

# God Manifest

## (Show Us The Father)

Tucson, Arizona  
June 06, 1963

1 Let us remain standing, and just bow our heads a moment for a word of prayer. First things first, of course, is to meet God. I wonder, tonight, if there's any special requests among us that you would like for God to answer tonight, if you'd just let it be known by your hand lifted to Him. Just remember in your heart what you want, and ask the Father, now, as we pray.

Our heavenly Father, we have assembled in the name of thy dear Son, the Lord Jesus. We realize the sacredness of this hour. After it is past it will be history, and we'll give an account of it at the day of the judgment for being here tonight, and for what we do.

Therefore, Father, we are coming to Thee with bowed heads, and bowed hearts, and asking for mercy; and that the great Holy Spirit would come upon us and lead us to what we should say, what we should do. We pray, Father, for every one that lifted the hand. Thou knowest what was beneath that hand, the request. And we bring our requests now before your great ivory throne, where the sacrifice lays--the Lord Jesus--with this assurance, that He told us if we would ask the Father anything in His name it would be granted. Father, we pray that each and every one that held their hand will receive their request this night.

Bless those who are sick and afflicted, Lord. May the Holy Spirit come tonight, manifest Himself so real that the people will not fail to see it.

We pray for those who are not saved, that doesn't know the forgiveness of sins, and still out there wandering in darkness without hope, without God, lost. May the light of the gospel, the glorious

gospel of the Son of God, shine upon them tonight, and may their hearts be so hungry that they'll accept Him as their Saviour. Grant it, Father. We ask these blessings in the name of the Lord Jesus, thy Son and our Saviour. Amen. You may be seated.

I always deem it a privilege to be in the ... on the platform to speak to people. I was so happy, today, to hear the results of the meeting last evening, as I listened to the tapes from last evening--how the Holy Spirit among us ... what He did for us last evening. The only trouble that I find with the meeting is that we don't have long enough to stay. Just tomorrow night is the closing of the series. And there's only about two of the minister brothers that I have even had the privilege of being introduced to yet, the sponsors of the meeting.

And many of you fine people I have never met in my life. Would sure like to have the opportunity to go home with you Sunday for dinner. I know you've got the best cook in the country. And so, we ... I'd sure like to do that.

But we're leaving right away now to go on into the work of the Lord. Perhaps our next, after leaving Arkansas, will be up into Alaska. And then I feel that the Lord might be calling us for overseas right away, again back into Africa.

So it's been such a privilege and the first time of being here among you, and seeing that great responsive faith that you have--and yet the ministry new to you. I know that a little lengthier meeting would do great things. But first you know you go for a few nights, and you kind of draw your opinion of the evangelist.

And then, after awhile then all the ... (what we'd call the spooks) get away, we get all the scare away, and see that it's gospel, and the Word of God, and Jesus Christ, the Son of God. And especially, when we have a meeting like this where all peoples of all faiths are invited, you have a ... mixed groups. Yet we serve the one true and living God. And so, I'm so glad for that.

Now, I usually ... I try to promise to let you out early and I failed each night. But these are little short times. Sometimes at home I'm on the platform for six, eight, or ten hours. So, I know you couldn't stand that. You've got a lot of grace to stay this hour,

hour and a half. May the Lord bless you now, and pray for me tonight, as I try to speak from a little text here, and some scriptures I've written down on a tablet of paper that I'd like to refer to for a few moments. And then we'll see what the Lord will have us to do.

You know truly, we do not know just what He will do, because sons of God are led by the Spirit of God. We just have to watch, and remember whatever He says for us to do. Then we do it.

So don't forget, tomorrow night, last night of the meeting. And then, the Full Gospel Businessmen's breakfast is Saturday morning, right (I believe) in this same room. Is that right? Here in the same room. And I believe you can get the tickets at the desk or . . . at the desk. And we'd certainly be glad to have you.

The Lord willing, I want to speak that morning immediately after breakfast. If you can come in and have breakfast with us, we'd be glad for you to do it. If you can't, well, then drop in for the message right after breakfast, and we will be glad for you to be here. And I want to kind of take an evangelistic type of message for that.

This, I've tried to confine it to prayer for the sick and healing. And we kind of, in a little way. . . . Not with any doctrinal points, but just to show that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever, that He has not changed. And to me that. . . .

2 The Bible is either the Word of God, or is not the Word of God. I believe that anything is either right, or it's wrong. You can't be halfway between. There's no pretty good Christian. You've heard that remark, but there's no such a thing. You're either a Christian, or you're not a Christian.

3 And the only way you can be a Christian is being borned again of the Spirit of God. And that's the only remedy--under the blood of the Lord Jesus. And when you confess your sins to God, and you do have pardon from God, then you are not a sinner. He that's borned of God does not commit sin. If he does it, it's unwillfully. The worshipper once purged has no more conscience of sin.

4 For instance, in the Old Testament the blood of bulls and goats just covered sin; it didn't take it away. But the blood of Jesus takes it away. It divorces it. There's no more to it.

5 For instance, my mother--she's just gone to heaven a few months ago. I was standing by her when she went, and she got so she couldn't talk. I said, "Mother, if you can still hear me.... If Jesus is still just as sweet to you while you're dying as He was when you were living, and in the meetings.... If you can't speak, just bat your eyes real fast and I'll know you're saying 'Yes.'" And she'd bat her eyes, and tears was rolling down her face. And she went to meet the Lord. And I baptized my own mother about thirty years ago. I was just a little boy preacher.

6 Now. Now, when she would try to take a spot out of my shirt when I was a little boy, many years ago, she used to try to get coal oil or something and take the spot out. And really she never took the spot out; she just made it a little bigger--it didn't show so much in one place. But that's how ... that's all they had to work with.

7 Now, let's compare that with the blood of goats and sheep for sin. It was just.... It was a propitiation, certainly, but it didn't sufficiently do the job, because it was an animal's blood. And when that blood cell's broke, of the innocent one.... See, the lamb's life could not come back on a human, because it had no soul. It's merely an animal. But when Jesus came and that blood cell was broke, the life of God, Himself, comes upon us, and we're sons and daughters of God with His nature. Notice.

Now. Nowadays, if I get a spot on my shirt, my lovely wife.... She just goes and gets some of this here, I think she calls it "Clorox" bleach, puts it in there and it's all gone.

8 Let's think of just a little drop of ink, one little drop of black ink. Now, that ink was manufactured for some reason, and it's a color. And there's only really one color (all the rest of them's off of it), and that color is white.

9 But now this color.... I do not know the chemicals of this, but let's say this: that it had to begin from a creation, because that's what it is. It had to be made by a creator. A creator has to create a creation. And this little drop of ink, now, it's come down ... say, for

instance, it's for a purpose. Now that little drop of ink can write John 3:16, and pardon my sins. Or that little drop of ink can sign my death warrant and send me to the gallows. It's for a purpose.

10 But perhaps if that little drop of ink, now, with all of its coloring in it, drops into a tub of bleach, what happened to the color? Just think, what happened to it? You'll never find it again. The water that was in the ink, the formula of  $H_2O$ , is still ... it's in the bleach. Its water turns to its water.

11 But let's say if the color started out at the beginning.... It goes back, maybe, into like a mist, or a gas. And that gas.... Now, this is not the formula. If there happens to be somebody here that understands this, I'm just saying it for a ... so that you'll know what I'm talking about. Say there was a ... it went back to atoms, or molecules, and molecules turned back to atoms.

And say molecule four-six-nine plus six-nine-seven made black. If it had been six-nine-six, it would have come out pink, and so forth, and on back to atoms. Something had to determine it in the beginning what it was going to be. But when it once drops in this bleach here, it goes all the way back through every molecule, every atom, back to its creator.

12 Well, that's like our black sins. Once confessed in the blood of Jesus Christ it's forgotten. There's no more sin at all. You are free from sin, and there's no sin about it. It's not because you deserve it, but because the grace of God, that you are.... When a man sinned he crossed a great chasm between he and God, and left.... There's no way back. But God was full of mercy--He took a substitute. And a lamb was that substitute until the fullness of time come, when He ... God made flesh, to take away sin.

13 And now there's not even a chasm there between.... A man and God become Father and son. There's no sin at all. He puts them in the sea of the bleach of forgetfulness, and cannot even remember them no more.

Now, we can't do that. We're human. We can forgive, but cannot forget. But God is infinite, and He's so great that He can absolutely forget you even did it. Think of it! He ... never did even

sin. And there puts a man again in the presence of God as his Father, and you're His child. We are sons and daughters of God now; not will be. Now we are the sons and daughters of God. Oh, my! That make Methodists feel like shouting, doesn't it?

Now, we are very happy to know that we have this great bleach that Jesus Christ brought to us, His own blood. We're going to speak a little about Him now, giving you a chance to get kind of quietened.

And now, let's turn in the Scriptures if you will to St. John, the 14th chapter of St. John. And I want to read just a couple of verses, the 7th and 8th verse, Jesus speaking:

*If you had known me, you should have known my Father also: and from henceforth you know him, and have seen him.*

*Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it will suffice us.*

14 I'm going to take the subject of "Show Us the Father." I want to speak of it. The human heart has always longed to see God. As we were speaking the other night of those Greeks that came up to the worship, and they said, "Sirs, we would see Jesus." They had heard of Him and they could not rest until they had seen Him. And I think that's truly the way that any real, true believer that ever hears of God... There's something within him that pulsates to him that ... if he could only see Him.

15 And yet we can see Him. Jesus said here, "When you've seen me, you've seen the Father." So we know that you can see Him. Now, as long as we can think of human beings they've always longed to see God. Even Job... I think that's the oldest book in the Bible (it's supposed to be), and was really written before Moses wrote Genesis. And Job, that great patriarch, and knowing God... And when he got to the spot that he got in his trouble...

Usually man will seek after God when he's in trouble. I've heard men say, "I don't even believe there is a God." But let him fall and hurt himself, or the doctor say he's fixing to die, then you hear him say, "O God"--like Bob Ingersoll. You'll think of God before

you think of your mother, or anyone else, 'cause there's just something in you--you're a human being.

16 Now we find that Job got in such a distress, when he was broke out with boils and troubles, and he sat on the ash heap and scraped his boils. I remember taking the book of Job at the Tabernacle some years ago, and I was almost a year with the book of Job. And one sister had enough grace to.... She didn't ask me right out to the platform, but she wrote me a letter. She said, "Brother Branham, when you ever going to get Job off that ash heap?" I had him sitting out there, but I was trying to build up around to make a point somewhere, the killing point--that it would show the people, where we could have the altar call and then hundreds respond.

17 Now ... sitting in misery, and he was longing to see God. He said, "If I only knew where he lived at, if I could go and knock on his door, I would know him. I'd like to sit down and talk with him." See, the human heart calling out for God.

18 And surely, if there is a human desire in a human's heart (who is a creature of God), calling out for God, there's got to be a God somewhere to respond to that call. But when the deep calls to the deep there's got to be a respond to that call. Before a deep can be in here calling, there has to be a deep out there to respond to that call, or there would be no call in here.

19 As I've often said, before there was a fin on a fish's back there had to be a water first for him to use that fin, or he wouldn't've had any fin. Before there was a tree to grow in the earth, there had to be an earth first or there wouldn't have been any tree. And as long as there is a creation, there is a creator to create that creation. See what I mean? And when there is a hunger and thirst in a human's heart for something, there's got to be something to respond to that, or the thirst wouldn't be there.

20 So tonight we are here saying, "Show us the Father and it sufficeth us." And now, if there is a God--which we know there is--and the call in our heart to see Him, then why can't we see Him? If there's a call here that tells us we want to see Him, there's got to be

some reason that we ... some way to see Him. And now I ... by God's help, I'm going to try to show you, or speak on three different ways (or I'll say four different ways) of seeing God. I'm going to speak on God in His universe; God in His Word; God in His Son; God in His people.

21 And first now, we'll speak on God in His universe. I do not believe that anyone that could understand how this universe moves, how the great solar system ... (and be in his right mind) could say there is no God. Did you know this earth is turning over a thousand miles an hour? It's twenty-five thousand miles around it, and it turns ... makes its complete revolution every twenty-four hours. So that makes it going over a thousand miles an hour this-a-way; and as it turns around the orbit of the sun, I don't know how many thousand miles an hour it's going--and so perfectly in time it doesn't miss it a second. There's no watch, no machine, that can be placed in such perfection to keep it from wearing out, or no watch.

22 I've got a watch that was give me in Switzerland, that they said in American money it would be three hundred dollars if I bought it --one of their best watches. Yet that watch will lose every ... a minute every so often, or gain, or something. It isn't ... it cannot be perfect.

23 And yet in space this world whirls itself around. Who whirls it around and keeps in that perfect time? It would certainly be slowing up a little, if there wasn't something keeping it moving. And how could it keep it moving so perfect? And how does it go around the sun the way it does so perfect? It makes winter, summer, and so forth, just as perfect as it is. Then there's no one. ... Six thousand years it hasn't lost a second--always on time. It's so perfect that they can time the eclipse of the sun and the moon so, in twenty years away they can tell you the very hour it'll cross--studying astronomy, studying the solar system.

24 How great! My, I think if a person would look up towards the skies, you could cry like that Swedish author of the song, "How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art." See those little stars, and maybe it don't look like they're four inches apart in the skies; and yet, they're farther from each other than we are from them. And yet, God controls it all.



25 And out at Mt. Wilson, California, by... An astronomer who was at my meeting in Chattanooga gave me permission, with this other astronomer, to go up there and take a look at this great scope. They had the pictures, 'cause I went in daytime. And you can see 120 million years of light-space. Break that down in miles, and you'll run a row of nines around Tucson a few times--trying to break it down in miles.

26 You can't fathom it in your mind--120 million years of light-space; and beyond that is moons, stars, and worlds. And our Father created it to His own pleasure, and everything's working just perfectly. Oh, how wonderful to see how great He is, and how simple He can make Himself, so that you won't miss the way. Isaiah 35 said, "...though a fool, shall not err therein." It doesn't take smartness, education. If it did, I would be one lost. It just takes faith to believe it; not try to understand it, but believe it. Just... God made it, and that settles it.

27 Now, we find that people try to argue that it's not so--infidels. Here sometime ago in Colorado (oh, I guess it's been thirty, forty years ago) there was an infidel that passed through the country trying to make converts to infidelity. And he even told his own mother, when she was dying... Said, "What could you offer me now?"

He said, "Ma, grin and bear it." And what a thing to say to your own mother!

He got a breakdown, so he went to the West to get a little rest. And he took a pack and went back into the mountains. And one day he was walking out... And ministers was afraid to attack him, they said, because he was, oh, he was shrewd, highly educated, polished scholar. And they just left him alone; let him beat his own brains out.

28 So then, one day they said he took a walk and went out, and he begin to look at the rocks, and he begin to wonder really where did they come from. And the first thing you know, the winds begin to blow down through the pines. "Adam, where art thou?" You see, the Bible says if they hold their peace the rocks will immediately cry out. This infidel fell on his knees and become a sweet, loving

Christian because God in His universe called out that “I’m the creator who made the heavens and earth.”

29 Sometime ago a friend of mine, Mr. Wood (lives in Jeffersonville, next neighbor to me)... Mr. Borders here, one of our managers (he’s sitting here tonight), is well acquainted with him. He was a... Come to the Louisville meeting; and he was a Jehovah Witness and was forbidden to even attend the meetings. But he come with his wife. His wife belonged to the Anderson Church of God.

30 And they seen a little girl there brought to the platform and how the Holy Spirit told the little girl what her trouble was, and how long... She’d turned into... I forget the name of the disease that turns them to chalk, or stone. She hadn’t moved for about three years--and told her in the name of the Lord that she would be all right. And the next day the girl run up and down steps; and was at the building that night just running all over the platform, and everything.

31 Mr. Wood, being kind of broke down at this, he finally... He had a boy that was crippled with polio, his leg drawed up under him. I left from there down to Houston, Texas, where the picture that you have of the angel of the Lord was made; and that discussion down there with this Baptist minister who’d taken the opposite side--that Christ wasn’t a healer now. And then, the Lord came before thirty thousand people that night, and put it... He had his picture--the light that gives the discernment--that showed that it was true.

32 And George J. Lacy, the head of the FBI, of finger prints and documents, took from California and came to the Shell building there and examined the picture; and said, “Mr. Branham, I’ve been your critic, and I said it was psychology. But,” said, “the mechanical eye of this camera won’t take psychology. The light struck the lens.” And so, you have the picture now. And one of them’s in Washington, D.C., in the religious Hall of Art, with a note under it, “The only supernatural being that was ever photographed in the history of the world.” And now, then, if you’re ever through there, stop in and see it.

33 Now, notice. Then Mr. Wood brought his boy to a place in this ... where we was at in another place, and the Holy Spirit called out and said, “There’s a boy back in the building by the name of David

Wood. His father is a contractor, Jehovah Witness.” Never seen them in my life. They lived in another country, down in Kentucky. And so He said, “Thus saith the Lord, the boy’s healed.” And immediately that crippled boy rose up to his feet just as normal as anybody else. He’s my neighbor now. I married him about three years ago to a fine Christian girl. They have two fine children. Many people here know it.

34 Mr. Wood and I, on coming home, we drove down into the mountains of Kentucky—in a little country where I’d been at the Methodist campground down there, at a place called Acton (A-c-t-o-n), just a . . . just one grocery store, filling station, and a campground. And it’s called Acton, Kentucky. The little place has a post office, its own, and it’s in this store. I had a meeting there, and it looked to me like a good squirrel hunting country, so I wanted to go back down.

About two years from then we returned again to go back, and go squirrel hunting. And, of course, you Arizona people here, I suppose. . . . How many know what Kentucky gray squirrels are? How many have ever seen gray squirrels? Oh, well, what part of Kentucky are you from? So, then, I feel really at home. So, there’s nothing better to eat in the world. If they have, I’ve never found it.

35 So we went down on a two-weeks vacation to hunt, and it was really dry. And those little fellows, oh my! can they scat. And we was shooting with .22 rifles, and it got so dry we couldn’t hunt. And Mr. Wood said, “Brother Branham, I know where there is a man that’s got about five or six hundred acres, and has got hills and hollers down there, where the waters comes down through the creek.” Said, “It’d be wet. We could walk in those creek bottoms --wouldn’t scare them. But,” said, “he’s an infidel.”

I said, “Well, let’s go try him.”

So we went across the country through the woods, and over the hills, little hog paths like, until we come up to a house, and two old men with slouched down hats sitting under a tree. And he said, “That’s him on the other side.” Said, “He’s a hard boy.”

And so we stopped, and I said, “Maybe you’d better go, if you know him. I’d better sit in the car.”

He said, “All right.” So he got out and walked around. He said, “How do you do?” And he said, “My name is Wood.” He said,

“My name is Banks Wood.” He said, “I just wonder if it would be possible if we could hunt here awhile.” Said, “We’ve been hunting over here on another creek.” He said, “It’s dry over there, we can’t hunt.”

He said, “Are you Jim Wood’s boy?” Now his father was a reader in the Jehovah Witnesses, one of the readers. Said, “Honest, very fine man.”

He said, “I’m his son.”

He said, “Well, Jim Wood’s one of the most honest people I ever met.” Said, “You can just have your choice. Hunt anywhere you want to.”

Said, “Thank you, sir.” Said, “I brought my pastor along. I guess it’s all right for him to go.”

And he said, “You don’t mean you’ve got so low down you have to carry a preacher with you where you go?” And he said. . . . I thought I’d better get out, so I got out of the car and walked around. I said, “How do you do.”

And he said, “How do you do.” And he said, “You know, I guess I’m kind of a hard guy against you fellows.”

I said, “Well, every man to his thought.” (I wanted to hunt.)

And so, he said, “I guess you can. . . .”

“Every fellow to his own thought.”

And he said, “Yes,” he said, “there’s nothing I have against you but just one thing.” He said, “You’re barking up the wrong tree.”

How many knows what that means? That’s a lying dog, you see, barking the tree “The coon is here.”—when he’s gone. Ain’t a coon up there, see.

He said, “You’re barking up the wrong tree.”

I said, “Well, that’s to opinion.”

And my mammy always told me, she said, “You just give the cow enough rope, she’ll hang herself.” So I thought I was going to give him plenty of rope, so I let him go ahead and talk.

He said, “Well,” he said, “I’ve been on this country here... That old chimney up there is where the original home burnt, about sixty years ago. My father built this place. I’ve lived here, walked over these places now,” said, “I’m seventy-six years old. And I’ve never seen no God, no angel, or nothing else.” Said, “Therefore,” said, “there isn’t none.”

I said, “Well, ‘course, that’s still to opinion.” I said. . . .

He said, “Well, I just think you fellows are just going around making an easy living.”

I thought, “Oh, boy! If you only knew! Easy!”

He said, “I think you all just make an easy living.”

I said, “Yes, sir.” I said, “That’s... Well,” I said, “still it’s just to opinion.”

And he said, “Well,” he said, “that’s what I believe about it.” And he said, “You’re just barking at the wrong tree.” And he said. . . .

I said, “Was you ever in church?”

He said, “No. I...” He said, “I don’t believe in going.” He said, “There was one fellow, one time, that come in here about two years ago from Indiana, had a place over here. They had a meeting at the Methodist campground.” Said, “I forget the guy’s name.” And said, “If I ever meet him, I want to talk to him.”

I said, “Yes?” And Brother Wood started to say... And I (cow was at the end of the rope, you know) ... and I said... Standing there with whiskers on my face about that long, just bloody all over, and hadn’t had a bath in two weeks, and so ... you know. And I said, “Yes, sir.” I said, “What about it?”

36 He said, “Well, we got an old lady that lives up here on the ridge by the name of (something).” And said, “She was dying with cancer.” Said, “We had her out to Louisville to the cancer specialist, and they tried to operate, and it was in the stomach.” And said, “she was so wound up through her stomach and intestinal tract, they couldn’t even wash her with an enema. And they just brought her home to die.” And said, “She’d gotten so low till they couldn’t put her on the bedpan no more. Just had to use the draw sheet.” Said,

“Wife and I would go up twice a day and change her bed.” And said, “She was dying.”

37 And said, “This preacher was over here at Acton,” and said, “He was there for two nights.” And said, “Her sister lives down here—another creek, about thirty miles below. She went up there that night, and said the man never was in this country before. And said he was standing on the platform, looked out across about fifteen hundred people, and said, ‘A lady there by the name of Such-and-such, when you left home tonight you put a little white handkerchief in your pocket, you got off of a marble-top dresser. And it’s got a little blue working in the corner. You’ve got a sister named So-and-so that’s dying with cancer. Go take that handkerchief, and put it on the sister. For thus saith the Lord, she shall live.’”

And said, “About eleven o’clock in the night I thought they had the Salvation Army up here on top of the hill, of all the noise.” And said, “I... Woke me up.” Said, “I said to the wife, ‘Well, she died. And so tomorrow morning I’ll get my wagon to take her out.’ (The only way you could get where she lived, you’d have to bring her out to where you could get her to a car with a wagon.) Said, ‘I’ll just wait till in the morning,’ and said, ‘We’ll go get her, and bring her out.’”

Said, “The next morning wife and I got up early to go up there, and what did we find when we went in, but she was eating fried apple pies at the table with her husband.” And said, “She’s up there now. She don’t only do her own work, but she does her neighbor’s work.”

I thought, “Oh, oh. Here it is.” And I said, “Now, you don’t believe that.”

He said, “Well, if you don’t believe it, you go up and see for yourself.” He’s preaching to me now.

And I said, “In the days that when we got modern science, and doctors, and fine as we have, and you mean to tell me that some...”

“Well,” said, “if you don’t believe it, you go up there and ask her.” Said, “There she is.” Said, “Isn’t that right, John?”

He said, "That's right." (The other old man was a believer.) And he said, "That's right. She's right up there now. You can go ask her."

And him preaching to me, now, you see. So, that's all right. So I said, "Well, what'd you say taken place?"

Said, "How ... I want to ask that man, how did he know that that was that woman up here? He was never in the country before. She was dying with cancer. How'd he know she was dying with cancer? How did he know her name? And how did he know that was her sister? And how did he know that she was going to get well when that handkerchief was put on her?" Said, "I want to talk to him when I see him."

I said, "Well, I hope you do." So, turned around and...

38 It was about the middle of August, and it was real hot and the leaves was beginning to fall off the trees. And he had a nice apple tree there, and apples all over the ground, and I said, "Do you mind if I have one of them apples?"

He said, "The yellow jackets are eating them." How many knows what a yellow jacket is? So said, "They're eating them; you might as well."

So, I got one and rubbed it on these old dirty pants, you know, and took a bite. I said, "That's a fine apple."

Said, "Oh, yes. I planted that tree there forty years ago."

I said, "Uh huh."

"I planted it out."

I said, "Bear like that every year?"

"Yes, we sure ... we can several bushels apples off of it every year. We dry some on top the shed."

I said, "Yes, sir." I said, "That's very fine." I said, "Now ... strange thing." I said, "You notice we haven't even had a frost, we haven't had a cool spell, or nothing; and yet all them leaves is dropping off that tree." I said, "I wonder why that is."

He said, "Well, the life left the leaf."

I said, "The life left the leaf?"

He said, "Yes."

I said, "Where'd the life go?"

He said, "Down in the root of the tree."

"Oh," I said. "What did it go down there for?"

And he said, "Well, to keep out of the winter." Said, "You see, it gets about twenty below zero here." Said, "If that life was up in the tree, the life would die. It's got to go down into the root."

I said, "Oh, I see." And I said, "I want to ask you a question." I said, "You know that tree don't have any intelligence, because it's just a tree, part of botany life." And I said, "What kind of an intelligence tells it before the frost falls, 'Get out of there right quick! Run down in the root and hide. If you don't, you're going to die.' What intelligence does that?"

"Well," he said, "that's just nature."

I said "Well, I'll tell you. You take a bucket of water and set it on a post out there. And all . . . let me see all that water run down at the bottom of the post, and then come back up again in the spring."

Said, "I hadn't thought of that."

39 And I said, "You think on that while I go squirrel hunting. And then, when I come back, if you'll tell me what intelligence tells that sap in that tree, that life, 'Go down to the roots and hide till spring, and then come back again.' . . . When you find out what intelligence works that life up and down through that tree at the seasons, I'll tell you what intelligence told me that woman was going to be healed."

Said, "Told you?"

I said, "Yes, sir." I said. . . .

He said, "You're not that preacher?"

I said, "I'm Brother Branham."

He said, "Can you prove it?"

I said, "Sure." I said, "I guess I don't look like it."

Said, "No, I admire that." He said, "You look human."



And I said, “Well,” I said, “all right, sir.”

And he said, “Are you the . . .”

I said, “Yes, sir. The same God that can speak to a tree can speak to a man.” And there I led the old fellow to Christ.

A year later I come back and he’d went to meet the Lord. And the wife told me, said, “Brother Branham, he died in victory, praising God.”

40 What was it? He seen God speaking in His universe. Of all the things that he’d seen, and yet the very nature of a tree declared to him that there was a God, see. And he found it, and found Jesus Christ as His Saviour.

Oh, how you can see Him in the sunrise, see Him in the sunset! Everywhere you look you can see God. As I said the other night, “If He’s in the inside of you, you can see Him out there.”

41 Up in Colorado. . . Usually I go up there hunting. One fall . . . another fellow and I hunt up there, and we separate. We was hunting elk, way high until the snows come and run the elk down. They’re really up around timberline, because they’re a wild creature. And so we had taken a pack horse apiece, and a saddle horse, and went up high. And Mr. Jeffries, the owner of the ranch, had went back over on one part of the creek about twenty miles, and I had come this other way.

And in the fall of the year that way, you know the sun will shine awhile, and it’ll rain awhile, snow awhile, and rain again and then the sun come out. You know how it is. And a storm came across the mountain.

42 I was almost at timberline and I had my saddle horse tied up way down--ten, twelve miles below me--and I was hunting along pretty dry, and it come a storm. And I got behind a bush by a blow-down, where the winds had blown down some timbers, some hemlock. And so, I was standing behind these trees until the winds passed, and the storm turned cold. I stood there about an hour and a half, I guess, and almost froze and . . . the wind blowing. And then after awhile it let up, and I kind of nodded, got a little sleepy.

43 So I looked up, and when I did I ... standing, looking around. And I seen the sun coming out as it was setting. And up high there, where the rain had blowed through ... had struck the evergreens, and had froze ice on them; and the sun was reflecting against that ice and it made a rainbow. Oh, my! I could see God there. There's God right there, in the rainbow of the covenant. I thought, "There's God up here on top the mountain."

Then after awhile, I heard the big bull elk--he'd got lost in the storm--bugling for the herd. I could hear God in that. An old wolf got to calling on the mountain, the mate answering it down in the bottom. There's God in that. I always believed He lived up there. There He was in the sunset, there He was in the rainbow, there He was in the elk call, there He is in the wolf call; He's in nature all around, everywhere.

44 And to my amazement, just across from me on a stump sat a little pine squirrel. He's just like the Irishman's owl--all fuss and feathers and no owl, you know--and just little bitty fellow, sitting all humped up. But he's the blue-coat policeman of the woods. When he hollers all game will run. And here he was sitting there chattering at me, just like he was going to tear me to pieces. He wasn't that big, but he just jumped up and down. And I thought, "Don't get so excited, little fellow." And what got him excited. . . .

45 I'd got a little excited myself, when I began to see all those things God. . . . I said, "Oh, what a wonderful place to be." I felt like Peter did up on Mount Transfiguration: Let's build three tabernacles and stay here. And I got so full of the glory of God in my soul, I set my gun against the tree. I was exploding, I guess. I run around and around the tree, hollering "Praise God, praise God!" I had to give vent to something. It was the only pop-off valve I had, I guess. So I just. . . . I don't know whether you ever felt that good or not. But you can do it, 'cause I've had the experience of it. I know it's right.

When you can look out and see God all around you; you don't smell no cigarette smoke up there; and there's no beer and stuff up there, and no half-dressed women. They're down in the devil's dumps; but this is up there, where God lives.

46 And so then, up there, running around and around saying, “Thank you, Lord, I’ve seen that rainbow.” And I thought, “He’s to look upon. . . .” In the 1st chapter of Revelation, John saw Him as a rainbow, as Alpha and Omega—oh, the beginning and the end --with a covenant that He would destroy the world no more. And then we got in this. . . . The New Testament is a covenant of His blood.

47 And how I began to get carry on! I wasn’t just playing the hypocrite—I felt good, and I wanted to give vent to myself, and I was hollering, “Praise God,” and around and around the tree. I guess they thought they had a maniac in the woods, if somebody would have come up. But I didn’t care who was there. I was feeling good, and I wanted to rejoice in the Lord. And I think I excited that little squirrel, and I guess he’d never seen anything like that. Not only squirrels, but a lot of other people never seen anything like it, or even human beings.

And here I was, going around. I guess it was a funny looking sight, but I was feeling all right. And then, he was sitting there all humped up and chattering at me, his little eyes bugged out on his cheek almost. I said, “Don’t get excited. I was just worshipping our creator. Sit down. Do the same thing. You’ll feel better.” And then the little guy sat down. I thought, “Don’t you see? Looky, here He is. Put your hands up, and praise the Lord.” I said. . . .

48 And I happened to notice, he wasn’t looking at me. He was holding his head down, looking like that. And I thought, “What’s the little fellow looking at?” And the storm had blowed, and forced a big eagle down in this blow-down. And that’s what he was excited about, that eagle crawling around in that brush down there.

49 So I thought, “Now, Lord, I see You in the rainbow, I see You in the sunset, I hear You in the call of the animals. And now, how would I ever see You in that eagle? Are You in that eagle? Why did You stop me from praising You?” See, God does everything right. He knowed I’d tell this some day. And there He was. This big eagle jumped up on a limb, and he looked at me. And I thought, “My! I admire him. He’s not afraid.” I admire anything that’s not afraid.

50 God can’t use a coward. If you are too much of a coward to testify before your boss, before anybody else, and ashamed of Jesus

Christ, He can't use you. If you're ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ... I think, like Paul said, "I'm not ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ, for it's the power of God unto salvation to every one that believes." Some people can carry on in church, but when they get outside they're deflated. Now, that kind of religion's no good. That's just to make a show. It's got to be lived.

And then I noticed this big eagle. He wasn't afraid. And I thought, "You know what? Aren't you afraid of me?" Them great big gray eyes looking at me. I thought, "Why ain't you afraid?" I said, "I could get my gun here and shoot you." I said, "Aren't you afraid of me?" And he just ... he wasn't noticing me; he was watching that squirrel. He'd look back at me, and then look at the squirrel. And I thought, "I'm getting tired of that noise, too. Are you?"

51 And so, he just kept watching, back and forth, and after awhile I thought, "What makes him so sure?" I noticed he kept feeling his wings, you know, fluffing his feathers in his wings. Ah-ha! See, there it is. See, he had a God-given gift, them wings. And he knowed before I could put my hand on that rifle, he could be in that timber, see. And he wasn't scared as long as he could feel the strength that God had given him to go to safety.

52 Oh, if a Christian could only do that! If an eagle could put that much confidence in a pair of wings to take him from trouble to safety, how much more ought a man or a woman in the presence of Jesus Christ where He's making Hissself known ... be a-scared of anything! If you can know it, see it, see the Bible say it will be this way, and here it is here--Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever, walking in our midst, doing the same thing He always did, and promised He would do it just before the end time--how would we be afraid?

Nothing's going to harm you. How can it harm you? He overcome, and conquered everything--death, hell, grave, sickness, everything else, sin. He is ... I'm complete in Him. Not myself--I have nothing; but in Him I'm safe.

53 I seen him ... kept doing this. Someone said to me one time, said, "Brother Branham, aren't you afraid you'll get somebody on

the platform sometime and make a mistake?” Not as long as I can feel Him around, it won’t be no mistake. That’s right. It’ll always be.

54 You know, he sat there till he got tired listening to that little old chipmunk over there, chatter, chatter, chatter. So he just made one big jump. He flopped his wings about twice, and I noticed he never flopped his wings anymore. He just knowed how to set his wings. And when the wind come in, he just rode up on the wind. And the wind would come in again, he just rode up on the wind again. And he just rode wave after wave, and I stood and watched him until he become just a little spot in the sky. He went on, on, on, on.

55 And I stood there, began to wipe the tears off my face. I said, “That’s it, God. I see why you sent that eagle here. See, it isn’t jump and be a Methodist this week, and jump over and be a Baptist next week; and flop, flop from one, and then flop, flop to the other; but it’s knowing how to set your wings of faith in the power of the Holy Spirit. And as it comes in like a rolling flood, ride upon the tides of it.

56 Get away from this little old earthbound chatter, chatter: “Days of miracles is past; there is no such a thing as the Baptism of the Holy Ghost; there’s no divine healing”; chatter, chatter here and chatter, chatter there. Just set your wings in the power of the Holy Spirit, and let Him carry you above all this old chatter, chatter noise of “There ain’t no such a thing.” That eagle knowed what he was doing—he could trust.

See, God is in His universe. Don’t you believe that? Do you see God in His universe? You can see Him in the birds, you can see Him in the flowers, you. . . . Oh, we could spend all night on it. But do you believe that God’s in His universe? All right.

57 Now, we’ll see if God’s in His Word. Now we’ll look at God in His Word. Not only is He in the Word, but He is the Word. That’s right. The Bible said in St. John, the first chapter, “In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God . . . And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us. . . .” God and His Word is the same.

58 The Word, Jesus said, is a seed that a sower sowed. And any germitized seed in the right kind of soil will produce its kind. (And now, I realize that this is being taped, and these tapes.... We have a tape ministry all over the world. And many people.... Just here tonight, where about a thousand people are listening, before this tape stops there'll be ten times ten thousands hear it, see, around the world.) And I go on record--and I say this about the Word of God being a seed--if you can take the right mental attitude towards any divine promise of God, He'll bring it to pass.

If you can get yourself in position to believe that that promise was to you.... But if you let some Ricky place it off on (with more education than he knows ... gumption enough to know how to control it), can stick it off on some age gone by, or some age that is to come, it'll be of non-effect to you.

59 Like Jesus said, "You take your traditions, and make the commandments of God of no effect," when you try to place God some historical God, or some precoming God. He's the same yesterday, today, and forever. He's just as much God now as He ever was. And if you can take that attitude that that promise is unto you.... Jesus said in St. Mark 11:22, "Verily I say unto you, if you say to this mountain, 'Be moved'; don't doubt in your heart, but believe that what you've said will come to pass, you can have what you've said. I say, 'When you pray believe that you receive what you ask for; it'll be given to you.'" How much more promise could be made than that? You've got to believe it, because it is a seed.

60 Now, if I ... if you ask me for an oak tree and I give you an acorn, potentially you have an oak tree. It's in seed form. And when you want God in your life, just accept Him as your Saviour. Potentially you are a full-statured son of God. You'll grow into the stature of God, just like the acorn does--grows into an oak tree.

61 Now, you people here in Arizona, you raise oranges. First it's a seed. The seed rots. The seed corn of wheat must fall into the ground, as Jesus said about Himself. It's got to rot. And the only thing that you can do is to ... the only way is to accept that germ of life of God's Word--God's own life--and then rot to your own ideas. Let God do it.

It's none of my business to try to figure it out. I can't figure it out; I just believe it. He never asked me to figure it out. He never did say, "Did you feel it?" He never did say, "Did you understand it?" He said, "Did you believe it?" That's what it is.

62 Don't try to go to some seminary, and get some of this indocumated embalming fluid put into you, of some social's creed. The thing you want is the baptism of the Holy Spirit, the incarnate power of God dwelling in you that accepts this Word, and makes it live out as it really is. Around and around the world, and before all kinds of people, I know that it's true. He's God.

63 Now, that little orange tree, if it's under... Now when you plant it out ... maybe when you get it it's a little set, sprig, about so big. Now you plant it, and that's all you have to do to it. You don't have to go and say, "Now, I've got to get me some oranges somewhere, and go to dumping into it." The oranges is already in it. The only thing that little tree has to do... You have to keep plenty of water on it. And then the only thing the tree has to do is drink. And it drinks and drinks, till it drinks over its amount. And as it drinks it pushes out limbs; and it drinks more, and it pushes out leaves; drinks more, it pushes out blossoms; drinks more, it pushes out oranges. Just drink and push, drink and push. That's...

64 And that's you. When we are planted together in Christ the only thing we have to do is drink from His promise, and push out. Everything that you have need of is in you, when you receive Christ, 'cause Christ is in you; and you just have to drink from His Word, His life, and push out. Oh, yes. I believe Him to be the water that comes upon us. He's the life. I believe He's the inexhaustible fountain of life; that we ... just planted in Him and push out.

65 Abraham received God in His Word when he was an old man, seventy-five years old. Sarah was sixty-five. She was about twenty years past menopause. He'd lived with her since she was about eighteen years old--his half sister, married to her. And God came to the old man one day, and told him he was going to have a baby by Sarah. And that word, that word, God in His word... When God spoke that to Abraham, all reasonings of anything contrary to it left him. That's the way you do when you see God in His Word. You've got to receive it like that, though.

66 See, your word never dies. I could speak here with a sending set, and my words will go around the world in one instant. Through this building tonight is coming pictures of people. Turn on your television, and find out if it isn't so. Words of people are coming through here. You don't see it. Your senses don't declare it, but it's there. And a word never dies.

67 Here not long ago I saw the vision of this young woman dying, that they said that committed suicide. It's been about a year ago. I forget ... she was some kind of a girl... It was a very popular woman. And I was up in the mountains, and I saw her die. And they told me, said... He told me, said, "Is she... You can say it's four o'clock. It's just a few seconds before four." And said, "They'll say she committed suicide, but she died with a heart attack." What is that woman's name? She just ... a young blonde-headed woman. Marilyn Monroe, that was it. She died. And she did not commit suicide.

68 I felt sorry for the girl. She always seemed to be kind of a woman ... weary, she needed something. Wish I could have got to the child. She needed Christ. She might have went to some cold, formal church; but she needed a real case of salvation with something in her heart to give that assurance. She ... her father, she never seen him. Her mother was in the insane institution. It was all on the girl's mind. She needed Christ.

69 And then, in that, we know that... The other night, my children was telling me that on the television they was going to have a play called "The river of No Return." There's where I caught the world record rainbow, down there one time with the Christian Businessmen. And they wanted me to see if that was the river--go to a place (a television) and see if that was the river, and Don Smith (the guide) taking this girl down. There she was on television, the same girl that I'd seen, and been dead a year. But there, every move she made was right there, acting out, her voice alive. Now that's in a ... like a fourth dimension. And that same thing will be to every one of us at the day of judgment.

70 And then, when Jesus Christ spoke these words they never die. Science claims in twenty years from now they can pick up the literal voice. They'll be able to pick up the literal voice of Jesus. It's still in the earth. 'Cause, see, it's a sending post you are. Then there has



to be a receiving post. And if you can be the receptacle, see--receiving post to receive the Word of God--then it's real to you; and it will live just like it was then. Amen.

71 Now Abraham picked it up. God said, "You're going to have a baby by Sarah, your wife."

Now, to the natural mind, that's foolish. Could you imagine an old man seventy-five years old, and his sixty-five year old wife, coming down and saying, "Now, doctor we want to make arrangements for the hospital."? Why, they'd've said the old man's off at his head, see. But all people that take God at His Word, to the world is considered a little bit off at their head, because the things of this world is carnal to God. And the preaching of the gospel and the Christian is foolishness to them that perish also.

72 But Abraham believed it. I can see Sarah knitting the little booties, you know, and getting the pins ready. She's ready. The first month pass, and see. . . . He said, "Honey, how you feeling?"

"There's no difference."

"Glory to God. We'll have it anyhow. Why? God said so."

A year passed. "How you feeling, Sarah?"

"No different."

"We're going to have it anyhow. Hallelujah!"

"How do you know you're going to have it?"

"God said so. It's the Word. God's promised."

73 Twenty-five years later, twenty-five years later, him a hundred years old, and her, ninety--a little grandma with shoulder scarf on, and little dustcap and a stick holding around like this; and him old, and his beard hanging down: "Do you feel any different, honey?"

"Not a bit, dear."

"Glory to God. We're going to have it, anyhow. God said so."

There you are. And then we call ourselves Abraham's seed! No matter... Why, it's going to be a great... He can praise God more--twenty-five years later it's going to be a greater miracle.

74 But we'll see Jesus Christ manifest Himself right before us, and if He doesn't ... a spontaneous thing, "I missed it. I didn't get it." Abraham's seed!

75 God in His Word! "Heavens and earth will pass away," said Jesus. "But my word shall never fail." God is in His universe. Do you believe that? God is in His Word.

76 When 120 little, cowardly people, who had walked with Jesus for three and a half years on earth--had seen Him raise the dead, and perform miracles, and signs, so forth... They were afraid of the threat of the Jews. They climbed up into the upper room on the outside of the building, the steps that went up the temple to a little upper room--a little prayer room of a thing on the outside--where some little olive oil candles was burning, or lamps with a wick in it. And they climbed up there and barred the doors because they was afraid of the Jews.

77 And then, when the day of Pentecost had fully come, there came a sound from heaven like a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. Doors flew open, windows flew open, out into the street testifying under the power of the impact of the Holy Spirit... Why? God's Word had been made manifest to them. God kept His Word. No cowardliness then, when the Word anchored.

And I'll stop here just a minute to say this. When a man or a woman--I don't care how much a doctor says you're dying with cancer, leprosy, or whatever it is, when you can receive that Word (which is God), something's going to happen. And there's nobody going to tell you any different. You know what you're doing. Yes, sir.

You believe God's in His universe? You believe God is in His Word? Certainly He's in His Word.

78 Now, God in His Son, God in His universe, God in His Word. You see God in His universe. You see God in His Word because He is the Word. That's God on print. That's the Word put on print, but it's also in the air if you can receive it. Oh, my! Like that little woman that touched the border of His garment, she received it, see. No matter what, she knowed in her heart if she could touch Him she'd be made whole.

79 And now notice, God in His Son. Oh, John 14:8, Jesus said, "I and the Father are one. The Father dwelleth in me. It's not me that doeth the works; it's my Father that dwelleth in me. He doeth the works. Verily, verily I say unto you, the Son can do nothing in himself."

80 St. John the 5th chapter, 19th verse, "The Son can do nothing in himself, but what he sees the Father doing." See, God was in Christ, reconciling the world to Himself.

81 Now, many people gets the trinity all mixed up when you go to thinking about it. Some make it three different individuals, and some makes it one--and they're both wrong. Notice, it's not three Gods; it's three manifestations of the same God, see. It's three attributes: God the Father that was in the wilderness, in a form of a pillar of fire; and then, that same God expressed Himself in His Son, which was the same God in His Son; and now, that same God, now, expresses Himself in you and I as the Holy Spirit--the same God all the time. Not three Gods; three manifestations of the same God. Three attributes: of a father--that's what He was. He displayed it; as a Son--that's what He was; and now, as the Holy Spirit in His people, God condescending, can't be touched, because sin....

82 Then God, Himself, was made reflected in a man because man was made in the image of God. And God was made in the image of man in order to suffer, so that He could take away sin. And then ... and now He is in us. "Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; yet I will be with you, even in you to the end of the age." God in us, see?

83 Now. Now it looks like this ... that anyone could see.... Many times people say Jesus was a Jew. Some of them said He was half Gentile, and half Jew. He was neither one. He was God. That's who He was. Now remember, when a baby's born, any life comes from the male sex. The germ of life comes from the hemoglobin, the blood; and the blood is ... the life is in the blood. The Bible said so. Now, the ... like the....

84 It's springtime, and now all the birds are making nests, and they get a nest full of eggs. Now an old mother bird can go out here and make her nest so pretty, and decorate it all up with all kinds of feathers. And she can lay a nest full of eggs, and sit on them eggs so loyal until she.... She could turn them every day exactly right, and she could hover over them, and keep them warm until such a way she won't....

She'll starve herself to death. She'll get so poor she can't get off the nest to go get her something to eat. She can be so loyal to them eggs, to her babies that's coming on. But if that female bird hasn't been in contact with the male bird they'll never hatch. She's got to be in contact with the male.

85 It reminds me of churches today. Sometimes we can build the most prettiest church, we got so ... and have the best lot of deacons and everything else like that, and a big congregation--the mayor of the city, and everybody coming to it, and bragging about it. But if they haven't been in contact with the new birth, with the male--Christ--you've got a nest full of rotten eggs. They'll lay there and rot, every one of them. What we need today is a good old-fashioned nest cleaning, all the way from Presbyterians, Baptists, all the way down--Pentecost and all!

86 You've got to come in contact with Jesus Christ, life. He is the one. A hen can lay an egg, but it will not hatch unless she's been with the male bird. And God Almighty, God the Father, overshadowed the virgin Mary, and created in her womb a blood cell which brought forth the Son of God without a sexual desire. And that blood was shed at Calvary. Hallelujah!

87 That is the blood that I trust in tonight when there's nothing. . . . "No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus." Therefore, the blood of God saves us. The blood of God brings Jesus Christ in our midst. The blood of God brings the Holy Ghost. Not the blood of a Jew or a Gentile; but God's own creative blood. Jesus, the man, was His Son that He created Himself, and God tabernacled in that tabernacle. And God. . . .

Law without penalty is not law. If you say, "It's against the law to run a red light," and no penalty to it, then it isn't law. And God's law has penalty.

"In the day you eat thereof, that day you die." And when man ate thereof there's not. . . . God could not send another person to take the place. It would be unjust again. For me to make this brother die, for what this brother done, would be wrong. God had to come Himself. And the only way He could do it would be come in His own flesh, which was His own creative body that He made Himself, that He could suffer death. Amen!

88 There's the gospel in the power! It's God manifested in the flesh--Emmanuel to take away the sins of the world. And in that blood we trust--not in the Jew or Gentile--but in the blood of God, which was Jesus Christ. That's the reason He said, "I and my Father are one. My Father dwelleth in me." It was the Father in Him.

89 A woman said, "Who did he pray to in the garden of Gethsemane?", on a street meeting one time.

I said, "I want to ask you something. You testified you had the Holy Ghost. Where's it at? What do you pray to?" It's on the inside of you, of course.

90 Well, we have the Spirit with measure. He had it without measure. We are sons and daughters of God by measure, like taking a spoonful of water out of the ocean, and He's the whole ocean. But the same chemicals that's in the spoon is in the whole ocean. It's quantity, but the same quality. Therefore, if Jesus Christ's the same yesterday, today, and forever, God is in us. Yes.

Notice. God in His universe, God in His Word, God in His Son. In this day where. . . . The social gospel preachers, brethren, try to make Him some kind of a . . . just a prophet, or some good philosopher, or something like that. He was either God or the greatest deceiver the world's ever had. He was God, nothing less, nothing more.

91 A woman belonged to a certain cult that doesn't believe in the literal virgin birth of Jesus, doesn't accept it. They just believe it's mind over matter. And she comes to hear me preach quite often. One night she met me going out. She said, "Brother Branham, I love to hear you speak."

I said, "Thank you."

She said, "I only find one fault in you."

I said, "Well, thank the Lord. I hope the Lord just finds that--only one." And I said, "My, as many faults as I have, and you only find one of them?" I said, "Thank you very much." I said, "Might I ask what that fault is?"

She said, "Yes. You brag too much on Jesus."

I said, "I'm sure going in, if that's all the fault I have--if I brag on Him." I said. . . .

Said, "You brag on him too much."

I said, "How do you mean, I brag on Him?"

She said, "Well, you make him divine."

I said, "He was divine."

"Oh," she said, "Mr. Branham, you're wrong there." She said, "He was a good man."

I said, "He was more than a good man."

Said, "He was a prophet."

I said, "He was more than a prophet. He's the God of the prophets."

And she said, "Oh, Mr. Branham." Said, "If I prove to you. . . . You said you were fundamental. And if I prove to you by your own Bible that he was not divine, will you accept it?"

I said, "If the Bible said so. I believe the Bible."

92 She said, "All right, I'll give you your own scripture." Said, "St. John the 11th chapter, the Bible said that when Jesus went down to the grave of Lazarus, the Bible said he wept. And he could not weep and be divine."

I said, "Is that the end of it?" I said, "Is that all you got to say?"

She said, "Yes."

And I said, "Lady, your argument is thinner than the broth made out of the shadow of a chicken that starved to death." I said, "Why, you know . . . you know better than that."

And she said, "What do you mean by that?"

93 I said, "Why, you look here. Let me show you something." I said, "He was a man, but you fail to see He was more than a man." I said, "He was a man when He was crying. He was a man when He stood there with them little stooped shoulders over . . . when the Bible says there was no beauty we should desire Him. He was a man standing there like that, weeping. But when He pulled that little shoulder up, looked up towards heaven, and said, 'Lazarus, come forth,' and a man that had been dead four days stood on his feet and lived again, that was more than a man. Man cannot do that. That was God in His Son."

94 Do you believe that? Yes, sir! That dead man . . . why, he was mortified. In other words, he was rotten. Said, "He stinketh." His soul was four days' journey somewhere. We'll not argue about that, wherever it was. But whatever it was, corruption knew its master. Hallelujah! And a soul knew its creator and its lover, and a soul that was gone from a rotten body four days stood on his feet and lived again. Tell me a man can do that? That was God in His Son doing that.

95 I will admit that He was a man hungry, when He come down from Jerusalem that night, looking around over a tree trying to find

something to eat. He was a man, that's right. But when He took five biscuits, and two fish, and fed five thousand, taken up twelve baskets--that was more than a man! That was God, the creator, sitting there. He could turn water into wine; He could take biscuits and multiply food and fish. God was in His Son, absolutely.

96 Yes, He was a man when He was laying on that little old boat that night, and it flopping up and down--so tired from seeing visions, and virtue going out, and preaching the gospel, healing the sick and being criticized by everybody. He went back in the back of the ship and lay down. That was a man laying back there asleep. But that time ten thousand devils of the sea swore they'd drown Him that night. There He was so tired He couldn't move. Even the waves couldn't even wake Him up. The little boat like a bottle stopper on an angry sea still didn't wake Him up. He was a man. He was sleepy, He was tired, He was wore out.

97 But when once aroused, walked out and looked upon it, He said, "Oh, ye of little faith"; put His foot up on the brail of the boat, looked up and said, "Peace, be still." And the winds and the waves obeyed Him. That was more than a man speaking from there. That was God speaking out of His Son. Yes, sir. God was in His Son. I believe He was divine.

98 That's true, He died at the cross crying for mercy; He died calling for a drink of water; He died calling for mercy. He was a man when He died. But on that third day when that prophecy was fulfilled ("I'll not leave his soul in hell; neither will I suffer my Holy One to see corruption."), all . . . devils in hell. . . . He come forth with the keys of death, hell, and the grave. He rose and ascended on high, and gave gifts unto men. That was more. . . .

99 Every man that's ever amounted to a hill of beans believed that, too--poets, and authors, and prophets to the age. We could interview some of them. What if I could call Eddie Pruitt [Perronet] here tonight off the scene? He couldn't sell his songs. Nobody would buy them. One day the Holy Spirit struck him, and he grabbed his pen and he wrote, "All hail the power of Jesus' name, let angels prostrate fall. Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him



Lord of all.” Yes, sir! He’s Lord of all. He believed that God was in Him.

100 Oh, when I hear another one say, “When I survey the wondrous cross whereon the Prince of glory died, I count all my fame to be but loss.” Another one wrote, “Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me; buried, He carried my sins far away; rising, He justified freely forever. Some day He’s coming. Oh, glorious day.”

101 If I could call Fanny Crosby tonight, say, “What do you think about Him? Was He a prophet, or what He was?”, she’d say this: “Pass me not, oh, gentle Saviour. Hear my 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 beside Thee? or whom in heaven but Thee?” Praise God! God was in His Son, reconciling the world to Himself. God in His universe, God in His Word, God in His Son. Yes, sir. Now, God in His people.

102 Do you believe God was in His universe? God is in His Word? God was in His Son? Now, what about God in His people? Amen! Oh, “A little while and the world seeth me no more,” said Jesus. “Yet ye shall see me; for I’ll be with you, even in you, to the end, to the consummation. I’ll be in you, the same yesterday, today, and forever.” Yes, sir.

103 What kind of a people should we be? It reminds me of a story. Here not long ago down in the South, we used to buy slaves—colored people. The Boers brought them over, and sold them (the Dutch), and they were sold in America here for slaves. It’s wrong. Never was intended for men to rule over one another. We have one God. The color of a man’s skin has nothing to do with his soul. We all come from one blood. A yellow man can give a black man a transfusion of blood, and so a black man can give a white man. We’re. . . . God of one man made all nations. Yes, sir, out of one man. But they’ve always. . . . God made man; man made slaves.

It never was right in the beginning. They used to come around and sell them, like a used car lot. They had these old-fashioned

homes and plantations, and they come there to get these slaves. Buyers would come by, brokers, to pick them up.

One day a broker come by a certain plantation. He said, "Well, how many slaves you got?"

Said, "About three hundred."

Said, "I'd like to take a look at them." He went out. And they were sad. They was away from their home. They never ... they never knowed how to... They knowed they'd never go back home again. They'd never see Daddy, they'd never see Mother, the mothers would never see the children. It was a sad thing. And they'd whip them with whips to make them work, try to drive them to make them work.

104 But they noticed one young fellow over there, they didn't have to whip him. His head was up, his chin up, walked around all the time just right at the dot. That broker said, "I want to buy that slave."

The owner said, "But he's not for sale."

He said, "What's the difference in that man?" Said, "Is he the boss over them all?"

He said, "No." Said, "He's a slave."

Said, "Maybe you feed him different than any you do the other."

Said, "No. He eats in the galley like the rest of the slaves."

Said, "What makes him so much different than the other slaves?"

He said, "I wondered, too, till I found out. Over in the homeland in Africa, where they come from, his father is the king of the tribe. And though he's an alien, yet he knows he's a king's son." That's his character. He wanted to act like his father.

105 Oh, what a disgrace it is today, that men and women who claim to be sons and daughters of God, with the nature of God in them--ministers in the pulpit claiming to be sons of God--and deny that

there is a divine healing, denying there's an operation of the Holy Spirit!

106 What a shame it is for our sisters who claim to be saints of God cutting off their hair, and putting their clothes off, and acting the way they do. How ... what a shame it is for our churches to permit men that's married two or three times to be deacons on the board and things. What a disgrace it is!

We ought to realize that, though we aliens in this world, we are sons and daughters of the King of heaven, and we ... our character within us should be like Jesus Christ. And then we might reflect His being. God is in His people. Yes, I believe that with all my heart.

107 John 14:12 said, Jesus said, "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also."--the same manifestations. Look what we've been finding during this week, how He manifests Himself to be Messiah, the gift that was in Him. He could discern your heart, discern their thoughts, tell them what it was.

108 A little woman pressed through the crowd one time, touched the hem of His garment. She said, "If I must but touch Him..." She run off in the crowd, stood up, sat down, or whatever it was.

And everybody with their arms around Him, "Hello, Rabbi, young prophet. How you doing?"

Some of them saying, "Hey, I hear you can raise the dead. We've got a graveyard full of them."--critics. You just find them everywhere.

And there He was, pressing on through. After awhile He stopped. He said, "Who touched me?"

When Peter might have said these words, "Lord, they'll think there's something mentally wrong. Look at the arms and hands that touch you from everywhere; and then say, 'Who touched me?'"

He rebuked him for it. Jesus said, “But I felt a different kind of touch--a real touch.”

So many of us tonight have confessions, so many of us do different things, but yet, there’s a touch, there’s something that calls attention to God. And God reflects Himself in His child. The work that He does we are supposed to do the same.

There, the little woman sat down. Jesus looked around until He found her, and He told her about her blood issue, and said her faith had saved her.

109 Oh, we see Him when the little woman at the well come to get a bucket of water. And she was thirsty, and she started to let down the bucket into the well when she heard a young Jew say, “Bring me a drink.”

Looked over there, and said, “It’s not customary. We have segregation here. You shouldn’t ask me, a woman. . . .”

Said, “But if you knew who you were talking to, you would ask me for a drink.” And then, went ahead with the conversation till He found what her trouble was. He said, “Go get your husband and come here.”

She said, “I have no husband.”

He said, “You’ve told the truth. You’ve got five, and the one you’re living with now is not your husband. You’ve told the truth.”

She said, “Sir, I perceive that you are a prophet. And we know that when the Messiah cometh, this is the very thing that he’ll do.”

110 He said, “I am he that speaks to you.” Oh, my! What was He doing? Reflecting God. What is the church supposed to do? Reflect the same thing that He did. Oh, reflecting--God in His people.

111 I remember in the Bible when an old prophet, so filled with the Holy Spirit till . . . A Shunammite woman had a baby and it died, and the prophet didn't . . . couldn't hear from God nowhere. But he walked up and down the floor, to and fro, until the Spirit of God come on him. He stretched himself up over that little dead baby, and he sneezed seven times and come to life. What was it? That prophet? No, sir. God in His people! That's right. It was God in His people. Certainly. That's exactly right.

112 We find a man by the name of St. Peter didn't have enough education, no seminary experience, had no fellowship card from any organization; but he was filled with the Holy Spirit--God in His people. They'd seen him prophecy, and seen it come to pass; they watched his great life; they heard his influence, a man who spoke like Jesus Christ.

113 The Bible said that they perceived they were ignorant and unlearned men, but they knowed they'd been with Jesus, see. See, it reflects Himself in you. And they find out, then people believed it so great, so much, God come upon those people till they even laid in the shadow of that ignorant fisherman. And as many as laid there with faith believing, God healed--not the shadow of that fisherman, but God in His people. God operating through His people. Certainly.

114 They seen Paul stand up there and make prophecies, and every one of them happened just exactly; foretell things, and do everything that Jesus Christ did when He was here on earth. They seen that He was with Christ, he knowed Christ was with him, till even they required him to take handkerchiefs and aprons from his body and they laid it upon the sick and afflicted, and evil spirits went out of the people. Diseases was healed. What is it? God in His people.

115 Oh, what we need tonight! Look at last night. I was listening to the tape. A little woman come down from, I believe Oregon, or somewhere. She was a poor woman. She'd spent her money to come here. She had an unsaved husband and children. She was sick and afflicted, come to the platform. Somebody out there thought

something different--that I was guessing at what is told wrong with her.

116 Then the Holy Spirit moved back, and told her who she was, what her name was her mother named her; told her when she was a little baby what her name was given; told her what her marriage name was now; told her where she'd been, what she'd done, where she come from, what she was doing, what disease she had; and said she had a sinner husband and sinner children, and she was suffering with some sort of disease. I don't know now--just listened to the tape.

And then, the Holy Spirit come around with "Thus saith the Lord, I give you your husband, I give you your children, I heal you." And today she's well. Her husband was the first one at the altar last night, and her children are saved. What is it? He that knows past tense, present tense, future tense--what is it? God in His people. Amen! That's right. He's the same yesterday, today, and forever. He promised these things in the last days.

Here I am, done ten minutes till ten. I'm sorry, I just get talking. I got thirty more scriptures laying here. Oh! I'll save it for tomorrow night.

God in His people. Do you believe God's in His universe? Do you believe God's in His Word? God's in His Son? God in His people? Aren't you happy to know that God is in the universe, God is in His Son, God is in His people. God is still God. He's the same yesterday, today, and forever. Blessed be the name of the Lord. I tell you. . . . Let's pray. Let's bow our heads.

Our heavenly Father, we believe You to be God. We know that You are near. We see You back yonder before the world ever began. We see You stretch forth your hands, and made the world. The world is framed together by the Word of God. The very dirt that we sit on tonight is the Word of God made manifest. If not, where did it come from? You spoke, and it was so. You're still God tonight. O God, let us see the vision of it; let us catch the real meaning of your precious Word. Grant it, Father. Bless us tonight.

I pray that You'll grant tonight that You'll show that You're in your people. Now, they can see You in the universe, they can see You in different places, Lord. Now let's see You appear, our heavenly Father, if it so graces us. I pray that You'll see, Lord, that we do not mean it that we have to see these things; but that your Word might be fulfilled. You didn't need to heal the people to prove You was the Son of God. You did it because You said it was that the Word might be fulfilled. And tonight, You're not doing these things just because You think You ought to do them; You're doing them because You have promised to do them. You are obligated to the Word, Lord, and You're . . . certainly always make it true.

Here's handkerchiefs laying here, Lord, and sick people way out across the country--little sick children, mothers. You've watched these handkerchiefs. I lay my hands upon them, Father. I know I'm not the St. Paul; but You're still Jesus.

And it was said one time in the Bible that a group of people called the Israelites were obeying your commandment. They were going right in the road of duty. And while standing in the line of duty, the Red Sea got in their way. It cut them off.

Pharaoh's army was approaching; the mountains and deserts was on either side. It . . . seemingly that God left Himself no place for retreat. But there was something in the way. You promised them that You'd take them to a new land. The Red Sea got in the way. One writer said that God looked down through that pillar of fire with angry eyes. Said, "When He did, the Red Sea got scared and it moved back, and Israel kept on the journey."

O God of heaven, You're still Jehovah tonight. Not only looking through the pillar of fire, but look down through the blood of your own Son tonight. And sickness has stood in the way of these sick people here, that these handkerchiefs represent. Great Jehovah God, when these handkerchiefs are laid upon the sick, may that devil get scared, move back. God, take them to that promise, "I am the

Lord that heals all your diseases.” Grant it, Father. In the name of your Son, Jesus Christ, we ask it.

And now, Lord, bless the waiting ones in the audience. I pray in Jesus’ name. Amen.

Now, I believe we’re just a little late. We’ve been calling prayer cards each night up to the altar. I believe we’ll just call the ones that hasn’t got prayer cards tonight, so you’ll see that the prayer card has nothing to do with it. How many in here’s sick, and doesn’t have a prayer card? Raise up your hand. All right. There’s not a person here that I see that I know. I can’t call one person, only these little singers sitting here in the front.

If I said God is in His universe, God is in His people.... Do you believe God is in His people? Now each one of you, you look this-a-way. As Peter and John said ... passed through the gate called Beautiful, said, “Look on us.” That means to pay attention, listen to what I’m going to say. He said, “Silver and gold have I none. But such as I have [that was faith], such as I have give I thee. In the name of Jesus Christ, rise up.” Reached and got a hold of the man, begin to hold him up till his ankle bones got strong. And then he walked away, rejoicing.

117 As you already know, I’m not educated. I’m not ... couldn’t call myself a preacher. I’m kind of a spare tire. But God gave me a gift, as a gift to manifest Jesus Christ, to make the people to see that He still lives. Now, if He’s not dead.... If He’s dead then our religion is in vain.

118 But I’ve seen hundreds of religions, as a missionary around the world, facing all kinds of devils, witch doctors, and everything. But our religion is true. Our God lives. He’s not dead; He’s alive. And He promised, “The works that I do shall you also.”

I’ll tell you that any man that has confessed his sins under the blood of Jesus Christ, he is a son of God if he’s borned of the Spirit of God. They are sons and daughters of God.



119 Now, what if Jesus was standing here tonight, wearing this suit that He gave me through my good friend, Carl Williams? What if He was standing here and had this suit on, and you'd walk to Him, say, "Lord Jesus, will you heal me"? Why, He couldn't do it. He's already done it. By His stripes we were healed. You'd say, "Forgive me." He did that at Calvary. The work was finished of the whole plan of salvation--healing and all was finished.

The Bible said that He ascended on high, sits at the right hand of God. Do you believe that? He's there to make intercession, and He is our high priest that can be touched by the feeling of our infirmities. Do you believe that? Our only intercessor between God and man is Jesus Christ. That's according to the Bible. You might have others try it; but there's only one that God hears, and that's Jesus Christ (That's right.), notice, as He sits there a high priest, the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Now, if He was walking here tonight, and you had faith to believe that He could heal you, just like that little woman that believed that God was in His Son. . . . Now you believe God is in His Word; you believe God is in His people.

120 Jesus raised from the dead, went back to the Holy Spirit, and returned back again living in His people, to do the same works that He did. And the hour has approached for this to be fulfilled, 'cause the ending of the Gentile dispensation is at hand. He did it at the end of the Jewish, the end of the Samaritan, and now at the end of the Gentile--just as He did then. Promised to do it according to the Scripture.

Now, each one of you out there that's sick and needy, and the heavenly Father knows I tell the truth. . . . If there's any person I can see in this building that I know (right at this time looking this way) is these little boys sitting right here, little girl, that sang--is the only one that I see that I know. How many of you out there knows that I don't know nothing about you, you're strangers? Raise up your hands, see. Everybody. I don't care where you're at, in the back, wherever it is.

121 Now, if Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever, and He's a high priest, then we become a receiving post to Him. The works that He did we're to do also. I know you can hear a psychological sermon. We can talk about what He was, and that's all right. But will it work? We can say He's the same, but will it work? Like somebody trying to sell something: it looks good, but let's see it work.

122 Now, our religion must become in action. Christian religion is an action. It's Jesus Christ, Himself, in action, that can... Just like this here microphone. That microphone is a complete mute until something speaks into it. And then it transmits the voice of what speaks in it. But in itself, it's a mute. And so is any man or woman. You're a mute when it comes to these things.

But if you're in contact and Christ has pulled you around to use you, you are not... It's not your voice; it's His. That's the reason I'll take anybody to record, of the tens of thousands times thousands of times, did you ever see it wrong? It never will be, because it's God. Now, you've got to believe it. You've got to accept it. You must have faith, and don't doubt it.

Now, to you out there in the audience, I want you to bow your heads for a few minutes, and I want you to pray like that little woman did. "Lord, I'm sick"; or, "I've got a sick friend"; or, "I'm desperate in need. I have domestic trouble"; or most anything that you have need of.

Say, "Lord Jesus, I know that man don't know me. He's a total stranger to me. But You know me, and I want You, heavenly Father, to help me. I want You to heal me. And I'm going to touch your garment. I'm so far away from him... wouldn't do no good to touch him anyhow. He's just a man. But I'm going to touch You.

"And he's told that we're living in the last days, and the last sign has struck the church according to the Scriptures, as you come to Abraham--the elect that was called out of Sodom.

"Now, Father God, let it be tonight. Just let it be, Father, that when... Let the man tell me, speak to me, like He did the woman that touched His garment, and I'll believe You with all my heart."

123 Now let the music get real quiet, if you would, sister. Now pray. Now everybody that's sick, don't no one move, and don't. . . . Someone just took a picture. Don't take no more. See, the Holy Spirit is a light. I watch it.

Now you see where I stand? Here's a sponsoring group of ministers behind me, there's around a thousand people sitting in front of me. I've seen the time when half a million sitting there. I do not know one person. And you, tonight with no prayer cards, I want you to just pray, and say, "Lord Jesus, let this be taken away, all superstition from me. He said God was in His people. He said that God had sent him to declare Jesus Christ in the last days to the church. I'm sick, and if I can just touch your garment tonight. . . .

"They tell me the Bible speaks, and says You're a high priest that can be touched by the feeling of our infirmities. And the Bible said You're the same yesterday, today, and forever. Then You'd act today like You did yesterday.

"And that woman touched You and sat down in the audience, and You turned around and told her what her trouble was, and said her faith had made her well."

124 Now pray sincerely, and may the Lord God grant the request, is my prayer. Now just be real reverent, pray just a moment. If you're a sinner, say, "Forgive me, Lord." If you're sick and a sinner, say, "Forgive me, Lord." If you're a Christian, you have a right to the tree of life.

Now, if you feel like that you've prayed, and you have something that. . . . Now, you just keep your mind on Christ. You can raise your head if you wish to, and just keep your mind on Christ, and watch this way. Look this way towards me.

And now, just believe with all your heart. Say, "Lord Jesus, the best that I know how I've prayed the prayer of faith. And I have no prayer card. I'll not be called in the prayer line. Why, if he calls a prayer line after while, I'll not be there. I have no prayer card. But I have faith, God. Help me."

Now, you do that. And then, if Jesus Christ will come down and anoint us, your faith to believe it, my eyes to see it, and my lips to speak it. . . . And if He does the same thing He did yesterday when He was here on earth, and promised to do it again, then God is in His people. Then you say, "Show us the Father, and it'll satisfy us."

Just pray. Now, it's not my faith; it's yours. I'm just waiting for Him to speak to me. If He doesn't speak, then I'll call a prayer line. That's all I can do. I'm helpless without Him. But I'm sure He's here. Exactly. If I could just see somebody that has faith. . . . Don't be nervous. You never get anything being nervous by it. Just reverently, before God, just present your needs.

What a moment. What a moment! See, God, the Word, is the truth and the Word's going to be found. Either I'm a false witness of the Word; or if I've told the truth, God will vindicate that Word's the truth. That's right. God'll have nothing to do with a lie. You know that.

125 Here it is. Thank you, Lord. In the name of Jesus Christ I take every spirit in here under my control for the glory of God. Believe now, reverently, and believe. That angel that you see in the picture is here at the platform. It goes into the audience. Just a moment. Left. . . . Here it is. Can you see that? It's a little lady sitting right out here on . . . next to the end of the row. See that light, amber, right beside of the lady? She's soon to be a mother. Isn't that right? Do you have a prayer card? You don't. You don't need one. But you were believing. Do you believe me to be His prophet, His servant? If the Lord Jesus Christ will reveal to me the things that's in your heart, and what you're here for, will you accept it?

You're nervous, of course, fixing to be a mother. But your trouble is in your back. You're having trouble in your back, and that's really what you was asking God to heal you of. Isn't that right? If that's right, raise up your hand. Now if those things are true--what has been said is the truth--I want you to stand up so the people know it is the truth. Are we total strangers to one another? If that's right, raise up your hand. Is what He said is the truth? If that's right, wave your hand like this.

126 Now, there is a woman that touched His garment. She couldn't touch me. She's thirty or forty feet from me. But she touched His garment. And ask her. She's been praying that God would heal her back, and give her deliverance of that baby. That's right. Is that right? And did it before you come here to the church tonight, and prayed that some way you'd be admitted to the prayer line. If that's right, if that's your prayer, raise your hand. How can I stand here and tell her what she said before she left home? You believe God can tell me what your name is? Mrs. Cisco, believe with all... That's right. If that's right, raise up your hand. Now go home. You're well. God bless you and the child, and your husband sitting there.

Before God, I never seen the woman in my life before. Is Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever?

Here, the little Spanish-looking woman sitting there, she was all thrilled about it. She realizes something's going on. She's crying because that light's right over her. I don't know her. I've never seen her. But she had something on her heart she was praying about. It's about her mother. That's right. Have you a prayer card? You don't need one. You don't have any; you don't need one.

Your mother, she's very sick. She's not here; she's in Bakersfield. That's right. You're a minister's wife. That's your husband sitting by you. He's got a brother; he calls him Joe. That is right. Now, if that's the truth, raise up your hand. I've never seen the people in my life. If that's true, you two stand on your feet. If that's true and I'm a perfect stranger to you, raise your hand. You have your request. Go home. Jesus Christ hears you. Praise be to God.

That woman sitting right behind with that pink-looking blouse on, have you got a prayer card, lady? I'm a stranger to you. I don't know you. Is that right? But there's a black, dark-looking circle circling the lady. What does it mean? May the Lord God tell me. Yes, I see her fall. She's having some kind of a spell. She has epilepsy. That's right. If that's right, raise up your hand. Do you believe Jesus Christ can heal you? Then accept your healing. May you never have another one, in the name of Jesus Christ. Do you believe with all your heart? Have faith in God.

127 Do you believe? Notice. Here it is again. Notice. It's over a little woman, a little thin-looking woman, sitting right down here. She's suffering with a anemia condition. (She's going to miss it. Lord God, help me. Please, I pray, Father, don't let it pass her.) Her name is Mrs. Marsh. Stand up, Mrs. Marsh, and be made well in the name of Jesus Christ. Satan thought he'd get by with that, but he missed it. I don't know the woman. I've never seen her in my life. God in heaven knows that.

What is it? God in His universe, God in His Word, God in His Son, God in His people. Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever. Do you believe it with all your heart? How many believes it? Raise your hands.

How many needs God in your life? Raise your hands, and wave your hands. Now take them waving hands, and lay them over on one another, and I'll pray for you from here. You pray for somebody. Put your hands on one another, and you'll see the glory of God.

I don't care how crippled you are. If there's anybody here in a wheelchair, anybody on crutches, anybody that can't walk, get ready--you're going to walk. You're going to walk out if you believe it. Put your hands on one another, and pray for one another.

128 Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is here--God in His people. Jesus said, "These signs shall follow them that believe. If they lay their hands on the sick they shall recover."

Heavenly Father, I come to ask pardoning grace and prayer for these people while we know that your presence is here. I ask that every devil power be broken in the audience, and that Jesus Christ will take over the meeting at this time, and will heal every sick person that's in divine presence. Through Jesus Christ's name I ask it.

129 I believe it. I don't care what's wrong with you, what has been wrong, I'm going to pronounce you healed. If you believe it with all your heart, let your crutches lay where they are. Wherever, whatever's wrong, stand up on your feet and witness to God that you accept your healing at this time. Stand to your feet, and believe with

all your heart that Jesus... There you are. That's it. The whole group's standing--one hundred percent. Jesus Christ has healed every person in divine presence that has believed.

Now, if you don't know Him as your Saviour, come up here now and receive Him while His presence is here. Will you walk up here now, and receive Him? Raise up your hands to God, and give thanks and praise, while I ask one of the pastors if he will take the service. God bless you, brother.