The Presence Of The Lord Jesus



Thank you very kindly. Thank you sir.

Good evening, friends. I'm happy to be here tonight to service of the Lord Jesus Christ, and to see this lovely crowd of people out. I believe if they had what was on the ground, up in the place, we'd just about have it filled up tonight.

So we're very thankful to see this nice beautiful audience. We wouldn't want you to go up, if you set here because it would...you want to get in close to the service. And we wish it was so we could have everyone right around where we were standing.

And just as I come up to the platform just now, the boy run. Someone give the—my boy there, this string from the little water-head baby that was spoke to the other night here. And here's the string from the first night, about an inch and a half. And then the second night is an inch or better gone the second night, again. So that makes right on between three and four inches, shrunk in the last forty-eight hours. We thank and praise the Lord for His goodness.

I was just thinking; that's six paralyzed people setting in wheelchairs that's got up out of their wheelchairs and walked in this meeting, went away. And many of them on cots and stretchers and different diseases of their bodies are reporting the Lord Jesus has made them whole. So that certainly is wonderful, isn't it? We're happy for all this and we give God praise for all of it.

Now, may His blessings be upon you. Now, I want to take this opportunity to say that this has been a great meeting to me. I've had many times as more people out, but it's been a real good, solid meeting, and we have enjoyed every bit. I speak for myself and my party, or my party and myself, rather. And to my minister brothers, the ones who has sponsored this meeting, it's indeed been a pleasure to me, brethren, to be with you here under your sponsorship. You've done a marvelous job of advertising, cooperating, and all. And I am sorry that I didn't get to meet each one of you personally and shake your hand.

I been a little handicapped, brethren, in this time. Nothing of your account, but on account of Brother Moore, he didn't get here, and we was without a manager.

Mr. Wood, my dear beloved brother here, he never tried to manage a meeting, and he wouldn't know how to do it. And I've got a boy here, that's just a kid, so he wouldn't know what to do. So...And to be

honest, I wouldn't know what to do. So we just had to do the best we could, and you've been very fine, and I appreciate you.

And I hope that someday that I can be back with you again under the same sponsorship, to have a longer, and maybe God give us a greater meeting. And I pray that it'll, this meeting will be a great thing to all your churches. May your churches grow. May the blessings of God rest upon each one of you. And may the great ministries come out of your churches, evangelists, and so forth, to go forth in this last day in the service of the Lord.

³ And to you people, it's been your finances that's paid off all of our debts. My boy has tried to take care of it this time and it's new to him, and he's tried his best. And he said, "Well, daddy, we're leaving without owing a penny and everything," and said, "they are giving you a love offering tonight. It'll be free."

I always take my love offering...I usually get it at the end of the service, and if they don't have the debts paid up, why, I use that to pay up the debts, and to try to...We don't never want to ever have a pressure put on a meeting, no time. I just wouldn't stand for it. I never have. And we're not here to get people's money. We are here to help you, to do everything we can to let you be in closer contact with the One Who we all love, the Lord Jesus Christ. And that's our sole purpose of being in any meeting. And if I would've took the money, not that's been that I asked for, but money that would been given to me, I'd be a multimillionaire.

I had a million five hundred thousand dollars give to me in one bank draft, and I refused to put my hands on it. And I—I wouldn't have it, 'cause you . . . There's about three things that you'll watch, that'll really start a minister on the downgrade, and one of them is money: money. Then popularity, when you think you're something when you know you're nothing; so, popularity. And then go to running around with some woman or something. That, then, one . . . Them three things, then you're . . . you . . . Those things, you keep free from that, and God will take care of the rest of it for you. If you just keep your head thinking right.

And with God's grace I've tried to shun all those things. I've refused money, ranches, and everything else that people had give me. Why, I'd refuse to take it just for that purpose. I don't want to be bothered with it. I just want enough money to run this meeting, and God will supply enough for the next meeting when we come to it. And then if He don't supply it, maybe I was out of His will.

So then, and that's the way I try, and I \dots And then, for popularity, I've shun that. You know that. And I know that I am nothing, and I \dots

Where did...Like God told David, "I took you" when he was in a sheepcote. And that's where I was at too, only worse than that. And He loved me. And I—I have three meals a day, and healthy, and can eat. And I have a little home up there, the parsonage, that belongs to the tabernacle that I used to pastor. They could put me out, but they wouldn't do it. So I've got a place to stay, three lovely little children, and this boy here, and I—I'm—and a lovely little wife. And I love her with all of my heart. The only woman in the world that I—I love. And so that—that settles that, and I hope that God will always keep me that way.

⁴ And so I am very happy to be in this service, and to find this, my first time in Georgia. But it's certainly, I. . . You've certainly been taught grace down here, and know how to take a hold of God.

I wish that Brother Moore would've been here so the meetings could've been of—of more force.

If I have to preach...Last night, my boy taken me a little early, when what I thought he should've done. But he said, "Daddy you turned completely white."

If that boy would give hisself over to God...He sees visions too. And, but he just in the adolescent age, and you pray for him. I keep him in the meetings because I know what young life is. I was young once myself. And I been both mother and daddy, both, to him. His mother died when he was just a little bitty, eighteen month old baby. And I've raised him, packing him in my arms, put his bottle under my coat here and keep it warm in wintertime, put it under my pillow at night to keep it warm by my own body. And he's just been raised up on my arm. So I—I—I love him, and he goes with me.

And we're leaving straight from this meeting to go over to Zurich, Sweden, right away...Zurich, Switzerland, rather, right away. And we've traveled world over together. Pray for us as we go.

And every penny that you people give in this love offering tonight...I wished I didn't have to take that. I—I just wished I didn't have to do it. But I—I have to, in order...I have no other way of making a living, just by the alms of the people is the way I live.

⁵ And another thing, I—I have a great expense at home. My expenses, whether I'm in a meeting or not, runs me between seventy-five and a hundred dollars a day. I send out thousands of letters and everything, across the world, around the world; and books and—and everything, so my expenses are pretty heavy.

And then every penny, when I get a love offering, I go see how much behind we are at the bank. I pay it off, and just pay up enough for then. What I have left over, it goes right straight in foreign missions, to go overseas, to help the people over there. And I—I'm sure, by the

grace of God, I'll spend every penny of it as reverently as I know how for the Kingdom of God. And then at the Day of the Judgment when we all meet together, you'll find out that the reason the black man, or the yellow man, or somewhere in the other nations, it'll be your money that helped send me there to get him saved. And he, I know you'll shout the victory through the ages that is to come, over it.

And I'll be...I'm your brother and I love you. And I used to say this: The night never gets too dark or the rain never falls too hard but what I would come to you. I said that when I first started. I wished I could now. But there's just too many. I—I couldn't do that. But I'll be glad at any time to pray with you by the phone.

Write to me if you want one of these prayer cloths. If I'm home. Now, if the little thing that's made up, will be made up by a mimeograph machine. But the cloth, I have individually prayed over. I know what if it was my baby sick and I had confidence in some brother that God heard his prayer, I wouldn't want some secretary to make it up; I'd want it to come from him. And so they say do unto others as you'd have do unto you. So if you need one . . .

Now, I'm not saying this. I know a lot of radio talk, with the brothers who has radio programs, they want you to write to them so that they could get your address, and—and send to you for offerings and things. That...You won't get a letter like that, friend.

And I believe that your money belongs in your church. Just exactly where—where it belongs. And you put it in your church, your tithings and so forth to support your church. I'm don't . . . I'm just trying to help you. You don't have to send one thing. Just send it to . . . Everything free: Just, you need a prayer cloth, keep it. If it isn't here tonight, and you miss yours, you send. If you want one just to keep, you send in, put it on Acts 19, in the Bible. And when sickness strikes your home, go pin it on your child, if it's got the croup, or whatever it is, and then believe God with all your heart. And it's absolutely yours free, no charges to nothing. And just want you to be helped of the Lord.

And if I never get to see you no more this side of glory, on the other side I hope that we set down by the evergreen tree, there by Christ the Fountain of, inexhaustible Fountain of Life and we shake one another's hands and have a thousand years with each other to talk it all over, over in the other world.

⁶ The sun's a setting, friends. We got to work now. I love you and I know you love me. And I appreciate everything that's been done. The good Lord bless you is my sincere prayer.

And shall we bow our heads just a moment. Precious heavenly Father, tonight we are come to the close of this marvelous Macon

meeting. After this being the tenth night of seeing Your great mighty hand move through the people, and the great infallible evidences of the resurrected Lord Jesus Christ moving among the people, revealing their sins on the platform, healing the deaf, the blind, the spastic, the crippled, the lame, the halt, the cancer, heart trouble, making them well, showing Your great signs that You're still the living God, that death only glorified You, and You rose again and alive for evermore. And it's helped our hearts so much, Lord. And it'll help this part of the country, Your visit here with us. And we're so happy.

We pray, God, that it'll—it'll increase the membership of every church through Georgia. God grant it, and may the results cause an old fashion revival to break out and go nationwide, and homes that's broke up will be reunited again, men and women who are away from God will come back again. And those who are away from the church will come back and come into the fellowship again. Grant it, Lord.

And soon send Jesus, the great Shepherd of the flock, for we're longing to see Him, and to look upon His face, and to love Him, and express our adorations to Him. How we'll praise Him and adore Him for all He's done for us, and tell Him that when the way got weary and we got tired that He was always there to meet us and to help us. Oh, we love Him tonight, Father. And we pray that His great blessings will remain on every church through this community, and every house, and every individual, that's had anything to do with this meeting. And may it all be to Thy glory.

Now, as we're approaching the last part of the service or the closing of this service, we pray that You'll give us a double portion tonight of Thy blessings. May the Holy Spirit come and bless every heart here. And do in our midst tonight, Lord, the exceedingly, abundantly above all that we could do or think. And we'll return and give Thee all praise, for we ask it in the Name of Thy beloved Son, the Lord Jesus. Amen.

I'm not very good at expressing and telling people what—how I appreciate them and so forth. But I hope that God Himself, the Holy Spirit, will express to every heart just the way that I feel about you tonight.

This—this is not a easy thing. And I—I'm not an isolationist. I love my brethren. And just about time I get acquainted with people, and just get to know one another, and begin to feel, then their confidence begin to raise up, then I have to say good-bye; I got to go somewhere else. See? But one of these days we're going to meet where we'll never say, "good-bye." Right. We'll have plenty of time then. God understands, and I hope that He will reveal it to your heart.

Pray for this Swedish meeting coming on. I keep calling it Sweden. It's not Sweden; it's Switzerland, Zurich. We're looking for about one hundred fifty thousand people at the first meeting at Zurich, Switzerland.

- ⁹ When I was up just by the way, the vision that really led that great meeting in Finland just recently; that vision come when I was in Georgia, passing through here on a train. I seen a little boy being raised from the dead. I went to down in Miami and there predicted it before thousands of people. Was anybody at the Miami meeting that's here present tonight when I predicted? I see some hands going up here, here. That's good. Well, that's fine.
- You remember what I said? He told how the boy would be looking. He'd be killed by an automobile accident. There'd be stones laying lapped like that and green timbers standing up. The little boy'd have kind of what we call a crock haircut, brown eyes. His foot would be run through his little sock and so forth. That's just the way it was. I predicted it all around over the United States.

Two years later I was in Helsinki, Finland. We went from there up to Kuopio; that's in the Laplands. Coming down off the mountain one day... I seen we was having a marvelous meeting, and we'd went up there to show me the tower where they used to watch where the Germans would come in and—and bomb their little city over there and—and the Russians.

And on my road down I seen where a—a American made automobile had struck two little children, hit one under the chin and knocked him over against the tree, and crushed his brain against the tree, the fender. And the other one, run right over the other little boy and rolled him up under, and he kicked him way out across the road, and he was laying dead with some coats over him.

And the people in Finland they—they live in the city and—and farm out in the country and walk back and forth, very poor people.

And I, Brother Moore, and Brother Gordon Lindsay, and them went over to take a look at the little boy. And they come back and they were crying; they said, "Brother Branham, you ought to go see him."

I said, "I don't want to see him."

I'd been gone to France and England and many places, and I had a my little Billy Paul was just about that age then. I was homesick to see him, and I—I didn't want to go see that little dead boy.

So finally they persuaded me to go over. And when I went to look at the little lad, I looked down at him, and my heart was breaking to see the little fellow, and I turned away.

¹² And when I turned away Something laid It's hand on my shoulder. I thought it was Brother Lindsay. And I looked around was nobody around me at all and a hand was still on my shoulder. See how stupid a preacher can be? So I looked down and I couldn't make it out what it was. And I looked again and I said, "Would you raise that coat back?"

And they'd gone to get the father and mother, and I just thought how that little father and mother's going to feel when they come in and found their little boy laying there dead. And he'd been dead about thirty minutes then. And they'd gone out in the country to get the father and mother.

And I said, "Would—could I look at that again?" So the interpreter spoke, and they raised it up. And I thought...Well, where...And I happened to look up and here come that rock's lapping down like this and them green timbers. I seen the little crock haircut, little brown eyes set back. Every bone in his body was broken, and his foot run through his sock. It was that boy perfectly.

And I said, "Brother Moore, come here, you and Brother Lindsay. Look in the flyleaf of your Bible."

Said, "What's the matter?"

I said, "Read the flyleaf of your Bible." I asked everybody to write it in the flyleaf.

He looked down there and said, "A little boy'd be..." He said, "Well, Brother Branham, that's the boy."

I said, "That's him."

Oh, my, what a feeling. I don't care how many. You could take every scientist in the world, and stand them there, and every demon out of torment could be standing there, it's going to happen anyhow. It don't take faith then. God's already said it. It's going to be done.

I said, "If that little boy isn't on his feet in the next five minutes, I'm a false prophet." See? And we knelt down there, and all of them got back. And the main man of the city, the chief man, something equivalent to a mayor here in the—in the states, he was standing there. They backed over away. And I knelt down just the way the vision told me, and prayed for the little lad, and said, "Lord God of heavens and earth, over in the homelands you showed me this vision while passing through Georgia one night." I say, "I pray to Thee, Lord God, that now that You'll confirm the Word, that they might know that You're still the Lord Jesus, and that Finland might know that You're the resurrection of the dead." And laid my hands over on the little boy according to the way He showed it . . . Had to be everything just the way the vision was.

And I called for death to give his little life back. He jumped up begin screaming and running around.

That's all over Finland. I've got it at home by the mayor's signature and everything. It went out over radio.

That night you couldn't even get into the place for six or eight blocks. They had Finnish soldiers out there guarding the way.

Now I—I want to tell you something, friends. Now, I'm not a politician, but they say there's no Christians in Russia. That's an error. There was those Russians. If you live in Russia it'd be forty miles from where you was born at, you'd have to have a visa. Many of those fine Christians come over there.

And when they was standing on the street, when them Finnish soldiers bring me down, they stood at attention with their Russian salute and the tears running down their cheeks and said, "I'll accept a God like that." That's right, see? They're just tired of creeds and forms; that's all.

Anybody that's—that's mentally balanced will receive a real true and living God that raises the dead. Certainly they will.

And here not long ago I was talking to Baron von Blomberg. Probably you know him, he's a good friend of mine. He had a little German prisoner, was from overseas, and he got him out behind the iron curtain and he said, "Brother Branham, I'm surprised that your meeting is no better known than it is here. It's better known behind the iron curtain than it is on this side, from the resurrection of that little boy." He knew about it, that it happened.

I remember . . . If we got just a moment's time . . . It's a pretty night, so let's just take a moment's time and finish this little up, if you will.

15 I'd like to tell you about the other little boy. That night something happened as I started into the Messuhalli, they called it. They had put twenty-five thousand in, and then they'd make them go out and let another twenty-five thousand come in just to hear you speak. And so when I started in that night, I went into... They're very poor... As I went through the room, Mr. Baxter, my manager was singing at the platform. And they were trying to sing "Only Believe," them Laplanders. And you...My, you should've heard that. And so then when I started up into the place, I went through this room there, and the ladies dormitory was on the side and rest room. And when I—I... These four little soldiers, poor little fellows, them Russians had killed them off till they, the boys never shaved in their life, just little slick face... It's pitiful looking sight to see them little boys not over fourteen, fifteen years old, big old long coats, big boots, beating along there. And they had their little rifles, and they was keeping the crowd

from me out making them clear the way as we went down for six city blocks trying to get in.

- And then when we got in there and started through, well, coming out of the dormitory there was a—a little girl stepped out. And they'd had orders if they seen me on the street not to say one word. Everything like that you know so we could get out, 'cause I was about to die. There's just...Imagine what a services that would be. And I'd get I...?...in the afternoon service, I'd get some of that old money that they had, go out there and buy a lot of candy, and I'd have a string of kids from here back out to the gate. I just love children anyhow.
- And so that night going into, the little Finnish girl stepped out, her little ragged hair, and she had a little skirt on and little rags hanging down from it. And she had a—two crutches under her arm, and she had a great big brace wrapped around her like this and buckled in the back. And she had one leg was a little shorter than the other. And this right leg didn't have any use of it, couldn't use it. And she had right in the toe of her shoe, she had a strap and a snap. So the snap come up in a piece of leather went over her back and hooked over into this big brace back here. She had two crutches. And then these braces come up and braced this leg and made it strong. Then when she started to walk, she'd raise her little shoulder up like that and raise that little leg up, and set it out like that, with this strap would pull it up (There's no leader control of it.) and set it out; then she could walk. Her other leg was all right. She'd set her little crutches out like that, then she'd walk.
- And when she stepped out and throwed her little crutches out, she looked at me; she bowed her little head; she thought she'd done something wrong. And I looked at that poor little fellow. I—I knowed she wanted to come to me. I looked at her and I stopped. The other two soldiers walked on. They turned around these other two that I couldn't...They couldn't speak a word of English, and I couldn't speak any Finnish. So they was trying to make me go on, and I just stood there. And I kept motioning them not to do it. And I looked at that child, no one in there but just—just the—the two—the four soldiers, myself, and the little girl. And she looked at me. She thought she'd done something wrong. I said, "You want to see me, honey?"

And she—she didn't, course couldn't know what I was talking about. And I motioned to her like that. And I watched that little fellow, and she come over, and she put her crutch out, and her little shoulder, and she moved over till she got right up close to me. And I just stood and looked at her, she what she'd do. And she got right up close to me. And she reached down and took a hold of my coat, and picked up my pocket, and kissed me on the pocket. Dropped her little—my coat down and the little . . . The word "thank you" is "Kiitos." And she stretched

her little crutches out, and took her little skirt, and pulled it out like that, and she said, "Kiitos." And she looked up, and her little lips a quivering, the tears running down her little cheeks...

I come to find out she was a little war orphan. Her mother and father had been killed in the war. And—and they was just . . . She was just tossed about wherever she could.

¹⁹ I looked. I thought, "God, if I was the biggest hypocrite in the world, You'd—You'd honor that child." See? "From her—from her faith." And she kissed me on the pocket, and then thanked me, pulled her little skirt out like that, and said, "Kiitos." And tried to peg away.

And I put my hand on her; I looked as I did. I seen a little girl going walking like a shadow with no braces at all on, going walking along like this. I said, "Sweetheart, look, look. Oh, if I could only tell you." I said, "Honey, you're—you're healed. Oh, my." I said.

And about that time Brother Baxter burst through the door, and said, "Brother Branham, you're late; come on." And he grabbed me by the shoulder and in I went. So I started on through the service and got about, oh, I guess, about almost through till my brother and them run up, begin to pat on the side. I know then, I would go kind of semiconscious when them visions are on. And It would reach out there in them audiences and tell those people their name, like "Runningwater" his name was. And they'd have to interpret to tell it what it was, and tell them where they lived and what their name was, and all about it. I tell you, them people just throwed down crutches, and canes, and get up off of cots, and go healed. That was all. They was just—just carried away.

And then, when... You didn't have to lay hands on them. You didn't have to say a thing, just let them know that God was there, and that was all was—all was necessary for them folks. So then, when I looked around, I said... Howard kept telling me, my brother, he said, "Let's go." And he was going to put my arm up around his neck.

And I said, "I just wish we could just stay just a little bit longer."

And so when he said, "All right." And so the next one, they helped up, by God's sovereign grace, it was that little girl. And here she come across to me. And she was smiling, you know, with these little crutches.

And I said to the interpreter there, Mrs. Isaacson...And she may be sitting in this meeting for all I know. So I said, "Mrs. Isaacson, just say what I say." I said, "Sweetheart, you're the little girl that was out there, that caught a hold of my coat. And she nodded her little head. I said, "Jesus made you well, sweetheart." I said, "Now, you go over there, and let some of the men take the braces off you, and as you go,

take the braces off, let your little hands go down, just as much as your little leg is short, then come back and show Brother Branham."

I called the next...Reminded me of the little girl setting here last night. When I seen that little child, I seen the father take the brace off of it, as soon as he got before me like that. Then last night when the Spirit of God struck me, I seen the little child going walking away. I knowed it was going to be all right. And so it went right on away, whole.

So that's...And then that little—little fellow when she went over there, I called someone else. In a few moments here she come across the platform with braces, crutches, and all over her head, running and screaming to the top of her voice. Now, her picture and address, I think, and everything's in our book out there.

Then when I went in that night, there'd been that other little lady, this little boy was mashed up. He had never come to. He was in what they call the hospital, just a house like there. Had one doctor and three or four ladies in there taking that care of—for nurses. And, oh, it was a pitiful sight. And they... The little lady, when I'd go in, they'd have to pull me over at the hotel. "Come, heal my little boy."

Well, we told her that was against the rules for me to leave the campaign and go to one, 'cause you...One's just as dear to one as the other. So we couldn't get her to understand. And finally, that day she'd been over there. And they wanted me to go over. And I told them, I said, "Bring her up, and let me talk to her."

So her and her husband come up, just young folks, about twenty-five years old. And she said, "Well, go over and heal my little boy." Now, it was through an interpreter.

And I said, "Well, I didn't heal that little boy." I said, "Over in the homelands, God showed me a vision about the little boy."

She was a sweet little woman. She said, "Go, see vision for my little boy."

I thought, "Well, that's awful nice, but I—I—I can't do that. I—I have no way of seeing vision; it's what God shows. It's the sovereignty of God. It isn't me." So I said, "Are you a Christian?"

"No."

"Is your husband a Christian?"

"No."

"Well," I said, "then if want to find favor with me, you'd do something for me." And I said, "That's the way with God. Now, if your little boy dies, goes to heaven," I said, "then if you die a sinner, you'll never see him no more. And if you're a Christian and he dies and go to heaven, then you go to heaven; you'd be with him, where we'll

never have no more accidents." And I said, "Then in doing that, you might find favor with God."

Well, she couldn't lose on either side. So she . . . They got down and give their hearts to Christ. Now not just a make-on, they really got up. Of course, the father, he got up crying; he was ready to go on out home, you know. So the little mother said, "Now, go see vision for my baby."

So, I said, "Well, I wished I could. But you go on . . . "

She said, "Go out to the hospital."

"No." I said, "You go on home, if the Lord shows me anything, I'll do . . . I'll come tell you."

So about every fifteen minutes, she'd call up. "Brother Branham seen vision yet?"

So of course, that's the mother for her baby. And then, along about that night, after I got in from the meeting, that little girl had been healed, and many more. I was standing up, it was about eleven-thirty or twelve o'clock, you could read a newspaper on the street; that far up in the Laplands, it doesn't get, just . . . There's just one day a year, one day and one night. You see? Six months it's dark, and six months, the sun's up, and six months it's down.

Now, I had this Bible. And I had it over my heart, and when I come in, my brother Howard, said... Now, if there's any Canadians here, I don't want to this to take offense at this, brother. But, we was in Canada, one time, and we got some candy. And oh, my, it was bad. They just didn't have the ingredients to put in it, like here in America. So Howard give me a couple pieces of candy, my brother. Said, "You talk about that Finnish—that Canadian candy; taste that once."

So I went in, went to my room. And Brother Moore and Brother Lindsay went together, and Howard and Brother Baxter, and all of them went their rooms. But I stay by myself all the time, on account of the visions. So I went into the room. And I just laid the—on the table the piece of candy down, stood around like this. And I was looking out towards the east, and I said, "Great Jehovah God..." Seeing those little Finns coming through that park a screaming and praising God, and I said, "Great Jehovah, someday You'll come. Oh, how marvelous it'll be when You come." And praising Him. And I heard something go [Brother Branham makes a sound—Ed.] click, set down like that. And there was a—a little long glass set down in front of me. And it had two, now, I think they're called jonquils or some... They're Easter flower to me. You look like one of these old phonograph horns, you know. And two of them was setting there, and one of them was laying that way, and one was laying this way. The one laying that way was laying all the way flat. And this one was going down like that.

And I thought, "Well, where did that come from?" And I looked over to my right hand side, there He stood, that big Fellow, dark hair to His shoulder, had His arms folded, the One that always speaks to me, the One that does the talking right here, the Light over Him. He was standing there. And He said, "What did your brother give you?"

I said, "Those pieces of candy, Sir."

He said, "Eat them." And I picked it up. I put one piece, one piece in my mouth, and I swallowed it. Now, don't ask me what it means; I couldn't tell you. When I swallowed that, that Easter flower that was laying that way, went, "swish," raised right up like *that*.

He said, "Now, eat the other one." And I started to eat it, and oh, it was horrible. I took it out of my mouth, and this other flower went, "phew, phew," going down. Said, "Fail to eat it, and the other boy will die." And I happened to think then, that's geographically just the way those boys was laying, when they got hit—when we found them, laying: one laying to the south and one to the north.

And I put it in my mouth and kind of, you know how you hold your taste, or your breath, like, you know. I chewed real quick and swallowed it. And when I swallowed it, this Easter flower on this side went, "Swish!" stood right up like *that*. Said, "Go tell the mother, THUS SAITH THE LORD, her prayers is heard."

My, after I got to myself, from the numbness, I run out in the place; they thought they had the Salvation Army up there. I let out a scream, and the windows and doors coming open. Everybody run out. I said, "Come here, Sister Isaacson, all of you, and Brother Moore." I told the vision to them.

I said, "Go, get on the phone and tell that little woman that I said, THUS SAITH THE LORD. Don't you worry that baby will come to. It'll be all right."

So she called the home and the . . . They had a little tiny baby, and it was . . . The baby sitter was watching it. And they said, "They'd been called to the hospital; the boy was dying."

So they called up the hospital, and the mother come to the phone, just screaming to the top of her voice. Mrs. Isaacson said, "Now, don't worry." Said, "He's going to get all right." Said, "He's going..."

Said, "Why, we come up here to see him; they thought he was dying. He just raised up just now; we're washing his face to take him home. He's all right."

My. See? Oh, I tell you, our Lord is God. That's all. He's God of the heavens. He's God of the earth. He heals the sick. He raises the dead. He does all things well. Now, did I have anything to do with the

healing of those boys? Not one thing did I have to do. It was God that did healing. I only did what He told me to do. The Lord bless you.

Always remember, friends, if you never think of anything else that I've said to you, remember, that I believe that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. He is not dead, but He's alive.

Read just a little Scripture now and speak to you for the next ten or fifteen minutes, if you bear that long. We'll start put a good, long prayer line out, start praying for the sick, the Lord willing.

Now, over in Saint John the 11th chapter and we want to read just a portion of His Word. Let's begin at the—the 18th verse.

Now Bethany was nigh unto Jerusalem, about fifteen furlongs off:

And many of the Jews that came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them concerning their brother.

And Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him: but Mary set still in the house.

Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou would have been here, my brother would not have died. (Listen to this now.)

But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou will ask God, God will give it thee.

Jesus said unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

Martha said unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and . . . life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?

And she said unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

May the Lord add His blessings to the reading of His Word now, as we speak from the Word, just a few moments. Then we'll pray for the handkerchiefs and start praying for the sick.

How many likes the Word? Everybody...Oh, I know you do. Faith cometh by what? Hearing, and hearing the Word of God. Nothing like it, It's the seed. It's the Seed to every hope. And if you...Here's another thing, always remember that I made this statement. That the right mental attitude towards any Divine promise of God in this Bible, will bring it to pass. If you'll look at it right, and believe it, it'll come to pass.

Now, in our text tonight we find a very sad scene breaking up into to a great glorious victory, because of the Presence of the Lord Jesus.

Now, we are taught by history, that Jesus after He'd left his own home and come up to live with His friend Lazarus . . . And as the little fiction book of: "The Prince of the House of David," if some of you ministers, perhaps, nearly all ministers have read that. And it's fiction. It's Ingraham's book. And he said that when He come up to—to stay with Lazarus, because that his foster father, Joseph, had deceased, and He come to live with Martha, and Mary, and Lazarus. And Lazarus was learning to be a scribe at the temple. And Martha and Mary was needle workers that made tapestries and things for the temple.

And then, His ministry got so popular that He was just... went away from the home. And any time when He goes away from home, then trouble sets in. And you just remember this, friends, you Christians. Any time that Jesus leaves your home, look out for trouble. It's on its road to your house.

And this case, Jesus didn't...He didn't leave because He had to, but His ministry forced Him away. For our context tonight, let's back up just a little bit and get a text about Jesus. God, always before He does anything here on earth, He usually gives a warning before He does anything.

I believe that this great revival of sweeping the lands today, though we have many things that we like to comb out of it, fanaticism and things rises up in the midst of it...But in the midst of all of it, it's a warning to the world that judgment's ready to strike the world at any time, God making His last call just before the coming.

Remember, if you spurn mercy, there's nothing left but judgment. That's all that you can... If you trespass and step over the boundary line of mercy, there's nothing left but judgment. So God, before He does anything here on earth, He always sends a warning.

Now, before Jesus was born, He sent a warning. And He's always...Another thing keep in mind. No matter how formal and indifferent the world gets, God has never left Hisself without a witness on earth. He's always had somebody He could put His hand on and say, "This is My servant."

²⁹ And in this day, before the coming of the Lord, the Church had got away, about like it has in today. It's under the Roman government. And the old fashion types have just about cleared out. But they had somebody who kept the faith. And that man's name was Zacharias. And he had a wife named Elisabeth. And they were righteous man and woman. They lived together godly. They served Lord with all their heart.

Elisabeth was barren. Her husband, the priest at the temple, his duty was to burn incense while the people were praying. And one day while he was down at the temple a burning incense, while prayers were being made, a righteous man, notice, holy man, feared God, had his house in order. While he was making this offering there of incense, he looked over on the right hand side of the altar, and there stood Gabriel, the Archangel.

Now, do you believe in the Angels?

³⁰ Here not long ago, a man met me; he said, "Brother Branham, I tried to search your ministry, your teaching, but there's only thing..." and this a full Gospel brother. He said, "There's only one thing that you make a mistake in." He said, "That is: talking about an Angel." Said, "That's God."

I said...He said, "There's no Angels of the New Testament. Angels was of the Old Testament." Said, "Daniel had Angels, and so forth, that followed him, and the old prophets and so forth. But in the New Testament the Holy Spirit governs and leads the Church."

I said, "You're correct. The Holy Spirit does. But still we have Angels which are ministering Spirits sent from God."

And he said, "Not in the New Testament, Brother Branham."

And I said, "Yes." I said, "How about the Angel Gabriel with Mary?"

Said, "That was before Pentecost."

I said, "Then you mean after Pentecost?"

He said, "Yes."

I said, "Do you believe that Philip had the Holy Ghost?"

He said, "Sure."

I said, "Who was It that called him away from that big revival down there and sent him out into the—the desert, Gaza, then? What was it? Was it the Holy Ghost or was It the Angel of the Lord?" It was the Angel of the Lord.

³¹ I said, "Who would doubt, but what that great Saint Peter had the baptism of the Holy Ghost? You believe that, don't you? And when he was in jail that night, and they was going to behead him the next morning, and down at John Mark's house was having a prayer meeting, Who was it come in like a big Pillar of Light and shined in on him, and loosened him up? Was it the Holy Ghost? No, sir. It was the Angel of the Lord." That's right.

Who would say that Saint Paul didn't have the Holy Ghost? And out there on that ship, and it waterlogged, fourteen days and nights

no moon or stars, and all hopes they'd ever be saved was gone. And he went down in the gallery to pray, and when he come back out, said, "Be of a good courage, for the Angel of God, Whose servant I am, stood by me last night, saying, 'Fear not, Paul. Thou must be brought before Caesar, and lo, God has give all these that sail with you to you." Said, "Wherefore, be of a good courage. For I believe God, that'll be just as He told me." Amen. Paul had the Holy Ghost.

³² And look the whole Book of Revelations was wrote, sent, a Message by an Angel. "I, Jesus, have sent My Angel to signify these things which must shortly come to pass."

Now, a true angel, you're going to throw back Joseph Smith and so forth, to me. But, watch. It don't work with the Scripture. A real true Angel will come and vindicate this Scripture to the dot. Yes, sir.

Notice, that John fell down and wanted to worship that Angel. And He said, "See that you do it not, for I am thy fellow, thy fellow servants, and of the prophets worship God." A true Angel won't be worshipped. It's not worship of Angels; it's a ministry of Angels that comes from God.

Now, these minor Angels comes, perhaps, it's Angels with us, or comes to your—your humble servant. And that's probably a minor Angel. But when Gabriel comes, brother, there's something really on the road, something major going to happen. May...Gabriel announced the first coming of the Lord Jesus, and Gabriel will announce the second coming of the Lord Jesus. Amen.

There Zacharias, looking and the great Archangel standing there, Gabriel. And He—He saluted him, and said, "Now, after the days of your ministration," said, "you found grace with God; you're going home and be with your wife, Elisabeth, and she's going to conceive and bear a son."

"Now," he said, "these things can't be. I'm old."

And He told him he would be dumb until the day the baby was born. And they'd call his name, John.

See, no matter what man thinks, God's got a program, and it's going to be fulfilled. No matter, "God's able of the stones," John said, "to raise children unto Abraham."

So you know how the story goes. The people wondered why he was so late. And after while he come out and he was dumb. And he motioned to them, beckoned to them to go away. And he went home. And his wife conceived and hid herself for six months.

At this same time, there was a little virgin living in the city of Nazareth, meanest city in the country, way worst than Macon. And there she was living. No matter how bad the place is, you don't care how low the people is in your community, how wicked it is, yet, you can live a Christian life, no excuse for it. There out of all of the women in the world, God, chose a little lady, a little virgin living in the wickedest city there was in the land.

Let's give a little drama here for the sake of the children, many of them looking and listening.

I can see Mary, as oriental types, maybe it's Monday morning; that's a bad time for—for the women, it's wash day. Or it is at our house. Then I can see Mary go down to the virgins fountain and get some water. She sets a pot upon her head, as an oriental custom, or either on her shoulders. She comes walking back up along the side of the—the path. And all at once, a great Light comes in the path, and she looks into this Light, and there stands the mighty Archangel, Gabriel.

Said, "Hail, Mary."

Why, it excited the little virgin. It would excite you. I know how I felt, the first time I seen the Angel that speaks to me. Why, you... They say, "Why don't you ask Him His Name?" You—you don't ask nothing; you just listen.

Then said, "Hail. Blessed art thou among the women, for you've found favor in the sight of God." Oh, my, what a salute. And He said, "Now, behold thy cousin," which was Elisabeth, a cousin to Mary; John and Jesus were second cousins. Said, "She's with child of six months, which was called barren. But thou art going to have a Child, knowing no man."

She said, "How can these things be?"

He said, "The Holy Ghost will overshadow thee. And that holy Thing which will be borned of thee, shall be called the Son of God."

Now, I want you to watch the difference. There was a old preacher, had plenty of examples, Sarah received a child when she was older than what his wife was. Hannah, at the temple, praying in such a way, till the priest thought she was drunk...Many of God's people are misunderstood. They're not crazy. They're just misunderstood. And she was praying for God to take away her reproach. Zacharias had that for an example. But he doubted.

Look at that man, served the Lord, a good man, but yet, doubted the supernatural, being a minister. But the little virgin, she never doubted one thing, and she had a lot more to believe than what he had to believe. There'd never been a child born, a virgin birth. But she said, "Behold, the handmaid of the Lord. Be it unto me according to Thy Word."

What we need here in Macon and all the rest of the countries tonight is some more Marys. She didn't wait till she felt life. She didn't wait till she'd felt anything. She didn't wait till she was positive of it. She took God at His Word and begin to rejoice over It. That's the—that's the way. Don't wait till you say, "Well, if I—my hand straightens, I'll feel better."

Look at those people here, when I laid hands on them the other night, they just stayed there for a few minutes, looking at their hands. First thing you know, the Holy Spirit begin to move, and those old twisted up bones begin to loosen up, and here they went across the platform, and around, rejoicing in the Lord. Amen.

Don't think you have to feel something, see something; take God at His Word and start rejoicing. I can see her going around saying, "Glory to God, I'm going to have a baby, knowing no man."

"Why," they'd say, "the girl's crazy." But she took God at His Word. She'd seen a vision. She knowed it was the Truth. That's what we need today: Somebody that'll take God at His Word.

On her road, she heard about this, Elisabeth, her cousin, is going to have a baby. So she runs up in the hilly country of Judaea to see her. It was a great honor then to have a baby. It's a disgrace nearly now.

I'm not bawling people out. I don't preach by any notes. I don't know what I'm going to say. Just that...I just have to reach up and get it. And when it comes, I just have to say it. I—I...That's all I know to do.

But today it's a dishonor, almost, to see a big family any more. Yes, sir. They'd rather pay a hundred dollars for a little snotty nosed dog and pack it around, and give it the love of a mother, and practice birth control, than to have children. Think that was something old, going...hang around to the barrooms, and drink, and play cards, and run around all afternoon in your husband's car. Why, it's a disgrace. That's right. The greatest honor a woman can do, outside of coming to Christ, and being loyal to her husband is have a baby. Amen. You might be nursing a little preacher, how do you know? Hallelujah. I know that's old fashion, corn bread type, but brother it'll stick to your ribs. It'll do when you're dying. It sure will.

Then I can see her. She run up to salute her cousin. And now, when she got up to the hilly part of Judaea, she come up. Now, Elisabeth had hid herself six months as a mother. And the little baby had never moved. It was dead in its mother's womb.

You know, that's subnormal, six months. Two or three months is life. But she'd hid herself, and wouldn't show herself. And when she seen the virgin Mary coming, she run and threw her arms around her,

and hugged her and kissed her. I like to see women meet one another like that. I like to see men meet one another and greet one another.

You know, they got today, there is no fellowship among people. That's right. Men walk up and say, just a little bitty, old, cold handshake. I like that great big old pump handle type. Get her around here, like that, got a feeling in it. That's right. I like the old fashion way.

³⁹ Here not long ago, I was down here in Florida in a meeting. And there was some kind of a duchess, or something there, I guess he called it, some kind of a woman: Duchess? Or she'd let them have a piece of ground out there. And back in behind the tent Dr. Bosworth said—said, "Brother Branham, the Duchess wants to see you back there."

I said, "The who?"

He said, "The Duchess."

I said, "Well, who's she?"

He said, "Well, she's the great woman here."

I said, "There's a lot of sick people out there too." I said, "She's no more than those sick people. If I'm going to see anybody, let me see some of the sick out there."

And he said, "Well," he said, "you see, she's a great woman." Well, they had her, the manager and them had her standing right in the road, and when I got back there...I'm not making no remark of this woman, I don't mean to. But to see what I mean. A great big woman standing there with a enough jewel on her to send fifty missionaries overseas, great big fat hand. She had a pair of glasses on, sticking out like this on a stick. And when she come out like that, she looked over this stick, and said, "Are you Dr. Branham?"

I said, "No, ma'am."

And she said, "Well, Dr. Branham," she said, "I'm charmed to meet you." And she raised her hands up like that, just putting on the dog that's all. Held her big old fat hand up like that; she said, "I'm charmed to meet you."

⁴⁰ I got a hold of her hand, and said, "Well, get it down here, so I'll know you when I see you again." I don't like that old put-on, trying to be something when you're nothing. After all, what are you? If you're duchess, or whatever you are, you're six foot of dirt. You're not borned again of the Spirit of God, you're hell-bound as much as martin is to his box; no matter who you are. You're the President, or a king, or whoever you may be, we're all six foot of dust. You're going right back there. Putting on a lot of stuff when you're nothing. That's right. Clothes looked like she had been poured into them, and not enough to go in an aspirin box, or wad a shotgun, and standing there looking like that,

like she was somebody. That don't mean anything. Just a little old time here on earth, you got to lay down and leave it, every bit. Yes, sir. A duchess? Put on something like that?

People don't even know...Used to be, a long time ago, we'd go out, and...If the neighbor, when we was on the farm, and—and somebody got sick, we'd go over and cut the corn, and cut the wood and bring it in. And nowadays, why, you don't even know your neighbor's dead, 'less you read in the paper. There's something wrong. Brotherly love has ceased. It's awful.

Here the other day, I went downtown with my wife. And there was some lady said, "How do you do, Sister Branham?"

I looked over to Meda; I said, "Well, you didn't speak to that woman."

She said, "Yes, I did."

And I said, "Well, I didn't hear you."

She said, "I smiled."

I said, "Oh, that little old silly grin." I said, "That's not speaking to anybody. Get out there on the street and shake her hand and say, 'Hello, sister, I'm glad to meet you." Amen.

Brother, that's what...Get back to the old fashion hewing line again, where men are—Christians are Christians and men and woman live like they ought to. Amen.

⁴² I can see Martha run out there, or I mean or—or—or, beg your pardon, I mean, Elisabeth. Run out to meet Mary and throwed her arms around her, and said, "Darling, I'm so glad to see you. My," said, "I'm so happy, I haven't seen you in such a long time."

And I can hear Mary say, "Well, now, Elisabeth, I'm so happy to see you, honey. And I've been thinking so much about you. And I see you're to be mother."

She said, "Yes. I—I'm to be mother. That is right, Mary." Said, "I've had pleasure with my lord." Said, "And I'm going to have a baby." But said, "Mary, I'm worried. The little fellow is six months and he has never moved, yet. The little baby's dead."

"Well, you know," Mary said, "you know how I knew it? I was coming back from the pump one day, down there, and I met the Archangel Gabriel, the same One that met—met your husband. And He told me, I was going to have a baby knowing no man. And said I was to call to call His Name, Jesus."

And just the first time that that Name, Jesus, was ever spoke by human lips, that little dead baby leaped for joy in the womb of the mother, like that, begin—and received the baptism of the Holy Ghost then.

She said, "Whence cometh the mother of my Lord. For as soon as your salutation come into my ears, why, my baby leaped in my womb for joy."

And if that Name Jesus could make a baby, dead in the mother's womb leap for joy, the first time was spoke by human lips, what ought It to a borned again Christian, or a man or woman who believes and serves Him? Amen.

Leaped in her womb for joy, then the Holy Ghost come upon Elisabeth, and she begin to prophesy. Oh, that's the old fashion religion. That's the way it works in the supernatural whelm.

What kind of a baby was this to be?

When little old John was born, well, he never went over to some seminary, and got a B.A. degree. But he went out in the wilderness, they thought about the age of nine, and stayed out there with God. That's the way to get a degree, out with the Lord. And he was out there until he was thirty years old.

And in them days John the Baptist came from the wilderness of Judaea, preaching, saying, "The Kingdom of heaven is at hand." And he stirred all the regions around about Jerusalem, and Judaea, and Samaria. Great throngs of people come out. My, we wonder, well, that's kind of Baptist, we need today, my Baptist brothers. We need a Baptist like that.

Why, why old Herod come up, and I can hear somebody say, "Now, don't you preach on marriage and divorce tonight." Could you rememb... Imagine a man full of the Holy Ghost, holding back anything? Walked right up in his face and said, "It's not lawful for you to have her." Yes, sir, brother.

He had the Holy Ghost, and he was preaching the Holy Ghost. And all the regions around was stirred. Listen. Preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ though in its simplicity, it's the most powerful message that was ever preached, or ever said: the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. And there he stirred the regions around about.

Then Lazarus come down with Jesus. And when He was disputing there, John on one side of the river, and a priest on the other side, saying, "You mean there's coming a time..."

He said, "There'll be a time when the daily sacrifice will be taken away. A man will die for the sins of the people."

And they'll say, "O rabbi, you don't know what you're talking about, John."

John said, "There's," and he looked around, and he said, "behold, there comes the Lamb of God that takes away the sin of the world." "Behold," means "to esteem," or "look up to." He said, over there that how he knew Him, said, "He that told me in the wilderness, upon Whom thou shall see the Spirit descending and remain, He's the One that'll baptize with the Holy Ghost." There was a sign followed the Messiah. There's a sign still follows the Messiah, of the Messiah people. "Signs and wonders," Jesus said, "would follow them to the end of the world." He'd be with them, even in them to the end of the world.

Said, "There comes the Lamb of God that takes away the sin of the world." And Lazarus about fainted, I suppose.

Jesus after He was baptized went into the wilderness and was there for forty days tempted of the devil. And when He come out of the wilderness, my, I looked at that watch, and that's ruined me now, getting so late. Just a minute now for we close.

⁴⁶ Look. When He come out of the wilderness, He come out preaching, doing signs and wonders; His ministry got so great that He was sent away from the home, or I believe God give Him a vision to go away. It proved that God give Him a vision.

When Lazarus got sick, He went away. They sent for Him; He kept on going. They sent for Him again; He kept on going. If your pastor would do that, you'd never go back to that church again. That's the reason the pastor can't do nothing for you. You got to believe him to be a man of God.

So when He went on and on. After while He knew the Father's time had come, that He'd fulfilled the vision, He said, "Lazarus is dead, and now, for your sake, I'm glad I wasn't there."

So He come back. And they'd had...Lazarus took sick. They are taught, just kind of a...I don't know whether it's the truth or not, but he died with hemorrhages. Perhaps, the doctor come in, done all they could do. They sent for Jesus; He didn't come. And they left the man, he went on and died. Dark hour. Took the fellow out, embalmed his body, and put him in the cave down in the ground, laid a rock over it, which is the oriental type of burial. Then when they laid him there, the first day passed, the second day, third, fourth day, then the skin worms was crawling in. The human body, the first thing sinks in is the nose, and after while they begin to decay and rot, and the skin worms, and bugs, and things, crawls in, eats the human body up. Four days, done stinking, after seventy-two hours corruption sets in it.

Then all hopes was gone. There was Martha and Mary, had left their church, give up all they had. There their brother was dead. The Man that they had confidence, being the great Man Who went around and did miracles, He had left them and gone away, wouldn't come when they sent to pray for his brother. The darkest hour, that little family had ever seen. . . And usually about the darkest hour, that's when Jesus comes around.

The darkest hour that I ever seen, when a doctor told me I had three more minutes to live. Then Jesus come along. Yes. Darkest hour, maybe, you ever seen. Then Jesus comes along. This may be your darkest hour, setting here in these wheelchairs, the ending of the meeting. The hopes that you had of being healed, after seeing these other cripples and things walk away. Maybe you think, "I wonder if there's any hope for me." Darkest hour, but don't worry, He will be here. Just keep—just keep faith in Him. He will be along. He never fails. He comes right along.

Somebody come and said, "Jesus is coming to the city."

My, I can't imagine those critics saying, "Now, where'd that holy-roller go?" See when His friend got sick, why, away He goes. So He isn't here no more now. But when they said, "Here He comes slipping back into the city now, after the boy is done dead, and buried, here He comes back into the city."

But little Martha had been kind of dilatory about many things, but she had a faith that wouldn't move. So when she seen Jesus, knowed that He was coming, she run right out, down through the critics, and went right on down to where He was.

Now, looked like she had a right up upbraid Him, because that—that she had...She scold Him, say, "Why didn't You come to my brother? We left our church. We give up our religion. We done everything for You."

⁴⁹ If she'd have met Him in that—that condition that miracle would've never took place. It's your...It's the way you approach a gift of God, that determines what you're going to have out of it. See? The way you approach it.

But Martha, when she come to Him, she fell down at His feet. She said, "Lord," that's exactly what He was. She give Him His right title. Now, watch faith go to work.

I believe Mary—Martha had read the story about the Shunammite woman, how that when her baby died, and she knowed that God was in Elijah.

⁵⁰ Elijah was God's man of the hour for the nation. And she knew that God was in Elijah. So she had that servant to saddle a mule and drive forward till she got to Elijah to find out why her baby was dead.

And you know the story, how Elijah come and raised the baby up for her, to life.

Well, Martha, perhaps, thought, "Well, if God was in Elijah the prophet, surely He's in His Son." Amen. "Well," she said, "now, if I can only get to Him, I can find the reason." So she went to Him with reverence. No matter what He done, what a mistake it looked like, she went to Him with reverence and fell down before Him, and said, "Lord..." that's what He claimed to be, the Lord. Said, "Lord, if Thou would have been here, my brother would not have died."

She hadn't lost confidence. "If You had been here my brother would not have died. But even now though he's dead, the skin worms is eating him up, but even now, whatever You ask God, God will give it to Thee." I like that.

Maybe you seined through every hospital in the city. Maybe every doctor has turned you down. "But even now, Lord, whatever You ask God, God will give it to Thee."

Maybe, they say, "You'll never rise from that wheelchair." But "Even now, Lord," not in the morning, not after while, "but even now, whatever You ask God, God will give it." He's setting at the right hand of the Majesty on high, making intercessions upon our confession. He said, "When you pray, believe that you get what you ask for, and it shall be given unto you."

"Even now, Lord, whatever you ask God, God will give it Thee."

My, That stirred His heart. He looked up at her, He said, "Thy brother shall rise again." Amen.

She said, "Yes, Lord. I believe that He will rise again. He was a good boy." They believed in the general resurrection, those Jews. "I know he will raise again in the resurrection of the last days." Listen at Him. He wasn't very much to look up to; He was a little old scrawnylooking fellow, no beauty that we should desire Him.

And I can see Him pull His little shoulders up, said, "I am the Resurrection and Life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die. Believest thou this?"

She said, "Yea, Lord: I believe that You are the Son of God, that was to come into the world." Something's got to happen. Brother, them thoughts are moving together. There's faith met the—met its course there, right in that Man there, the resource, the God of heaven standing there, inveiled in flesh. There's that woman standing there with perfect faith in Him. And the wheels are moving together. "I know that whatever You ask God, God will give it."

He said, "I'm the Resurrection and Life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me, shall never die. You...Believest thou this?"

She said, "Yea, Lord. I believe that You are the Christ the Son of God, that You confess to be, that was to come into this world."

He said, "Where have you laid him?" Amen.

Brother, something's got to take place when the believer gets in contact with his Maker. Something takes place. Amen. Something's got to take place.

There He goes to the grave. He started weeping as He went down.

All due respect to this...A woman was talking to me some time ago. She said, "Reverend Branham, you brag too much about Jesus." Now, she was a Christian Science. And they don't believe that the Blood of Jesus Christ...They just accept Him to be a prophet, not Divine.

And I said, "I believe He was Divine."

She said, "Oh, you brag too much on Him."

I said, "How could I brag too much on Him?"

Said, "You make Him Divine. You make Him God."

I said, "He was God." Amen. God was manifested in the flesh. He was Emmanuel. I said, "He is either Almighty God inveiled in a body called His Son, the Lord Jesus, or He's the biggest deceiver the world ever had." I said, "He was God."

She said, "No, no, no. He wasn't Divine."

I said, "He was Divine."

She said, "I'll prove to you by the Scriptures that He wasn't Divine."

I said, "If you can do it by the Scriptures, I'll believe you."

And she said, "I'll tell you why, He's not Divine." Said, "In the 11th chapter of Saint John, when He went down to the grave of Lazarus, He wept." And said, "A Divine person cannot weep, that He cannot. He was not Divine. He was weeping when He went to the grave of Lazarus. What about that?"

I said, "Woman, your argument is thinner than the broth made out of the shadow of a chicken that starved to death." I said, "You ain't got no leg to stand on there." I said, "He did weep. I'll admit that. He wept when He went to the grave. But when He straightened His little body up there, and said, 'Lazarus, come forth.' And a man that'd been dead for four days and nights come to life again, corruption knew its Master, and the immortal being, a soul that had been four day's journey out somewhere knew its Master, and returned back. And a man stood on

his feet and lived again." Amen. He was a Man when He was crying, but He was God when He raised the dead. Amen. God was in His Son, reconciling the world to Himself. Yes, sir.

He was a Man when He come off the mountain that night hungry. He didn't have nothing to eat. He went out around that fig tree, looking around for something to eat. He was a man when He was hungry. But when He took five biscuits and two fishes and fed five thousand, that was God speaking out of His Son. Amen. He was more than a Man then. That's true.

He was a Man when He was had been healing all day and the virtue going out of Him, preaching and praying for the sick. He was laying out in a little old boat that night, and ten thousand devils of the sea swore they'd drown Him. And that little old boat out there in that storm tossed around like a bottle stopper. . .

He was a Man laying in the back of the boat asleep so tired and weary till even the wind didn't wake Him or the waves. Doors was broke, the mass pole fell, the sails was gone; and He was still asleep. He was a Man when He was sleeping. But when He walked up there, and put His foot upon the brail of the boat, looked up and said, "Peace be still," that was more than a Man speaking there. That was God speaking through His Son. He was Divine Son of God. Amen.

He was a Man on Calvary when He cried for mercy. That's right. He was a Man when He cried, "My God, why has Thou forsaken Me?" But when He rose up on Easter morning, breaking the tomb sealed, and hell and death was destroyed, He proved that He was the Son of God. Amen. "Believeth Thou this?"

Living, He love me; dying, He saved me; Buried, He carried my sins far away; Rising, He justified freely forever: Someday He's coming—oh, glorious day!

Amen. Yes, sir. He was the same One that was with the Hebrew children in the fiery furnace. Believest thou this? I believe that that same Jesus that raised Lazarus, is here tonight. Believest thou this?

I believe that same Jesus that rose up from the dead is right here now. Believest thou this? I believe that the same One was with Daniel in the lions' den is here tonight. Believest thou this? I believe the One that touched the woman, or the woman touched the hem of His garment and healed her is here tonight. Believest thou this? I believe He said, "These signs shall follow them that believe, if they lay their hands on the sick they shall recover." Believest thou this?

I believe He said, "If ye abide in Me, and My words in you, ask what you will, it'll be given to you." Believest thou this? Amen.

I believe He's the same yesterday, today, and forever, His everlasting peace, the same Holy Ghost that fell on the day of Pentecost is here tonight. Believest thou this?

I believe He's the One that's been with us this week to make the paralyzed to walk, the deaf to hear, the blind to see, healing the sick and the afflicted, showing signs and wonders. He is the resurrected Christ. Believest thou this?

I believe He will always be the same Christ. I believe He's here tonight to heal the sick, to save the lost, and to take us to Heaven someday. Do you believest thou this? He's here.

Let us pray. Heavenly Father, in the Name of the Lord Jesus, Thy beloved Son, Lord, we believe this old story with all that is within us. Our hearts, souls, and body believe this story, that You are the Son of God, the resurrected One. Ages may roll on; skeptics may rise; demons may fight. They may possess people. But yet, You'll remain God through the ceaseless ages. You'll always be God. Now, I pray, God, that You'll save every lost person here tonight. Heal all the sick that's here tonight. Call back the backsliders, Lord, to the Church of the living God. Grant it, Lord, for the glory of God, we ask it in Christ's Name.

With our heads bowed, I wonder in this vast audience just now, before we start the prayer line, is there any sinner here, that's seen the great works of God this week, that's here tonight and outside of God...My Christians friends, pray like you never prayed before. And if you're here tonight, sinner, would you raise your hands to the Almighty God, and say, "God, be merciful to me a sinner." Would you raise your hands? God bless you everywhere. That's right. Raise your hands everywhere. Just scores of people, raising their hands, all around.

Think of old blind Fanny Crosby. She said.

Pass me not, O 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? Whom in heaven but Thee?

Every man or woman that ever amounted to a hill of beans in this world, was men and women who trusted God and believed that Jesus was the Son of God. They believed this old Gospel story.

I can see Eddie Perronet there when he was persecuted by men. He couldn't sell his music to nobody. Nobody wanted him. One day, in his office, after being persecuted and run back, he picked up the pen, and the Holy Ghost grabbed his pen, and he wrote the inauguration song of the second coming of Jesus. When he said,

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.

And other one wrote, oh, my. What we seen great poets, and authors, and prophets, and ministers through the age. May God have mercy. Is somebody here without the Holy Ghost tonight just living a halfway life, and would like to receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost, would you raise your hands, not to your brother, but to your Maker? Say, "Remember me, God. Be merciful."

Remember, there's a recording Angel taking every hand down. He knows just exactly who you are. No matter whether I see you, your neighbor sees, we're not asking for your neighbor to see. I'm asking for you to look to God, the Lamb of God, to take away the sins of the world.

Our heavenly Father, Thou doest see the hands up. And, Lord, at the close of this healing service, may every one of them come forward, Lord, stand around an old fashion altar here and pray. Many of them boys and girls out there, that's raised their hand. Maybe an old mother and dad's done gone on years ago. Their prayers are still on the altar of God, and the Angels of God are gathered tonight here to answer that mother's prayer.

God, grant that they'll receive Jesus tonight as Saviour. If there's a lukewarm church member here, Lord, that only goes to church, not knowing what it means to be borned again, never received the Holy Spirit, as Paul said to the ones up in Acts the 19th chapter, said, "Have you received the Holy Ghost since you believed?"

God, grant tonight that the Holy Spirit will pour upon them and they'll go back to their church, afire for God. Grant it, Lord. Cause an old fashion revival to break from this, Lord, in every church through the country. We know You're coming soon. Tomorrow, Lord, on our road, way over across the seas, the stormy weathers, down into the places where Thou has command us, 'Go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature.'"...

Oh, merciful God, send Your grace to these tonight. There's many setting here that we'll never see again after tonight: Audience of this many people, thousands gathered in here, some of them old and just

about ready to cross the line. Then, Lord God, I know, according to nature, there's many here that'll never see me no more. And I'll never see them no more until we meet at the seat of Christ.

O God, I want to leave this testimony, that I've told the truth. And I give them an invitation to come to Thee. And, Father, every one, save them. For we ask it in Jesus' Name. Amen.

Oh, my. After an old fashion altar call like that, it just makes you feel like you're just all clean, scoured out, doesn't it? How wonderful. How marvelous. What a time to remember from the revival to come to remember this type of meeting that you got saved, when there was one of these meetings going on: an old fashion, Holy Ghost, God sent meeting, where people are being saved. May He bless every one of you.

Now, when the healing service is over, won't you come up when the ministers makes the call here? Come up here, stand and pray just a little while, friends.

As I said in prayer a few minutes ago, this is our last time meeting, many of you. I'll never see you no more now. I won't see many of you no more until we meet at the feet of Jesus. And I've got to give an account for what's went on here this week for the Gospel that I've preached. When you see standing there, by the grace of God, I still believe the same old story that I started off with. Jesus saves from sin and heals the sick. Amen.

Oh, it's my life. It's—it's me; it's all I am, all I could be, all I can think of.

Here not long ago, my little boy...We went down into a little place; we was over at Wood River, Illinois, just before we went overseas to India, where we had our largest congregation of five hundred thousand people. But then, when we was at Wood River, the place was packed full of people, and we went down in a little place. And after service, he said, "Now, daddy, you got to eat a little bit tonight, 'cause you're getting weak." And I went into a place to eat, and there some school kiddies in there. You know, how they are; they was playing them little old, what you call it, nickelodeons, or ever what's little... I can't hardly eat in a restaurant where them things are at, squeaky and carrying on.

And he said...But kids, you know, they drop some kind of a—a coin in there, and they was playing some kind of little song. And I was setting there. And Billy said, "Daddy, ain't that a pretty song?"

I said, "What song?" I didn't even know it was playing.

And he said, "You know, daddy," said, "you just read so much, and pray so much, till everything you can think of is Jesus Christ." I said,

- "Thank you, son; that's the best compliment I've ever had." Yes, sir. That's right. I said, "That's right. That's all I want on my heart, on my heart, in my mind all day long and night, meditate upon His precepts and on His love."
- Now, just before we start praying for the sick, I do not say that Jesus will do this tonight. I can't say, because I do not know. But I want to say to this mixed audience tonight, if Jesus Christ the Son of God rose from the dead, the Bible said, that the—that He is the same yesterday, today, and forever. That's the Scripture. If He is the same, He's got to prove that to be the same. If He manifested Hisself to the people in the days yesterday, He's got to manifest Hisself in the people today. And He promised it in His Bi—in His Word. The only thing, you're just afraid to step out and take God at His Word, that's all. Don't you be afraid. You stand right there, no matter how dark it looks; you see if Jesus don't come to. I've never seen Him fail. He will do it. But you've got to stay right there. You've got to . . . You ain't got just hope so; you've got to really take His Word for it and believe it with all your heart.
- Now, when He was here on earth, He did not claim to be a healer, friend. He did not claim that. He claimed very vice versa. Now, I know strangers, perhaps, here tonight, you might go away, say, "Brother Branham, the Divine healer." Now, that's an error. I am not a Divine healer. And there's no other man on this earth a Divine healer. That's contrary to the Scripture. The Scripture don't allow any of us to be Divine healers, not even Christ Himself. Christ said, "It's not Me that doeth the works, it's My Father that dwelleth in Me, He doeth the works."

He passed by great multitudes of people (Saint John 5), crippled, lame, blind, halt, and withered. He went right through that pool, after a woman stood out in the crowd and touched His garment. He turned around, looked over in the crowd, and said, "I felt virtue go out of me." Looked out in the crowd, and said, "You, your faith has made you whole." The blood issue had stopped. See? Now, that was Jesus Christ of yesterday. That's Jesus today.

And He went through that bunch of people, which was crippled, and blind, and halt, and withered, went right through them, and found a man laying on the pallet. And He said, "Will thou be made whole?"

Watch. Jesus said, He knew he'd been there, and knew he had been in that condition for so many years. When they found him packing his bed, they got Jesus and questioned Him. Sure, He'd be questioned. He'd be questioned in Macon tonight.

⁶³ Here not long ago, a woman that stays with us down there (Sister Wood, I believe it was), said that someone went out here and went

into a store and ask the people would they come to the meeting. The fellow said, "I don't believe no such nonsense." Said, "If the man could do that, why, don't he go down here to the hospital and raise all the sick?" See?

Now, it just goes to show that it's a mental deficiency; that's all. Well, the man that even knows the Bible, Jesus Christ didn't even do that. He didn't claim to do that. He passed right by and worst than a hospital, about four or five thousand people laying at the pool of Bethesda, just crippled, and lame, and halt and blind, and walked right through and never healed a one of them. Walked out there to a little man laying on a pallet, and knew he was laying there, and made him well, and walked away. And the Jews questioned Him. Now, listen what He said.

He said, Saint John 5:19. He said, "Verily, verily, I say unto you..." That word "verily" means "absolutely." "Absolutely, absolutely, I say unto you, The Son can do nothing in Himself, but what He sees the Father doing: that doeth the Son likewise. The Father shows Me what to do, and I go do it. The Father worketh, and I worketh hitherto." See? "I don't do nothing in Myself. I do just as He tells Me to do."

Now, that is the Word of God. How many's ever read that, say, "Amen." [Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.] Saint John 5:19. Then Jesus, when He was here on earth, He could perceive their thoughts of the people. He—He done just...The Father showed Him a vision, He'd go do it just as the Father told Him; but didn't do nothing except the Father told Him. He can't lie. He was God.

He said, "I do nothing except the Father shows Me."

Now, look. He went to a woman at the well. He found her. Talked to her for a while, and then He found out what her trouble was. Told her right where her trouble was. And she looked at Him and she said, "Now, wait a minute. I. . . Thou must be a prophet?" Said, "I know that Messiah, when He comes, He will do these things; but Who are You?"

He said, "I am He that speaks to you." That was the sign of the Messiah.

When Philip come to Him, and got saved, and went over and found Nathanael brought him back, and he come up in the congregation. Jesus looked over to him, said, "Behold, an Israelite in whom there's no guile."

He said, "When did You know me, Rabbi?"

He said, "Before Philip called you when you were under the tree, I saw you."

He said, "Thou art the Son of God. Thou art the King of Israel."

Now, look. When Jesus left the earth, here's what He said. "These things that I do shall you do also. Even more than this shall you do." "Greater," which really is "more." He couldn't do anything greater. But you could do more of it. "More than this shall you do, for I go unto My Father." He said, "A little while and the world (that's the unbeliever) will see Me no more. That'll be finished for the world when I leave here in this physical form. I'll be gone, and that's all they'll ever see Me. But yet, ye, ye shall see Me." Now, watch what He promised. He said, "I'll be with you even to the end of the world."

Now, who is the "ye"? Who's the unbeliever? There's unbelievers in every generation. And there's "ye's" in every generation. "Yet, ye, shall see Me." He promised to return into His Church and do the same things that He did when He was here on earth. And the Bible said that He's the same yesterday, today, and forever. And hasn't He done all things well this week? Has He? The blind, seen. The cripples walked. The spastics raised up. Sin has been rebuked. The visions has come. Everything that's been said had been perfect, just exactly. Is that right? Sinners has been saved. People received the Holy Spirit, been born again, bore witness of the Spirit; signs and wonders has happened everywhere. What is it? It's Jesus Christ the Son of God, not with just Brother Branham, with His Church, everywhere. You're just as much into it, or more into it than I am. This just happens to be a gift. That don't mean it makes me any more than you, probably not as much. See? If the resurrection would come tonight you, old-timers that's fought to win the prize and sailed through bloody seas, would go before me, and you would deserve to go. I'm just following the road that you paved; that's all. It's just a gift. God sent it, placed it; I had nothing to with it coming. It was born that way, and it's just a gift to glorify Jesus Christ, or to—not glorify, but to magnify Him, bring Him out, let the people see that He's here. God does that through preaching the Word, through signs and wonders. He's the same Lord Jesus. Do you believe it?

Now, look. One more little thought. When Jesus was crucified and was buried, the disciples thought, "Well, that's it." See? "That's all we'll ever see of Him." I want you to watch just a few moments.

There was two of them, who was on the road to Emmaus, one morning, going over to Emmaus. Some of them went fishing. Oh, they were discouraged, going along talking along the road, saying, "Well, here we go back home again, and take up our old tasks going over to Emmaus," Cleopas and his friend, as they walked along the road. And while they were communing, behold, Jesus stepped out of the bushes, just an ordinary Man, and begin to talk to them. And they didn't know it.

Now, real...Listen closely. Brother, sister, there's many one of you that Jesus has talked to you and you didn't realize it. He's here with us. He's alive. He comes to you every night there and say, "It's you, I'm talking to. You're... You can be made whole. Just accept it, and confess it, and see what happens." See? That's Him talking to you.

He talked to them all day. And He said, "Why are you so sad and worried?" Beautiful Easter morning, Jesus alive in the world from the resurrection, first man to raise from the dead, firstfruits of them that slept. So then He... Walking along and they didn't know it. And they went along, said, "Well, are You just a stranger? Well," said, "know Jesus of Nazareth...?"

And then He begin with the Scriptures and explained just exactly what Jesus was supposed to do when He come. And when He went to a little house, the little place where the sabbath day's journey, they started to go into the inn, so He made out like He was going on by. He does that a lot of times. He might made out like He was going to pass you by, sonny. This little girl here, this little girl setting here in a wheelchair, or you over here, or you down here, He might've made out like He was going to pass you by; He just wants to see what you're going to say about it. See?

So He said—acted like He'd go by. And they constrained Him, said, "Come in and abide with us." You do the same now. "Come in and abide with us." So He come in. As soon as He set down, they... The waiter come out and they brought the bread. And Jesus did something just a little different. And their eyes were opened and they recognized Him. And He vanished out of their sight, was gone, just like that. They couldn't find Him anywhere.

Now, I pray that Jesus of Nazareth, that same resurrected Lord Jesus will come here tonight and do something a little different than what it really is in a regular service, you now, like going out and having an evangelistic service. I pray that He will do something like He did when He was here on earth, that when He was here in a body form, He did something there to them disciples. They said, "Well, Jesus did that like that. Well, that must be Him." [Brother Branham clapped his hands—Ed.] He was gone. I hope that He comes tonight and does the same thing here before us, that you'll say, "It's Jesus raised from the dead."

Shall we pray. Heavenly Father, now let Thy blessings rest upon the people. As Thy great Spirit begins to move and I feel It settling on this platform now, I pray that the exceeding abundantly will be done this night. Grant it, Lord. I pray in Jesus Christ's Name. Amen.

Everybody be reverent. You just believe on the Lord with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind.

Now, what—what...[Blank spot on tape—Ed.] See?...a prayer. Pray for me now, will you do it? And when I'm way over in the foreign countries, and the witch doctors are challenging me, as they usually do and everything, can I depend on people in Georgia to be praying for me? That's God bless you. And you pray for me.

And listen, that I might make this statement. I have never seen it challenged yet, but what, Almighty God come in and tore up the place...?... There's never been a time where anything ever challenged but what God always come in to vindicate it to be truth. That's right. Every time. So you don't have to worry. Just believe the Lord Jesus and walk on, see what happens.

Now, in the prayer line, let's line up a few of them down here. Who has prayer card, what was it S? Who has S number, let's say, number 1, who has S number 1, raise up your hand? Someone with S number 1? All right, lady. You come here. Number 2, anybody got number 2, raise up your hand, prayer card number 2? Anywhere? Did you raise your hand over there, lady? Somebody with S number 2, you have it, lady? All right. Number 3? Raise your hand up so I... That's right, number 3. Number 4? See, I have to do this, getting them coming slow, 'cause they don't just... Let the lady out over there, if you will. All right.

All right, prayer card number 4. Did I see it? Raise up your hand. Number 5, will you raise up your hand? Prayer card S number 5, all right. Number 6, would you raise up your hand? Number 6, all right. Number 7, would you raise up your hand? Lady back here. Number 8, would you raise up your hand? Prayer card S-8, will you raise your hand up, 8? You mean that it's not in? Look, some of you, one of you. Come here, Brother Wood, look along here, along here, some of these people might not even be able to raise their hand. And I seen some prayer cards laying along here. Brother Thom, if you'll start from there.

Number 8, prayer card S number 8. Was that her? Is that the lady? That's two. All right.

Number 8, it maybe somebody deaf. Look at your neighbor's card. It maybe somebody deaf, and they'll miss their place. They...Prayer card S number 8. 8? And I see someone pointed their finger, but I don't see no one. With your hand up, 8 number 8.

Thy blessings rest upon the people. May the great One, You see all things, and You cover all space, fill all time, omniscient, omnipresent, omnipotent, the great I Am, You'll always be, You're the Lover of our souls, the Healer of our bodies, the Saviour of our being. And I pray, that You will now come and anoint these handkerchiefs with Thy great

blessings. And when they're laid upon the sick and the afflicted, may every one of them be healed. We ask in Jesus' Name. Amen.

Now, I want to ask you now, as we come. First, in the prayer line out there, all, am I a stranger to all of you out that way? If I am, raise your hands, everyone in the prayer line that I'm a stranger to? Everyone in the audience that I'm a stranger to, don't know you, raise your hand. Then you see, the only one that I know in the audience to know of, is my associate here, Mr. Wood and these boys setting right down here, and this preacher, I can't think of his name, but [Someone says, "Palmer."—Ed.] Palmer, Brother Palmer. And that's about all that I know in the—in the meeting. But how many out there doesn't have a prayer card, and you believe that Jesus will heal you, and you want Him to remember you tonight, raise your hands, just now.

Now, remember, He knows every one of you. He knows your heart. Now, I pray that He will grant it to each and every one of you. May His loving blessed Presence ever be with you is my prayer.

I just wish I could explain this to the audience. If I only could, friends...What a difference from that joy of—of preaching and hearing the Word, now, It's settling down, like Something standing here near me. It's like real reverent feeling. It's Him, His Presence, His being. Just have faith.

You remember old, blind Bartimaeus, sitting at the gate? His faith stopped Jesus when He was on His road to Calvary. Just think. An old blind beggar, stopped the Lord Jesus Christ right in His road, and His mind set on Calvary, going up to be crucified. And the people making fun of Him, and screaming at Him, and hissing at Him, but that old blind beggar, standing over there, his faith stopped Jesus right in the road. And he received his sight.

You can receive what you ask for if you'll just believe. All right. All lined up, Paul, everything okay? All right. Have faith.

Now, this lady here...

Now, it happens to be tonight, audience, that you know I'm stalling for something; that's exactly right; 'cause until that anointing comes, it's just like that microphone. It can't talk itself; it's got to have something alive to talk in it. That's all. And now, I don't know what to say. I just have to stand here till He comes. And I'm waiting for Him. That's exactly. That's the reason we wanted the music to play "Only Believe."

⁷³ Let's sing real slowly, just once, will you altogether, "Only Believe" now.

Only believe, only believe, All things are possible, only believe; Only believe, only believe, All things are possible, only believe.

Now, in the Name of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, I take every spirit here under my control for the glory of God.

Now, this lady standing here, to me is a total stranger; I've never seen her in my life. Perhaps she's never seen me as I know of. We are strange to each other, but you just seen me since I've come here, just seen me from the audience. Well now, I want you, lady, as I speak to you, just knowing that it's...Our Lord...

Let's take this little story again; usually it works wonderful. Our Lord was going down to Jericho one day and He said He must need go up to Samaria. I wonder why. I think the Father told Him to go up there. He sent His disciples away, and He said to His disciples to go in the city and buy something to eat. So while they were gone away, a lady come out to the well to get some water. Jesus said, "Bring Me a drink." It's a man and a woman talking.

And she said, "The well is deep and you have nothing to draw with, and it's not customary for Jews to ask Samaritans any such things as that, any favors, because we don't have any association together."

And He said, "But if you knew Who you were talking to you'd ask Me for a drink." He went on carrying the conversation. Now, I think...Now, I couldn't prove it by the Scripture; but the way that He works now, and then, it must be that this is what He was doing; He was trying to contact her spirit. The Father told Him to go up there just like He told me to come to Macon. See?

Well now, and here we are met. Well, then He had to contact her spirit to find out what the Father would say. So He talked to her a little while, directly, He found where her trouble was, and it was in a marriage condition. He said, "Go, get your husband."

She said, "I don't have any."

He said, "That's right; you got five."

Then she turned and said, "Well, I perceive that You're a prophet." She said, "Now, I know when the Messiah cometh... (which was Christ)," said, "He will do this." See, that's the sign of the Messiah. Said, "He will do this."

He said, "I'm He that speaks to you."

And upon that she run into the city and she said, "Come, see a Man that told me everything I ever done." Now, He didn't do that; she was just excited. See? He never told...But He could have done it if the

Father would've showed Him, but He just only told her one thing: that was where her trouble was. And she believed Him to be the Messiah.

Now, if He's raised from the dead as we believe He has, the Scripture says He has, and the Scriptures cannot be broken...And He claimed that He'd be in every generation, declaring Himself to the end of the world, doing the same things that He did when He was here on earth. Then here we stand tonight, you and I, as man and woman again.

And you're a Christian, I see your spirit is welcome when you first walked up, that you're a Christian. And now, if the Holy Spirit of God will come here and tell me what you want, regardless of what it is, what you're here for, or something about you, well, you'll know whether it's the truth or not. Then if He knows what has been, and you know whether that's truth or not, then He surely knows what will be. Is that right? It surely would be. Then if He would let me know what it was... And now I've got a great long prayer line. I don't wish to talk too much to people, 'cause I want to get them all through and some more if I can. So if I can just find something, one thing, it'll be all right. Will the rest of the audience accept Jesus as being resurrected if He will do this?

All right just look this a way just a moment till the Spirit of the Lord begins to move between us. Yes, sir. Now, this lady here has been frightened about something. She's a . . . She's afraid of cancer. Her trouble is in the colon, down in the bowel. That's true. And you've been scared that it was going to be cancer, haven't you? That's right.

Now, just watch this way now. Just be reverent, watch me just a minute. I want to help you. The vision broke from you then. Now just stand...Don't, don't be nervous. He—He's not going to...He's not to hurt you, it's to help you. See?

Now, I forget just what it was He was saying. Now, just a minute, maybe He will do something else that...Here, I—I see you coming from somewhere. You—you're kindly stiff a little bit tonight. You—you had a fall. You had a fall that was this morning off of a step near a church house. Is that...That's right, isn't it? Now, don't fear about cancer. Go on, you're going to be well. Your faith makes you well; Jesus Christ healed you in the Name of the Lord Jesus. Let's say, "Praise be to God."

From death unto life... When the woman come up, there was a black spirit hanging over her. It's gone now (See?), if she'll just keep on the way she is, she'll get well. No matter what it is she'll get well.

⁷⁸ All right. Are...this...You the patient, lady? Come here. Now, have faith, believe. We're strangers to each other, I suppose. We don't know one another, just perfect strangers. Now, when the vision strikes,

and He goes to talking, then don't you say nothing. You just listen to what He's saying. Then you know whether it's to be true or not. Are you believing? Just have faith.

Our Lord is wonderful; He never fails. Now, this lady here as I speak with her, she's . . . You're suffering with the veins, like varicose veins in your legs. Yes, ma'am. Then you also have arthritis. I see you can't hardly get up of a morning, and moving around is kindly hard for you at times. That is true. And now, that you might know that I am God's servant, you have a husband and he's blind. That's true, isn't it?

Our heavenly Father, may the blessings of God rest upon her, I pray, in Jesus' Name. Amen. God bless you, sister. Go, rejoicing now and thanking the Lord Jesus. Go right this way if you will to the man there. All right.

Have faith, don't doubt. Believe with all your heart and you shall have what you've asked for. Now, be reverent.

Now, I guess the lady... We're strange to each other. The Lord Jesus knows both of us. I don't know you, and you perhaps don't know me. But you're here for some cause, and God knows about it. And you're facing an operation, because it's in your stomach, and it's a tumor in the stomach. That's what you was told. That's the truth isn't it? Uh-huh, that's right. And you have arthritis also. And you have eye troubles; your eyes are going getting dimmer all the time. What it is is a hardening of the nerve, dying in your eye. That's right. Do you believe Jesus is here to make you well? Come forward just a moment.

Now look, I want to ask you something. He Who's here, Who knows you (and you know I don't know you)...But there's some kind of anointing here; you're conscious of it, aren't you? See? You—you know there's something going on. That's Him. See? And if He's that close, then He's speaking through me, and I, your brother, then according to His Word if they lay hands on the sick they shall recover, won't they? Then this I do in the Name of Jesus Christ, that the life of this woman be spared and she'll be made well in Jesus' Name. Amen. God bless you, lady. Be just rejoicing.

⁸⁰ Come. Have faith. Are we strangers to each other, are we, lady? My, what a time. I just believe that this is going to be one of greatest nights you've ever seen in Macon. It's just such a wonderful solid mass of faith everywhere, just moving in one accord, can't hardly see the patients.

You've got something wrong with your back. I see a crash or something: a automobile accident, you've been in a automobile accident and it hurt your—your back and it hurt your—your knee, and it—and it—it hurt your hip. And then, you've got high blood pressure

which is resulted from that accident. Go, rejoicing, happy, thanking and praising God and being made whole through...?...

See what the Holy Spirit done to that woman bound? I had nothing to do with it. Her faith did that. Amen. Just have faith, and you can receive what you ask for if you'll only believe. "If thou canst believe. . ." Don't condemn the lady. If you was free from a thing like that, you'd be hollering too. I know I would. Uh-uh-uhm.

You suffer with a gallbladder condition, don't you? Lady, right there on the end of the row has got a gallbladder condition too, don't you, lady, sitting right here? You have a gallbladder condition. That's right. She has too; them two spirits, a streak of darkness come in between you. Amen. How wonderful. Now, if your faith... You see, it's that spirit there calling to that one there for help. You see? But the Christians are praying, and that's backing up. See? See? The battle is on. The world knows nothing about it, but it's in another realm where you're—we're watching.

You believe with all your heart? By the way, you didn't come from this city did you? You come from Atlanta. Your name is Annie, Johnson's your name isn't it. Go on back and be well. You too, sister; Jesus Christ makes you...?...

What do you think about it, setting there, sister with the migraine headaches? There, you believe that Jesus will make you well? You do? Your mother's setting there too, isn't she? She has arthritis, doesn't she? Isn't that right? Now, listen. You belong to the Church of Christ where they don't believe in these—these miracles and things, but you go back and tell them that it's true. Lay your hand over on your mother and be made well. Amen.

In the Name of Jesus Christ I rebuke this spirit, and may it go and the person be well. Now, go tell God what great things He's done for you. Have faith.

82 Come, lady. Do you believe? No, I wasn't reading her mind either. Uh-huh, don't... You quick thinking that. I wasn't. Remember, I get what you're thinking about.

We're strangers to one another. I don't know you. God does know you. He can reveal to me what's your trouble. I couldn't heal you, but He'd do that through grace. After preaching the Word, you should believe it. But God's not willing that any should perish or be sick. God wants us to prosper in health, doesn't He? He wants you to be well. If He will tell me what's wrong with you, will you believe that He's here, it's Him instead of me? You will? You got a stomach trouble. That's right, isn't it? You can't eat greasy foods and things. You back away from the table. You got a husband too that's got diabetes. That's right.

You don't come from this country. You come from South Carolina. You're in a party of six (Is that right?), three men, three women. Return back rejoicing and be well in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Does thou believe? All things are possible if thou can only believe. Have faith.

We're strangers to each other, lady. Oh, my, how wonderful. Little lady, setting right back out there, you got trouble in your back, haven't you, setting right on the end of the seat there? You got a back trouble, haven't you? You're wearing a brace right now on your back beneath your clothes. Isn't that right? When you go home take it off; your faith healed you; Jesus Christ made you well. Oh, He's wonderful. Just believe; you can receive.

You suffer with a head trouble, don't you, lady? And I see something about somebody. You've got a relative; it's a granddaughter, and she's got bursted veins in her head, and she's bleeding right now. Go home, Jesus Christ makes you well. Your faith heals you. Amen.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord." And you was healed when you come up there just then. Jesus Christ makes you whole. Just go right on your road happy and rejoicing.

Come, lady. You believe with all of your heart? I—I am not... Come up here, lady, so that somebody here will know that I'm not reading your mind. Lay your hand over on me this way just for a contact. I've never looked at you no more than I see you're a woman walking across the platform. I've never seen you. Not looking at your mind, don't even think about what's wrong with you. But do you believe me to be God's servant? You do? If God will reveal to me (as I look this way, not real looking at you, looking this way) what's wrong with you, will you raise your other hand if it's the truth? You have a tumor.

See, I'm not reading her mind. It's gone from you now, lady. Just go on your road rejoicing and be healed. All right.

Come...?...God bless you, sister. In the Name of the Lord Jesus may you be healed for God's glory. Go on your road rejoicing, saying, "Thank you, Lord." All right.

Come, lady. You want to get over that stomach trouble. Go, eat your supper then and say, "Thank you, Lord," and be healed. God bless you...?...Let's say, "Praise be to God." That's right.

⁸⁵ Look. There's a cross on top of a mountain one time, where the precious Blood of God's Son come out of there; a transfusion by faith from that tonight would take all the diabetes away and make you well.

Do you believe that? You accept it? Then may you receive it in the Name of Jesus Christ. Amen. God bless you. Go.

Would you come, lady? Do you believe me to be His servant? You have a lady's trouble, female trouble, bothers you bad, abscessed; but Jesus Christ can make you well. Do you believe it? Then I ask for your healing. In the Name of Jesus Christ may you receive it, amen. Let's say, "Thanks be to God." Amen.

All right, come, lady. Have faith. Do you all believe? God be praised.

Now, the lady standing here... Is this the patient? All right. Now, lady, I suppose we're strangers to each other, are we? We don't know one another. You've seen me one time. Well, I don't know you is what... No way for me to know you. But God knows you; He knows what you're here for. If God will reveal to me what you're here for, will you accept your healing?

The old gentleman setting there with the white hair, beard, sir, you have a rupture, don't you? You believe God will make you well? God bless you. Have faith.

I see a pull coming from him there from a . . . There's a man sitting behind him there with that little blue bow tie on. He also has a rupture. You believe? Yes, sir. You want to be made well? All right. You got habit you want to quit too, don't you? Yes, sir. Quit your smoking cigarettes then. Go on and serve the Lord; that'll be all of it. Amen.

Praise be to the living God, Jehovah-jireh, Jehovah-rapha, the Great I AM, not the I was, I AM, the Everlasting, He that was dead and is alive again, the Root and Offspring of David, the Morning Star, the Rose of Sharon, the Lily of the Valley, the all lovely One, the all sufficient One, the all purpose One, the all powerful One. His blessings be raised forever and forever. Amen.

Excuse me. Look, you're the patient. I'm...I don't know. Sister, I...I—I don't know you. God knows you. But now, you standing there with your hand up and your eyes closed, but the Lord Jesus knows all about you. He...I...If I could heal you, I would, but I can't. I can't do it. But you're suffering with a female trouble; it's a lady's trouble. That's right. And you're also interested in another person. It's a little boy, kinda brown kinky hair, wearing glasses. And he's got a kidney trouble. And I see somebody standing by you. It's a brown...Oh, this is your wife, sir. Well, God bless you. Go on your road rejoicing in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Hallelujah. Thanks be to God.

You see the man's got a trumpet in his ear; let's bow our heads just a minute. I don't know; it's a deaf spirit on him. There may be other things; that I can't say. Let's bow our heads and no one look up 'till

I—you hear my voice saying, "Look up," now, because this has to be driven out. So keep your heads bowed. And just wait here. Do you believe with all your heart?

Our heavenly Father, in the Name of the Lord Jesus bless this man who I bless in Thy Name, and may this evil spirit that's trying to take his life, 'cause him to walk before vehicles somewhere and be killed—take another life before his time comes, prematurely... Satan, we adjure thee by the Living God, the Lord Jesus, leave the man.

How long have you been that way. [The man answers, "Since I was in the service."—Ed.] Is that right? Can you hear me all right now? Can you hear me now? You're perfectly normal. Can you hear me now? You can hear me? Can you hear me now? I'm just whispering, just barely whispering. You love Him with all your heart. All right, you can raise your head. Look here, here's his trumpet. You hear me all right? Say, "Praise the Lord." There you are. Go on your way rejoicing and say, "Thanks be to God."

⁸⁹ All right. Come, lady. You want to get over that tumor? You believe God will heal you? Raise up your hand and say, "I accept Him with all my heart." In the Name of Jesus Christ I rebuke this devil that would take the woman's life. Come out of her in Jesus' Name. Amen.

Let's say, "Thanks be to God."

What if I told you that was healed setting there in a chair? Would you believe me? Well then, just go on to your road, happy and rejoicing and say, "Thanks be to God."

Heart trouble kills more people than anything else, but Jesus saves. Do you believe that? You accept it for your heart now? Amen. Then in the Name of Jesus Christ may you be made well. Amen.

All right, would you come, lady? Do you believe, lady, with—with all your heart, with all your mind? Believe that Jesus Christ makes you well right now? He does. I lay hands upon you in the Name of Jesus Christ the Son of God, and ask that you be made well. Amen.

90 Sir, setting there with the prostate trouble, do you believe Jesus heals you and makes you well? You do? God bless you. Is your name Mr. French? Isn't it? You... Yes, sir. Is that right? B. French, is that right? Raise up to your feet. I heard your name called by an Angel of God. Your faith has healed you, sir. Go on your road rejoicing. Amen.

Diabetes, God just heal that like anything else, couldn't He? In the Name of Jesus Christ I ask for your healing. Amen. Go, happy and rejoicing.

The little lady that just left here just a few minutes ago before this lady, when you were standing in the prayer line, lady, you had a real odd

feeling come over you when you first started the prayer line, isn't that right? This lady had the same thing, didn't you, lady, because you both had kidney trouble. You see? You was healed, and you were healed 'fore you even come up here, so you just go on your road rejoicing, saying...?...Amen...?...

⁹¹ Believe on the Lord Jesus. 'Course, sir, I have... Wearing glasses, we know there'd be something wrong with your eyes. Maybe there's something else. You have arthritis. That's right. You get real stiff at times, don't you? And then, when you're trying to move, sometimes you move your foot sideways when you're setting down like that to step off of something. You won't have to do that no more. Your faith healed you. Go, in the Name of the Lord Jesus and be made well. Amen.

Have faith. My, my, Christian friend, if you only knew, the Holy Spirit, just seems like, just settled over the building, over the place.

You believe, lady? Would you do what I told you to? Now, being that you're standing here, all your life you've been nervous. You're not a nervous person that shakes, but you're a nervous person by thinking. You're always preplanning things, going ahead planning things ahead. Usually never happens that way. We call it crossing bridges before you get to them. In doing that, you formed a stomach trouble. That's right. It's a ulcer in your stomach. It's nervousness. Now, you quit being nervous. There's no need of being nervous; Jesus is with you. Now, go on your road, rejoicing, thanking God and praising Him, and you'll get completely well in the Name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Have faith. You believing?

How do you do, sir. We are strangers to each other, I suppose. We are . . . Never met one another and here are standing, one a white man, one a colored man: two different nations. But God knows that there's no middle wall between us and Christ. You are suffering with something wrong in you knees. That's right. You're not from here. You come from another city called Ford Valley, something like that, Ford Valley, Georgia. And you're a preacher, F. H. Henderson. Go on your road rejoicing, Mr. Henderson; Jesus Christ makes you whole.

Is this . . .? Huh? Is this weak? Have faith.

What about you down here in a wheelchairs? I notice my boy patting my side; I know there's something happening, but just look once more. Be faithful; have faith.

⁹³ This man here was praying a while ago. I seen the Light holding over. It's about the child setting there in the wheelchair. Honey, you believe Brother Branham to be God's servant? You do? You want to be well? You believe God will raise you up out of that wheelchair? You're just a baby; you can't have faith for yourself. Dad, lay your hand over on

her. Now, that devil that binds her. . . Satan, in Jesus' Name, turn the child loose. Raise up from there, honey. Come up out of the wheelchair.

There you are. Push her wheelchair back. You're whole now, sweetheart. The old . . . ? . . . trouble will leave you.

The rest of you, rise to your feet everywhere. Do you want to be healed? I don't care what's wrong. Satan, you've lost the battle. You can't hold these people any longer. Come out of here. In the Name of Jesus Christ, I adjure thee to leave this group of people. Every one of them can be made well. Come out. Leave, in Jesus Christ's Name, may you go from this audience and everyone be made . . .? . . .

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