## THE GOOD SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP



Let us remain standing just a few moments and bow our heads for prayer.

Our most gracious heavenly Father, it is a privilege that we have tonight to come in Thy Presence to give thanks to Thee for all Thy goodness to us. And we're unworthy of the blessings that Thou does give us. But we know that we have the promise that all things work together for good to them that love God. How our souls rest upon that Word.

And we pray tonight that You'll pour out of Your blessings upon us. Let Your Holy Spirit come to each heart and give to us that what we have need of. For we stand waiting with our hearts open, in Jesus' Name. Amen. May be seated.

Tomorrow morning, the Lord willing...I don't know which is front and back of this thing. If the engineer will, pick it up just as much as he can, because of my hoarseness. Thank you.

[Blank spot on tape—Ed.] have breakfast, a ministerial breakfast... And if God willing, I hope that every minister in Phoenix is there. I would like to talk to them a little bit. So plan on being there, brethren, if you possibly can. I don't know where the place is. Miller's Cafeteria...I guess they got a place reserved for the breakfast. And that's at nine o'clock, is it, Brother Groomer? Nine o'clock? Nine o'clock.

The place, the pulpit's not a joking place. But I just have a little something that I just heard on a phone a few moments ago, it just tickled me. I've got a little boy eighteen months old, and his grandmother is taking care of him while wife's out here with me. Mother was so hoarse, she can't talk, wanted to know what was the matter. Little Joseph went and locked her out of the house and she couldn't get in, couldn't get in at all. No key, and the key on the inside: eighteen months old, and he finally had to get to the door and unlock it himself and get her back in. Honey, does he take that after you? I'll pay for that tonight.

Oh, it's so good to be here. They tell me there's a big snow on the ground at my home, way cold. I believe Brother Sothmann, at his home, he called the other night and it's five below. So you all have a lot to be thankful for down around Phoenix here this time of year.

<sup>4</sup> Now we're going to read tonight, the Lord willing, for just a little text, maybe the Lord give us the context, out of the Gospel of Saint John the 10th chapter. I want to read the 7th and the 14th verses of Saint John 10.

And Jesus said unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

And in the 14th verse . . .

I am the good shepherd, and know My sheep, and am known of them.

Now, if you notice how that 7th verse read:

Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

And over here He says He is the good Shepherd.

I don't believe there is any greater thing that we could talk about tonight than would be the Lord Jesus. He is the greatest Person that we could talk about. And I just love to talk and brag about Him, because He's worthy of all things that anyone could say. And I have never found in my voice yet, or in my thinking, any word that could ever express my gratitude to Him for all that He has done for me and for others.

And tonight I wish to speak of Him as "The Good Shepherd Of The Sheep." You know, we learn so many things about that little animal, the sheep. And I was thinking, maybe if the Lord will, tomorrow night, if I don't have to take a flight down to South Arizona tomorrow after breakfast, I'd like to speak on "The Lamb And The Dove." And I thought tonight I would speak on the lamb, so I could shorten up the subject maybe, tomorrow night.

We learn a lot of things by sheep. If we would just notice them and watch their actions...And a sheep is a sacrificial animal. Little innocent fellow, and he is totally helpless when he's lost. I think that's why Jesus likened us unto sheep, because they just can't seem to find their way around. They have to depend on someone leading them. And they cannot lead one another. They just won't do it. And that goes to show me one thing; if we are likened to sheep in God's heritage, then we cannot lead one another. We are helpless. And we've got to depend on the great Shepherd of the sheep, the Lord Jesus.

And I noticed at a slaughterhouse once... Someone was speaking to me about how they slaughtered the sheep. And when they want the sheep to come out of the corral and go up the chute where they kill the sheep, a goat leads them up there. They'll follow the goat. And this goat will lead them up to the place where the killing takes place, and

then he will jump over the side and let the sheep go right on to their death. That's just the nature of the goat.

And if a fellow doesn't know his sheep real well, it's hard to tell the difference between the bleating of a goat and of a sheep. They're a whole lot alike. But the nature of them proves what they are. That's the way with confessed Christians and real Christians. The goat represents the world. They'll lead you right down the wrong road to your eternal separation from God. They'll lead you into trouble. So if we are sheep, we better watch what kind of shepherd we got.

Sheep are funny little creatures in one way. Here's another thing we might learn of sheep tonight. When the weather is real hot, did you ever see sheep? They won't separate themselves, and one be at one place, and one at another. But right in the heat of the day, the sheep will all stand together. You know what they're doing? They're making shade one for the other. They're having fellowship.

<sup>8</sup> And wouldn't it be good if all God's sheep, when the heat was on, would stand together. When the trials are real hard, and the heat is on, and everything going on everywhere, if all of God's little sheep would just stand together, we'd have the coolness of the shade of each other, the comfort, to lean upon each other.

Now, someone said, "Is that necessary, Brother Branham?" It certainly is. There's nothing like having a real good dependable friend, that when the troubles are blazing, the heat's on, you can go to this friend, and set down, and just explain it to them, talk it over in personal confidence, and then kneel down and pray together, and know that this person is a good God-saved man or woman that you can put confidence in. Oh, it's good to do that. "Come, let us reason together," saith the Scripture. Or, "Come, let us stand together."

And I noticed another thing when I see sheep in a cold country. And when all the sheep, the blizzards comes, to break the wind all those little sheep will come from one side of the field to the other and huddle up together; it keeps each other warm. The warmth from each body helps warm the other.

And I think when the Church gets real cold and indifferent, God's sheep ought to kinda huddle up together and pray for each other. And the warmth of real good Christian fellowship, oh, it means so much. David spoke of it in the first Psalm, said, "Blessed is the man that setteth not in the seat of the scornful, standeth in the way of sinners. But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in the law doth he meditate day and night. And he shall be like a tree that's planted by the river of water, and his leaves shall not wither; whatsoever he doeth it shall prosper."

And you know, if you were going out, especially in my country, to have a little picnic, we just have to have a little shade to have a picnic. Now, if a little tree had been stuck out last year by someone, we couldn't have very much confidence that we'd meet much shade there. But you go to where the big old stately oak stands, where the trials and temptations, and the swinging of the limbs back and forth and back and forth, has moved that old tree, till them roots are way down deep in the ground. You can pretty well believe she's still standing there.

That's the way I like to get to an old God-saved saint that's weathered the storm, and their roots are still holding deep in the love of God, what it means to get to a person like that and have a little time of fellowship: means so much.

Now, it was a strange thing; Jesus said here in Saint John 10, "I am the Door." I always wondered how He could be a Door and be a Man. That used to bother me. How could He be a Door and yet be a Man?

When I was over in the orient, I found out what that Scripture meant. He said here, "I am the Door. And all that comes before Me is robbers." And then I wondered how that was.

And in the orient, how they take care of their sheep, the shepherd brings them in at night, and he counts them every one to see if every one is in. If there's one missing, he will not lay down until he goes out into the deserts, or wherever he's herded all day long, and he will find that sheep, lay it over his shoulders, bring it in. Then when all is in the fold, then the shepherd lays himself down at the gap. He is the door to the sheepfold. There's no other way; it's a corral, got a top over it. And nothing can come in to those sheep until it crosses the shepherd.

And what a relief, what a lovely thing to know, that when we are tucked into His blessed keeping, He becomes the Door, and there's nothing could happen to you. No matter what it is, it'll all have to come by the Shepherd. If it's sickness, it might be for your correction. It might be for a testimony against the enemy. It might be for the exaltation of Christ's Name. But nothing can come to you except He permits it to come. He's the Door to the sheepfold.

Said all that comes are robbers, all that ever comes to Him trying to get you, try to take you out of His fold, is robbers, evil ones, trying to take you from His fold. But they cannot get you. I just love to bleat that out. Nothing can bother you if you are in God's sheepfold. For He is the Door Himself, and there's no other way. Everything has to be permitted by Him.

Sometimes you say, "Why do I get sick?" It may be for His glory.

One time when they were passing a blind man, the disciples said, "Who sinned, this man or his parents?"

And Jesus said, "In this case neither sinned, he nor his parents, but that the works of God might be made manifest."

Little did he know it through his youthful days being blind. He was born blind, and through his youthful days it might've been hard for him to understand. But after while he finds out, it was for a testimony of the Lord Jesus. Now, God does things like that.

Now, another thing about these sheep, if they have to have a shepherd. And a man, a owner of the sheep, when he went to get a shepherd, he had to...He went and searched out till he got the best shepherd that could be gotten, because he loved his sheep. And this man must be special trained in knowing how to take care of the sheep. He must know the kind of food they eat.

You know, there's a lot of sheep food, and there's a lot of food you give your sheep would kill it. And I'm so glad that God was mindful enough of His sheep to get the right kind of Shepherd, the Lord Jesus. He knows what sheep food is. And you know what sheep food is? It's the Word of God. "Man shall not live..." May I change that just a little; "Sheep shall not live by bread alone, but by every Word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." The sheep of God are fed by the Word of God. The Holy Spirit in you, what makes you the sheep, feeds solemnly on the Word. And solely He feeds on the Word. Anything you throw in the pen outside the Word, He will root it out to one side and let it lay there. That's pretty strong. I don't know whether you know what I'm talking about or not.

But he will just take sheep food alone. And God selected the great Shepherd of the flock, the Lord Jesus, and gave Him all the authority. Now, another thing, before he can go to leading his sheep, the sheep has to know the shepherd's voice. The shepherd . . . Another shepherd could call, that sheep will never listen to him. He will never pay any attention to any shepherd but that one.

And in the natural realm, if something happens to the shepherd and he's fired or sent away, oh, what a time a sheep raiser has in those countries to find someone to take care of these sheep again. He must be gentle. He must be loving. He must have a certain kind of voice. Jesus said, "My sheep hear My voice." And is in other words, "My sheep hear My Word; anything outside of It they'll not follow."

He said the true shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hireling shepherd won't listen. He will run away and leave the sheep. But the true shepherd stays with the sheep. And I'm so glad that He said these words: "Lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the world." As long as God's got a sheep, God's got a Shepherd to lead that sheep. How happy we should be: God's sheep led by God's Shepherd.

How long was it to be? "A little while and the world will see Me no more; yet you shall see Me, for I'll be with you, leading you, feeding you, guiding you, shepherding you to the end of the world." God's Shepherd, He don't have to take one down and put another one up. Because man cannot be God's Shepherd in that sense. One dies; another one takes his place. But this one Shepherd, the great Shepherd over the flock, laid down His life once, and it's become immortal. And His Spirit, now it can never be killed. And He is a constant, perpetual Leader and Feeder of the sheep until His corporal body comes from glory, and He sets on the throne of David, and all the lambs will be around Him. Oh, blessed be the Name of the Lord. I'm so glad of that, the Great Shepherd of the flock Who gave His life for us, that we, unworthy sheep. . .

<sup>16</sup> I guess you've heard the story of the shepherd that broke his sheep's leg one time. Many little stories has been told about it. And was asked this shepherd, "Did the sheep fall off of a mountain and do this?"

He said, "No."

Said, "What happened?"

He said, "I broke its leg."

Said, "Why did you break its leg? Are you a cruel shepherd?"

He said, "No, I love the sheep. But the sheep got to running away from me. And he kept straying out to itself. And I know the nature of sheep. And I know if they stray too far away, the wolf will get them. So I had to break the sheep's leg to keep it with me, to draw it to my bosom, to give it a little special food. And I'll be so kind to it, that when its leg gets well, it'll never leave me any more."

And sometimes God has to strike us down with sickness, diseases, and affliction, that He might just woo us to His bosom and give us a little special touch of His Divine resurrected power to prove that He's still the Lord Jesus. And a man that's ever been healed of God knows what God is. He won't want to stray. James made that clear; he said, "The prayer of faith shall save the sick; God shall raise them up; and if they have committed sins, it shall be forgiven them." God's Shepherd knows how to take care of His sheep.

You wonder sometimes, mother, when that little baby was snatched out of your arms in death. Little story goes with that with sheep. There was a—a picture of the Lord Jesus that was drawn by an artist. I do not know his name. But He's holding the sheep, little lamb, in His arm. And the mother was looking up, going along, keeping her eye on Him. And the shepherd that was seen in this particular time, the man, the painter, passing by said to the shepherd, packing the little lamb, said, "Why are you packing that lamb? Is it crippled?"

"No."

Said, "What is the matter with the lamb?"

Said, "There is nothing wrong with the lamb; the wrong is with the ewe, the mother." Said, "She got so she wouldn't listen to me any more. And she wouldn't hear me any more. So I just had to reach down and pick up her lamb, and now she looks at me all day long."

Sometime God has to do that. These poor little straying mothers, running out to cocktail parties, and running around, and go to raise that little baby up in the wrong way, sometimes Jesus might have to take that lamb to get you to look up. And then if you don't hear that, the wolf will get you. Then you're gone. Oh, we could learn so much about the sheep.

And another thing about the shepherd. The shepherd is always on duty. Did you know the shepherd of the sheep is with them both day and night?

19 Some time ago up in Colorado where I hunt at, I was noticing the—they'd permitted some sheep grazing over on the other side of what we call Sheep Mountain. And I noticed those shepherds back there, those feeder of the sheep, some of them young men with great long beard. They was with those sheep day and night. They was always on duty.

Do they know the shepherds that were watching their flock by night when Jesus was born, a lamb was born down there, and the shepherds took right off to find it. You know what I mean? The shepherds were hunting lambs. And any... Might be sheepmen setting here. And you know that when your—your ewes are lambing, it's more particular then ever. The shepherd can hardly get away from his sheep. He takes his camp-bag and lays right among them when they're bringing in the young, for they have to have special attention.

What does that mean? When we're having an old fashion revival and lambs are born every few minutes, the Shepherd's laying right among His flock, watching to see that those little fellows come into the kingdom in the right way. Hallelujah. I'm so glad that He's on duty day and night. He said, "I'll never leave thee, neither will I ever forsake thee. I'll be with you always, even to the end of the world."

David said, in the Psalms, "If I make my bed in hades, He's there."

Oh, no matter where you are... If the undertaker puts you under the ground and shovels six foot of earth on top of you, he could never hide that sheep from the Shepherd. He knows exactly where you're laying, and you're marked. Some glorious day He will call and I'll answer. Oh, how marvelous. The sheep know His voice; a stranger they'll not follow.

Why must the shepherd be on duty at all time? He must be sure that none of his sheep's lost. Aren't you glad of that? If the shepherd loses one sheep, it's a reproach on the shepherd. "He that heareth My Word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath Everlasting Life, and shall never come to the judgment; but's passed from death to life." Shepherds won't lose his sheep. Now, if you're a sheep, all right...

"All the Father has given Me will come to Me. And all that will come to Me, I will in no wise cast out. But I'll give him Everlasting Life." And though the undertaker puts him in the ground, he, my sheep, will hear My voice and I'll raise him up at the last day. Praise be to the living God. "My sheep hear My voice." Jesus said, "At that day, all that's in the grave shall hear the voice of the great Shepherd and shall come forth (Hallelujah.), come forth to Everlasting Life." Oh, to that great day of the coming of the sheep's Shepherd.

Sorrows of tears can never keep the Shepherd away. Corruption, He proved it at the grave of Lazarus. Lazarus was one of His little lambs. And he was laying in the body, bottom of a pit, a stone rolled over it; his body was molded; the nose had dropped in; the skin worms were eating him up. But the Chief Shepherd come up to the grave. And He knows His sheep by name. And if He speaks your name now and calls you, you answer. For there's going to be a time, said the prophet, that He will call and I will answer Him.

Lazarus was four days' dead. His body was corrupted. But the Shepherd spoke, and corruption knew its Master. And the soul that was four day's journey, turned back into that body. And that body that had been embalmed, no blood, the cells was broke. He was rotten in the grave. But the Shepherd of Life spoke the name of His Lamb, and His lamb let out a bleat and said, "Here I come."

Oh, He is a marvelous Shepherd. Let Him feed you. He will feed you on His Word. The Holy Spirit lives by the Word of God. That great Shepherd of the flock...Certainly. He cannot lose one. It would be a disgrace. You say, "Brother Branham, you mean that?" That's what the Bible said.

Look. God told Israel way down in Egypt, "I have given you Palestine." Now, He could've just went up there and excommunicated the whole thing, run them all out with a plague, killed them all off. He could've went up there, and sent fear among them, and drove them out of the country. But He said, "Israel, it's yours. You go get it." They had to fight for every inch of ground they stood on.

And every promise in the Book of the great Shepherd is to His sheep. But, brother, He will never come down and drive it away from

you; you've got to fight for every inch of that promise, but it's yours. It belongs to you.

Moses, a perfect type of the great Shepherd...And when they come down to death at the Jordan, and the waves was rolling, what did they do when they come to the sea of death? God made a way. And Moses, the great shepherd, led every genuine lamb all the way from Egypt to Palestine. He never lost a one of them. Neither did they go hungry, or their clothes didn't even get threadbare. Moses, the shepherd, led them. Certainly. He was a type of Christ. Certainly. Those who will follow will never be lost. Follow the Shepherd.

Now, we just got through saying there's a mixed multitude. You said, "Them that fell in the wilderness." Exactly, but the real sheep went right straight to the promised land, the sheep. And they know what kind of food to eat. When all that bunch, ten, came back and said, "We can't take it; we can't take it," they was looking to what the obstacles were. They were looking to circumstance.

<sup>25</sup> But there's two little lambs standing there by the name of Joshua and Caleb, was bleating to the top of their voice, "God said so; we can do it." Certainly, we can. They were following the Shepherd. And God will lead His sheep. "I am the Shepherd to the sheepfold." Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

I notice so much of sheep. One time when I was in the another country, I was riding with a man in a little British jeep. I was going through a city, way down there in the south part. And all at once, I seen the traffic cops blow a little whistle, and every car stopped dead still. I thought the mayor of the city must be coming up. What could it be that everything stopped? And I said to the man, "What's going on?"

He said, "Let us stand up on the fender of the jeep."

And you know what it was? It was a shepherd coming through the city with his sheep, everything giving them the right of way. I tell you, brother; it was a sight. And I thought, "Some of these days that little despised bunch of holy-rollers, when the great Shepherd of the flock comes, they're kicked out in the alleys and everything else, but someday the world will stand on the side, while the great Shepherd of the flock leads His sheep down through the Palestine streets, beholding the goodness." I said, "I have never seen any such in my life."

He said, "He's a shepherd; he has the right of way."

Mr. Baxter, my manager (used to be... Now he's pastoring a great church in British Columbia.), we was up there during the time when King George came through the country. And the late King George, a gallant man, a fine man, and when they were standing down by the corner... King George had stomach trouble, and he had multiple

sclerosis. That's the one that sent for me to pray for him. And the Lord healed him of it.

And then, when he was riding down the street, so sick that day, he showed that he had royal blood. He set up in the car; you'd never knew. Why? He was a king. And the beautiful queen set by his side in her lovely blue garment. And as it passed this certain corner where this great big Canadian friend of mine was standing, he bowed his head and begin to chuckle real hard, put his hands up like this and wept. I watched. I said, "What was wrong?"

He said, "There goes my king; my heart was jumping when they were playing, 'God Save The King.'"

<sup>28</sup> I thought, "If that could make a man who is living under the flag of the British Crown feel like that, when a earthly king passes by, what's it going to do when our King of king comes riding by one of these days with His beautiful Bride all clothed and has made herself ready. Though He has scars in His hands and nail prints, He will stand as a King, the King of kings and the Lord of lords. I want to see that day."

I've often wondered, those Angels, when they see this great inauguration taking place, when Jesus does return in a physical body...

About two years ago Mr. Moore, Mr. Brown, and myself were coming down from Roosevelt Dam. And we'd been up there visiting the nature and so forth, and having fellowship. And we begin to sing the best that we could, the old Blood songs of redemption. And it seemed like down through those desert hills it just went on and on.

And I said, "Brother Moore, not a real vision, but I see a vision of someday when Jesus comes, when all the redeemed of all ages stands on the face of this earth and sings, tells the story, saved by grace, and sings those redemption songs, Angels will stand just off the earth with bowed heads not knowing what we're talking about. They never needed redemption. We were the ones who were lost. We were the ones who He redeemed. They're His created beings, but we were lost and now we are found. We can sing of redemption. What a day it will be.

In this particular case of this shepherd...I might go just a little further with you while we got maybe a few more moments. I watched that shepherd come down through a street. And on the street...In Palestine and different countries, the orient everywhere, they don't take their food and put them in fine glass counters like we do. They just have a little spray coming up, or just a bunch of fruit laying out, and stuff, right on the streets.

And here come that shepherd, going right towards one of them places. And I thought, "Now you're going to have a riot, sure enough."

And as we drove up close to watch, the strange thing was, that shepherd went right down through between those great walls of fruits, of dainty things, like pears and vegetables, which the sheep would love. And it sure looked like them sheep would jump from one side to the other one, but they followed that shepherd so close they never looked to the right or to the left. They walked right through every temptation, following the shepherd. I thought, "O God, a true borned again sheep of the fold will go through the temptations of this life following the Shepherd. 'My sheep know My voice.'" He just spoke to them.

And I noticed, in those great times of distress, those great temptations, those little old sheep looking from side to side. And one time a lamb would try, the mammy would nudge him a little. We need some more old fashion nudging mammies with our kiddies tonight when they're doing wrong.

And I noticed that shepherd stepped out, going like this. If he made a step out like this and come back, every sheep followed him, went right straight in the same step. They come right up there and go in and go out, every one following right along these others.

Oh, brother, it's not a sheep that gets out of order; it's a goat that'll go aside for the temptation. It's a goat that'll go out and grab a pear, or whatever he can get a hold of, not the sheep; it's the goat. The only thing that falls out is those who are tottering and waving.

Then not one day before I left the country, I was watching along the road, and there was a man out, and he was herding a big bunch of animals. And I noticed there were mules, and also there were cattle; there were goats; and there were sheep. And I said, "What do you determine that man to be?"

And the man who was with me said, "He is a shepherd."

"Oh," I said, "a shepherd?"

"Yes."

"Well," I said, "a shepherd don't only mean for sheep then?"

He said, "No, 'shepherd' means 'a feeder."

And I said, "Well, did you notice, the sheep, the goats, the mules, and everything is eating off of the same pasture."

Said, "That's right."

"Well," I said, "then the shepherd is good hearted."

"Yes." But he said, "The way to tell which is his, when the nighttime comes and it gets dark," he said, "the shepherd will make a call, and every sheep on the field will come to him, and he will take

those sheep into the barn, or the corral, lay down in the front of them. But the mules, the cattle, and the goats will stay in the field."

I said, "Excuse me, brother, I just want to speak a word to my Shepherd right now."

I don't care about any theology, any great degree, or great person. All I want to be is a humble sheep, that when the nighttime begins to strike across my brow, I want Him to call me in. They can be mules and goats and everything else eat this same food, but only a shepherd takes in his sheep only at nighttime.

Brother, if you're impersonating Christianity, if you got the spirit like unto the mule, or the spirit like the goat that dibbles and dabbles around in the world, one of these days it's coming night, and you won't know the Shepherds voice. Why don't you get acquainted with It tonight, and know what it means to be a sheep. Let us bow our heads while we're thinking seriously over this.

Word of God." Yes, brother, the rain falls on the just and the unjust. The weed out here is just as good, rejoices just as much to get that water that falls down from heaven and rejoices with it just as much as your cotton does, just as much as your garden does. It's the same water. But at the end time, what happens? He sends forth the Angels and gathers all the briers, all the bad weeds, the foul things, and they're cast into the fire.

But what happens to the wheat and the grain? It's taken to the garner. Mules, donkeys, camels, all other animals that grazed upon the ground, certainly they eat the same kind of food every man that goes to church. But it's just the sheep that's called when the sun's going down. Are you a sheep tonight, brother?

Sister dear, are you one of God's little lambs? If you're not sure of that, let's make it sure just now. Will you raise up your hand to Christ and say, "By this, Christ, I'm now accepting You as my Saviour; be merciful to me"?

God bless you, lady, setting here. God bless you, sir, setting by her. Down here on the bottom floor, someone, someone else raise your hand and say, "Christ..." God bless you, sir. "I now want to become a sheep. I'm sure that this spirit in me which is high-tempered, and ill, indifferent, though I belong to church..." God bless you, young man. "Though I belong to church..." God bless you back there, lady. "Though I belong to church and my name is on the book, I know the spirit that's in me is not right." God bless you over here, the Spanish lady.

Up in the balconies to my right, someone would raise your hand, say, "Lord Jesus, I want You to change me."? God bless you, young man. "Change me just where I am." God bless you up there. "Change me just as I'm sitting here. And take this old spirit from me and make me one of Your sheep. I love You, Lord. And when my sun is setting, I want to hear the gentle voice of the dove of God cooing across Jordan to me. I now raise my hand in this solemn moment after the message. I want You to be my Shepherd. I'll follow You, Lord."

"And yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadows of death, I'll fear no evil: for Thou art with me." As long as the Shepherd's a leading, everything will be all right. Is there just another now before we close and have prayer? Remember, it's your soul. I give this message to you. If you are not God's sheep, then you don't know the Shepherd's voice. Just any little thing might upset you.

<sup>35</sup> But if you are sheep, you know the voice of the Shepherd. And someday when every earthly voice is ceasing, when you hear mama screaming, you hear papa screaming, you hear husband screaming, hear wife screaming, brothers screaming; them voices will soon fade away. But then can you hear the coo of the great Shepherd across the river, "Come, ye blessed of My Father"? Do you want Him? He's yours for the asking if He knocks at your heart. God bless you, someone has a hand up? Yes, my sister, God bless you. That one more soul, you don't know what it means.

We preach the Gospel, pray for the sick, what a shame to let souls get by. Accept Him tonight, won't you do it? I persuade you now in Christ's Name, in Christ's stead, be reconciled to God by Christ by the renewing (God bless you, brother.), by the renewing of your spirit, by the washing of the water by the Word. Won't you come now sweetly, humbly to Christ and accept Him?

Just go ahead with your music, sister; I'm just waiting. Maybe one more. It might be said that day, "Brother Branham, you waited just a moment longer, and Something spoke to me, and I raised my hand. It settled the whole matter, Brother Branham. I'm so glad to be here now." What would it mean? What would it mean?

You say, "I've heard that before." But, brother, you're going to hear it the last time one time. You going to never hear it no more after that. Wherever way you're headed, that's the way you're gone.

<sup>36</sup> Our kind heavenly Father, we are now giving to Thee those who raised their hand, that they have come to Thee, and no one can pluck them from Your hand. You are the great Shepherd; there's nobody, no devil, no power, nothing at all can ever pluck them from Your hand. "All the Father has given Me will come to Me. And none of them is lost,

save the son of perdition that the Scriptures might be fulfilled." And You're still calling; men and women are still submitting and coming. And I pray tonight that You will receive these into Thy Kingdom. I may never have the grand privilege of shaking their hand. The meeting is strenuous, and it's at the moment and many sick people are waiting. But, oh, Christ, knowing that these fruits go on before me, I hand them to Your hand. Grant it, Lord. By the preaching of Your Word they have believed and have come to You.

And if there be some here, Lord, who ought to have come and did not, have mercy on them, and may they also come. For they'll live a miserable life until it's over. Grant it, Lord. Hear our prayer; we pray in Jesus' Name. Amen.

- May the Lord God of heaven, of earth, bless each one of you. You believe that God is here to give you the desire of your heart? How many feels real good after the Holy Spirit's been here moving on you like that? I believe that He will give every believer that which they so long and believe for. If you believe that with all your heart, say, "Amen." Doesn't the Word do something to you? You know what it is? It's food; it's God's food for His sheep. And the Bible is God's sheep Food. Isn't it good? The Bible said; I believe David said, "It tastes like honey in the rock." Yes. The Word of God is so sweet. I seen It come into the people's heart by the old fashion sanctified preaching of the Word, come down until people where it really actually just licked their lips like they were literally tasting something that was good, when the blessings of the Lord would be so close and so loving and so kind.
- And I know, my dear brother, sister, tonight, that Jesus Christ, God's beloved Son, loves each one of you in such a way that you couldn't afford to try to make heaven without Him. Someone said the other day, kind of in a little quiz, said, "Brother Branham, do you mean to tell me, you believe if a man is—is really a child of God, that he really can know that he is a child of God?"

I said, "Absolutely. When your spirit bears record with His Word and His Spirit, you're sons and daughters of God. When your experience comes into God's Bible, and you met every requirement, and God has proved to you, and all the world has passed away, and you become a new creature; then you've passed from death unto Life." God has did it.

<sup>39</sup> Now, we're going to pray for the sick just in a moment. Wait... Billy, did you? He give out prayer cards again tonight. And if the Lord willing, how many would like to have a line tomorrow night, the Lord willing, or tomorrow night, or Sunday night, one, where everybody could come to the platform and just be prayed for? Would

you like to have one of those nights like that? Perhaps maybe we'll make it tomorrow. I'll send the boy down with another great big bunch of prayer cards to be give out, and we'll probably pass them through the line.

Not just like the fast lines, but bring them to the platform. I did it here not long ago, and it was a marvel what the Lord did. The American people are taught you got to lay hands on them. And I guess you'll just have to do that; that's all I know. I'm—I'm trying to get you to believe it on a higher order, to accept it without hands laid on you: you just believe it, walk away. However, there's a Scripture. The . . .

Jairus, he was a Jew. He said, "You come lay Your hands on my little daughter and she'll get well, or live." He was a Jew. Jesus had to go over across the city to lay hands on her 'cause that's what he believed.

<sup>40</sup> But the Roman, the Gentile, said, "You don't have to do that to me, Master. I'm a man under authority, and I say to this man, 'Go,' and he goes. And this one, 'Comes,' and he comes." Said, "You just speak the word; that's all. Just speak the word and my servant will live." Said, "I'm not worthy for You to come to my house."

Jesus turned around, and looked at those Jews, and said, "I've never seen faith like that in Israel." That's right. That's what I'm trying to get to the people. You don't see faith much like that in America. Brother Julius, you find it Africa, and India, and places like that, but not in America. Just simply . . . You got too much theology in America. You've had too many spiritual hypos. What you need is a real opium that eases pain. He is the Lily of the Valley. Where do you get opium? From the lily. And that Lily was crushed on Calvary; He's got all the opium you need. That's right. He eases every pain.

Opium is to take away pain, take away sorrow. You become on a drunk with opium, like the narcotics of today. But as soon as that little opium plays out, you got a headache, and you're worse than you ever was. But this opium I'm talking about, from the Lord Jesus, it just doesn't run out. In Him is..."He that believeth on Me, has Everlasting Life. If thou knowest Who you were speaking to, I'd give you waters that you don't come here to drink, said the Lord, wells of water bubbling up in your soul." That's the kind of waters we need.

Now, we're going to call the prayer line tonight. 1 to a 100? 1 to a 100. Z did you say? P, all right. Prayer card P like in Phoenix. And let's start standing up somebody, somewhere. Prayer card, well, let's start at number 1, if he started off with 1, let's start with number 1. Bring off number . . . Who has number 1? Prayer card, like in Phoenix, P number 1? Would you raise your hand? I can't see out in the audience. All right, lady, come here just a minute.

Number 2, would you raise your hand? Number 3, would you raise your hand? Number 4, would you raise your hand? Watch it, maybe somebody who can't raise a hand. Might be somebody who can't hear. 1, 2, 3, 4, I guess that's them. Number 5? All right, lady. Number 6, would you raise your hand, number 6? Number 7, 8, 9, 10. All right. Now, let's let them come up first.

All right. I was just trying to wait till I felt the anointing 'fore I pray for these. Your handkerchiefs laying here; I was just waiting till I knew that He was—I had the anointing come before praying for them. Look, these might represent little sick children. What if it was my baby was sick? See, I'd want every sincerity that could be made for my baby. You do yours too. I want every little thing that God, or the minister, or anyone else can do for my baby, my wife, my loved one, my friend. You do too, don't you? So that's what we want to do, is be the deepest of sincerity to believe with all of our heart.

How many? Prayer card P number 4 is out. Billy said it hasn't come up yet. Would you look at your neighbors card? Maybe someone has missed it. It might be a blind person who can't see their card. Everybody that's got a card, look at it, or look at somebody's card: number 4. On the back of the card, it's a little bitty thing; it's got... Over here it's got my picture on it. On the back of it it's got a P, and on there it's got a number. We do that in order to keep people lined up; that's the only reason.

And the reason I'm bringing them up here, you don't have to. You don't have to do it. How many knows last two or three nights they just called them anywhere anyhow, don't matter. It's just the idea they want somebody lay hand on them. You see? That's the only thing it is. Don't have to be. But just to bring some people up to the platform so they would understand...

All right, 10? Got them all there now? All but number 4. All right, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 in number P, like in Phoenix. If you can, want to come take your place, all right. If they—you wish to come . . . Now, you say, "The line's a little long, Brother Branham; you may not get to it." I may not. Depends on how many out there believe. I. . . If you notice at night, Brother Moore's on one side, Brother Brown on the other side, Billy standing watching; they watch me. When I've got enough, they take me.

Could you imagine what effect that has? I woke up the other night going on the road out after I didn't know when I left the place, going out the street, fussing at myself that I was a total failure. I didn't see why the Lord ever let me stay any longer. I catch myself crying and everything else. You don't realize what it is to come out of there. I know

you...See, I don't understand it. I can't explain it. But I can show it in the Bible.

How about Elijah when he was under the anointing and called fire from heaven, and then called rain from heaven, and killed four hundred priests, and done what he did. And then when the anointing left him, he run from a woman, Jezebel, and was hid in the wilderness, not knowing where he was for forty days and nights. And God found him plumb back in a cave. That right? It wasn't when he was standing there, the anointed prophet. No, sir, it's when the anointing left him. That's right.

How about Jonah who had inspiration of God, and kept alive in the belly of a whale for four days and nights, or three days and nights, and come out and prophesied to a city where there nearly a million people; and they even repented so they put sackcloth on the animals. And that man went up on the hill, and when the anointing left him, he prayed God to take his life. That's right.

- Oh, what Pentecost needs is a good Bible lesson, good teaching; then you wouldn't need so much going on. See? Jesus Christ was the Son of God. He had the Spirit without measure. You believe that? In Him never dwelt just a part of God, but all of God was in His Son Christ Jesus. He was the Fulness of the Godhead bodily. All of God was poured out in Christ. All that God was was in Christ. And all that Christ is, He poured out on the Church. But you keep refusing it. See? The things that..."If I do not the works of My Father, believe Me not. And as the Father has sent Me (How did the Father send Him? The Father sent Him, went with Him and in Him.), so send I you."
- He's sending the Church in the same way that God sent Him. The God that went, that sent Him, went with Him. The Christ that sends the Church, goes in the Church. And the very same works...God was in Christ, what doing? Expressing Himself to the world. No man had seen the Father at any time; the Father's a Spirit. But the only begotten of the Father has declared Him. He's in here. God was in Christ expressing Himself to the world, what His attitude was, what He thought of the world, how He loved the world. He so loved the world that He laid down His own Life for it. And the only way He could die as a mortal, He had to become mortal. God was in Christ.

And what Christ was He put right into the Church and redeemed us by His Blood. "And the same works that I do, shall you do also." And a woman one time believed that. She touched His garment, went out in the crowd, and stood out there. And Jesus said, "Who touched Me?" How many knows that's the Gospel? Sure, it is.

Why, Peter rebuked Him. Everybody. "Oh, hello, Master. Are You the great prophet? Or—or I'd like to see You, could I shake Your hand?

Would You come with me for dinner? I'd like to have You over to my house. Say, my pastor don't believe on You, but I do." See? But a little woman couldn't even get close enough till she slipped between their feet, and touched His garment, and run back out of there. That's all she wanted to do.

Jesus stopped and said, "Who touched Me?"

How did He know somebody touched Him? Peter said, he was earthbound too. He said, "Well, the whole crowd's touching You." He rebuked Him.

He said, "I got weak; virtue went from Me."

What is virtue? Strength. "I got weak; My strength left Me," by one little woman touching the Son of God, with the Fulness of God in Him. I measure it like this. If every bit of water on earth, which almost four fifths of the earth's in water. . . If every bit of the water on earth represented the Spirit that was in Christ, all that was in Christ, and this little gift here is just a spoonful out of it. You'd never miss it. God don't have to have me, but I have to have Him. But I'm just a little spoonful.

But now, let me show the good of it to you. The same chemicals that's in the entire ocean, is in the spoonful, the same kind of chemicals, just not as much. So the same works that Christ did, the servant does also, because the Life of Christ is in the servant. "I'll go with you and be in you to the end of the world." That's what makes you weak.

Now, if Christ the virgin born Son of God, with the Fulness of God in Him got weak from a little woman touching Him, how about me a sinner saved by grace. If He didn't stand and hold me, I couldn't stand for one to go by like that.

The great prophet Daniel saw one vision and was troubled at his head for many days. Now do you all beginning to understand? That's what makes weakness. "What does these visions, Brother Branham?" It's you; it's not me. Visions that God... This is a gift of God; it's not mine; it's God's gift.

My wife said today, said, "Billy, you never stay home. Here we've been married almost fifteen years, and your children hardly know you." Soon as you get the phone, maybe thirty, forty calls a day, "Come here, Brother Branham. Come over here. Come over here." Well, you go wild.

I said, "But, honey, look. My life is not mine, neither is it yours. I'm...God gave me as a gift to the public. I belong to the public."

Now, whatever you do with it, that'll be between you and God. It's not me. I'm a man. But the Spirit that's in here is a public service of God

to you. You can receive it or refuse it. Whatever you do with it; that's up to you. You might think it ought to be up in glamour. So would we thought John would've been in glamour, but standing in mud probably to his knees on the banks of Jordan preaching.

All the prophets spoke what a great time that was, they thought the—the horizontal rainbow would slip down, and a great king would ride down on a horse. What was it? A little common ordinary Man, walking down on the banks of Jordan, being baptized by a man standing there, not even dressed right, piece of sheepskin wrapped around him. The Bible said at that time every low place will be exalted up, and every high place brought down. And when the mountains saw it, they skipped like little rams, and all the hills clap their hands.

What was it? A preacher that was considered a holy-roller, standing out on the bank and baptized a Boy with a illegitimate name, coming down to be baptized. That's when that took place. What the world calls great, God calls foolish. What the world calls foolish, God calls great. See, it depends on where your mind, what you're looking at. Now, let's believe God with all our hearts, with all our mind.

Now, is the prayer line all ready? Number 4 and number 14 hasn't appeared. All right, we give plenty of time. So now, be real reverent and pray.

How do you do, lady? Now, I... This is the time where God must speak. Of all I've said would be not right if Jesus doesn't speak Himself. Can you all understand that? Now, I put myself here in a position, that whether this Bible has got to be right or It's got to be wrong now. This is the sealing time.

Now, the woman standing here, so far as I know, I never seen her in my life. We're strangers, are we? We're probably born many miles apart, and years apart, and this is the first time we ever met. Now, if this ain't a exact picture of Saint John 4 again, a man and a woman... Now, what if this woman wants healing? Could I heal her? No, sir. Could I do anything for her towards healing? No, sir. Everything that can be done...

Now, if she's got a—if she's got something or another that they could, the doctor could help her, or give her something...Now, the doctor can't heal her, no, no. Doctors don't heal. God heals; doctors just set bones and take away pieces, obstruction, if something has went bad, they take it out, something like that. Or give you some, as I said the other night, some rat poisoning to poison the rats that's in you, the germs. But he can't build back those tissues. God stands in creation alone. He can cut a side open take a tumor out, but who's going to heal

that side? You better not never raise up if God don't heal it. He can cut, take away, but can't heal up. See what I mean?

Now, what if she wants finance trouble? What if she wants—it's domestic trouble. What if it's some. . . What if it's sin? All that she has need for, is in Christ. Now, if Christ will reveal to me what the woman's here for, will every person believe with all your heart? The little lady will tell you . . .

We don't believe in swearing; the Bible don't say... If you can't take people's word for it, why, just—that's just it. The Bible said, "Don't swear by heavens nor by earth." Don't swear at all.

I never saw the woman in my life as I know. And she said I don't know her. And she doesn't know me, less she sat out in the audience somewhere and watched me. But God knows all about her. And if this little woman right here, if the Holy Spirit would come and do the same thing to this woman that He did to the woman at the well of Samaria, find out where her troubles is, and what she's here for, what she has need of, and reveal it to her... You know what that Samaritan woman said? "We know that when the Messiah cometh He will do these things."

That's a sign that our God, that you Christians, newborn Christians just accepted is not dead but is alive here with us tonight. Now, everybody in the building that don't have a prayer card and you want God to heal you, raise up your hand. All right. It's just almost everywhere. Now, have faith.

Now, I want just to speak to you, lady. Just merely...After preaching like that, making an altar call...I just want to talk to you a minute. Well, you say, "What would you want to talk to me for, Brother Branham?" Catch your spirit. Just like...

Why did Jesus want to talk to the woman at the well? Catch her spirit. Said, "Bring Me a drink."

Said, "It's not customary for You to ask that."

They went ahead talking at length. Finally Jesus found where her trouble was. And I don't believe that the woman would've ever answered Him. You don't have to answer me, but He'd knowed her trouble anyhow, if God would revealed it to Him. You believe that?

If I could help you, lady, and wouldn't do it, I'd be a brute. But I . . . Only way I could do, would be preach the Word or by a Divine gift. Is that right? Then you'd accept it.

You're here for a trouble in your back. And that trouble is a—a rupture; it's a ruptured disk in your back. That's true. Now, do you believe? The woman be the judge. See?

Now, what ought to happen, the entire group should say, "Lord Jesus, I believe in You. You're alive. Your Word said You'd do that. We're living in the last days in the atomic age when You said about time for You to come, "Lift up your head." You said, "At that time these things would be taking place. And here I see it by Your Word. I now believe You're here. I accept You for my Healer. That settles it." That ought to do it.

God told Moses, "Go down and do this sign." And said, "They'll believe you." He did the sign, and they believed him. And they marched along. But our Shepherd, the Lord Jesus, can come and do the sign, we Gentiles set back and say, "Now, I don't know whether that's Him or not." That's why we miss the blessing.

Now, here, like talking to the woman . . . Now, I don't know what I told her. I couldn't tell you. But I could find out just a moment. There's my tape artist up there. They have it, every word that's muttered. See?

But now, just to set and talk to the woman a few moments, would it—would it make you feel better if I just—just maybe...He would—might not say nothing else. But if He does, would it increase your faith if He would? Would it you, lady? If He'd...All right, how many say it would increase your faith, let's see your hands so that you'd believe on the Lord Jesus.

Now, lady, just—just using you for one. May the Lord grant it is my prayer. But I want you to look this way just again, and see if the Holy Spirit would do what He promised He would do. He will do it, that is, if He will permit me. This is a gift. I don't operate the gift; the gift operates me. You're the one that's doing it. If you got faith, it's your faith, like the woman touched His garment.

Now, if the audience still hears me, the woman, yes, it's in her back. It's a trouble in her back; I see it again. And He said that it was a—a ruptured disk; it's a disk in the back that's ruptured. And there's someone else with you, and that woman is suffering with a nervous condition. That's right. She lives in this house, the same place you do. Her name is Bidwell. That's right. And you live like 1315 Pierce. That's right. Your name is Edna Anderson. That's right. Do you believe now?

Oh, gracious God of heaven, have mercy upon us, Thy poor subjects, and bless this woman for whatever she has need of. I pray in Christ's Name. Amen. God bless you, lady.

How do you do? I am a stranger to you. I suppose you're an Indian. Well, I have a great respect for your nationality. After all, you're the true American. God gave you this land. Now, I'm just one out of millions, but you may feel, and I do too, that you got a raw deal out of

it. God gave you land; the white man come took it away from you. But I know One that won't give you a bad deal; that's the Lord Jesus.

You are suffering from an extreme nervous condition. And then you've been to a doctor. And the doctor told you that you should be operated on, and that was for kidney condition; it's in the back. And it's your left kidney that they want to take out.

O God of heaven, send Thy blessings upon the woman and bless her; I ask through Jesus' Name. Amen. God bless you, lady, give to you that which you are asking for.

Now, the Lord Jesus does know all things, doesn't He? He knows you and He knows me. He knows what you're here for. Your husband thinks you'd get well too, wouldn't he? Every preacher should believe the Word with all of his heart. But you're suffering also with a nervous condition. And then you're having pains in your chest. That's right. And I see, go back a little piece, and there was something about a doctor, and it was in the gallbladder. And he warned, said it ought to be operated on, taking gallstones out. That's been at least three or four years ago or more. That's right, three years and nine months. You believe now? Come here.

O blessed Jesus, the righteous Son of God, make well this dear person who stands here waiting, longing for Your healing power. I bless her in Jesus' Name for her healing. Amen. God bless you, lady.

60 If thou canst believe . . . Now, if you just be so kind (See?), just don't move around if you can help. There's somebody was healed back here a few moments ago. I didn't get it, 'cause someone was moving then. You say, "Brother Branham, what about that? You said . . . I thought you just preached the Bible." That's the Bible.

Jesus when He went into a room where Jairus' daughter was healed, He said, "She's just asleep."

They said, "We know she's dead."

And He put them every one out of the house. He led a man one time out of a crowd and took him out, outside the city to heal him. If thou canst believe. . .

Just believe right there setting with the lady. I'm not positive. You believe with all your heart? You believe the Lord Jesus sent me here to help you? If you do with all your heart, God will do it for you. I couldn't heal you, you know that. 'Cause I don't have any power to heal. But Jesus Christ is the only One Who has power to heal. You believe that? All right. If God will explain to me what's wrong with you, will you believe it? It's in your side. It's a growth in your right side. That's right. Isn't that right? You believe with all your heart now?

You've had a blessing of some sort, haven't you? And that is, that your husband which has been sick, has been healed. That's right. And that was a diabetic case. Isn't that right? That's exactly right. Now, do you believe with all your heart? Come here then.

Heavenly Father, I pray that You'll be merciful to this woman and let Thy Spirit move upon her and give to her the desire of her heart, as I weakly, but humbly, and believingly ask for this blessing, in Jesus' Name. Amen. God bless you, lady.

61 "If thou canst believe, all things are possible." Have faith, don't doubt.

Was you the lady was just up here? You were—had something wrong in your side, didn't you? So does that lady setting right there beside the man, second lady in there looking at me, right back there, got something wrong with your side, yes, the—the lady right here. Isn't that right with the little round looking hat on of a? That's correct. You're both healed now. Amen.

That was you a few minutes ago, lady. Well, what it was, that same thing here in the line was calling this way and I got—couldn't tell which way it was coming. See?

Oh, isn't He good? He's so wonderful. "If thou canst believe, all things are possible." But depends on whether you believe or not.

62 How do you do, lady? You believe with all your heart? Been full of sorrow, haven't you? You're real nervous, broke down. You just lost someone: your husband. That's right. Don't worry; God's with you. He promised to be a—a Sustainer for you. Don't be nervous. He holds everything in His hand, sister dear. He loves you, and He will bless you, I'm sure. Let us pray.

Our kind Heavenly Father, I bless this little lady standing here, in the Name of Thy beloved Son, the Lord Jesus. I ask for her healing. Amen. God bless you, lady. Just have faith; don't doubt.

Darkness, God can heal cancers and make them well. Do you believe that? Just a moment, lady. There it is. Blue dress, you believe God heals cancers? Satan thought he'd get by with that, but he missed it. You believe it? Will you accept it, lady? Believe with all your heart? All right, you shall have it, both of you go off and be healed now, in the Name of the Lord Jesus. Have faith in God. If thou canst believe . . .

63 Setting out there on the end of the row, sir, right back there, got a high blood pressure, you believe the Lord Jesus will heal you? You happen to be just in line with that lady then; I thought It left, but It went right back to you. You was setting there praying also, wasn't you? That's right. All right, if you believe with all your heart you can have

what you ask for. May the Lord grant it to you. You believe you'd be healed right now by the power of Almighty God?

O God, I lay hands upon the man and ask for his healing. In Jesus Christ's Name may he be healed. Amen.

Howdy do, lady? You believe God make that asthmatic go from you, and you get all right, quit that coughing? You believe it? O dear Jesus, I bless this poor little woman in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ for her healing. May it be granted in Jesus' Name. Amen. God bless you, sister. May His blessings be upon you.

God heals cancer, anything, don't make any difference to Him, if you can believe it. Would you believe that He will make you well? O Jesus, Thou Son of the living God, bless this poor little woman who Satan is determined to take her life. I pray that You'll spare her and condemn this enemy, in Jesus Christ's Name. Amen. God bless you, lady. Go, believing.

The heart is where God dwells. And He can heal where He lives. Don't you believe that? Will you believe He will make you well? O eternal God, send Thy blessings upon this man, who I bless in Christ's Name. May he be healed for the glory of God. Amen. God bless you, brother. Go, believing now with all your heart.

You believe with all your heart out here? Have faith.

God heals rheumatism too. You're setting behind that line praying for your rheumatism. That's right. I'd never caught it if I hadn't seen the Angel go that way. Now, you can have what you ask for, sir. Your faith's made you well.

Glory be to God. What a challenge to the unbeliever to believe and to accept.

You lady, setting right out there, kinda thin with glasses on, got sinus trouble. You believe Jesus Christ make you well? You can have what you ask for. Amen. God bless you.

Now, the lady next to you. She's got her head down; she's praying for something. It's about her little grandson. That's right. You believe me to be God's prophet? You do? Your little grandson is suffering with a nervous condition, so nervous he can't even go to school. That's right. But if you'll believe with all your heart, you can have what you ask for and will find him different when you see him.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord. Let's pray for these handkerchiefs that's here.

<sup>66</sup> O Jesus, the Son of God, be merciful unto these who are needy, and heal every one of these that the handkerchiefs represent. Grant it, Lord, in Jesus' Name. And to this woman here, I pray that You'll heal

her and make her every whit whole. May she go in the peace of God and be made well.

How many in here believes just now? I know my boy, or one of them's holding my coat, so it must be just about the end that I—I must leave. Now, be real reverent just a moment. If you will solemnly, with all your heart, believe that Jesus Christ, God's Son, the Shepherd of the great flock of God, is here trying His best to wind His way into your heart to take that unbelief out and all that old indifference. . .

What is sin? What is sin? Unbelief. And if a man or a woman, boy or girl, could set in a meeting like this and walk out disbelieving, I—I believe you're past hope. Why not believe just now? Will you do it? Raise your hands to Him.

Come here, lady. In Christ's Name, heal the woman, Lord, and make her well.

Heavenly Father, I pray Thee to be merciful to this audience, and let the Holy Spirit...Somehow, God, I don't know how You'll do it, but I'm just asking You to do it: Break that power of darkness; break that power of unbelief. Pour out Your Spirit in this audience, that'll shake every person where they're setting. And may the power of God raise up the sick and the afflicted and make them every whit whole. I commit them unto Thee, great Holy Spirit. I've done all that I know how to do. And I give them to Thee in Jesus' Name.

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