

Jehovah-Jireh (Abraham)

Yakima, Washington
August 03, 1960

1 Let us remain standing just a moment. I was sorry to be a little late tonight, but I was in the emergency room out there, and I was delayed a little. So before we sit down, I'd like to read a scripture here found in Genesis, to finish up the subject that I started last evening. In Genesis 22, we read this from the seventh verse:

And Isaac spake unto Abraham his father; and said, My father: and he said, Here am I, my son. And he said, Behold the fire and the wood: but where is the lamb for a burnt-offering?

And Abraham said, My son, God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt-offering: so they both . . . went together.

2 And the fourteenth verse again:

And Abraham called the name of the place Jehovah-jireh: as it is said to this day, In the mouth of the Lord shall it be seen.

3 Let us bow our heads now, just a moment as we approach the author of this Word in prayer. Most gracious Father, we are glad tonight that Abraham's God is our God, that we are His children by the promise through Jesus Christ. Then He's just the same tonight to His children as He was to father Abraham; for what He was to Abraham, the blessings do not promise only Abraham, but also his children after him. And when that great and mighty One came, that mighty child, the Lord Jesus, He was offered for sins, for our sins, that we might through His righteousness become the children of Abraham, which is the children of God by promise.

4 Now, Father, we pray that You'll give us tonight the faith that Abraham had. And as we speak of the Word, may the Holy Spirit confirm all that You have written. And may when we leave here

tonight, after this prayer line is over, start to our different homes, may we say like those who came from Emmaus, “Did not our hearts burn within us, as He spake to us along the way?” Let Him do tonight the things that He did before His crucifixion, that this Emmaus tonight might know that He has raised from the dead. And quickly, we will go telling others, “Truly the Lord has risen from the dead, and has appeared to us here in Yakima.” We ask it in Jesus Christ’s name. Amen. You may be seated.

5 There are many are laying handkerchiefs up here. I do offer prayer for them each night. I remember in South Africa . . . one of the books, I believe it was written by Chaplain Julian Stadsklev. He wrote the book, I believe, *Prophet Visits Africa*. And they had several big burlap sacks across the platform, laid full of mail. And the editor of the paper *The Reporter* said, “Brother Branham is very superstitious.” Said, “He was praying over cloths.” They just . . . they never heard of it, you see? And, of course, that is part of the gospel. That’s something that God has promised that He blessed. And we have a chain of prayer around the world for these cloths. Some people gets up at twelve o’clock, some three o’clock in the morning, and we all travel and pray according to eastern standard time. We send those out from the Tabernacle around the world. People get up, praying for the others—not for themselves, for others—and others are praying for them, like we do here at night. And I tell you, you ought to see the testimonies that come in of the great things the Lord has did.

6 Just speaking last night in the emergency room, there was a little German woman sent not long ago, and she got a prayer cloth, and on the . . . it’s a little piece of ribbon. I used to send a handkerchief. But when they got too many, I couldn’t do that; so I just get hundreds of yards of ribbon, set down praying over it, send it to the sick and afflicted. And this little German woman, she got the instructions, and they interpreted to it her what it was in Germany, how that first call your pastor. And if your pastor can’t come, some good Christian out of the neighborhood, or some member of your family. Confess all your wrongs, if you have any. Pray.

7 Take this little piece of cloth, and pin it on the underneath garment. Lay your hands upon it, and tell God that you’ll serve Him the rest of your life, if He will let you get well. And then, when you do that, then each hour at the old sacrificial hours, at nine o’clock, twelve o’clock, and three in the afternoon eastern standard time, that’s

when I'm praying at the same time. And we go around the clock like that, and around the world. And you just. . . . God can't ignore that. All over the world, at the same minute, it's prayers, hundred and hundreds of people, blasting forth at one time.

8 And this little German woman put that upon her, and she called her neighbors, and her pastor; she'd had arthritis for twenty something years in a wheelchair. It was kind of cute, and sensitive, but she said, when she put that on there, said, "Now, Mr. Devil, you cannot hold me no longer, so just get out. Here I come." And out of the wheelchair she went, and away she went walking.

9 Just that simple. It's just that simple, faith is. And what I've taken these nights for, to speak on faith, is because people try to make faith complicated. It. . . . God doesn't make it complicated, it's us that makes it complicated. We're going way out there, trying to get something way out there, and here it is, right here by us, simple. If you've got faith enough to walk across that floor, you faith enough for anything God promised. If you've got faith enough to raise up your hand, why, you've got faith enough for anything else. It's simple faith. Just apply it with the hyssop, that I've told you in the messages. Just take the blood and by simple faith. . . . Just like you eat, drink, walk, drive your car, speak, or anything else, it's just that simple. But when you go to thinking, "Oh, can I do it? Can I do it?" See? Then you're going plumb away from the main thing. You've got to come back here to simple, child-like faith, just to believe God. Say, "God promised it. It's my profession. Christ died for it. And it's mine." And just go right ahead, and believe it, and don't think nothing else about it, just, "It's all right. It's all over." And you'll get well.

10 Now, I know that is the truth, because I have tried it. But now, if you've got unconfessed sin in your heart, it sure won't work. You've got to confess your sin. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ; accept Him as your healer, just like you would as your Saviour.

11 They say, "Is divine healing lasting, Brother Branham?" Just as long as faith is lasting. When you get to a place that you say that you're not saved no more, remember, you're lost your ground right there. When your confession goes down, then your faith goes down.

12 And now, the first thing that Hebrews says this, that "Jesus Christ is a High Priest, making intercessions upon our confession." And before God could do one thing for you, you have to first confess

that He has done it. He's the High Priest of our... 'Course the King James says, "professing," and *profess* and *confess* is the same word, see. Profess that it is, or confess that He is, see. Profess ... I profess I'm a Christian, or confess I'm a Christian. Makes no difference.

13 And then, and the woman touching His garment, it said, "Thy faith has saved thee."

14 Now, these Greek scholars here would tell you that that word there in the Greek is *sozo*, which means just exactly like "saved physically" or "saved spiritually," the same in translation. *Sozo*--thy faith has "sozo," saved thee. Thy faith saves thee from hell. Thy faith saved thee from death. Thy faith saved thee from sickness. See? It's *sozo*, the same word. So the same faith that you have in God for your salvation, is the same faith you use for your healing. Just simple. Believe it; act upon it. Doesn't take any sensations; it doesn't take anything in the world but just common faith. You don't have to feel nothing. You don't have to... Only thing you have to do is believe something. Believe that Jesus died that you might be saved, and it's yours. Faith is so simple.

15 The other day there was some ... I was walking around, and there was some minister setting out under a tree. The Holy Spirit said to me, "Go talk to him." I went over there, and his wife come out, and a group of people that had been here, and they couldn't get a prayer card, and didn't know there was an emergency room; they had to go back. See the grace of God?

16 And then, well, while I was there, the Holy Spirit came down, and begin to reveal all kinds of things. And them people begin weeping and going on. I said, "You brought an Indian with you. Where's that at?" And so I said, "The Indian's a little girl, and she had a fever, and it's paralyzed her brain."

17 And that man began to weep. He was a missionary to the Indians. And he said... I said, "Get the girl, we will pray for her." And I said, "Her father hasn't got money to stay another night."

18 That's what hurts me. I wonder how it ever happened. I'm going to have to change doing what I'm doing, because I don't get in contact with enough of the people through these visions.

19 The people in America, we've been taught too long, "We must lay hands on one another." And really, that's exactly what my calling

was to do. The Angel of the Lord told me I was born to pray for sick people. It was me that questioned. Then He said, “By these signs, it would cause them to believe.”

I said, “They wouldn’t believe me. I’m uneducated, and they wouldn’t believe me.”

He said, “By this they have to believe, because you’ll know the very thoughts of their heart.”

20 Many times I wished, sometimes, I’d had something else; for many times I stand before people that’s put their hands on my back and call me brother, and I know that’s wrong. I’ve stood even with people that stay . . . and say, “Oh, Brother Branham, I’ve got the Holy Ghost,” and things like that; and know living with another man’s wife, or some other woman’s husband. Stand and have to swallow that when you know different, it cuts and hurts. Don’t never covet it, don’t never want it. You don’t know what goes with it, see.

21 A good friend of mine, we was just sitting at a table, a minister. And I’d wrote to him, and he was fine man. I met him, and I was just sitting at a table eating one day, down in Louisiana, something happened. I looked across the table, and I wished I would not have done it. It’s hurt me ever since. If I just wouldn’t have done it. That’s the reason I try to keep it away as much as possible, to keep from seeing it. I don’t want to have that feeling. I want to believe that they love me anyhow, see. And you don’t want to have it, and you don’t realize what you have to battle against, knowing. And then, what someone says, and what someone means in their heart, sometimes is two different things. And you hate to know that, because I love people, and I want to love them with a true love, not knowing what they even think. But that don’t make any difference, I want to love anyhow. And then . . . but the more simpler we can get, the better off we will be.

22 I was just speaking of “Indian.” I remember my first dealing with Indians. I promised the Lord, to this missionary, when I prayed for the little girl and sent her home, and said, “Lord, if You will let that child recover, I will go to the reservation.”

23 I remember in Phoenix, the first time was out at San Carlos, the Apaches, first Indians I prayed for. I always felt sorry for Indians. They didn’t get a very good deal. We know that. So that night at San

Carlos, back many years ago, we'd went over there and we said, "Indian only."

24 And so they were out on their reservation, and oh, when the sun went down that afternoon, it was beautiful to see the ... all sitting on blankets, and so forth, standing and sitting. And I was in the little Assembly of God mission, out on the porch, one speaker and one interpreter. And that woman (they don't have any sentences or paragraphs or punctuations, the talk's kind of rough), and so she was interpreting.

25 Then I went ahead, and I said, "Now, you people, I feel sorry for you," I said, "but I'm just one American." I said, "I don't think it was right to push you off out here in these places and so forth." I said, "I think it's one of the biggest stains that ever went on the flag." And I said, "How would we like if Japan had won the war, and push us off in a place like that? It wouldn't set very good. So ... and you live out here with TB and everything, half starved and everything else, and send millions over the seas for relief. And there we are. See?"

26 So, "Charity begins at home," says the Bible. And to a real American.... Remember, we are not Americans. They are. God gave them this country. We come in over the top of them, took it away from them by power, pushed them off out in the desert somewhere, in the poorest of land. So that's.... Give them a little pension or something another, about enough to feed one child. And I always felt sorry for them. My grandmother drawed the pension.

27 So then out there that night.... A Indian's a strange person. He's like a mule; he won't eat out of a strange stall. So he sat there and looked around for awhile, and you could see him, head down. He will stand and listen at you, but you won't know or think he's listening at you, but he's taking in every word you're saying.

28 So when the service ... when I got through speaking, I said, "Now, I come to introduce to you Someone who'll give you the right deal. That's Jesus Christ." I said, "He loves you. And I'm here to represent Him. The government and so forth can represent the nation, but me," I said, "I come here to represent Him. And He will give you the right kind of a deal."

29 And then when I got through saying that, I said, "Now, all that want to be prayed for...." No need ... you couldn't give out prayer cards, because there was no way of lining them up. You just have to

hold a little place over here, and let one come through as he would. So I said, “Now, all of you that wants to be prayed for, stand up.”

30 Well, I’d left down at Phoenix with the Spanish people, and oh, my, it was horrible, how they would come in the line. Thousands of them. And then I said, “Now, the thing. . . .” I said. . . . And I looked, and I thought everybody would jump up and run. But there was no body jumped up and run. Everybody sat still. I said, “Did you say what I said?”

She said, “Yes, sir.”

31 I said, “Say it again.” I said, “Everybody that wants to be prayed for, come up the steps on this side, and cross this a way, with faith believing in Jesus Christ, what I’ve told you.” And so nobody got up; everybody just sat perfectly still. Nobody got up at all.

32 And after a while the missionary went back into the room and brought out an Indian woman. Well, I turned around and looked behind me, which I had not yet, and they had all these little babies, in this little carrier they have on their back, you know, hanging along the wall. There was a bunch of women in there. Here come one woman coming through, you know, with this little baby. She looked at me, and I said, “Could I have a hold of your hand?” And great big wide wrist, and she looked at me a little bit, and I looked at her. And I said, “Now, the woman is suffering with a tubercular. And she has glaucoma of the eye also.”

33 And the interpreter said that, and she turned and looked at me, “How’d you know that?” Prayed for her. . . . The next one come through. Not because immoral living, but the way she had to live, she had a venereal disease, unclean. But not immoral living. And she looked at me, and all them Indians then looked at one another.

34 The next was a little girl, and the mother was with her. And so I said, “The little girl had a fever, and in the fever it made her go deaf. She can neither speak nor hear. She’s a mute.” And when the interpreter said that to the mother, the mother nodded her head, “yes.” And her father was one of the chiefs. And I took the little girl up in my arms, and I prayed for the little thing. Her little hair just as course as a horse’s mane, you know. So I prayed for her, and set her down like that. I said, “Look here, sweetheart.” I said, “Do you hear me?” I turned her head like that and [Brother Branham claps his hands]

done like that, looked around. Them little black eyes looked around at me. I said, "She can hear, and I'm sure she can talk."

She went, "Blee-blah-blah," something or another like that.

"Oh," I said, "she will talk better than that."

And the interpreter said, "Her talk heap good now." So she was ready to . . . all right.

35 So then the next was a little cross-eyed boy. Then the Indians begin to watch. Next one come out had his head down, kind of backward, his little Apache fat cheeks hanging out, hair hanging down in his eyes. And I said, "Now, the little lad, is it the boy wants to be prayed for?"

And the interpreter said, "Mother? Yes."

36 And I said, "Now, the little boy is cross-eyed." And so I said that, and the mother took that hand, and grabbed him by the nap of the head and pulled it back, and his little eyes setting in like that. And I said, "Let me have the little lad." And I had a piece of chewing gum in my pocket, and I handed it to him, and he held it, and looked at me kind of wild look. I picked him up in my arms, and I thought . . . I said, "Don't interpret this."

37 I said, "Heavenly Father, please give me grace that I might lead these real Americans to [unclear words]," I said, "to the Holy Spirit, something that would give them peace, and take them home to glory. Let this little one's eyes be opened. I charge Satan to turn him loose."

38 I looked in front of me, I saw a vision of the little boy looking right at me this way, and his eyes just as right. The Indians just was sitting, looking. And I said, "Now, before I turn the little lad (he had his head laying on my shoulder), if this baby's eyes isn't straight, then I'm a false prophet. Run me off the reservation. If it is, how many will receive the Lord Jesus?" All of them throwed up their hands. I said, "What do you think, mother?" to the woman, like that.

39 And she blatted out something back to the interpreter. Said, "She said, 'If God could heal deaf and dumb, He could make eyes straight.'" Good philosophy. So I turned the little lad around; his eyes was straight as mine. Oh, my, you talk about a prayer line--we had a stampede. They was just coming everywhere. And I asked the interpreter. Said, "They thought first you were false, but they know now that it's true."

40 Just one more thing. There was a brother, Jack Moore. How many ever knowed Brother Jack Moore? You ministers from Shreveport, Louisiana, he was one of the Christian Businessmen. You know him. And perhaps many of you out there knows Brother Jack Moore from Shreveport? Yeah, look at the hands. He was with me, he and Brother Brown. And there's an old Indian mother was really next in line to come out here, but there was a little Indian boy, about eighteen, a little chunky fellow, he just pushed right in around the rest of them. And I had a prayer line plumb down to San Carlos, just all lined up there. Everybody wanted to be prayed for. So I couldn't make the little boy get back, and the interpreter couldn't make him get back, so the old woman was really next. And Brother Jack just caught him by the arms (Brother Jack's a pretty stout little man), just picked him up and set him back.

41 Well, next coming was an old Indian woman, looked to be about seventy-five years old, with broom sticks cut off for crutches, and rags wrapped around a stick that went over the part went over her arms. And she was holding herself like this in the door. And I motioned to her. And she put one stick out like that, and moved her foot, then the other one. I just took my time, and waited for her. And she come up close to where I was, and I thought, "What's the old lady going to do?" And I seen her hair hanging down, old leather platted in it, you know, and turning gray. I thought, "Poor old thing, probably raised a bunch of children. How pitiful. Wished I could speak her language."

42 And she looked up to me like that, and them little bitty deep set eyes turning kind of pale looking, great big wrinkles in the cheeks, and tears cutting their way down through them wrinkles. Oh, my heart just went out to the old thing. And she looked at me like that, kind of smiled, reached over and got one crutch and put it in the other hand, and handed them over to me, and went walking off the platform just like anybody else. Now, I tell you, just no prayer; she didn't ask for any. Her faith made her well.

43 Now friends, here's God's Bible. That's truth. I have this very same Bible, this Bible they give to me in Houston, Texas, way back in 1947. And I had this same Bible then. The God that wrote the Bible knows that's true.

44 About three o'clock in the morning. . . . I said, "I will pray for everyone that comes in the line." I stopped the discernment right then, so I could pray for them all. And so then, about three o'clock in the

morning, I noticed them coming by wet, way up around in here. And I said, "Oh," to the interpreter, "why, are they so wet?"

45 Said, "They're not waiting to go down to the ford about ten miles," said, "they go out into the desert and get their loved ones and wade across the river with them." And they was bringing them in on everything.

46 So I looked, there was a great big husky warrior standing there, his lips real blue, and just shivering. And I looked, there was an old man him and another fellow had on a board. And they had a board laying like this with a cross timber on it, and one up like this, and they had the old man's legs laying over the two sticks across this way. And two across this way, they had his arms. And he was shaking with palsy like that, just as gray as he could be. And I said to him, I said, "Speak English?"

He said, "Little."

I said, "You afraid you'll take pneumonia like that?"

"Nope." Said, "Jesus Christ has take care of me. I brought my dad." Simple faith. . . .

I said, "Oh," I said, "you believe God will heal your father?"

"Yep, wouldn't have brought him."

47 I said, "Pass him by." (Must have been his brother back there, looked a whole like him.) And passed by, went by, laid my hands on the old man, I said, "God of heaven, bless the old fellow. Give him the desire of his heart." Passed him on. Next one coming, lay hands on that one. First thing, I heard a lot of noise out there. Here the old man had the board on his own shoulders, going out waving to everybody like that. Just simple faith. That's all. They're not all tied up with this and that. They just believe, that's all.

48 Now, may God help us tonight to have Indian faith (that's right) to believe. God heals the little girl, it'll be a sign. That was. . . . Before I went to San Carlos the first time, went over there because God healed a woman come in the prayer line, which was a alcoholic, and the next one come in was a tubercular. Them two Indians, and they brought back the certificate from a doctor, about a month later when I was in California, that this woman was dismissed from the doctor. Her TB was gone. And the alcoholic had never had another drink.

49 By the way, that woman, held up her hand here the other night, got saved. Are you still here, sister? The woman that held up her hand in the back, the young woman? All right. That's fine. All right. That's good. How you feeling now? How's your husband? all right? Going on okay now? Fine. God bless you. Happy home to you. Her husband was healed also, an alcoholic. And it's just been . . . it's been glorious to know that you trust the Lord God. There's nothing like it. Now, if God will do that for that home, He will do the same for your home. He will take sickness out, take everything out. God's no respect of person. He only asks a simple faith to believe it. God bless you.

50 Now, we left Abraham last night. Are you enjoying Abraham? One time in the . . . I preached a year at home in my tabernacle on Job. And I got him over as far as on the ash heap, and I kept him on the ash heap about six weeks. The people got real nice, you know, but they were tired. That was where I was making my killing point right there: Job on the ash heap. That's when the Lord did something for him. One fine sister, she didn't want to hurt my feelings, but she wrote me a letter, said, "Brother Branham, you ever going to get Job off that ash heap?"

51 [Unclear words] I'm going to get Abraham up there to the mount. But last night I was aiming to come to the climax of it, but the Holy Spirit stopped me. I'm so glad He did, because souls came to Christ. And obedience is better than sacrifice.

52 Now, a little background. And my son told me tonight, said, "Daddy, they're the finest bunch of people we've ever been around. But," said, "they sure show that they are long suffering." He said, "You let them out so late."

I said, "Well, Billy," I said, "I'm getting just as much out of that as they are, see." I got to be charged too.

53 It was just like one of the brothers said the other day in the breakfast there. I believe it was Brother Hobson said, "We ministers need to . . . we're always up against, meeting . . . going to the hospital meeting unbelief, and in the platform, unbelief, and everywhere else, unbelief. We got to get together, you know, kind of set under the oak once in a while."

54 I used to have an old minister, preached a little while at my church, his name was John Ryan. He's gone on upstairs tonight. And he'd preach a little while, and then he'd run over grab me by the hand, shake my hand.

One night I said, "Brother Ryan, what are you doing that for?"

55 Said, "I'm just charging the battery. You're sitting back there praying, I've preached out." So we have to charge the battery ever once in a while.

56 So we find that God called Abraham. Was he a special man? No, just an ordinary man. And was he a young fellow, ready for service? No. He was a seventy-five year old man before God ever called him. So you see, God's no respect of age, or ability, or prestige, or . . . God just calls whoever He can call. And so, then we find that God told him to separate himself from his kindred and his people, and . . . But he failed to do that, and God never blessed him until he obeyed exactly what He said do.

57 Now, could we not type that and make a message out it tonight, to the Pentecostal church? Until we completely surrender ourselves to God, in obedience to all of His Word. . . . God don't give us the Holy Ghost to say, "Well, I got it. That's all there is to it." No, sir! He give you the Holy Spirit for action, for Word, for service. Until we obey, a hunger in our hearts. . . . There's enough Pentecostal people sitting right in here tonight to start a Pentecostal revival through this country here that would--it would certainly do things around here, if we'd just get the fire burning good, you know, and get the high wind blowing from heaven, like a rushing mighty wind. Something would take place.

58 So then, we left Abraham last night when he had been turned back to a young man. I'm not going to ask you if you believe that or not, but I believe it myself. But that doesn't make it right. But something happened to Sarah and Abraham. We know that, don't we? Something happened, because he was sterile, and she was not fertile. And they were a hundred years old; he was, and she was. And how would a man fall in love with a hundred year old woman? I just can't. . . . Now, someone said, "Oh, they lived longer in them days."

59 My brother, read the Scripture there. It said, "They were both well stricken in age." They were old. And we find out that not only

that, but his strength was renewed, and she become back to a young, beautiful woman. And Abraham had come back to a young man, and they were enjoying life. And remember, as soon after they left, there at Gerar, Sarah became a mother, and bore Abraham a son. Aren't you so glad that we're going to turn back? I don't know what to say here. I'm so happy about that! I know ... I will promise to let you out a little early, but something's on my heart. I just got to say it.

60 Now, I want to make this clear before I say it. I believe that gifts and callings are without repentance. Now, the Bible says that, see. There's nothing you do; it's something God does, see. No man... You say, "I sought God, and sought God." No, you did not. God sought you, and sought you. It wasn't you seeking God, it's God seeking you, see. That was the beginning. Man trying to hide, God calling. And Jesus said, "No man can come to me, except my Father draws him first." See? "All the Father has given me will come to me."

61 Now notice. Since I was a little bitty boy of about two years old, I started seeing visions. First vision I ever seen was in a bush, and the Angel of the Lord was in there like a wind, and told me that I'd live near a city called New Albany. I was two years old, living in the mountains in Kentucky, and I've spent my life within three or four miles of New Albany, Indiana, two hundred, three hundred, miles away. And then, started from there, on down through life, and not one time has it ever been wrong. But this, I don't believe, was a vision.

62 I want to confess something. I was always a little afraid of dying, even since I've been a Christian. Not so much as I was afraid I would be lost, but I did not want to be a spirit. And I always thought, if we died we'd have a spiritual body; and I'd meet you people up there and I'd say, "Well, that's the people I preached to down at Yakima. Oh, my, wished I had a hand to shake them, but my hand's rotting in the grave. Theirs is too." And we have no senses at all, just like a little white cloud, a spiritual body, form of a body, spiritual. And I don't like anything that's spooky. I just can't stand that. I don't like that at all. I'm just ... can get away from that right quick. So I don't... I always dreaded that. I said, "I hope I live to see Jesus coming, because..." I knowed I'd return from there and have a glorified body, but I wanted to know as I know now, so I can meet my brother and shake his hand, and have a wonderful time. I said, "If I

can just live till Jesus comes, I wouldn't be a spirit, I would just be changed." I wouldn't have that time to go through.

63 And I always feared death because of that. About four weeks ago... No, beg your pardon, about seven weeks ago, I'd come in off of a meeting, and I was laying in my bed; and I'd woke up that morning, and I raised up, kind of put my hands (which I sleep like that) behind my head, and laid against the foot board ... or, the headboard of the bed. And then I said, "Well..." I said, "Honey, you awake?" to my wife, and she was sleeping away. And I said... I laid there a few moments, and I said, "Well, Bill, you're fifty years old." Best I know. I was born in Kentucky where they don't have a birth record. And you know what my birth mark is, birth record in Kentucky? The year the old stump blowed away up over on the hill. And that's all they knowed.

They say, "When was that child born?"

"Tomato-picking time."

"What tomato-picking time? When was this one born?"

"Corn-cutting time."

"What corn cutting time?"

64 Now, that was the birth record up in the mountains of Kentucky. So I don't know how old I am, but anyhow, I'm every bit of that. So then when... That's what my mother told me, and I think she'd be pretty close to right. And so then, I said, "You're fifty years old, and you haven't done nothing for the Lord yet. You'd better hurry up, because there may not be too much time left." I said, "Oh, I hope I live to see Him coming. I'd hate to be a spirit." I said, "I don't want to get out there, so I can't meet people." And I said, "I love the Lord." And just then...

65 How the Spirit works, as I told you the other night. These on the platform are visions, but they're little minor visions. You're making them yourself. You're using God's gift that He sent to the earth, the Holy Spirit, and the Holy Spirit works through a channel. How many knows that? How many knows even when you're speaking in tongues it's the Holy Spirit making intercession? See? To you who's been be gifted and clean so He can speak through you. Well then He has set in the church, apostles, prophets, teachers,

pastors, evangelists, and so forth, see? And He uses that channel. How I could stop here, and tell till in the morning the things that's happened.

Now, and so then something begin to talk to me, and said, "Just keep pressing on."

And I said, "Well, I've been pressing on."

It said, "The reward is at the end of the road. The reward is at the end of the road."

I said, "I believe that the..." I thought, "Wait, who am I talking to?" I looked around, I said, "Meda?" (My wife.) I said, "Meda, you awake?"

Said, "Huh?"

66 I said, "Okay." And just went on sleeping. And then I thought, "Father, was that You? Was that You speaking to me?" And you've heard the story, the possum, and the little fishes, and the things that's taken place down in the natural, in the life and things. That's just the way it starts talking. Just the same as you hear my voice.

67 And when the man come walking to me, on the first time that he visited me in a human form, he was not a vision. I know what a vision is. The man stood there and talked to me. He told me he was sent from God, that I was to pray for sick people, and it was to be... He wasn't a vision, he was a man. I don't know who he was, he just said he was sent from God. And he was standing as close as my hand is right there. And I looked at him, talked to him, talked, conversed to him. And this light was hanging over him, went down over him, picked him up by the feet and he went out of my sight. And everything he said has come exactly to pass. Just exactly, see. So I know it's true.

68 And the light, the scientific world has taken a picture of it. If I die tonight, my testimony is the truth. The church knows it around the world. The scientific world knows it by research that they took a picture of it, in a photograph, and put it on ... with George J. Lacy, the head of the FBI on fingerprint and documents and of photographs and things. And he kept it in there for about a week, and said, "I swear a statement that it is not psychology; the light struck the lens. The light was there." And said, "This mechanical eye of the camera won't take psychology." Said, "The light was there."

69 Paper after paper has taken it. We've had it several times in Germany, in Switzerland, and other places where they've taken it, scientifically in that country proven that it was a supernatural something, like a pillar of fire coming down, and does it. You see the reaction of it here in the church. Acts just like it did when it was on earth in the flesh of the Son of God. Now, it's on earth in the flesh of the adopted sons of God, bringing the church together for the Son of God to come get a bride. Amen. That's exactly right.

70 And now, laying there, I heard it say, "Keep pressing on. The reward is at the end." And I felt something happen to me. And I heard that song being sang. We sing it in our church:

I'd like to hear the sweet harbor bells chime;
It would brighten my faith, and would vanish
all tears;
Lord, let me look a-past the curtain of time.

71 You've heard it, many of you, that glorious old song. And I felt something, I thought I was dying. And I looked back, and there I was laying on the bed. And I turned this a way, and it was like a hill coming down, right in front of me, everywhere it's at. Remember, my Bible on my heart, I tell the truth. What good would it do me to say that if it wasn't true? What good would my preaching do? All my sacrifice and suffering, what good would it do, if I'm a liar? See? It wouldn't do a bit of good. I don't have to say this. But I'm saying it that it might help you, because it's the truth.

72 Wherever that place is, whether it's another dimension, I could not tell you; but I was somewhere that I could look back. And everybody's always accused me of being a woman hater. I don't hate women. No, sir, I do not. I like my sisters, but I don't like the way some of these modern American women dress and act, and smoke, and drink, and carry on. It's a disgrace to the nation. It's the greatest fifth columnist we ever had, is the way these modern women do. When they can't even raise their baby by the breast; they have to give it cow's milk or it'll die in eighteen months because of nicotine poison. Yes, sir. You talk about a fifth columnist, that's it. That's what breaks the back of every nation, is it's womanhood. Always has been.

73 I like real women, real mothers. God give us more real, old-time mothers. We wouldn't have as much juvenile delinquency if we had a mother stay home and take care of her kids, instead of out somewhere with a cocktail party, and these little baby-sitters trying to

take care of it somewhere. That's right. That's what poisons the mind of the children. America's rotten with it to the core, getting worse all the time, and will continue to get worse. There's nothing... I'd give my voice against it, but it's going on, because the Scripture said so.

74 It'll die in its youth, this nation. Now remember, in Revelations 13, when it appears, it always is youthful. That's the little ... the Lamb come up.

75 Now, so I was kind of a little rough about women, and maybe this is kind of done to hold me down just a little. And I happened to look, coming to me, and there was looked like a million women. They were young, looked to be about twenty years old, and they every one was... Now, excuse me, sisters, for this remark, but they every one was very young, had long hair down to their waistline, wearing white dresses, and was barefooted, and they'd run up to me and throw their arms around me, and scream, "My precious brother!"

76 I hope that I have found grace in your sight, that you'll understand me. You listen to your doctor, I'm your brother. I don't care, when I was a sinner, I lived true that way, because an Angel that met me said, "Don't never smoke, drink, or defile your body in any way." That was immoral living. God in heaven knows I lived that.

77 But there isn't a man that's red-blooded and healthy, that a woman could throw her arms around him (I don't mean the man would be wrong or think wrong), but there'd be a human sensation. But in that place, it wasn't. It was truly a sister. And I looked, and I said... I can't explain what it was. There was no yesterday, no tomorrow; it was now. They didn't get tired, yet they could shake hands. They could talk, they had a body; and just like they was here, only young. And I said, "I don't understand this."

78 And that voice that was above me said, "This is like ... something like Jacob when he had gathered with his people." Just then I looked, and men was coming. Oh, by the groups--just like millions of them. And they were running, throwing their arms around me, and screaming, "My precious brother!"

79 And you know I was married before, and my wife died when... That's Billy's mother. And that's the reason Billy and I stick together. She died when he was eighteen months old, and his little sister was eight months old. She died with the mother, and I've been papa and mama both to Billy. And I seen Hope coming, working her way

through the crowd. And I thought, “Surely she will call me her husband.”

80 And when she got close to me she . . . I could see her. Bless her heart. Black eyes (German girl, you know) and black hair, she threw her arms around me, and she said, “My darling brother!”

I thought, “I don’t understand this.”

And there was another woman that just a girl there, put her arms around me, and said, “My precious brother.”

And she hugged this woman, said, “Think of it. He’s finally arrived with us.”

These men, they picked me up and set me on upon a little place like this, and they said . . . I said, “Why is this?”

He said, “In earth you was a leader.” And said. . . .

I said, “I don’t understand it.”

And just then this voice spoke again, and said, “This is when you gather with your people.”

I said, “When I die, you mean this is what I will be?”

“Yes.”

81 I said, “Oh, why did I ever fear this? This is wonderful. Oh, my, just perfection. That won’t reach it. Superb, that wouldn’t reach it. There’s not word in the English dialect would reach it. God knows that I’m telling this from my heart; it happened.

And I would turn every once in a while and look back, and there I was laying on the bed. It wasn’t too far away.

82 Now, I’ve heard, since I’ve been telling it, there’s a man named Dr. Price that had a similar experience as that, and was in a book. And if anybody’s got that book, I’d sure like to read it, because I want to know something about it. So then, he was a man who prayed for the sick, years ago, before my day.

And then I looked again, and then it said, “This is when you’ve gathered with your people.”

I said, “All these are Branhams?”

He said, “No. They’re your converts.”

I said, "Converts?"

Said, "You see that woman, that you were just admiring, that put her arms around you, and said, 'Darling brother?'"

I said, "Yes."

83 Said, "She was a-past ninety when you led her to Christ." Said, "No wonder she's screaming, 'My darling brother!'" Said, "She will never be old no more, she will never be sad, she will be that way forever."

84 I thought, "Oh, if I only could live it over again; I would cry, I would pray, I would persuade, I'd do everything. If I had to push in, I'd get everybody to come into that place. Oh, my, if people could only understand what it is!"

85 And I went on that way for a few moments, and just then (someone, when I told this about a few weeks ago, someone kind of made a little light of it) I looked, and... I had an old dog, he used to school me, help feed the family. I hunted all my life. This old dog would catch possums, coons, skunks, and everything for me. And I'd hunt; then I'd sell these hides, and I'd get school clothes, and help feed the family of ten children. And so, a policeman poisoned him, when we moved downtown. Oh, when I patted his grave, I said, "Fritz, if there's a heaven for dogs, you'll be there." And I remember my little horse, Prince, how I used to ride him on going hunting, running my traps and things. And he'd went on. And when I looked coming down across the hill, if here didn't come old Fritz. I could see him come down. He went up and licked me on the hand like that. Here come old Prince, nickered, and put his...

86 Someone said, "There's no animals in heaven." Now, that's just all you know about the Bible. Where is them horses that come down and took Elijah up? Where's that horse that the Son of God come in riding on a white charger, dipped in blood? When's the wolf and lamb going to feed together, and the ox and the lion eat straw together? Where's that going be at, see, if there isn't there? Sure they're there. God loses nothing. Certainly they'll be there.

87 And then, we happened... I noticed, and he licked me on the hand. And I said, "If I'm gone on, if this is paradise, where I'm waiting in glory, I want to see the Lord Jesus."

And that voice said, “But you can’t see Him now. He’s higher. Someday He will come back.”

88 And then these ministers, and people all standing around, I begin to recognize them then, after I seen they were my converts of people I’d knowed in life. They were young. I didn’t know them then. You see, they went back to young men and women. “Oh,” I said, “there’s Brother and Sister. . . .” I was just so happy. I never was so happy in my life. And I said, “If I’d only knowed this beforehand.” And I looked around, and I said, “Do you mean that He will come to me?”

89 Said, “He will come to you, and He will question you on the gospel that you preached, because you were born a leader.” And then. . . .

And I said, “Well, will Paul have to stand the same judgment by it?”

“Sure.”

I said, “Then if Paul makes it, I will too, because I preached the same things he did, without compromising on one word.”

90 And all them people screamed out, “We are resting assured on that.” Said, “Then we will go back to earth and receive a glorified body, and live together, forever in this condition.”

91 See, everything in the Bible is in a trinity. You know that. I said the other day, “You’re a trinity: soul, body, and spirit.” You live in a trinity: kitchen, and living room, and the bedroom. You might have eight or ten different rooms, but (bedrooms and spare this), but you only live in three rooms. God: Father, Son, Holy Ghost, in a trinity.

92 And we find out the coming of Christ is in a trinity. He came first to redeem His bride, comes next to receive His bride, comes next with His bride, as King and queen, to reign through the Millennium. You know that. Everything is in a trinity. And we’re in a trinity, we have a mortal body, a gloried body . . . I mean, a celestial body, and then a glorified body. Three stages brings us back to our perfection again like in Eden.

And then, I said, “Well, I’m assured of that.”

93 And just then a voice said, “All that you ever loved, and all that ever loved you, God has given you.”

94 And I felt something happening to me. I said, “Surely I don’t have to go back.” And I felt it a little closer, and I turned and I looked back towards my body, and I seen myself move on the bed. In a few minutes, I was back.

95 Brother, sister, that done something to me. I realize now, that if this earthly tabernacle be dissolved, we have one already waiting, a body waiting.

96 And that, I think now, to coincide with what Abraham and Sarah had received, that type of body, just a comment or two, then to the climax of my message. Then we will start the prayer line.

97 God had showed in Sarah and Abraham here, exactly what He was going to do to all of Abraham and Sarah’s seed. All the seed of Abraham should be that way. And here on earth, He brought them back to a young man and a young woman. And I told that story just exactly as close as I know how it happened. And it ... I was ... I don’t ... let’s call it a vision, because if I would say that it was a little translation there.... If it was a vision, I never had anything like it. Now, I’m not trying to impersonate the great Saint Paul, because I don’t ... I seen too much of that in my life, carnal comparisons. But say it *was* a little translation, I went to the first heaven; and if it’s that way in the first heaven, what did Paul see when he went to the third? My! No wonder he said, “Eyes not seen, or ears not heard.”

98 If it’s that glorious in this heaven here, when you go into the third heaven, what must that brother have seen?

99 Now, now immediately after that, after being come back, God renewed them. He made them a young man and a woman. He started anew. They were both fertile at that time. Then they bore the little boy, which was called Isaac. Abraham circumcised him the eighth day, and had a feast and when they weaned him, and so forth. And then, we find out that he grows to the age of about, let’s see, about twelve years old—just a pretty little Jewish boy with black curly hair, and little black eyes. And how that father and mother must have

cherished that little lad. And one night the Lord woke Abraham up, and He said, "Abraham."

100 Now, let me just stop there. He called, "Abraham." But I want to say this. This isn't Scripture, but it certainly will blend with the Scriptures. "Abraham, I want to show your seed from here after, that what a man will do when he really trusts Me. I know I promised you this boy twenty-five years ago, and you didn't stagger with unbelief at My promise, but you believed it. Now, I want to make the people down in Yakima, and different places where this gospel will be preached, to know that I keep My Word. I'm going to give you a double trial to show that the people who accept My Word, no matter what comes or goes, they must hold onto My Word. Now, I give you this son; now I want you to take that son up on top of a certain mountain that I will tell you. I'm going to make out of you, out of your seed here, a mighty nation out of this boy. And I'm going to make also all the nations of the earth, and you're going to be the father of many nations. And now, I want you to take the only hope that you have of ever Me keeping My promise for you to be a father of nations, I want you to take him up on top of a mountain and kill him. Destroy everything that gives an evidence that you're going to have it." Oh, I hope you get that.

101 Then 'course, poor old Abraham, he didn't want to wake up Sarah and tell her about it. So he got up early, took the little boy, and the two servants, and their little mule, and he chopped the wood and put it in a sack with something, and took off into the wilderness.

102 Now, any ordinary man ... when I was on patrol for seven years, I had to walk average thirty-two miles a day through the wilderness. And we got gasoline feet in these days. Them men had to walk everywhere they went. An ordinary man, I'd say, ought to walk twenty-five miles a day. [Break in tape.]

103 Look to things that you don't see with your eyes. You don't see with your eye anyhow--you see with your heart, and you look with your eye. So then, standing in that door of faith. Look what Jesus said here. Let me read here: "Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased in goods..." Look at our churches. We used to be down on the alley. We used to be on the corner with a tambourine. But now we've got some of the best buildings there is in the country,

sometimes some of the best polished scholars in the pulpits. “Because thou sayest, that I am rich, and increased in goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest thou not that you are poor, wretched, naked, blind, and don’t know it.”

104 Now, if I seen a man on the street that was poor, and he didn’t have any clothes on, and he was blind, and if I could go to him, and talk to him about it, and say, “Sir, do you realize that you’re naked?”--“Oh, am I, sir?”

105 “Yes. Come in here, I will give you some clothes.” But what if that man is naked, miserable, poor, and blind, and don’t know it? That’s a delinquent person. That’s a mental deficiency. And the church has become a spiritual deficiency. They don’t realize that God is shaking every gift before the church and they don’t recognize it. Blind, and don’t know it. Think of it. Naked. A naked person, a blind person, poor and miserable and wretched, and don’t know it--that’s pathetic. And Jesus said the church would be that way in this Laodicean age, and it’s here.

“I’m So-and-so. I belong to this denomination. I’m as good as you are.”

106 But, brother, He said, “Counsel me, and buy white raiment.” White raiment, in the Bible, is called the righteousness of saints. “Buy of me white raiment. Buy of me gold tried in the fire,” the fire of Calvary. “Buy of me gold,” the holy oil of God poured out, buy that kind of gold. “Buy the righteousness of the saints, that thou may be hid.”

107 And now look, and, “Buy from me some eyesalve for your eyes.” Oh, my! “Buy some salve from me that’ll open your eyes to what’s going on around us.” Oh, God, I wished I had someway that I could get the church to see it. “Buy salve!” *Salve* is “a hard oil.” And oil is the Holy Spirit. “Let me oil your eyes that you can see that I’m the same yesterday, today, and forever, that you see that the promises that I made for the last days is here. Buy from me salve.”

108 We were kids raised very poor. My grandpa was a hunter. A famous hunter, known throughout the country for hunting. And when the weather got bad, he used to trap. And when he trapped, he used to trap fur bearing animals. And he had dogs, and he caught coons,

raccoon. I guess you have them here in Washington, raccoons. And he used to take those coons, and we would eat the meat, sell the hide. We wasted nothing.

109 And the grease was a cure-all at our house. You'd have a cup full of coon grease. If one of the kids got sick, dropped a couple of drops of turpentine on it, for a bad cold, and swallow it. I don't know how we lived, but we did it. But it was a cure-all. If somebody got a bruise, they'd put coon grease on it. A headache, they'd rub coon grease across your head.

110 And we had to sleep upstairs. There's a little two-roomed house, and mother and dad and five of us children, before the others come. We slept upstairs, the boys. Pop and mom. . . . There's no floor in it at all, dirt floor. Had a stump cut off for a table. And then they. . . . In the room there they had a bed built out of . . . straw tick on it, with a shuck pillow. Daddy used to have a shaving brush made out of shucks. We were way up in the mountains.

111 My grandmother died at a hundred and ten years old and never seen a train in her life. Only seen one car, and I brought it up there, and it taken me all day long to travel four miles, putting rocks in a creek so I could get it up there. All the neighbors standing out, never seen such a thing in their life, when I brought this little '26 Chevrolet up through those mountains. I got stuck down there and I asked the man if he'd take his horse and pull. Said, "My mare, if you get it close to there, it'd tear that thing to pieces. She never seen anything like that."

112 So we were poor. And then we had. . . . Cut out a couple of saplings, and had an upstairs when the family got kind of big, a loft, big cracks in the walls where the chink mud had fell out. Old clapboard shingles put on in the light of the moon; they'd turned up. Lay there at night time. . . . And mom would put a feather tick over the top of us in the winter time, and then she'd put all the coats and things we had, then a piece of canvas, where if it rained, we'd just duck under that canvas like a rabbit, if it rained or snowed.

113 And you could lay there and count the stars anytime. And there'd come up a cold spell, and if we didn't get under that canvas, we'd get cold in our eyes. And Mom called it "matter." I don't what it is, but it'd stick our eyes together. And I'd have to get up of a morning, make the fire--come down these two saplings with sticks across them, and make the fire in an old chunk stove. And so then

Mama would call me at morning, and she'd say, "Billy!" Bless her old heart.

I'd say, "Yes, Mama."

She'd say, "Come on down, it's four o'clock. Your daddy's got to leave."

114 And I'd try to get up, me and my brother, and our eyes would be full of matter, all stuck together. The cold done it. I'd say, "Mama, I can't see."

"Call Edward, your brother."

I'd say, "He can't see either, Mama. His eyes is stuck together."

115 Mama'd go out to little step stove in the kitchen, setting up on some chunks. And she would make the fire, and go over and get the coon grease can, set it on the stove and get it hot. She'd come up there and massage our eyes with that coon grease. It worked good. We was able to see after she oiled up our eyes with coon grease.

116 Brother, we've had a lot of spiritual drafts, a lot of coldness has struck the church. It'll take more than coon grease to open our eyes. It'll take God's Holy Spirit and His eye salve to open our eyes! We've had so much theology: "The days of miracles is passed. There is no such of a thing as divine healing; it's only mental telepathy. Don't hear nothing about it. Don't you have them in your town. They're this, that, and the other." It'll take more than coon grease to open our eyes that's had that of a draft to hit it.

117 But God's got grease that'll do it! Yes, sir, it'll do it. Then when you open your eyes, you'll be like Gehazi was with Elisha at Dothan. You remember that night the old prophet went down there, and slept? And the Syrian army come over and surrounded the whole city. And Gehazi woke up with his servant, looked out, and there was just all around the city was just nothing but soldiers, arms. And there laid the old bald-headed long-whiskered prophet laying there asleep. He shook him and said, "My father, my father, wake up quick! We're surrounded. We've been trapped!"

118 I can see the old prophet get up; his eyes was open. Got up and looked around, "Yeah, I see them, but there's more with us than there is with them." There's more with us than there is critics!

119 Looked around, Gehazi still had ... needed a massage in his eyes. Said, "I don't see nothing but Syrians."

120 The old prophet stretched forth his hands, laid his hand upon him (and these signs will follow them that believe you know), and his eyes come open. He said, "Lord, let this man's eyes come open that he can see." And God opened up his eyes, and around that old prophet, all around over the mountains, was chariots of fire, and angels of fire. His eyes was open.

121 If we could only open our eyes to see this afternoon, sitting around, standing around, moving up-and-down the aisles, angels of God, the Holy Spirit (Hallelujah!), moving around through the audience, you'd see there's more with us than there is with them. God, open our eyes, open our heart, open every door in our heart!

122 Said, "I stand and knock. If any man will hear my voice, and open, I will come in and sup with him."

123 Let's go back a little bit--some nineteen hundred years ago. We will close. Let's put ourselves in a little room, on the street Straight that led up towards Golgotha. And I hear something coming. Sounds like a knock on the door: "Bump, bump, bump," like someone's knocking at the door. We go to the door and open the door. It's nobody exactly at the door, but yet it is a knock. But it's an old rugged cross coming down the cobblestones, dragging out the bloody footprints of the bearer: "bump, bump, bump." Oh, it ought to go way down today, and you ought to feel it. On His shoulder it was rubbing, "bump, bump..." Look like anybody would open the door to that, a man dying, that knowed no sin, yet was made sin for us. Making a way through that bumping. O God! let that bump open every heart in here this afternoon. "Bump, bump," as it goes along...

124 Look at Him. They tell me He had not a place to lay His head. Said, "The foxes has dens. His creation, His birds, has nests, but He, the Creator of heavens and earth, had not a place to lay His head or a friend to stand by Him." Can't you feel that knocking at the door this afternoon? [Brother knocks on the pulpit.] He was doing that so that

bump would knock your heart's door open this afternoon, to let Him in as God and as Saviour, as Healer, as King.

125 He had one robe. He was wrapped in swaddling cloths when He was born--that's the wrapping off the back of a ox's yoke. Didn't have no clothes to put on Him. And now He's dying with one garment to His name. Yet He made every garment, made the heavens and earth. It hasn't got a seam in it; they throwed it across His shoulders. I notice there's some little red spots on it. As I noticed that bumping fading out, am I going to let it go by without accepting it?

126 O God. May the meeting not close till you've accepted it, know that He's bumping at your heart. He died that He might come back here in the form of the Holy Ghost and do the things He's been doing for you. Open up your heart. Believe Him.

127 I notice as He goes on them little bitty red spots gets bigger and bigger till it comes in all one great spot. Satan was walking along there. He said, "It can't be Him! That can't be God. I questioned Him one day, and said, 'If You're the Son of God perform a miracle; let me see You do it.'" That devil still answers that question . . . or, asks it. "If you've got healing power, let me see you heal this one."

128 Jesus said, "It's written."

129 "And then I got Him by the soldiers," Satan said. "I got my Roman soldiers half drunk. I put a rag around His head, covered up His eyes because, you know, He said He could perceive their thoughts; He wouldn't have to have His eyes open then. And I put a rag around His head, had my soldiers to, and I had them take a stick and crack Him on top of the head, and said, 'Tell us who hit you, if you're a prophet.' He was a fake. He couldn't tell us. And then, I had them drunken soldiers to spit in His face. And could that be God in that flesh, going there with gobs of spit hanging off His face, a mock crown on His head? And I questioned Him, and challenged Him to do something, and He never opened His mouth. That can't be God."

130 So when they hung Him on the cross, he said, "All right death, come on, take Him. He ain't God." I see that bee of death come up,

buzzing around. Said, “No, that ain’t God. God couldn’t scream on the cross for mercy. God wouldn’t do that.”

131 The high priest said, “He saved others; but himself He can’t save.” The biggest compliment they ever paid Him. If He saved Himself, He couldn’t save others. But He gave Himself that I could be saved, and that you could be saved.

132 After awhile that bee reached down with his stinger and stung Him. Anybody knows that a bee, or any insect that has a stinger, when it once stings deep, it can never sting no more, because it pulls its stinger out. Death socked its stinger in the wrong flesh that time. He pulled the stinger out. Now death can make a buzzing noise, but he can’t sting no more. One of them that opened the doors said, “Death, where is your sting? Grave, where is your victory? But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.” Death can buzz and act like it’s going to sting, but it can’t sting a heart where all doors are open, and the Son of God lives and reigns in the heart. Don’t you want Him in yours this afternoon?

133 While the bumping of the cross is going on, that’s Him standing, saying, “I stand at the door [in the Laodicean age], and knock: and if any man will hear my voice, and open, I will come in, and sup.” Will you sup with Him? Will you make Him Lord? Will you let Him rule your life? Will you let Him guide you and direct you, if it’s against your thoughts? You sacrifice your thoughts. Let the mind of Christ be in you. Will you do it? while we bow our heads just a moment for a word of prayer.

134 “I stand and knock.” Look what He did for you: the bumping of the cross. “If any man hears My voice, and will open, I will come in. And let him set Me down, and give Me a chair, and make Me feel comfortable; not misery, not let him say, ‘I don’t want You in my private life. I’ve got enough faith, I don’t need You any more for that.’ Don’t do that, but make Me welcome. Sit Me in a chair, a nice comfortable chair, and say, ‘Yes, Lord. Here’s a little praise in my heart. Here’s my hand going up. Just a little sup. Here’s a little soup that we could sup together, set and talk it over with You.’”

135 Would you like to do that? Raise up your hands, say, “Brother Branham, I now want for Him to sup with me. I want to sup with Him.” God bless you, lady. Some. . . . Would there be another? God bless you, lady. God bless you, sir. God bless you, young man. God bless you, sister. All right.

136 Someone else on the bottom floor, before we go to the balconies, raise up your hand, say, “Lord come in. I want You to sup with me. I want You to talk with me. I want to make You, Lord, in my heart. I feel You knocking. I want You to sup with me.” Raise up your hands, someone else that hasn’t raised their hands on the bottom floor, would feel that urge just now. Can you feel the bumping of that cross? Why, it ought to make every muscle in you quiver to know that He did that for you. And you won’t as much as raise your hand for Him? Not as much as raise the hand. God bless you, back there, sir.

137 Up in the balconies to my left, would you raise your hand? You, with your heads bowed, say, “Sup with me, Lord.” God bless you over here, my colored brother. God bless you, young boy sitting there. Someone else up in the balcony? Say, “Will that do anything, Brother Branham?” If you really mean it, you pass from death to life. He will come right in. Have you felt the cross in your heart this afternoon, that bumps down the street, Him trying to knock at your door to get in to do something good for you? Raise your hand.

138 Balcony to my right, up in the audience there, would you raise your hand, say, “Brother Branham, pray for me. I now. . . .” God bless you. God bless you. That’s good. Someone. . . . God bless you. Bless you. Bless the little one there. Bless this one. That’s right. Someone else, just raise your hand. God bless you. Someone else? Say, if. . . . God bless you, back here, sir. Somebody else? Yes, the little boy sitting here. Oh, sometimes them little hearts that hasn’t been pulled through so many disappointments and things of the world, they’re tender.

139 You know the Bible said in Isaiah 10, “a child shall lead them.” Won’t you raise your hand just before we stop now? God bless that young girl. God bless the little fellow over there. Someone else, raise your hand? Say, “I now want. . . . I feel the bump.” God bless you, young lady. God be with you. That’s a gallant thing to do. God ever be with you. Don’t fear. It’s the greatest thing you ever done, honey. Someday when death comes, you’ll remember that you did the right

thing. You'll remember that before that time happens. Bless your little heart.

140 Someone else? Raise your hand. Say, "I feel the bump and the knocking on my door, Brother Branham. I'm going to open the door and look at Him. And when I see the blood there, know that it's Him, I'm going to say, 'Come in, Lord. Come on in, and sit down, get the best of my home. I will make You welcome.' I will go tell everybody that Jesus tended my little abode this afternoon, my poor little old heart. Not much, but He sure come to it, and knocked at the door, and I let Him in, the most important person that could knock on my door." Don't turn Him away.

141 With your heads bowed now, while we're making the altar call, reverently, quietly. I'm just going to let it bump for a few minutes. [Someone speaks in tongues and another interprets.]

Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, (Will you rise
from your seat and come in for prayer now?)
..... my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Saviour, (Will you come now and
stand around the altar?)
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

142 Why don't you rise now and come around the altar here. You that want to let that heart's door open, let Him be Lord in your life, come and stand here for a word of prayer just before we start the prayer line. Won't you do it? We'd be glad to have you here. The pastors will welcome you right in. You don't have to go anywhere else. They got churches right here, plenty of them that believes this same gospel. And they'll certainly take care of you. God bless you, lady. That's the correct way to do it.

143 While we sing again, will you come now? Let everyone that raised their hand walk up and stand around the altar for prayer. Will you?

Pass me not, (Rise up and come,
won't you? If you're coming from the
balconies, we'll wait.)

... my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
O do not pass me by.

Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Saviour, (God bless you, young man,
and young woman. God bless you.
God bless you, my brother and sister.)
my (Won't you rise out of your seat, and
come right on down? Let personal workers
come at this time too.)
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

144 I noticed one of our precious colored boys. I suppose his wife come walking up. You know what I think must've come on his mind? There was a colored man during the time of that scene heard that bumping. He watched Him stagger, Simon the Cyrene. He went over and put the cross on his own back, and said, "Lord, I will help You bear it on up the hill."

145 There's two of his children this afternoon; they heard that bumping. The hour of criticism on the church, they're ready to pick up the cross, and say, "Lord, I will help You bear it. No matter what anyone else says, I'm coming right on to help You bear it." He remembers that. He don't forget nothing.

Saviour, Saviour,
Hear (Won't you come? Someone else?)
humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Thou the stream of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth besides thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

Come now.

Saviour, (Come take your place now.)
O Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

146 Let us bow our heads now. Continue on on the organ while that lovely, sweet music is playing. To you that stands here, little boy, elderly man and woman, a white man, and young woman, a colored man and his wife, a cripple even stands. O God. Where can we go to when death strikes us? No one but Him. You've come because that something . . . you felt that bumping on your heart. Now, He's ready to take you in now.

147 Our heavenly Father, it is written, I'm quoting Your Word, quoting it the best that I know in Saint John 5:24. These are the words that You said according to the Scriptures: "He that heareth my words [which they just have knocking at the door], and believeth on him that sent me, has everlasting life, and shall never come into the condemnation; but passed from death unto life." You said it, Lord. I believe it. That's where my soul has stayed, right there. You promised it. Every promise is true. Said, "No man can come to me, except my Father draws him." Then the magnetic power of the living God is drawing this afternoon, and "He that will come to me I will in no wise cast out." Why? Because the Father has given it.

148 They heard, God drew, and here they are. It would be impossible for them to be cast out. You said, "I will give him eternal life and raise him up at the last day." That's Your promise, Father.

149 They stand here before this audience of several hundred people. And they're making a confession that God spoke to them. You said, "He that will witness me before men, him will I witness before my Father and the holy angels." Then You put their name on the book of life, Lord. I thank You for this. The moment they raised to their feet, You accepted their recognition, as they have cast it into Thee this afternoon, Lord. They were sinners, and they're crying for mercy. You receive them. You said You would. That makes it so. They were saved the minute they raised up. They're standing here before the

audience with bowed heads now, to take You as their Saviour, to witness before this audience that they are saved.

150 Father, don't let this be the stopping point, but may they receive the Holy Ghost. The hour is close at hand. They don't need to do anything else but go to work. Give them material, whatever's in their hand. Some might sing, some might preach, some might testify, we don't know; but what's ever in their hand.

151 Samson only had the jawbone of a mule, but he slayed a thousand Philistines. Shamgar had the ox goad, the Philistines was coming. He didn't have time to train to know how to fight. The Spirit of God come on him, he took the ox goad that was in his hand, and beat down hundreds of the Philistines. David had a sling shot. Goliath had challenged, but God was with the sling shot.

152 And here they stand this afternoon, Lord, as new creatures. May they receive the Holy Ghost. If they have no schooling, training, or whatever more, send them in the field of service, Lord, for Your glory, while they have accepted that knock at the door.

153 And while you're standing, and you that come up to the altar, even to the little boys and all, if you believe Jesus Christ is the Son of God, and believe that He died to save you, and you accept Him as your Saviour, raise up your hand before this audience that they might see that you do accept Jesus as your Saviour.

To you at the altar here, is what I'm talking about. That's it. Raise up your hands. That's the way. God bless you. God bless you.

154 Now, for a little farther blessing, to be instructed, the minister's standing here, ready to lead to a room, where we can meet you in a room for prayer. Just move right around to the right, while I make another call. Come right around this way, if you will. Come to the right, right this way. Let the personal workers follow these right now, right now to the room. This way, the minister and the personal workers. Come right this way to the room.

While on others Thou art call. . . .

155 How many doesn't have the Holy Ghost, who want to go in to receive the Holy Ghost now? The door's open, go right in with them. That's what they're going in for. They've been saved. When God

spoke to their heart they raised up, they were God's election. God called them. Jesus said, "No man can come, except my Father draws him. All the Father has given me will come to me." That's right. So they've gone to the room. Someone else would want to go in with them from the balcony, that doesn't have the Holy Spirit? We've got instructors and so forth that can instruct you and stay right there the rest of the day and night, if you want to, until you come through with the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

156 Brother, it's an essential thing. You must believe it. You must have it, or you'll perish. Go in, won't you, while we sing once more?

Trusting only in Thy merits,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

Just raise your hands, everybody now.

Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

157 Our heavenly Father, may there not be one among us that'll be left. I have given unto them, the best that I know how, Thy Word, quoting it just as it is written, knocking at the door, the doors of the compartments of the heart, saying that "Whosoever will, he may come and drink from the waters of the fountains of life freely. Without money, without price. Come, let us reason together: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; red like crimson, they'll be white like wool."

158 And as You looked through the red blood of Your Son, we know that red through red looks white. And without that, it's still red. Out under the blood, why there's no remission of sin. And they've come, many of them, to accept it, Father. There are many in the building here, I know not their hearts; Thou does. That when I stand, if the day of judgment shall be today yet or tomorrow, then there'll be no man's blood upon me, because I have offered them Thee by Thy Word, and the Spirit says, "Come." The Bride said, "Come." "Whosoever will, come and drink from the waters of the fountains of life freely."

159 God, grant that there'll not be a lost soul here, but what shall be present on that day, saved and under the blood. Back in the room, where those workers are working, God, I pray that You'll fill each one of them with the Holy Spirit. Give them the desire of their hearts.

160 Grant it. May they find fellowship among the saints now, belong to some of these fine churches in the community. Bless those who are seeking the baptism of the Holy Spirit, may He come graciously upon each of them. Help us now, as we call the prayer line. Heal the sick and afflicted.

161 And when life is all over, Father, the last sermon is preached--that I will do someday, my life shall have to end here on earth, if Jesus tarries--and then my Bible's closed for the last time, the last hymn has been played, then may we meet Thee, Lord, in peace. Come, Lord, now, and show Yourself alive to us, as we wait on Thee for the sick. In the name of the Lord Jesus we ask it, for His glory. Amen.

162 Now, I believe Billy said he give a hundred prayer cards. I don't know what letter it would be. E? Well, there wouldn't be no more anyhow, cause we prayed for every ... [break in tape] ... medicine will heal you. If he does, he doesn't know what he's talking about. Healing is the multiplication of cells, or life. Medicine will not produce life. If He had them to let medicine make life, we'd pour it in a bottle, shake it, and a man come out, see. But we're not... We don't have it. If you go... Now, you say, "Brother Branham, what's your thought about doctors?"

163 I believe they are servants of God. I believe that there is some among them that's not. But there's some among preachers that's not servants of God, too. I find more believing doctors than I do believing preachers, in the supernatural.

164 I visited a hospital here not long ago, for a check up before going overseas; I talked to the whole medical staff, and every one on the staff believes in divine healing. Certainly. If you'll present it to them sensibly. One of the head doctors at this certain hospital said to me, said, "Why, Mr. Branham," said, "we push people back that's dead--no pulse at all." And said, "The first thing you know, we realize that room of surgery, Somebody's in there beside us." That's right.

Now look. What if I broke my arm, and I went to a doctor and said, "Heal it, Doc, right quick. I want to finish my job."

165 He'd said, "You need mental healing." That's right. He can set it, but God has to heal. God has to produce the calcium and stuff that goes in that bone, and knit that bone together; there's no medicine that'll do it.

166 Now, what if I had appendicitis and the doctor had to operate? He didn't heal me; he just took out the appendix. Whose going to heal the place they cut out? There's no medicine that'll heal it.

Somebody said to me, said, "Brother Branham. . . ."

167 One time I made a remark like that. I made it like this; I said, "Any medicine that will heal my hand, if I cut my hand. . . . Look, if I cut my hand, would fall down dead, you could put all the medicine in the world on my hand, and embalm my body and make me look natural for fifty years, that cut would be just like it was when I fell down dead." Sure. If medicine heals, why don't it heal? Now a medicine to heal the cut in my hand, it'd heal the cut in my coat, heal a cut here.

"Why," you said, "medicine wasn't made for your coat nor this."

168 Well, what about my body then. If I fall down dead, and you sew it up and embalm my body, why don't it heal, if it heals the body?"

"Why," you say, "life is gone out."

169 Oh, that's it. Life. What is life? Tell me what life is, and I will tell you who God is. For God is the abundant life. Exactly right. It's your attitude towards it, see. You can't do it. So you must remember that God is the only healer there is.

Someone said to me one time, said, "Brother Branham, what about penicillin for pneumonia, bad colds?"

170 I said, "Sure. Penicillin is like putting out rat poison in your house, when the rats has eaten holes in your house. It kills the rats, but it don't heal up the holes where it's eaten." Exactly right. Penicillin is a poison in a body that kills the germs. And then it doesn't restore the blood cell that it tore down. God has to do that. Certainly.

171 So God is the only healer there is. If it isn't, the Bible's wrong. God said in Psalms 103:3, "I'm the Lord that heals all your diseases." I hold my....

172 I was interviewed at Mayo's Clinic. They said to me, "We do not..." The old ... was Jimmy Mayo, in the old Mayo Brothers, they had a thing back there in the office, where you used to have there, they took me back and showed me. When this Donnie Martin.... How many read it in Reader's Digest? When Mayo's had turned him down and everything, and come out there to California, and down out of Canada. The Lord healed him, made him well. And Mayos had turned him down, and so had John Hopkins. The boy was made normal. And I was interviewed on that. And they said, "We do not claim to be healers. We only claim to assist nature. God is the only healer." That's right.

173 So doctors is God's servants. I can't heal, doctor can't heal. Now, he works by taking off a growth, or pulling out a bad tooth. I don't deal with that growth. I deal with the life in that growth, the spirit, a cancer--it's a devil. The Bible said, "When the deaf and dumb spirit went out of the man, he could speak and hear."

174 "Spirit." If the man's deaf and can't hear, the doctor says the nerves is dead. Well, why ain't they dead all over his body? Just like this, what if there's a transparent band around my hand that cut off the circulation? Soon my hand would become dead, be useless. Well now, you can't see that. The doctor only works on two senses, two of his five senses: what he can see, what he can feel. Well now, if he can't see it or feel it, then when that band's released, then circulation starts back again.

175 Just as nature.... A lady had a spastic baby over there the other night in emergency room. And I prayed for the little fellow. I told her, I said, "Like a stalk of corn coming up. If nothing bothers it, it'll produce a stalk of corn, good and straight, and a good ear. If a vine wraps around it, a clod lays over it, sticks, it'll crook. Well, that's the way spastic or anything else is. There's something hindered it. But if you can move the hindrance, the thing will grow straight."

176 Now, a lot of people say, "Well, I don't see any difference now." That don't have anything to do with it, not a thing. Pull the clod off the corn, it don't straighten up right now, just give it a chance. Laying in the warm sun, rain, watch it come right out straight. So will you do

the same thing. You just believe it. It's God. One ... all life but that life is botany life, which comes forth by the s-u-n, but eternal life come through the s-o-n (Is that right?), Son of God.

177 Tell you what you can do. Pour concrete up and down your sidewalk, put the grass down there. Where's the thickest of your grass next spring? Right along the edge of the sidewalk. Why? It's that life in there. You can't hide life. When that sun begins to warm that concrete, that little life will grow right on out, right on out, and stick it's head up and praise God. That's right. You can't hide it.

178 You take a plant, and put it in the bottom of a kettle, turn the kettle up-side-down, watch that plant turn right around and come right back up and praise God. That's right. You can't hide life. And when life's in the heart, God's in the heart, you can't hide it! Oh, He's real.

179 Now, look at that line of people, plumb out into the hall and outside. Well now, you know good and well I couldn't take discernment all along those people, see. How many knows that? Why, about after four or five, I'd be almost fainted then.

180 How many in here, now... Well, you haven't got any prayer cards, but you believe with all your heart that God will heal? [Break in tape.] ... get well. All right, now go see.... [Break in tape.] You see, the first ministry when the Lord told me to lay hands on the ... they'd lay their hands on mine.

181 Come here. [Break in tape.] Yes, sir. Now, if they just said anything didn't have a germ, it wouldn't show. But it does show. You have stomach trouble. Do you believe the Lord will heal you of it? I want you to see this. I want you to look at my hand. Now, take your hand off. See? I put mine on it, it doesn't do like that. Now, the mysterious part, how to know what was wrong with you, see. That's the Holy Spirit. Now, do you believe if I pray for you, it'll go off? With all of your heart? Watch it.

182 Our heavenly Father, let it be known that Thou art God, and it is written in the Scriptures, "In my name they shall cast out devils." I challenge this devil that's harming my sister. In the name of Jesus Christ, come out of her. Now, you're watching yourself, lady. Now, before I open my eyes or anything, and brother there that was watching my hand too, it's turned back normal, hasn't it? Now, there's something happened, didn't it? You're healed. Just believe.

183 Now, this lady. I'm not looking to her for a vision. Put your hand on mine, lady. Yes, sir. Shadowed to death, cancer. Are you aware of that? Now, she must have healing or die. Now, I just can't explain it. You've just have to believe it; that's all there is to it. There's no way for me to do it. Now, lady, if I could do anything to help you, I'd be a hypocrite if I didn't do it. But I can't do no more than pray. If you and I will agree together, like Jesus promised in the Bible, and you'll believe this with all your heart. . . .

184 How do you think that I know that you were suffering like that? By a gift. Is that right? Do you believe that gift comes from God? Now, if we will agree now, I can make it leave you and you can see it go. But if. . . . If we will put our faith together. And then if it goes, I can't say it'll stay. Now see, I'm dealing with a growth, see now, a life in there. The lump will probably still be there. But after a few days that lump will swell, get bigger. Then just let it alone. Ain't got no life. It's like a little dog getting run over on the road. He will shrink for a while, but then he will swell and gets twice his size.

185 Lot of people say, "I lost my healing." No. That's the sign you got it, if you get sick. It's a piece of rotten meat laying there. The heart has to purify the blood stream, so it beats through there, and starts an infection, takes fever and everything. That shows that you've got your healing. A lot of people say, "Oh, I missed it, I missed it." See?

186 Now, will you believe? Now remember, when it's gone out it'll walk in dry places. Now, if you'll believe, put your hand. . . . I want you to understand so. . . . Come up here close, because you're in a serious condition, I want you to look at my hand, see. Now, it turns kind of red, and little white things running over it. Now, that's not the mysterious part. Now you take your other hand here and put it on there. Now, it doesn't do that on there, does it? Neither does it do it on this. But now put this hand on. See, that's what I'm [unclear word]. There it goes, see.

187 Now, if we will agree to show that God keeps His Word, here's a physical sign. Lay my hand down like this so that you'll see it isn't moving. All right. Now, you see just the way it's looking.

188 Now, I want everyone to keep your head bowed, because this is casting out an evil spirit. And when he's angered and has to be forced out. . . . Usually I leave it to the patient. If they want to believe it, all right. I've done all I can do. This time, so that the audience, this

person, the ministers, whatever more, would see it, and know that it's done, the woman looking there, well then, let God be the judge. Now, be reverent. And as you watch, you watch my hand.

189 Lord, the woman's watching my hand. She knows it's something mysterious, knows what was wrong with her. I pray Thee, Father, in Christ's name, that You'll not hold this against her. But we're wanting the people to know that You're knocking at doors, and she's watching this physical reaction here. And I pray Thee, Father, that You'll make it go from her body. Hear me, Father, in Christ's name.

190 Now, as yet he hasn't gone. Now, the lady's a witness she's watching. I still feel it, just paralyzing my arm almost. Now, be reverent, everyone. I haven't opened my eyes yet.

191 Satan, the medical science calls this cancer, which means the crab. But we know you as a devil, a killer, death. And death and life cannot exist together. I come in the name of Jesus Christ, bringing life. Come out of her, I charge thee; in the name of Jesus, leave her. Now let the lady be the judge. I've never moved my hand, but it's left. That right? Now, raise your head. Now with my hand laying on this table here, the lady's a witness, now look, lady, so that you'll see. It's not like that, is it? It's not like that, is it? Now take this hand. See? [Break in tape.]

In Jesus' name, may the little one be healed. If you'll just believe.... [Break in tape.]

192 It looked like the whole audience is just becoming bloomed over now. Why didn't you do this at the first place? All that suffering with a blood disease stand up on your feet out there, anemics and so forth, diabetes, or what-more. Stand up to your feet and believe with all your heart, all around everywhere, upstairs, downstairs, wherever it is. How am I going to call them? See? Remain on your feet. Stand here just a minute.

193 Come, believing. Come here, right here. Look here, sister, diabetes. And you stand right here too. All the diabetics stand on your feet. You're going to see something happen now, if you'll just believe. Have faith. Believe with all your heart. All right. You believe with all your heart?

In the name of the Lord Jesus, may my brother be healed.
Amen.

Of course, you're a cripple. That's an arthritis condition. Stand here. Everybody's got arthritis stand on your feet. Look here, see.

194 All right, come, sister, right here. Look this way on me. Do you believe me to be God's servant? I've knowed since you've been setting there enjoying those healings, that you had that asthma, but do you believe that God's going to let him get over it? Everybody's that's got asthma, stand on your feet. Stand up. If God can heal one here, He can heal them out there, can't He? Asthmatic condition.

All right, kidney trouble. All that's got kidney trouble stand on your feet. All right. Believe with all your heart.

195 Come here, sister, look at me. Stomach trouble. Stand right here, all that's got stomach trouble stand up. All right. Look here at me. Oh, the whole audience is plagued with your trouble: nervousness. Everybody's that's got nervousness, stand on your feet. Everybody's got nervousness, stand on your feet.

196 Look here, how could I go through that audience calling all them people? But the Holy Spirit's here. There's just so much that's coming at one time, I can't tell where it's at.

197 Oh, He's knocking. [Brother Branham knocks on the pulpit.] Do you believe it? This is the moment. This is the time. Everybody's sick, stand up on your feet. Everybody that wants to be healed, stand up to your feet, raise up your hands.

Come, sister, the nervousness is gone. Go, believe. Raise up your hands. Do you accept Christ as your healer? If you do, raise your hands to Him.

Oh God, Author of life, giver of all good gifts, send Thy blessings upon this people, who I blessed in Thy name.

198 Satan, you've lost the battle. You're exposed. This company knows that you're exposed. You're a devil. You're a liar. You are a bluff. And we are calling your bluff in the presence of the Holy Ghost, as a servant of God, with a gift of healing, ministered by an angel, that exposes you. Come out of them, Satan. In the name of Jesus Christ.

Raise your hands and give Him praise, and I will assure of your healing the entire group of you in name of Jesus Christ.

