do it. And then before leaving, I want to pray for everyone before leaving Phoenix. And I won't talk to you very much, because I want to put the time in. You've got good preachers here. You got a fine bunch of ministers. And they preach; and I'm

not a preacher in the first place. So you can.... These ministers can speak to you as they did this morning in their services.

5 And how many attended church this morning, let's see your hands, all over the building? Well, that's fine. And how many intended to attend tonight, let's see your hands, all over the building, going to go to church tonight? That's fine. That's about one third of you that didn't; I hope you do tonight. I hope you go to church tonight. Go somewhere to church. Don't never miss going to church on Sunday. And ... for the prayer meeting.

6 And you people, who have little churches here, who's struggling. My advice would be for you to stand at your post of duty just as loyal as you can to the cause of Christ, and back up your minister and everything that's going on, for the cause of Christ. And do that, and God will bless you. The only way that you can respect God is to respect one another. Is that right?

7 If you want somebody to say something good about you, you say something good about somebody else; they'll say something good about you. Cast your bread upon the water; it will return to you. As the brother said in Canada the other day said, "Yes, Brother Branham: buttered." So that's about right. You see, if you'll just cast it upon the water, it'll return buttered. That's the way, so it comes back. So, you do unto others as you'd have them do unto you. So that's a good thing to live by.

8 Now, I want to take just a little time to explain to you a few things that's very essential. And some of the things that I think that hinders our services many places, is because of the lack of time of staying. I don't get to stay long enough in the places. Maybe two days, three days, or something like that. The meetings should stay thirty days.

That sounds like a long time. But I've noticed this: that every day that I stay, the next day it's a larger crowd with new enthusiasm. And each day just builds, and builds, and builds. And then the healing results is.... Oh, there's no comparison to the difference.

9 Now, it's just like in our meeting here at Phoenix; we have one Sunday, the devil gets a chance to snuff the minds over 'fore I can get back again next Sunday. That's right. You've got to take the thing

and hit it, and just keep driving it. You can't tap a nail, and then walk on off, and let the kids play with it around awhile, and then come back next Sunday and tap it again. You've got to drive that nail right on home, like that, anchor it down into the wood.

10 Well, that's the way it is with faith. You've got to get it anchored in the people. They'll run in here one Sunday, just a few moments, they're restless, "Am I going to get prayed for?" They'll rush through a prayer line, not even knowing what they're coming through about. The next week, get around some critics, say, "Aw, there's nothing to that. I know Jim Jones' wife was prayed for. Didn't help her a bit." That's right. It wasn't for Jim Jones' wife. It's for you who believe. That's for believers. It's only for believers. And remember, if you do not have faith, it will not do you any good.

11 Now, in the first place, this gift was not given to do the work that I'm doing with it now in these auditorium meetings. That's not God's divine plan for doing it. The divine plan for God is if I had the opportunity to stay just a few weeks here to explain it all. It comes by revelation.

At nighttime, in daytime, when I meet this Angel, He will send me to a place. He will say, "You go to a place." I've never seen it before.

12 Let me give you an illustration, something like it, and you might understand. I'll go into a place just as natural as I'm standing here. Maybe there's a lady meets me at the door. She has on a red sweater. And in the yard, there lays an old hoe laying. I noticed it as I come in the gate. And there's a Bible laying on the washstand, and there's somebody laying in a bed crippled.

13 Well now, I go to that house, by and by I find the place. And when I go to that house, I see the hoe laying in the yard. Yes, the lady with the red sweater on meets me at the door. I go in. But the Bible's not laying on the washstand; it's laying on the desk. Now, I could not say, "Thus saith the Lord." I can't tell them until somebody picks up that Bible and puts it over here on the washstand, not knowing what they're doing. Then you can stand and say, "Thus saith the Lord." And.... [Blank spot on tape.]

14 This one will come, say, “Brother Branham, am I going to get well?” I trust you will, sister. This one will come to me, “What about this one? Well here, my uncle, my.... oh....” Why, it will just run you wild. If you let that keep on your mind all the time, why you’d soon be a mental case (You see?), wouldn’t take but a few hours to do it. Well then, I don’t know about that.

15 But in these auditorium meetings, the reason that we permit them, there is a great amount of people. Now, this Angel very seldom sends until some case.... But I notice, when He sends me to a case, there’s more glory seen of God there than if you had fifteen auditorium meetings. That’s right. Because you go with “Thus saith the Lord.” And there it happens.

16 Listen. We got plenty of time. I want to tell you just of one case, so that you would understand. Just recently taken place. I give you the name of the people, so you can write them. I was at my mother’s house. And this happens quite often. And I was praying in the room. I wasn’t going up home, because I wanted to be alone in there. It felt like I wanted to be alone, just a burden on my heart to pray. Did any of you ever feel that way? And I just started praying. And I went, was lying down across the bed. And I went to sleep. And I woke up; it must’ve been about two o’clock in the morning. And I still had that burden. I started praying again. And I knelt down on the floor to pray. I looked over in a corner like that.

And we’re very poor people, and we had a.... Mother usually does her washing, and brings them in and puts it on a chair. I don’t know whether you women ever do that or not--pile them up on a chair just piled up in the corner.

17 And I thought, “Well, poor old mother, there’s the washing.” I seen a big white something there in the corner. I said, “Well....” And I happened to notice that washing. I hadn’t noticed it before. But looked like that washing was moving up in the air, like this. Well, I thought just the room’s dark, and I rubbed my eyes. I noticed then.... Either I was going to that washing, or that washing was coming to me, a white-looking.... Come to find out, it wasn’t a washing in the room; it was a white misty cloud there in the corner. And here it was coming to me.

Now, remember, when I testify this before you people, I'm going to have to answer for them words at the judgment someday.

Now, I notice you've preached of fanaticism. God bless your heart, brother, I'm finding plenty of it (That's right.), of pure fanaticism. And it's only the works of the devil to hinder everything he can against God. That's right.

And this come right up, moved right up to me. And I went into the cloud or something. I don't know what taken place.

But when I was going through it, I found out that I was going to a little white house, setting.... A little long three-roomed house, or two-room house, kind of made in what we call the "shotgun" house, kind of a little straight house.

18 And I entered the front door, and when I did, I looked to my left, it was, and there set a red duofold chair. There was an old mother sitting in there, a crying. Over to my right was a duofold itself, and a young man was sitting there with blond wavy hair. There was a black-headed woman leaning against the door that went out into the kitchen, or the other room, a crying. And I looked over here at the bed, a little iron poster bed, and one of the hideous sights I ever seen in my life. A little boy was laying there with a blue corduroy overalls on. And one of his little legs had been twisted just like that, till it was wound against his little hip. And the left one was twisted like that. And each arm was twisted vice versa against his side. And something had been laying on his little chest here, and his little body was twisted up like that. Oh, it was a.... And his father, a tall dark looking man was standing crying over the baby.

19 Well, I said, "Isn't that strange? I was in mother's just as--just as...." Friends, it's not.... You're not dreaming. It's not you're having a nightmare. It's just as much reality as I know I'm standing here at Phoenix, Arizona, in this auditorium, more so. And I thought, "Well now, that is strange." And I started to turn.... It always is to my right. And when I turned towards the right, standing there stood the Angel of the Lord, that man who comes to me. Who He is?

20 Now, remember, you get this. When Brother Branham leaves, don't.... I don't know what His name is. He's never told me. He's a large man. He weighs over two hundred pounds, I guess, in human weight, wears a white robe, and got dark hair. And He stands just like this. And He was standing to my right. And He said, "Can that baby live?"

And I said, "I--I.... Sir, I know not."

He said, "You pray for it."

21 The father brought it to me. And I laid my hands upon it like this and prayed for it. It dropped out of its father's arms, and it hit on one of those little crooked legs. And when it hit on that little leg, it just went to unwinding. First leg unwound. It made another step, and another leg unwound, the left leg. And it got into the corner, and it made its next step, and his little body unwound. It come walking back to me and put its little hands up to mine, said, "Brother Branham, I'm perfectly whole."

And I said, "Well, praise the Lord."

22 And then this Angel walked to my right again. And He picked me up, and I set down on a little old country road. And was standing there, He showed me a graveyard. He said, "Take the numbers off of this." And I did. He set me down next, and I was at a little place where there's just a little gasoline station and a store a yellow front store. And there was an old man walked out with a pair of blue corduroy overalls, or blue overalls with a yellow corduroy cap and a white mustache. He said, "He will show you the way."

23 Then He taken me into a house this way, turning to from the north coming south. And when I walked in there, there was a.... I walked in, there was a old stove setting there, old wood burner, what they call chunk stove. I don't think you have them here in Arizona. How many knows what a chunk stove is? Are you from Arkansas? That's where they have plenty of them. How many Arkansawyers are here, let's....? I thought so. See? All right.

And they had a [unclear words] “God Bless Our Home.” They taken them signs down now in the modern homes and put a pinup girl. I’d rather have the old sign, “God bless our home.” Wouldn’t you? That’s right.

24 And then, I noticed in a big brass bed over to my left laid, it was either a girl or a boy. It had a mannish look to its face. But I thought it had long hair. Had a heart shaped lips like a woman. And its right hand was like this, and the left leg was twisted in toes, twisted sideways. And I thought, “Well, isn’t that strange?” I thought, “Is that a man or a woman?” And I was looking.

And I heard Something speak to me, and I looked standing here, and here stood this Angel. Said, “Now, you go and pray, and put your hands like this,” both straight, right across the stomach of this person.

25 Well, I thought, “Must have been a girl, or a boy, you know, because if it was a girl, it’s a young lady.” He told me to put my hands across the stomach of the person. Well, I daresn’t not to do what He would say do. And I put my hands at--upon the stomach of the person, and I prayed.

26 And when I did, I heard a little voice say, “Praise the Lord.” And I looked, and I seen that crippled hand straighten out, its legs come back to its normal condition. I seen it raise up. And when it was, the pajama leg come up high, and it showed the round knee like a girl’s. You know how a man’s knee is, kind of bony like. Well, the girl’s knee was round. I seen it was like when her pajama leg raised up. And she was perfectly made well.

And about that time, I heard the people saying, “Oh, thank God.”

Well, I thought, “Isn’t that strange?” I heard somebody hollering, “Oh, Brother Branham, oh, Brother Branham.”

I thought, “I hear someone.”

“Oh, Brother Branham...”

I was coming to myself in the room. I was standing right in the middle of the floor. I hadn’t been nowhere, but looked like but right in the floor. There was someone had come in to the door. I said, “Yes, come in.”

Somebody.... He opened the door and come in. He said, "What's the matter?" And I said.... He was crying. He said, "Brother Branham, do you remember me?"

And I said, "No, sir, I don't."

And he said, "My name is John Emmel." He said, "About four years ago, you baptized me and my family." And said, "During the time of the war, up here at the powder plant, you...."

I said, "I remember you now. You killed a man, didn't you."

He said, "Yes, sir. I hit him with my fist and broke his neck in a fight." And said, "And I ran away." He said, "I backslid." And said, "Last year, my little boy died with pneumonia." Said, "I got a little boy left, and Dr. Bruner of our city says he's dying now with pneumonia."

And I said, "Is that right?"

Said, "Yes." Said, "Will you pray for him?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

27 He said, "Well, I'm going down to get Graham Snelling...." He's my associate pastor now at the Branham Tabernacle at Jeffersonville. He said, "I'm...." That was his cousin. Said, "I'm going to get Brother Graham to come go with us." And he said, "The baby...." Said, "Do you know where I live?"

And I said, "No, sir."

He said, "I live about four miles above Utica, Indiana." And Utica is seven miles from Jeffersonville.

I said, "All right, I'll go."

He said, "Well, don't get your car, I will take you in my car."

And I said, "All right."

And as soon as he went out, mother called me, she said, "Honey, what was the matter with that man? He just kept shaking and calling, shaking the door."

And I said, "Mother, something's happened." I said, "I--I was in a vision."

She said, "Oh, were you?" And she said, "Is it anything good?"

And I said, "Yes, the man's little boy is going to be healed."

And so just in a few moments, he returned, and I got in the car and we started up to the Navy yard. So going up the road, and he said....

I said, "Mr. Emmel, I guess it's awfully hard on you being backslid now."

28 He said, "Yes, Brother Branham," said, "I'm ashamed of myself. I was even ashamed to come after you." Said, "The baby's been sick for about two weeks." But said, "I--I was ashamed to come after you." Said, "Doctor Bruner said it was going to die." Said that he left at about two o'clock. It was then about four, fourthirty. He said, "He says it was going to die. So there wasn't nothing to do but come and take the last thing I knew to...."

I said, "Mr. Emmel, you said you lived above Utica?"

He said, "Yes, sir."

And I said, "You live in a little white house, don't you?"

And he said, "Yes, sir."

And I said, "The front door faces south of you?"

And he said, "Yes, sir."

I said, "You have a red duofold in that house, don't you?"

He said, "Yes, sir."

And I said, "You have red baseboards around the side, like this, tongue, made out of tongue and groove stuff."

Said, "Yes."

I said, "Your baby's about.... I'd say about three years old, and is wearing blue corduroys?"

He said, "Was you ever up there?"

And I said, "Uh, not in the way that you would think I was."

He said, "Well, Brother Branham, that's...."

I said, "And the baby's barely breathing, isn't it?"

He said, "It is."

Well, I said, "It's 'Thus saith the Lord,' your baby's going to live."

He said, "Brother Branham?"

And I said, "Well, is it.... How...."

"Well you never was in my house?"

I said, "I was just there a few moments ago."

He said, "Well, I never seen you, Brother Branham."

I said, "No, I was.... It was a vision, Brother Emmel."

I said, "But don't worry, your baby will live."

He just pulled up the brakes on this old Model-T Ford he had, threw his arms around, one around the Brother Graham and one around myself. And I never heard a man cry and repent so in my life.

He said, "God, I'm ashamed of myself." He said, "I'll never, never go back on You again, if You'll just forgive me." And there, he gave his heart back to Christ there at.... And we were there about fifteen minutes, and he was crying. He felt that God had forgive him.

He went up, walked into the house. And as soon as I walked in, I seen the mother.

Now, here's where you can always speak out of turn. Being that I brought this case, is where I almost missed, and caused something to happen. You have to watch what you're doing.

And I walked into the room, and there laid the little baby laying there. There was the baseboard. There was the duofold chair with the duofold. And the man that was with me was Brother Graham Snelling.... [Blank spot on tape.]

29 God's in no hurry, we're the ones in a hurry, not God. And I said, "Bring me the baby now if you got faith. They brou.... [Blank spot on tape.] And the mother was.... The baby just barely living. They only way you could tell was hold a little piece of fine paper to

its nose to see if there's breath coming and going from its nose. That's how bad it was.

Well, I seen that twisting of its body was the pneumonia. It was just dead, practically, all of it up to here, and that's the only place it was breathing. That's what that sign was of the twisting. I said, "Bring it here."

And they brought it over there. And my, when I prayed for it, if anything, it got worse. Its little eyes set; its tongue came out; its little head went back.

30 Well, I thought, "Wait, there's something wrong." I have never in my life seen that fail, because that's just as true as the Bible. God has already spoke it. Something.... There's no way you can doubt that. You don't have to ask the person. "If you got faith...." It's already pronounced by Almighty God. It's going to happen.

And I thought there was something wrong, and I happened to think, "Why, there's one person that wasn't in the house. And nothing was in order." This old mother.... Was nobody there with them glasses on. Where was she at? Well, I thought, "Well, now, that...."

31 And they took the little baby over there, and it just choking, went [Brother Branham makes choking sounds.] And the mother run over to it, and the father, and they begin to work with it, and put this stuff over its nose, and things. And they both got to screaming and left the baby alone. Brother Graham started working with it. Just like past.... Now just as blue as it could be its little body just laying stiff like that. Lungs, already.... Lungs was congested. He was even folded up, was pushing his little ribs like that where the lungs were so swollen in the little thing. And that's the way it was laying.

And I thought, "Oh, my, something's not.... I knowed that mother wasn't there. Then I knew that I had--that I had missed--failed God.

So they worked with that baby from then until it got daylight, sun come up. I never spoke one more word. I couldn't speak a word. I couldn't tell them. But I seen the duofold; I seen everything.

So then, it got time that Brother Snelling had to go to work. And so, Mr. Emmel was going to take him back home. He said,

“Brother Branham, do you wish to go?”

And I said, “No, sir. I’ll just stay here.” And I thought, “O God.” I was praying, “Forgive me. Forgive me.”

32 Well, you remember two or three Sunday’s ago, standing here on the pulpit when I done something. That’s the only thing I.... Oh, it’s.... I look at humanity, and I try to listen to what somebody says, instead of waiting to see what God says. You pray for me. That’s what I need your prayer. Now, I’m just opening up my heart to you here today, because.... May be the last time we’ll ever meet in life.

And then, I turned around, and I didn’t know what to do. He said, “Well, you want to ride down with us, Brother Branham?”

I said, “No, I’ll wait here.” I knew that if God would hear my prayer and forgive me, there was a chance for the baby. But yet nothing was lined up right.

Now, that might not seem very much to you, but in the sight of God, it means everything. It’s got to be right to the dot. That’s right. And I seen that ... “Well....”

33 Brother Snelling said, “Well, I got to go, because I’ve got to go to work.” He was driving a tractor at Colgate, down there at Palmolive Peet Company there. So he got on his coat. And I thought, “Oh, my, if he leaves, I may have to sit here two or three days till he comes back.” ‘Cause I knew he was the man that had the blond curly hair was in the vision.

Well, you don’t know how I thought, friend. And you’ll never know until we meet in judgment, at the day when I’ll have to answer for these words that I’m saying close to this microphone.

34 And I sat down on the duofold. And the sun was coming up. It was awful cold. It was wintertime. And I was sitting there. Brother Emmel had on his coat, and his big heavy cap. And Brother Snelling had on his coat and wraps. And they started to go out. And he told.... He was talking to his wife, Brother Emmel was. And I was sitting at the window, looking like this, down. And I happened to notice coming up the sidewalk, the little old path, it was, little dirt path around the house. And here come the grandmother of the baby. She had on glasses.

Oh, my. You don't know how you feel then. I thought, "Oh, if they just don't leave now." I thought, "O God, how I thank You."

35 And the woman always come to the front door. That's where they visit, coming through the front door. But that morning, my car wasn't there, just her son-in-law's car. She had left sometime in the morning, 'cause the baby was so bad. And she had went home to get some sleep. And she come around to the back door. I couldn't say nothing. I just had to sit there and watch now, why?

But you'll never know how I felt when I watched and seen that woman come over. I recognized it to be her. I never seen her before in my life. But I recognized it to be her, seen her pass by like that, go by. I thought, "O God. Praise the Lord."

36 And Brother Snelling was.... They was all ready to go. And she come in the kitchen door, and come to the middle door, and knocked at the door. And if she hadn't have done that, the vision still wouldn't have be complete. Her daughter went to the door to open the door to see who it was. And it was her mother.

And she said, "How is the baby? Any better?"

And Mrs. Emmel said, "No, mother, no." And she just threw her hand up like that to cry, like that, you know. Put her head up against the wall. And that's just the way it was in the vision.

37 Well, I was sitting on the duofold where Brother Snelling was supposed to be. I got up off the duofold, walked over like this, wondered what was going to take place. I thought, "She's got to be sitting in this red chair." And I just stood there a little bit. And I wondered. And Brother Snelling, he started crying too, 'cause he seen her crying. He just took off his hat, just set down on the duofold.

I thought, "Oh, my." Just one more thing to happen.

38 I looked all around to see where everything was. And I looked over, and the lady, she was.... Oh, no, she set down her little satchel she had. And she backed over here, and set down on the duofold, took off them glasses and begin to wipe them, just exactly the way it was in the vision.

Then I could feel Something standing near me. I knew He was there. And I said, "Brother Emmel." And he looked at me. I said, "Do you still have faith in me?"

He said, "Brother Branham, I love you with all my heart."

39 I said, "I'm telling you now; I'm sorry for what I done awhile ago. The vision wasn't complete. But now, you got to show that you still got faith in me." If you believe it.... The baby was just as blue as it could be. And I said, "If you still have faith in me, bring me the baby. [blank spot on tape] baby [blank spot on tape] the vision. I'm sorry for what I did awhile ago. Forgive Your servant, and heal this baby in the name of Jesus Christ."

And when I said that, the little baby threw his arms around his daddy's neck, and said, "Daddy, daddy." Oh, you talk about a screaming bunch in the house. And then.... So they begin to run.

I said, "Now put him back in the bed; it'll be three days before he's recovered, because he made three steps, bringing it out."

I went back, reported to the church what had happened. And on the third day, I said, "Now, I won't hear no more about it. On the third day, go up there and see if he don't come across the floor and put his little hands in mine, and say, "Brother Branham, I'm perfectly whole."

And so then, you can about imagine how many went up to see it: the whole entire church. There was cars all up-and-down the road. And I told no one to go. I had to go first (You see?) for them, so they could see it was coming from God. And they gathered around.

I went up to the door, knocked at the door, and the mother was back in the little kitchen. She come running through the house, and she opened the door, and she said, "Oh, it's Brother Branham. Come in, Brother Branham." Said, "Look at the difference of him."

40 He'd been drinking some chocolate milk and had one of them little mustaches, you know, chocolate milk on him. And he come walking across the floor. Everyone standing there looking through the windows and everything. He walked out, I just stood in the floor, never said a word. He walked over and put his little hands up to mine, he said, "Brother Branham, I'm perfectly whole." See?

41 I begin to tell about the rest of it. Two weeks later, I started out of my office. And usually, we had little--little pigeonholes where we put our mail. But Herbert Scott, very fine man there, and he said, "Brother Branham," he said, "before you go down, on my desk over here (I was on patrol.)...." He said, "On my desk is a letter laying for you."

42 I said, "I'll pick it up." And I started down the steps to go down into the main part of the office, as our local office is around the top. I started down, and seemingly, something moved me, strangely, about that letter. I walked over to the left, to the place and picked up the letter; I looked on it, it said who it was from. I tore it open, looked at it. And I said, "Well, I'll say."

43 Looked on there, it said, "I am Mrs. Harold Nale." She said, "Reverend Branham, I've got a afflicted girl that's sixteen years old." And said, "She's been afflicted for some time, and arthritis has set into this affliction." And said, "She just cries day and night." And said, "I belong to the Methodist church at.... just a...." I'll call the name of the place just in a minute. It's below Salem, Indiana.

44 Is anybody here from near Salem, Indiana? There's somebody back there. What part of Indiana you from, sister? What part of Indiana? Salem? Salem, Indiana. Do you know Harold Nail? You know Harold? There, fine. Now, this is the evidence now. Now, we got it right here. Fine. I want to see you when the service is over. Now, I'll tell you where it.... South Boston. You know where South Boston is? All right. Now, we got the story lined up with the evidence. The other day, I was.... I like for people to be near. All right.

45 Now, I brought this letter down. It said, "I live in Salem, Indiana, or at South Boston, Indiana." And said, "Our pastor come down, and he told us.... We had a prayer meeting, and somebody brought us a little book called 'Jesus Christ, The Same Yesterday, Today, And Forever.'" And said, "We were reading that little book about healing, and something moved on my heart to send for you come pray for this little girl." And it happened to be, that when she gave what night it was, it was the same night the vision came to me. See? Now, check with that.

I went home; I told the wife. I said, "Looky here."
She said, "Yes." Said, "Oh, that's that vision, isn't it."
I said, "That's it."

At the prayer meeting that night at the church; I went over, I showed it. Everybody wanted to go. And there was some people there by the name of Brace: Ad Brace.

I've looked on ... many times. They might be in this meeting. Is Ed Brace here from Texas? Or anybody that knows him? They'd come up there to be healed, Mrs. Brace. She's a tubercular case. And so they wanted to go.

And I said, "Now, first thing, where is South Boston?" Somebody told me where it was at.

And I went down below New Albany. Do you know Hoosier, back there? I went down below New Albany, and went way down. And it was New Boston down there, instead of South Boston. Well, I never heard of South Boston. I thought, "Well, now, that's strange, isn't it. New Boston." Well, I come back up.

And there's an old fisherman by the name of Wiseheart, down on the river. He told me, said, "No, South Boston is way ... go up towards Salem, Indiana."

46 So then, I went up to Henryville to turn off. And they told me to turn off in Henryville. And you know where that road is leading through from Henryville, I guess. That was one muddy, muddy road. And so I got back on that little old gravel road and kept going. And there was a little song that they.... They were Pentecost people. And they were teaching me a song about--something about:

There are people almost everywhere, Whose
hearts are all aflame.
The fire that fell on Pentecost,
That cleansed and made them clean;
Oh, it's burning now within my heart,
Oh, glory to His name!
So glad that I can say I'm one of them."

You ever hear it? Well, they were trying to teach me that song. Now, there's something about there, and said the ... something another about the lame was made to walk, and so forth like that. And I just thought that was fine.

I said, "Come on, let's have that again." And we were singing, and going along like that.

47 And all of a sudden, Something that struck me that I almost was paralyzed. And I thought it was.... I thought maybe I was sick. And I stopped the car. And I was up top of a little hill. And there's a church back over to my left. I thought, "Maybe it might be the Angel of the Lord. I'm passing a church." And I got out and went around behind the car. I had a little old Ford run-about. I put my foot upon the ... back there by the trunk. And I was standing there. I thought, "Wonder what it is." And I happened to look over to my left, and there was a graveyard. [Blank spot on tape.]

48 Me that piece of paper. And she brought it over there, and we checked the names and numbers on the tombstones and that's just exactly the place. I said, "This is the road. We're on the right road now. That was the Angel of the Lord that stopped me." I went right on by it and not noticed it. See? You know how the Bunker Hill graveyard sets over. And I'd never been in that country in my life, knowed nothing about it. So I went.... Just kept on going. And I met a man standing by the side of a place where he was--a little filling station; he was rolling a cigarette.

And I said, "Is this the way to South Boston?"

He said, "Yes, sir. Go straight ahead."

I said, "Do you know of somebody over there by the name of Harold Nale?"

"Yes, sir."

All right. So I just went on. I kept on going. They said, "Now...."

I said, "Now, if I hit the place.... (The place, South Boston.) There'll be a man come out that's got on a pair of blue overalls. He

will have a yellow corduroy cap on with a white mustache.” I said, “He will come out the little store that’s got a yellow front in it.”

And so.... Mrs. Brace said, “Well, I--I just never seen anything like that, Brother Branham.” Said, “I don’t know what I.... I don’t know what more I’ll do.” Said, “When I think of them names back there.” She couldn’t get over it. She never seen anything like that.

49 And so we went on. I went down. We’d come around some bends, and I got mixed up on the road there. And I said to the fellow, he said, “Well, you know how Indiana is. You jog to your right and jog to your left.” And so I must’ve got the wrong jog. So anyhow, He said, “Go right on straight through this way.”

Another man standing there said, “You’ll get to South Boston. Just about four or five miles.”

50 I was driving on. We was talking, you know. After while, I come into the little place; I passed it. I said, “That’s the place. There it is, right there.” Just a wide place in the road, like, you know, a little country road there. I said, “That’s the place, right there. That’s the yellow storefront. Watch.”

We moved up a little bit farther. Out of the store stepped a man with the blue overalls on, yellow corduroy cap, and a white mustache. Mrs. Brace just toppled right over in the car, fainted. She didn’t know....

I said, “There he is. That’s the man.” I said, “Now, watch, he will act real funny, because it.... The power of the Lord is so near to him.” And I drove up close; I said, “Sir.” I said, “You’re to tell me where Harold Nail is.”

And the old fellow’s lips begin to quivering like that. He said, “Yes, sir.” Said, “You go right up here to this road, and you turn down. It’s the third house on the right-hand side where a big red barn sets up on the hill.”

I said, “Uh-huh.”

He said, “Why?”

I said, “Hasn’t he got a daughter that’s pretty sick or something?”

Said, "Yes."

I said, "She's going to be healed."

Great big tears begin to roll down off his poor old cheeks. And we turned around. And Brother Brace was talking to Sister Brace, and rubbing her in the face with his hand. And we turned around, and went back up, and went down the road, turned in to where the place was.

There was kind of a heavysset lady, Mrs. Nail, came walking out of the house. And she said, "I know you're Brother Branham by the looks of your picture in the book."

I said, "Yes, ma'am."

She said, "Come in."

51 We walked in. So they went walking up with me. We turned into the way it was. And when we entered the door, I said, "Watch now what's in the room." Soon as you entered the door, there's a big old chunk stove setting there. There's the sign up, "God bless our home." There was the big poster bed. There laid the girl laying there, kind of a boyish look, rough looking, and her hands drawed up with arthritis, and her foot like that. And over to the paper was yellow, and with the red figures in it.

Mrs. Brace taken another fainting spell. Down she went again when she seen it and seen what had happened.

52 Now, and then it seemed like something strange happened. It seemed like that my spirit, or my being, or something, moved out. And I remember walking over and laying my hands on the stomach of that young girl. And I said, "Thus saith the Lord," sister, you're going to get well." And I begin to pray.

53 And when I begin to pray, I heard something say, a little voice say, "Praise the Lord." And that was her. She'd been crying day and night with that affliction. And when I noticed, her hand was back normal, her foot was straight, and when she raised up, her pajama leg raised up high enough here to show her round knee. And when Mrs. Brace seen that, down she went again. So she toppled on the floor, and she said, "Mother, mother."

The girl walked out of the room, come back in dressed, combing her hair with that crippled hand, and her crippled foot. And she lives in Salem, Indiana, today.

You happen to know her, sister? What's your name? Laurel. From Salem, Indiana. Do you know Mrs. Nail? Do you know the girl, and know the case? There's a witness.

Now, let's say, "Praise the Lord," everybody.

What you doing way out in this country? It's a fine place, isn't it? It really is. That's mighty fine. From Salem, Indiana.... That's about--just about thirty miles, thirty-three miles from my home, I guess, Salem, Indiana.

Now, you see? Now, that's just one of the cases of God making His way to perform these things.

Wonder if I got time to tell you one that's on my mind, it would take me just a few minutes. Wonder if we could do it. Would you say, "Amen," if you want to hear it? Does it bore you talk of them? You want to hear it, say, "Amen." [Congregation says, "Amen."]

That was at Little Rock, Arkansas. How many knows G. H. Brown of Little Rock, Arkansas, a pastor, G. H. Brown. Somebody back there in here? All right. Do you know him, do you?

54 Now, you write to him for this testimony. And now, this man if you want to write for this testimony, see the lady back there, first thing if you want to. And then write to Mrs. Harold Nail at South Boston, Indiana. Or write to the other one, is Mr. John Emmel, Utica, Indiana, RFD 2. And if you want to write to this man for this testimony I'm going to tell you now, it's Reverend G. H. Brown, 505 Hickory Street, Little Rock, Arkansas. And I'll try to make this just as quick as possible, have a word of prayer, and then we start the prayer line.

How many's here today to be prayed for, let's see?

[Blank spot on tape.] ... prayer line closely. I always call it a miss [unclear words] in a happen, or something like that. It's a whole lot to do with the person's faith.

55 But when He sends me to any place, friend, I don't care if the person has been there in his grave, dead, for fifty years; they'd come up again. 'Cause God's already spoke it. It's got to be. Now, that's just as true, friends, as I stand here. The Bible said, "In the mouth of two or three witnesses let every word be established." Is that right? Now, you ask.

Now, that's the way the gift is supposed to be working. See? Now, I want you to notice this. It wasn't my sincere prayer that brought this gift. Gifts are not brought by sincere prayers. Gifts are foreordained of God. They're ordained and sent.

Here at the Municipal Bridge. Sister, no doubt you know where the Municipal Bridge is, don't you, cross from Jeffersonville to Louisville?

Twenty-two years, when I was a little boy, just a little bitty lad about five years old, or six years old, when the Angel of the Lord appeared in the bush.... You've heard me tell that haven't you, when I was packing water?

56 Well, about two weeks after that, I was playing marbles with my little brother. And I thought I'd got sick, some real funny feeling came on me. And I went and set down by the side of a tree. And I looked down at the river, and there went a bridge, a big, great big bridge going across the river. And I counted sixteen men that fell off of that bridge and drowned. And I went and told mother. And I told her I seen it. And they thought I was crazy or something. They thought I was just at a little nervous hysterical child.

And twenty-two years from that time, on the same ground went the Municipal Bridge across, and sixteen men lost their lives on it. See? Wasn't nothing that.... It's God sent it. Your prayers brought it. See?

57 And there may be the man sitting in this building right now that's divine prophet is coming. He may raise; he may claim things. There's lots of fanaticism usually follows these things. Beware of it. I'm warning you before it comes. But God will testify of His gift. Is that right? He will testify of it.

Now, notice. And get real close to this. You heard me tell you of the healing of that woman, that maniac the other day, was on her back there at Little Rock, Arkansas. You remember my telling you about that.

I just had a phone call, Brother Brown to come to get me. And I had a phone call from Memphis, Tennessee.

58 Is anybody here from Memphis, Tennessee? Around in Tennessee? There's plenty. I see some Tennessee cars out there, so I thought.... All right, this was at Memphis, and it's your Postmaster is the one that it happened to. Anybody, what's the name of that Arkansas place, brother, sisters, where that taken place? That's it. Where that Paul Morgan's daughter.... Walnut Ridge, Arkansas. Anybody here from around Walnut Ridge? How many knows Paul Morgan at Walnut Ridge, Arkansas, raise your hands? All right, you'll know the case then. That's fine. Walnut Ridge, Arkansas....

59 Well, I was at Corning, Arkansas, in the meeting when the Walnut Ridge case come up. They was just laying on the.... You know how they are in Arkansas. The weather don't stop them there; they just bring them on. And they'd lay them out there around on the streets, around the church, around the parsonage. And I was just going day and night then. That's what's the matter with me now. See? I'm just broke down. In the beginning I was just.... They didn't have no certain closing times ... just them churches just kept me going all night.

And so there was a phone kept ringing, ringing. And you know Mrs. Nelly Riggs there at Little Rock? Or at the.... Not Little Rock, but Corning? Well, she was the one was answering the phone. She said, "Well, we can't get him up, sir." Said, "We just got him to bed."

And the man kept on, so persistent. So I said, "Let me talk to him."

She said, "That's Paul Morgan."

What was he, brother? What is he there in Arkansas? Tax collector of that county. I don't think he was that then, was he? Clerk, the city--or County Clerk.

And so I went to the phone. He said, "I'm the County Clerk down here at Walnut Ridge," which is about seventy miles below where I was at. And said, "Sir, I've heard of the great works of God." Said, "I desire you to come perform a miracle on my daughter."

I said, "Mr. Morgan," I said, "well, I can't perform no miracle." I said, "God is the Healer."

60 He said, "Well, I've heard...." Said, "Look, sir." Said, "My-my little girl is dying." And said, "She's in a very serious condition. And we don't expect her to live but just a--just a two or three more hours." And said, "I love my little girl." Said, "She's my only child. And she's about twelve years old." And said, "I would.... I-I would desire you to come."

I said, "Mr. Morgan, I'd be glad to come. But looky here, sir." I said, "Here's people standing here on the porch with little babies. And they're soaking wet from standing here all night in the rain." I said, "They couldn't even get around the place."

And he said, "I know that, sir." Said, "And I appreciate it." But said, "You're a father too, aren't you?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

Said, "Just think. Those mothers, their babies are not dying." Said, "They may have different things." But said, "My baby has got pneumonia. And the best specialist I can get says she ain't going to live but about three more hours."

I said, "Well, sir. I couldn't even get there in three hours."

61 He said, "But Brother Branham," said, "don't think I'm trying to use my authority now for pressure." And Mr. Morgan is a fine man. He followed us a long time, didn't he, Brother Kidson, right along in the meeting. He said, "If you'll just come," said, "I'll just.... You don't know what...." Said, "Sir, their babies, if they been standing all night." Said, "Maybe they can wait a little while. But my baby can't." He said.... And I just lost a little girl here about twelve years ago. My first little girl died, it was a long time before healing came to me.

And I knowed how he felt, that poor little thing dying. [Blank spot on tape.] Said, “Well, Brother Branham, you can’t go down there, honey.” Said, “My,” said, “well, you’re--you’re just about dead.”

I said, “Well, let me lay in the back of your... [Blank spot on tape.] little Plymouth car.” And drove down that highway at the speed of seventy miles an hour, around through Arkansas.

And on the road down, I was praying. And the Angel of the Lord set in the car with me for just a little piece. He said, “Say this to him. ‘Thus Saith The Lord,’ waters are running clear ahead, that was My Word to give him.”

When He left, I was just as wide awake as I am now. And I went to shouting and praising the Lord, and Brother Johnson said, “What’s the matter?”

I said, “The Angel of the Lord was sitting here, Brother Johnson.”

He said, “Oh, Brother Branham....” You know.... Any of you know Brother Johnson, he’s a very fine man. He pulled up his brakes. He started crying.

I said, “Just go ahead now. Go ahead and go right straight.”

62 And when we got there, well, the Arkansas people love one another. And they love Paul Morgan. All around that clinic there, there was just people gathered everywhere waiting for the last word. They’d been setting up there all night waiting for the last words for the little girl who was loved among everyone.

63 But you don’t know how to--how it felt. Got out of there and started pushing up through the crowd. And here was one of the doctors standing there. And they was at the door. They wouldn’t let no more in, but just what could get to the steps. And they was waiting; everybody loved them.

He said, “Are you the Reverend Branham?”

I said, “Yes, sir, I am.”

He said, “Mr. Morgan’s waiting for you.” Said, “Shall I show you to the room?”

I said, “Yes, sir.” I said, “The child still lives?”

And he said, “It does.”

And I said.... And then on the road up we met the intern.

He said, “This is Reverend Branham,” said, “Mr. Morgan’s waiting for.”

So, the intern went back with me, and he said, “Will you be left alone, Brother Branham?”

I said, “I would rather. I’d like to see the father and mother first.”

Said, “Why, they got two nurses in the room, and they’re giving it oxygen.”

64 They could not put it in a tent, they had to put it on a rubber mask. Now, if there’s a doctor here, I never seen it before. They put it on there, and force the oxygen into the baby. And it would take a couple of breaths, go ... [Brother Branham illustrates.] Then they’d put that on her again, go ... then go.... Then go down again, then the nurse would take and push it over, go.... Take that like that, and that’s the way they was keeping it alive.

When I started to knock at the door, oh, my, I just felt Something standing near. Brother Johnson standing there, I said, “Don’t come in, Brother Johnson. Let me go alone.”

I got to the door. One of the nurses opened the door.

She said,

“What do you want?”

I said, “I’m Brother Branham. I want to see....” Said,

“Step in.” I walked in.

Mr. Morgan said, “Are you Brother Branham?”

I said, “Yes.”

And he just come put his arms around me. You know how he is, a great big fine fellow. He said, “Brother Branham,” he said, “I try

to live right. I--I try to do what's right. I don't know why God's taking my baby."

I said, "Don't be excited, Brother Morgan. Sit down."

I walked over to the nurse. And she said, "We'll have to keep this oxygen going."

I said, "That's all right. I want you to."

The little girl was laying, kind of stooped over like this. I laid my hands down upon her, and I said, "Now, father (to the father)," I said, "do you and mother promise to serve God, testify wherever you go about it?"

"We will."

65 I said, "Don't fear. I have a Word for you, 'cause it's from the Lord after I pray for your baby." Putting my hands on the baby, I called over it the name of Jesus Christ. And whenever I did, they didn't have to put the oxygen on its nose then. I turned around, and I said, "Thus saith the Lord, Mr. Morgan." I said, "Many specialists has pronounced your baby dying. But thus saith the Lord, your baby shall live." I said, "It'll recover. And here's your Word. Remember this the days of your life. 'The waters are running clear ahead.'"

You don't have the testimony right there, do you? No. And he signed by notary.

And so I walked out of the building. And on the third day, the child returned to school. It was healed, well. See?

66 Now, then at Little Rock, they sent for me to come to.... What was that man's name? Postmaster there at.... Ever who it is, you 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 Kenny. I remember that, Mr. Kenny.

And they sent for me to come over there to pray for this man, said he was dying.

67 Well, I got ready to go, first plane flight. And 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,

begin going, “Whew, whew, whew, whew.” I thought, “My, the wind’s awful high today.” I was putting on my shirt, you know, and coats and things. I was singing. And Brother Brown was going to fix me to go over there, said the man was dying.

68 And that man that went over to doctor General Patton.... You all remember him? They’d brought him in there by plane for this man. Everything said he’s dying. It was a pneumonia case, too. Said, “He’s dying. The man can’t get well,” had asthma, asthmatic pneumonia. And so I started to put on my coat, and I was thinking Brother Brown would be there most any time.

And they couldn’t get a.... And Mr. Kenny had come by a fast car. He was some kind of an official of the law there, you know, and he had a red light and siren on his car. And he come over, had left early so he could get me, so if the plane did miss.

69 And I looked over there, and just a whirl like 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. In a few moments, they come up to the door. And as Brother Kenny run in, said, “You, Brother Branham?”

70 I said, “Yes.” And Brother Brown was with him. Now, you all know Brother Brown, or any of you wish to write to 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 knowed of his daughter.” And said, “Of course, he’s unconscious now.” But said, “He’s a bosom friend of mine.” And said, “He know....”

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.... [Blank spot on tape.] “Well, the Holy Spirit 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 said.... They’re just.... They’re coming in out of a big church, you know, into their church.” And said, “If you just.... If you,” said, “it’d just mean 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 by eight o’clock tonight.”

71 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, ‘cause 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 was so.... He started out crying. He said, “My poor buddy. My poor buddy,” like that, going back crying.

Well, I went on 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, as I went in about two o’clock.

72 And the next morning, 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 looked, setting 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, ever what they call the women. I think that’s called coat suit, isn’t it, when it’s got the dress and the coat up here of the same color, you know, and same thing? So she was sitting there. And she was just looking so sad sideways.

And I said.... I raised up; I thought, “Why, here. How’d that woman get in here. The door’s locked, and here’s the key laying here. And that woman sitting there.” And I started to raise up to say, “Madam....”

73 And when I did, I looked back over here, and there set a man setting 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.

74 And I thought, “Well, what is this?” And I raised up 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 bit my finger to see if I was just sleeping, or what was wrong with me.

75 And I seen this was not, it was a vision. And I looked at it, and just then it went.... It just went fading out. And I seen them laughing at each other. And they was bowing their heads towards me like that, smiling to one another, and bowing their head like that. And they just faded out of the room like that.

76 Well, I got up, and I prayed. And I said, “God, I don’t know them. What does that mean? There’d probably be somebody come in today with that description.” Sometimes I see people coming into the meeting like that. I said, “Now, when I see them....” You heard me many times go and say, “Thus saith the Lord, stand up.” See? Because God’s already spoke that. That has to happen. And I thought, “Well, somebody be in like that.”

77 And so I thought, “Well, I will read my Bible,” this very Bible. I said, “Lord, where would You have me to read Your Bible this morning.” I just love to read the Word of the Lord. I just took my hand like this, 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, said, “Go tell him I’ve spared him fifteen years.” You remember that? “Well,” I said, “isn’t that a strange thing?” Well, I said that Scripture seems.... I done forgot about that case over there. I said, “That’s strange, isn’t it.”

And about that time, the phone ring. I said, “Well, that’s Brother Brown coming up to help come get me and take me down. You know how.... There, two or three with him. I thought, “That’s him coming to get me for breakfast. And I took down the receiver. I said, “Hello.”

He said, "Hello, Brother Branham?"

I said, "Yes, sir. How are you, Brother Brown?"

He said, "This is not Brother Brown. This is Brother Kenny in Memphis."

I said, "Oh." I thought nobody knowed what room I was in, and no one knew where I was staying (You see?) but Brother Brown. And I knew Brother Kenny knew then. I said, "Yes." I said, "Well, what kind of a news you got?"

78 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're here now." Said, "They're just looking for the last minute any time." Said, "Brother Branham, I reckon I could get my wife to come over if I... In your next meeting, when you go over to Jonesboro the first of the year." Said, "Bring her over, put her in the meeting?"

I said, "It may be you could, sir." But I said, "You sayingsh....?"

He 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 black waist on it. She's kind of a gray-haired woman?"

Said, "Sure."

I said, "Does he ever wear a light colored suit? Does he got gray hair, and 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 come to the phone, and I said, "Hello." And I asked if it was her.

Said, "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 believe that?" And I didn't hear no answer. I said, "You believe that?" I couldn't hear no answer.

I thought.... And I heard somebody carrying on out there, and she'd fainted. And she'd fell down on the floor. So then, Brother Kenny picked up the phone, "What's the matter, Brother Branham? The woman's 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 the 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 will be there."

[Blank spot on tape.] ... went up that hospi... [Blank spot on tape.] doctors were over there. I walked in. Here come his sister down the hall, she said, "The very idea. Hmmph. Holy-roller preacher around here, and my brother dying in there. I think it's a disgrace."

79 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 don’t know how I felt to walk in there.

Walked down the hall, here come a 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’s just them two. Walked down there....

80 Friends, I know you think.... Some of you would judge me a fanatic, but God is my Judge, who I stand before. Walked 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. I said, “Now don’t worry.”

81 I didn’t have a overcoat, and I borrowed Brother Brown’s. I had this Bible sticking down in the pocket. And the overcoat was too big for me; I just carried it to keep me from looking so bad. It was cold weather. And so, I laid the overcoat down in the chair, and I told her, “Now, you go get the Bible and turn to a certain Scripture,” where I’d seen there in Isaiah. And she begin to read it.

I looked at him, and that muddy looking color in his eyes, you know, of where his eyes, like, you know, water coming out. His mouth was back; his ears was about like that. He was laying there under that oxygen tent like that, you know.

I reached over into the oxygen tent and got a hold of his hand. There’s the vibration’s hitting. 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, “You don’t doubt a word I say, do you?”

She said, “No, sir. I do not doubt a thing.” She’s a fine little woman.

82 I took hold of his hand. I said, “Dear God, You who spoke to me this morning in a vision, I know these people are to meet me at Jonesboro, Arkansas in the service.... 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.

83 I felt him grip my hand. I knowed life was there. I felt him grip my hand, I just waited there a little bit. Directly, I looked up, and I begin see him wetting his lips. She was still down at the foot of the bed, crying. And I just waited just a little bit, directly I seen him look over like that. I said, “You know me?”

And she raised up right quick; and she looked. She seen him raise up on his head, like on his hand, like this, looking at me. Said, “Know me?”

Said, “Yes, it’s Brother Branham.”

84 My, she just dove through that oxygen tent nearly. She said, “Dad, dad, dad, dad,” like that, grabbed him up around like that, and just went a hugging him and everything. I just slipped right out of 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, the Assemblies of God had enough people out there, I don’t know where they was.... They’re going through the line. There’s a little girl, polioed. They had to pack her to the piano.

And when I stopped on the plane here ... trip next to this, I was sitting in a restaurant there, and the girl come up and set down by the side of me. Said, “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.”

She said, “You prayed me. I was a polio case [unclear words] up over there.” And there.... [Blank spot on tape.]

And on the third--the second day from then, the man was up out of the 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”. See what I mean?

85 Now, Phoenix people, here’s what it is. That is the way that God intends this gift to work perfectly. Do you understand it, all of you? If you do, say, “Amen.” [Congregation says, “Amen.”] Now, remember, write to that man to get that testimony. Reverend G. H. Brown, 505 Victor Street, Little Rock, Arkansas. And the other is

Harold Nail, at South Boston, Indiana. And John Emmel, Utica, Indiana, RFD 2, now, for those testimonies. Case after case....

86 Now, when the Angel of the Lord speaks like that, there is not nothing can stand before it. It's absolute.... Then.... My faith? Well, I know it's going to happen. There's no need of saying anything more about it; it's got to happen. If that person had been dead and in the grave for twenty years, and He'd say, "Go over there and speak," I believe all heaven would shake out of its orbit before that prayer would be refused from being answered. God will do it. Now, that's when it's really, "Thus Saith The Lord."

87 Now, when we come to these meetings, I detect vibrations. Sometimes I can ask the vibrations, and God will honor my prayer. He will send it away. That's true. But if there's anything between you and God, and you don't make it right.... If it's your faith that's weak, and you're just waiting for a slow line for that to be cast away.... If your faith ain't just right, it'll return right back to you. It'll just move out to a place. For I've prayed for them. I've kept this back from you. But I've prayed for them coming through the line, and set them down there somewhere else, and walk back in fifteen minutes time to check them, it'd be back on them again. See?

88 Your faith is the only thing that can do you any good, your belief, your faith in God. See what I mean? Without faith, it's impossible. Is that true? Now, you believe it with all your heart when you come through, that you're going to be well, and you'll get well. If you don't believe it, it won't get well, no matter what happens. You won't be healed unless you believe it with all your heart.

Now, look. How many of you people would say that I got on a white shirt? How many of you out there now say I got on a white shirt? How do you know I got on a white shirt? You see it. That's the only way you know it. Are you positive it's white?

Well now, look. Sight is a sense of the body. Is that true? Sight is one of the senses. How many senses are there of the body? See, taste, feel, smell, and hear. How many senses are there to spirit? Two: faith and doubt.

Are you two people in one? You're soul.... Your soul, that's the nature of the spirit of course. But now, you're body and spirit. Is

that right? You are a body, flesh, and you're inside, then, spirit. Is that true? All right. The inside man leaves; the outside man's dead. Is that right? [Blank spot on tape.]

89 I think I got that [unclear words]. All right. Now, looky here. I believe there's a man standing before me now, and he's got on a dark coat. How many thinks I'm right? [Blank spot on tape.] ... got a white shirt. Do you believe I'm right? All right. Now, just think that I know he's standing there. I see him. Is that right? Is there any other way in the world that I could tell he's there, only but by seeing him? That's the only way, isn't it?

90 Now, looky here. Now, I don't see that man now, do I? But he's still standing there. How do I know he's standing there? I feel him. That's the sense of feeling. Anybody that has got a sense of feeling would know the same thing. Now, perhaps he's got a.... Argue with me, I don't see him. But yet I feel him. I don't feel him, yet I see him. See the senses? They're direct, aren't they? They're perfect, what you call perfect.

91 But could I be wrong there? Sure I could. I could be color blind. You could be color blind. Yes, sir. You might be.... It might be altogether different. He might not have on a white shirt. You're not.... But you'd swear by that. Can I feel him? I'd say he's standing there, because I feel him. See? But I could be wrong against that. But yet, I know it, just believe it with all my heart he's standing there, because the sense of feeling says he's there.

92 Now, I want you to notice. (Walk over to the piano.) I have another sense. I want you to notice this. Up down on the note. [A brother plays notes on a piano.] I hear music. There's music in the room. (Just keep hitting them, brother, just hitting up and down on the keys anywhere.) How many hears that? How many knows that that.... Do I see it? Do I feel it? Do I taste, or smell? [Blank spot on tape.] How do I know it's playing there? I hear it. It's a sense of hearing. See?

93 Now, I know someone'd say, "You don't hear that." Yes, I do. Play it again, brother. I know I do, don't you? Why? You hear it. You don't see it, but you hear it. You can't see music, can you?

You can't taste music, feel music, can you? But how you know it's music? You hear it. That's right.

94 Well, brother, faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things you don't see, taste, feel, smell, or hear. But you know it. It's a faith.

Oh, God bless your hearts. I wished I could get you to see it. Looky here, friends, it's positive. Is that shirt white? Well, healing's right then, if you believe [Blank spot on tape.]

The substance, not what you.... Most of the people just hope, say, "Oh, I believe I'll get well." Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand passes by don't know the first principle of faith. That's right. They have hope instead of faith. Faith is positive.

95 Oh.... Real, when you can know it's going to be. If you know that you're going to be healed this afternoon.... If your sense of faith.... Here it is, get it. If your sense of faith declares to you that this gift come from God, and you're going to be healed, just as much as your sight declares that's a white shirt, you're sure to get it when you pass by. See what I mean?

Now, if you can trust the human part, why not trust the superhuman part? If you can trust the body, why not trust the spirit? For the spirit is superior over the body. Amen. There it is. See what I mean? It's faith, the substance of things hoped for.

Look. It isn't this, "I believe it, I think it." You know it. It's the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things you don't see, taste, feel, smell, or hear. If you believe it, it's there anyhow.

Some people go away and say, "Well, I don't feel any better. I was prayed for last week." Ha. Probably never feel any better too. That's right. You've got to believe it. Not if....

Jesus never did say, "Did you feel it?" He said, "Did you believe it?" You believe it. And you have faith you know it. Then when this revelation of the Angel come, there isn't enough devils out of hell could stop it from being so.

96 Now, don't you go around say, "Well, I been feeling bad for two or three weeks, and I was prayed for. Don't feel any better." Don't pay any attention to that. If you believe this truly is a gift of

God, rise up, and don't care how you feel, go about rejoicing, praising God. It's gone. That's all. You know it.

97 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 and anointed me, said, "The Bible said so." He poured some oil on my head. Said, "Now, you believe you'll get well?"

98 I said, "God, I'm asking with all my heart. Let me get well." I went right down home to start into my eating. I'd 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 corn bread, 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. Mom baked.... My mother baked it with a big old pone, like that. And 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 out.... And just reach over and break you off a piece.

Mother said.... We never had had a prayer at home. And dad.... Dad was Catholic. So 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 the doctor said it would kill you."

I said, "But God said I would live." [Blank spot on tape.] "If I die [unclear words] 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 no good."

99 And I took that big mouthful of beans and onion, great big chomp of that corn bread, and I started on it. And I chewed. It taste pretty good, a little funny, but.... Hadn't eaten in 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 to 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 as acid as it could be.

Mother called doctor. Said, "He will die. That's all there is to it. One mouthful will kill him. That's all there is...."

Here I was, going across the floor, you know. She said, "Are you.... How you feeling?"

I said, "Wonderful, fine."

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

I said, "No, ma'am." Just swallowed as fast as I could. Hot water in my mouth, you know, went on across, and I seen they's all gone. I got in the room, I started across the floor, saying,

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 of my....

100 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 corn bread."

Yes.... Oh, devil wasn'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.

101 That's right. I'd rather He said, "Whosoever will," than said,
"William Branham. There might be a hundred William Branhams.
But every, "Whosoever will," I know means it's mine. 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....
Mouth full of beans, swallow them back. No, no. I wasn't
going to spit them out. No, sir. Swallowed them back. The
Lord blessed them. They were mine. Kept on....

Go down there, say, "Hello, Brother Branham."

I said, "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.

102 They was asking me how my body was feeling; I was
answering how my faith was. It was wonderful. Yes, sir. Yes, sir.
My faith was feeling wonderful, because I took God at His Word. I
didn'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. Do
you believe it? Let's sing it then.

Every promise in the Book is mine,
Every chapter, every verse, every line.
I am trusting in His Word divine,
Every promise in the Book is mine.

All you sick people now that's going to be prayed for, sing it
with me.

Every promise in ... (Raise your hand.) is mine,
Every chapter, every verse, every line. I am

trusting in His Word divine, Every promise in
the Book is mine.

What do we have to do?

Only believe, only believe,
(That's all you have to do.)
All things are possible, only believe.

I'm not very much of a song leader. But I do know in my heart
that you have to believe it. Is that right? All right. Now, brother, give
us a key on it and we get it. All right. Everybody again now.

Only believe, only believe,
All things....

The Bible said so, didn't it. Didn't God say so? Didn't He
promise you the gifts? They're here. Others are being healed, can't
you? You? You? Can't you?

.... only believe,
All things are possible, (Praise God.
Yes they are.) Only believe.

Lord, I now believe (Do you?), Lord, I believe,
All things are possible, Lord, I believe,
Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe,
For all things are possible, Lord, I believe.

Listen. If I don't [unclear words] judgment, I'll still say I believe
that every promise is true. It's right. Do you believe it? All right.

Let's bow our heads. Now just kind of just chord that, if you
will, brother. Let's bow our heads now while they're getting ready
for the prayer.

103 Our heavenly Father, we thank Thee today for every promise
in the Book. We thank Thee because Thou has brought down the Holy
Spirit, for the people that owns it, as a lodge. We pray, God, that You
will have them, every one, be saved and in Thy Kingdom at that day,
for they've been kind to spread forth their doors to let us come in.
Bless everyone. Bless the doctors of this city. Bless all the nurses,
the institutions.

104 God, let the people know that I'm here trying to help poor suffering humanity. I'm not here for any other cause but to try to help these hollow-eyed, sick, dying people. And O God, how could anyone say anything evil against something of that type, when trying to introduce to them a lovely Christ, Who heals all sickness and diseases?

105 Bless Your ministers, Lord. May they be anointed fire brands. And may there be an old-fashioned revival break out now down here in Phoenix, and go from church to church, from place to place until this is one place that all the nation will say, "Come to Phoenix, Arizona, for the Holy Spirit is being poured out again down there, and great signs and wonders are being done among the people." O God, Thou knowest how I love this little city. And I pray that You'll keep it, Lord. Do grant it, Lord, and send an old-fashioned revival.

106 Heal everyone, Father. And may Your Angel, Who I've tried to make it plain to the people, that I can only speak as He speaks. My prayer is only that for the people's faith. But O God, may they have faith to believe this afternoon as they file through this line. There's several hundred people. And as they pass, may they be healed, and we'll give all praise and glory to Thee, for we ask it in His name and for His glory. Amen.

Now, for a little farewell song while they're finishing the prayer line, give us a chord there, brother, of "He Careth For Thee." Will you? "He Careth For You," you know.

He.....

This is what I want to sing to you, and you sing back to me now, everybody. How many know it? "He Careth For You," let's see your hands? (All right. Lead us off now. All right.)

He careth for you,
He careth for you;
Through sunshine or shadow,
He careth for you.

Let's all together now sing it. Come on.

He careth for you,

He careth for you;
Through sunshine or shadow,
He careth for you.

Listen. Let's let this middle aisle sing it for the rest of you. Sing it with me, just this middle aisle through here. Come on now.

He careth for you, (They're singing to you all.)
He careth for you;
Through sunshine or shadow,
He careth for you.

Let all the sick people that can to stand, all the sick people, stand, that's going to be in the prayer line. Now, you people here that's well, let's you and I sing it to the sick people that's going to be in the prayer line.

He... (Point your finger to them.)
He careth for you,
He careth for you;
Through sunshine or shadow,
He careth for you. (Let everyone stand now.) He.....

Now, turn around and shake hands with your neighbor. Everybody sing "He Cares For You." Shake hands with somebody standing by you.

He careth for.... (That's right.
Turn right around with a good handshake.)

He careth for you. (Let's sing it again.)
He careth for you,
He careth for you;
Through sunshine or shadow,
He careth for you.

Let's all say "Amen." Come on. It won't hurt you. Now, say, "Praise the Lord." Praise the Lord. Now, let's hear us all say together. "I love my neighbor." [The congregation says, "I love my neighbor."] "From this time on, I'll try to be Christ's servant." From this time on, I'll try to be Christ's servant.

He careth for.... (Oh, my, get right into it.)

He careth for you;
Through sunshine or shadow,
He careth for....

Chord it slowly, brother. Now, let's bow our heads. The governor of your state is in serious condition, and sent word for me to pray for him now. Bow your.... [Blank spot on tape.] Oh, Father, just cooperating with us so lovely. Man that's in the higher places, up in the seats, dominion over the people....

107 God, spare our governor's life here, of Arizona. God, we love him, and we know that Thou has put him up to be an overseer over the people, and the things of the nation here of this state. And I pray that You'll send Your Angel to him right now, and let him know that we are praying for him now. And God, answer our prayer, and may he recover immediately. May he be well, and love You all the days of his life. Grant it, Father. I ask for the governor's life to be spared in the name of Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God. Amen.

Now, you be seated everyone. Thank you.

[A brother gives instructions to the people in the prayer line and to the ushers.]

(Osbusch?) Governor Osborn, it come from.

All right. Now, everybody be real reverent now. We're going to start the prayer line. And you ushers know how to keep the line a moving. I'll pray for every one that I possibly can.

108 Now, I'll tell you what's happened. Now, I don't know what's going to happen along the line, but I feel there's a shaking in the mulberry bush. That's right. I wish we just had about eight or ten days, where you could just keep climbing on and you're gaining ground here. That's right.

109 Now, it's 4:30. Now, I don't know what time we'll be out. We will be when everybody's prayed for. That's right. So now, I want to do that. And I thank you all for your kindness. 'Cause probably, when I get under the anointing now, I won't want to come out from under it. You see? And I thank every one of you for your kindness.

110 Do you still love me as your brother? I still love you and got perfect confidence in you. I trust that you have in me. May God watch over us, and watch between us, until we see each other again. And if it's at the judgment, I pray that we'll all sit down under the Tree of Life, and I'll have a thousand years apiece to talk with you all. That's right. So God bless you now.

And now, if you have to go home, when you get up, go reverently. But if it's casting out an evil power....

111 Sometimes I feel a person, when they come to me, I feel that pressure of faith come against me. Maybe they're blind, or deaf, or dumb. When I feel that pressure come against me, that I know that it's faith, I usually stop like that. Because if them people have faith for it to be done, no matter what's wrong with them.... But if I don't feel that faith, I just ask a prayer of faith and let them go by. See what I mean? You all understand, don't you.

All right. Now, everyone bow your head and be in prayer now.

Dear God, our sister's now passing by. Let her go not according to her feelings but her faith. May she go and be healed in the name of Jesus Christ. God bless you, little lady.

112 Now, I wished all the ministers here that can cooperate, will get right down along this line here and go to talking to these people and praying for them, if you would. All cooperating ministers that will, get along that prayer line, and be praying. God hears your prayers, brother, all of you all that's ministers.

Jesus, have mercy upon our sister, and heal her. Grant it, Lord. In the name of Jesus Christ, may this be healed. That's right, young lady. Go now, rejoicing.

God bless you, brother. You're in serious condition. You realize that, don't you?

113 O God, I'm thinking now of that x-ray that just come in a while ago with that doctor's testimony. Over half of her lungs was gone, and the x-rays showing. Now, right here in Phoenix. And now, her next one shows negative. O Christ, please have mercy on this man that's come all the way down from that lovely state of Ohio, my neighbor, to be prayed for here at Arizona.

Thou demon, come out of him in the name of Jesus Christ.

Now dear brother, you're my neighbor up there. Don't doubt. Your vibration has stopped. Now, if you can believe it with all.... You felt it? Fine. God bless you.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord," everybody. Praise the Lord, everybody. The man come from Ohio down here to be prayed for, right next door to me there.

All right, now, bow your heads. Oh, my. Why don't you have this kind of a feeling all the time around Phoenix here. This is the kind of a feeling you need for people to be healed. Now, bow your head, everybody now.

Yes, sir. You know, sir, that your time is very near at the end of life's journey, if something isn't done. Where do you live, sir? Fennell. All right. Have faith now. Don't doubt. Just have faith. Remember what I told you? Just believe with all your heart.

114 Heavenly Father, I pray for my brother now with cancer. His life is being eat up with this big demon cancer is doing it. You're the only One who can take that "octopus" out of him, that demon, stretching forth his powers and limbs in there to eat the very life out of this man. Father, he's our brother. And we come to You as Your children.

Thou demon, come out of him in the name of Jesus Christ.

Brother, you can look at my hand yourself. It cleared. Go rejoicing. God bless you.

O Jesus of Nazareth, I pray that You'll help our sister herewho's suffering with this hideous powers that's bothering her.

Satan, come out of the woman in the name of.... In the name of Jesus Christ, I ask it. God bless you there.

115 God bless you, sister. Father, I believe that this woman now that we're asking this blessing, is worthy of what we're asking for; it's our brother's wife, Your servant. And she's constantly been used in the service here. Reward her for her fine cooperation, Father, by healing her today. Will You hear the prayer of Your

servant? God, You who sent me out to Harold Nail's house, You, who sent me up to Utica, up to the Brother Emmel, and over to the man at Little Rock, and different places, You Who done these things, hear the prayer of Your servant as we're hastening through here, and give this woman deliverance from this, right this very day. I ask this in Jesus Christ's name. Amen. God bless you, Sister Outlaw. Don't worry. I believe you're going to be all right.

116 Fine. I just heard a report from Sister Outlaw. I had her to run and pray for her sister the other night, who was very serious. And she's gaining, getting better, and the little boy, little Spanish boy, little Brother Joseph.... I haven't seen him today. I'd like to see Joseph before I leave. Will you take me in the room where the little Spanish boy, they thought was dying, laying there, crushed brain and everything. The little boy regained conscious, was healed, and went home from the hospital.

Keep your heads bowed, now, as we pray.

Father, I pray Thee to help our brother now to be well. Satan, I adjure thee to leave the boy in the name of Jesus Christ. There went the nerve condition. God bless you, my dear brother. Go with faith now.

I see you're wearing a trumpet in your ear. Do you believe that God sent me do this, to give you your healing without this trumpet? You can't hear me? All right.

117 Heavenly Father, the man is standing here now with this trumpet in his ears, and You're the only One who can deliver him. I pray that You will heal my brother. He's tired of this old trumpet. He's tired of people gazing upon him. And You're here to liberate him. Speak, dear God.

Thou demon, come out of the man in the name of Jesus Christ.

Hear me? Hear me? You can raise your head now. The man couldn't even hear me with his trumpet. Listen. Hear me? ["Yes, sir."] Hear me? ["Yes, sir."] He couldn't hear me with his trumpet awhile ago. Hear me all right? ["Yes, sir."] Praise the Lord. Amen.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord," everybody. God bless you, brother. Go, praising the Lord. God bless you. God bless you, my brother. Oh, my.

And this is like heaven to me, Yes,
this is like heaven to me;
I crossed over Jordan to Canaan's fair land, And
this is like heaven to me.

Now, bow your heads, everyone now, while we're praying.

O Jesus, You're the only One Who can heal our sister.
Grant today, Father, that her hearing will come to her, and her
veins, the varicose veins will be dried up. Grant it, eternal
God, in Jesus Christ's name.

Thou demon, come out of the woman in the name of Jesus
Christ.

118 Hear me? Hear me? I'm whispering, lady. All right, you can raise your heads. Hear me? Hear me? Say, "Amen." ["Amen."] Praise the Lord. ["Praise the Lord."] Now, I'm whispering, lady. Excuse me. See, that's what I was hearing. See, you didn't get it. That's what it was. As soon as you do that (You see?), I see that somebody would ... or, they'd do that (See?), sometimes they'd just say, "Well, this, that." That's the reason I stopped you right quick (You see?), so that you'd get it. You hear me? She hears me fine. Let's say, "South Dakota." South Dakota. Let's give her a big praise for the Lord. God bless you, sister.

Oh, my. I felt that He would do it today. That's right. Oh, don't you love Him? Say, "Amen." All right. Now, keep your heads bowed, everyone now as they come through.

119 Brother, do you believe if I'll ask God, He will heal you of this tuberculosis? Dear God, You who can make the deaf hear, or the blind see, the dumb speak, Thou can heal our brother of this tuberculosis. I pray, Father, that You'll grant it. May it leave him in the name of Jesus Christ.

God bless you, my brother. Now, look. Here's what it is--the simplicity of prayer, your faith; it isn't a long prayer. It's your faith (You see?) that does it. See?

[Blank spot on tape.] ... you touch me on the back like that. There's hundreds are going by the same time, and the woman's sound and well. Go on. You're going to be well if you believe.

120 God, I pray for this little baby, that You'll heal it and let it get well, Father. I pray through Jesus Christ's name that You'll heal it. And bless its mother with this heart trouble. God, may this be a new day for them. May they go forth from here rejoicing and be well, in Jesus Christ's name. Amen.

You believe, mother, with all your heart? Your baby shall get well, and you will too if you can just believe it.

O God, I pray that You will heal my brother. Who's standing here now and is totally deaf. I pray that You'll give him his healing, now. In Jesus Christ's name, I ask it.

I'm going to pass this one through, and you all check him there, and see what happened now. Check couple of these now, while we pass quickly.

God, I pray that You'll heal my dear brother with this gallbladder trouble, and let him get well. In Jesus Christ's name, I pray. God bless you, sir. That's just what done it, right then. You've got it now, go on. God.... Oh, my. He seen the vision of it right away. My, my. That's free.

O God, I pray for my sister, that You will heal her. In the name of Jesus Christ, I ask You. Amen.

You, sister, if you will. God, I pray that You will heal the sister of this throat trouble. In Jesus Christ's Name, I ask it.

121 God, bless my sister. I pray that You'll heal her, Father... Jesus Christ's name. Amen. (I never knowed about it. Bless her [unclear words] now [unclear words] Yes. God bless you, sir.) God, bless this little baby with heart trouble. I pray that You'll heal it, Father, and let it get well. I lay hands upon it in the name of Jesus Christ for its healing. Bless the mother, Father. Give her a long

happy, healthy life in Jesus' name. God bless you, little lady [unclear words]

O God, this poor little stiffened up boy here with this muscular condition, looking up in his little blue eyes, O God, You're the only One who can do this.

Satan, come out of the boy in the name of Jesus Christ.

Somebody's got their head up. Keep your head down, friends. This come right straight back. Brother Toro, you seen how it turned my hand there [unclear words]

You believe, honey? Everybody keep your head bowed. Father, have mercy upon the little boy, and heal him of this muscular condition. You're the only One who can do it.

Thou demon, come out of him. I adjure thee by Jesus Christ and His holy Angel.

122 Now, walk over towards me, honey. Raise your feet up and down like this. Like that. There you are. Raise your hands up and down. Now, put your.... Like this. That's fine. Now, go right down the steps just as hard as you can go. (Raise your head, audience.) You're not stiff no more. Look, walk down the steps.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord," everybody.

123 That's right. Come back up the steps now. Come back up; show them. Let's say, "Praise the Lord," everybody. Now turn and go right down here, just go right on down this way. Let's say, "Praise the Lord," everybody. All right, bow your head, everywhere now in the building, 'cause we got several hundred to pray for. Now, bow your head, and be real reverent.

124 Father, You're the only One who can heal this brother of his ulcer. We know, Father, I was speaking a few moments ago of how my stomach was one big bloody raw ulcer, almost to a cancer. But I took You at Your Word. May our brother do likewise, and be healed in Jesus Christ's name. God bless you, brother.

God bless my dear brother. I pray, Father, that You'll heal his body in the name of Jesus Christ. God bless you, brother. Go rejoicing now.

Dear Father, I pray that You'll heal our sister now. May she go from here rejoicing and be well in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen. You want to be well, sister? Go on your road rejoicing. Forget about it now. Go on, have faith now.

125 Dear Father, I pray for the young lady that You'll heal her. And may she go by just as she would the brazen serpent, or the troubled pool, or more than that, as she was passing by Calvary. Grant it, Father, in Jesus Christ's name, I ask it. Amen. God bless you. You believe you're going to be well? That's your [unclear words] Kidney trouble.... God bless you, sister.

[Prayer line continues.]

