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## THOU SON OF DAVID, HAVE MERCY ON ME

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Let's just remain standing just a moment for prayer. How many would like to be remembered tonight before God in . . . ?

<sup>2</sup> Our Heavenly Father, we are so glad that You answer prayer. So glad to find after many years, meeting the people from way back in '46 and '47, still healed, when they were dying with cancer, crippled in wheelchairs, blind, couldn't see. And here they are, here, shaking my hand, saying, "Brother Branham, I was crippled; I was blind; I was given up with cancer, and I've never had a sick day since." O Lord, we know that could only be Your grace to them. We're so happy for this, and we pray, God, that others that are suffering today will remember that You are the same yesterday, today, and forever.

<sup>3</sup> We pray that You'll bless us tonight as we fellowship around the written Word, that the glory of God might come into our midst. We're so glad to hear the results of last night's meeting, receiving the Holy Ghost and being saved. O Lord, how we thank You for these things. Pray now that You'll bless us in further part of the service as we wait on Thee. In Jesus' Name we ask it. Amen.

<sup>4</sup> It is such a privilege to have a nice audience like this to speak to, and—and it makes it so easy for you to—to believe God when these, takes place like this. Now, I've been for a few nights preaching, and—and just the Gospel, because I think if a—if a person is healed, if they live very long, they'll probably get sick again. But if you're saved, that's Eternal, and you have Eternal Life. And it's so . . . getting so late in the evening lights that I feel that one great thing is needed most of all: That's salvation.

<sup>5</sup> And Divine healing is merely a . . . Just like Brother Bosworth used to say, "Divine healing is a bait that you put on a hook. The fish doesn't see the hook; he just takes the bait and gets the hook." So that's the way it is. People see the—the supernatural, the phenomena of supernatural, God healing the sick. And then they—they reach for that, and the first thing you know, they . . . the first thing you know, they're right in the arms of the Lord Jesus with great faith to believe. And—and it . . . then they become a Christian, have Eternal Life.

<sup>6</sup> Now, a great percent of our Lord's ministry, about eighty percent of it or better, I think it was, it's estimated about eighty percent of His ministry was Divine healing. So He did that to catch the eyes of the

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multitude, and also to show that He was their Messiah. He showed them Messianic sign to say that they were Messiah.

7 Last night I believe Brother Arganbright asked the audience about how many would like to continue on in—in preaching services, and or how many'd like to go and have just healing services. And I think about, oh, just a very small percentage of them for the healing services; but however, if we'll open our hearts to God, God will do it anyhow. See? We just see it like that.

8 A little tired tonight. I been . . . I have anywhere from one to three services a day, you know. So at the time I get here I'm pretty near wore out again to start. So I was up at the old Pisgah church this afternoon, and or the Pisgah Home, whichever it's called; and I tell you, we had a glorious time. The . . . I found out that some of the old timers off of Azusa Street is up there yet in that church, worshipping, the old Azusa Street. I seen them old women and men setting there. I—I just wanted to get my arms around them and hug them, you know. They—they look so sweet.

9 I think a—a real young child, or an old person, you know, they seem to be helpless the second time. And I—I really, I—I like to get with a young person and try to stir them on the right road; and then get to the old person and find out how many ditches he's crossed and how he crossed them, and then I'll know how to cross them when I get there . . . So—so, I like the young and old, and in-between too. I like everybody. I—I can say that from my heart.

10 If I knew tonight that I had an enemy, I may have. I perhaps have. But if I do, I don't know just who it is. If it was, I sure wouldn't go to preaching till I went, first, and made that right, see if I could get it straightened up, 'cause we're not supposed to have anything against anyone, or if anything we can do, let no one have anything against us. See? And now if . . . And It don't say, "If you have ought against a brother," but, "if the brother has a ought against thee," see, "you go to him," see, "if he has the ought." And that way, why, we live peaceful.

Brother Goad here, a precious boy . . . Sometimes someone says, "Why . . . what's the success of your service, Brother Branham?"

Of course, it's Christ.

"How do you hold up so, and just keep going night after night?"

11 My boys, the—the people that with me; this boy here goes sometimes days without even eating, laying on his face, crying to God for help for me. Now, God just can't turn that down. See? My wife at home, my children, my loved ones, people, my friends, fast and pray. There's the success.

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12 See, every one of us . . . All of us can't preach, and all of us . . . some of us can't do one thing, another. But we can all do something, and that helps out. You see?

13 Just like this watch here. It's got a—a hand on it, it tells time. Now, I wouldn't know how many times that little thing switched back and forth in there to tell what time it was; the hand tells. But if that little wheel hadn't been jumping back and forth like that, it—it—it—it wouldn't be any hand here to make any time. See? I wouldn't know where it was at. And if there wasn't a winding spring to wind that little thing up there, why, it wouldn't be jumping back and forth. See?

14 So we—we . . . Everything has to work together. All the church has to pray, and all the laity has to pray, the deacons and the trustees and the pastor and all together we come into the Presence of God like that, as one great unit.

15 See, now, say for instance, that piano will make a sound. How do I know? How do I know it'll make a sound? Well, I believe it will. That's my faith. Now, what would you do to make a sound on that piano? My finger would have to touch it. All right, now, first thing, my head, my mind, has to think of it. My heart has to tell me whether it will or not, that's by faith. Now, say, my finger, it's a great thing. My eye, that's the prophetic side, the seeing.

16 Well, now, if I just sat and looked at that piano, say, "Well, it'll play," well that—that doesn't—that doesn't make it. Now, see, I've got to make . . . My feet has got to work.

17 Now, what if my feet say, "Well, I'm not the eye, so I'm just not going to do anything about it." Well, my—my feet says, "I'll take you over there." All right, here we go. See? My feet is taking me over. Now, now, I'm here, I'm over here. Well, my eye is still looking, but it—it—it can't touch the key. Feet says, "Well, I don't touch the key." But it takes the finger. See?

And see, if the—if the nose say, "I will," that won't help.

18 The eye say, "I'll try to hit it," won't help. See? It got to have my finger. So with everything working together, [Brother Branham plays some notes on the piano—Ed.] I have it. See? That's it.

19 Now, what is faith? How many senses are there to the human body? Five: see, taste, feel, smell, hear. Is that right? Well now, faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things you do not see, taste, feel, smell, hear. Is that right? It's the sixth sense. If I had another week I'd preach on some of those thing, the sixth sense, or, in a healing service, rather. Now, it's just like your . . .

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20 Come here, Brother Borders. Now, let me show you. Have you ever heard people say, “Seeing is believing”? How many ever heard it? Oh, you’ve heard it, “I’m Missouri,” you know, “you got to show me.”

21 And now, there’s a man standing before me. He’s got brown hair, wearing kind of a brown-looking suit, brown tie with a white shirt on. How many believes that? See? Well, now I’ve got one sense that declares him there, that’s my sight. Now, step back just a little bit. All right, now, it’s impossible for me, my sense of sight to say he’s there, but I know he’s there now just as well as I know I’m looking at him. Why? I can’t see him. You want to argue with me he’s not there?

Now, you say, “You might have got Brother Buntane up.” Oh, no, no, no, no. It ain’t Brother Buntane, it’s Brother Roy—Brother Roy Borders.

22 “How do you know it is? You just got a hold of a man’s hand.” You haven’t switched men on me. He’s got a real wide wedding band on, see, and I know that’s him. See? So I—I know that’s. . . Now, I cannot see him, but yet I know he’s there just as well as if I was looking at him. So seeing isn’t believing, is it? No, no, huh-uh, not this time. Certainly not, because feeling is believing. Is that right?

23 Well, now. See now, what is. . . (Thank you.) What is faith? Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the direct evidence of things you do not see, taste, feel, smell, or hear. See? That’s it. You say, “That shirt’s white.”

Well, what if I’d tell you, “That shirt’s red.”

You’d say, “Wait a minute, Brother Branham, that shirt’s white.”

24 Well, I’d say, “No, it’s red.” Well, now, the only way it could be. . . Could it be possible it could be red? Yes. If you was color blind it might be red. See? So seeing wouldn’t be believing yet. See?

25 But your faith. . . When faith is positive, you can be not. . . be too positive. Like if you’re setting in a—a—given a—a trial, in a trial and you look through a window and seen an accident. It’s hard for them take your evidence, ’cause you might have had a optical illusion. You never seen it that way. See? And sometimes you think you’re positive right.

26 Did you ever go down the road and see a mirage on the road? Looks just exactly like it’s water. I read in the paper here some time ago where a bunch of ducks thought it was—was water, and must have seen it there with their eyes, and lit right on the road. It killed them all, see, because it was a mirage.

27 Many a time human beings sees a mirage, and they think, “Oh, this is just it,” wind up killing themselves. See? See them out in the desert when they out in there and prospecting. They get out of water, and

their canteen's gone, and they have no water. And they—they begin to see mirages and they think it's water, and they run and fall down and begin to throw, think, water upon them. And what is it? Heaping hot sand. And that's the way the devil does. Sometimes he shows you a false mirage. And you think it's something great, but when you get there, you find yourself just heaping hot sands and sin upon you more and more. See, don't go after the devil's mirage; let your faith anchor right in the Word of God. Stay right with it, see, like that. It's got to pull out. See?

28 That sixth sense will—will—will defy any of the other five. We do . . . The five's all right as long as they agree with the sixth. But man wasn't given to live by the five senses; he was . . . to let the five senses guide him. He was given, prone to, born here to be led by the sixth sense, that's what God give him the sixth sense for. That's God's place in the heart to lead us. So we are led by the sixth sense, if we'll just let it. Now, if the sixth sense says that the—the Word is wrong, then don't, you're not in the sixth sense. See? That's the five senses, but the sixth sense will believe things that the five senses doesn't declare. It's kind of complicated but it—it's true, see, that the sixth sense is what we're guided by.

29 I just, out there just a few moments ago, prayed for a dear old woman that's been laying there for four days waiting to be prayed for. And such a thing, I tell you, I just feel like I ought to change it to a healing service somehow, to see the Spirit of God move on like that. That poor old thing, I caught her by the hand, and—and I seen what was wrong. And well, that . . .

30 (What did you read now? Luke, yeah, uh-huh, all right.) Now, I want to take a text out of that, the Lord willing. Now, if God is willing, tomorrow night I promised, I want to preach on *The Seal Of God*. You all like teaching lessons like that? *The Seal Of God*, and then *The Mark Of The Beast* the following night. And tonight I want to take a text out of this, or, for a subject, out of where he's read here, Saint Luke the—the 18th chapter. And he read from the 35th to the 43rd verse, inclusive.

31 Now, I want to take the 38th verse for a text. *Thou Son Of David, Have Mercy On Me*. And let's take it more like a little drama tonight. I'm tired a little bit in my throat, and let's just have a little drama of it for a few moments.

32 Our—our scene opens on a cold, spring morning, and it's at the walls, the old tore-down walls of Jericho. And there is a—a man setting there which we know to be a beggar called blind Bartimaeus, or Bartimaeus; it would be either one, be pronounced all right. And so in that day there were many beggars. And all night long he'd tossed and

rolled, he couldn't sleep. Many of us know what them kind of nights are, just no rest at all. And he'd roll from one side of the bed to the other, and there was no rest for the poor old fellow. And he'd got up late, so he'd come to his post late. Therefore, if—if they're not there early, the merchants and so forth, coming in, there's so many beggars and people, incurables, like blindness, and leprosy, and cripples, and so forth, and people that were poverty stricken. And about the first beggar they met they give him a coin, and that just about settled it. That's all they could afford for the day.

33 So he'd come to his place late. Let's say it's up about eight o'clock in the morning, and he should have been there about six. But the reason he was late was because he missed so much sleep. All night long he'd rolled and tossed and couldn't sleep. And he'd . . . he was dreaming all night that he could see again. He dreamed that he had his eyesight. And he'd wake up, he'd go back to sleep.

34 You know I believe God warns us many times in dreams. Don't you think so? He always has, and He promised in the last days that He would show visions and let them dream dreams. And let's think of Bartimaeus, and he dreamed that he could rece- . . . he'd received his sight and he could see again.

35 So when he got there that morning he was late, and all the merchants had done gone into the city, and—and the great city of commerce, as it was. But all—all of them had went in, got early at the market places to sell their goods and so forth. So perhaps he'd have to do without that day. He didn't. . . wouldn't have his coin for the day to eat by. And I can just imagine, as many times we've pictured him: his old, ragged cloak on, like *that*, and his little old shriveled-up arms, and the beard all over his face, and that gray, and—and blind along the road, kind of trying to get to the place to where he set down and beg. Each one had their own private place where they'd beg.

36 That's a pitiful thing. I've been in India and watched them there where there's—there's four hundred and seventy million people in India; and honest, I'd almost say four hundred million of them are beggars. You. . . Just everywhere is beggar, beggar, beggar. And they each have their post and their place, and some kind of a little enchantment that they do to attract the attention of the tourists: and such a pathetic sight.

37 And then we find him setting there. And after a bad night, well, he seen there was no one there, so he thought maybe that he would set down on a rock. You know the walls had been torn down in his day from where Joshua had went in, and big rocks was laying out to one side. So he must have found his way out by the side of the northern

gate that leads up towards Jerusalem. And he sat down there in the sunlight. And he was thinking, “Well, it’s coming on springtime now, and I believe I’ll just set here in the warm sun; I’m chilly this morning, and my clothes are thin. I’ll just set here in the warm sun for just a little while, and—and maybe there might be one left out that I could get my coin. If I don’t, my family will—will be hungry today.”

38 And as he set there he begin to think about his dream: “Last night I dreamed that I could see. Oh, how the skies must look pretty. The hills are beginning to bloom again.”

39 Then his mind goes back to the time he was a little boy when he used to live around the bank there on the Jordan, and along in that early spring, why, there used to be the big buttercups would come up, and the little flowers. How, a little boy, how he used to roam over the hill and set down and—and pick those flowers, and lay out there, and oh, of the morning, and think of how pretty the skies was, and the big white clouds coming by in the springtime, and—and how the green was coming up, how blue the sky, and the Jordan in her swelling time, the snow coming down out of the Judaea, and how the flowers was blooming.

40 And then he would hear a familiar voice that we all like to hear, a sweet voice of a mother, calling, “Bartimaeus, my little one, your lunch is ready.” And then when his father was in the field somewhere working, how he would come in, how that little Jewish mother would wait on the steps for him, and pick him up in her arms, and hug him, and set him down to his—his dinner.

41 And then after he’d got through, go out on the porch. And he used to set out on the porch, and how his mother would rock him, and he’d have to take his afternoon nap. So how she’d rake the hair back out of his eyes, and—and she . . . look up and see those pretty, big, soft eyes of a mother, and how she would kiss his little cheeks and say, “Oh, how I thank great Jehovah God for a nice little boy like you, Bartimaeus. You know, Bartimaeus, when you were born I dedicated you to Jehovah. I’ve always believed that Jehovah would use you someday, Bartimaeus, He would use you for His glory.”

42 And then he’d think, “Here I am setting here blind, not over maybe a mile from where I played and seen. And how could Jehovah ever use me? I’m blind. There’s no hopes for me.”

43 But we don’t always know, you know. God works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform. If we commit anything to God and believe it, like our children or whatever more, let’s believe that God will answer that prayer. Today ’fore I left to go away, the phone

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constantly ringing, and the mothers with their children and saying, “Now, pray for them.”

<sup>44</sup> I say, “Now, just commit them to God. That’s all you have to do. And don’t put your hands on it anymore. Let God have it. If you’re going to do something about it, then God will stand back and let you go ahead till you get finished. But when you commit it to God and let Him have it, then He will do it.” You just—you just believe Him. Just stand back, and don’t work, but believe. That’s where grace is imputed for righteousness, to believe that God will.

<sup>45</sup> Then he said, no doubt, in his heart, that he remembered how mother used to read him Bible stories. You know it used to be mothers had time to read their children Bible stories; they don’t have it no more now. They got to get the new car and get out and go at the ladies’ card party, and—and everything.

<sup>46</sup> And mothers, used to be, they had to pack their water from the spring and boil it on the outside. I remember my mother have a great big old iron kettle, and do her washing outside, and she had more time, now, than a modern mother does just to push a button, like *that*, and do her washing, dishes, everything else, just push a button. But I don’t think our modern conveniences has got us anywhere. And what it is, it’s made us awful lazy, killing us with heart trouble and everything else.

<sup>47</sup> Susanne Wesley had seventeen children. And with them seventeen children back hundreds of years ago, she could still take from two to three hours a day, in all of her busy schedule, to read the Gospel and pray for her children. What happened? She had a John and a Charles, in out of there, that turned the world upside down. Susanne Wesley, I stood by her grave not long ago and put my hand on the stone. I said, “God, give America some mothers like that.” That’s right. She produced a Charles and a—and a John Wesley.

<sup>48</sup> Charles gave the world some of its best Gospel songs. And John, oh my, he was a—a surely a firebrand snatched from the fire. That is right. What a great man of God that he was.

<sup>49</sup> Now, but today with all of our modern convenience, and instead of reading the Bible to our children, we’ll turn the television on and let them look at something that’s not even fit for them to look at. Now, that’s right. That’s right. And another thing, we’ll give them these little ol’ comic books, and little ol’ story books off of the . . . some drugstore mantel that oughtn’t to even be sold to make—make kindling wood out of, or fire out of. And yet we poke all that kind of stuff down our children’s neck. Why, the American . . .

<sup>50</sup> I bet you there is, that nearly every boy in America can tell you who Davy Crockett was. But I imagine there isn’t one third of them



can tell you Who Jesus Christ is. That's right. Oh, the Lone Ranger, or somebody like that, or some movie star, they know all about it because it's laid before them.

<sup>51</sup> And the Bible is a Book that's put away and when the minister comes, they dig It out, and dust It off and lay It up like *that*. It's never read. What we need today is some good old-fashion mothers back to take their children back to prayer. That's the best remedy I know of to cure juvenile delinquency, that's right, is good ol' honest mothers.

<sup>52</sup> I hear them talk about the illiteracy of the Kentucky mothers up around in the part of the country where we come from, up there. Now, they may be, they wouldn't . . . might not know right and left hand but you let one of their girls come in one night with their hair all turned inside out, and her clothes all off of her, and lipstick smeared all over her face and like that, and some little half-drunk, sallow, cigarette sucker bring her daughter in around daylight: I tell you, she won't be able to get out of the bed for three months. I'll just guarantee you that now. Yes, sir. You talk about illiteracy, we . . . that's . . . We need more of them kind of mamas (Yes, sir, yes, sir.) that'll—that'll bring back discipline.

<sup>53</sup> In our home we had the Ten Commandments, they hung over the door, hickory with all ten of them, out on the end like *that*. And I tell you, we got our—we got our education off of that. Um-hum. That's right. I can see my father, yet, reach over and say, "William . . ."

I'd say, "Oh, my." I knew what was coming. But I—I'm glad he did it. That's right.

<sup>54</sup> Bartimaeus would think of his precious little mother, how she used to tell him Bible stories about what the Lord did. She'd say, "Bartimaeus, you know, we Jewish people, by God's choice, He chose us to be His people because we loved Him and served Him. Bartimaeus, you may live to be a great man someday. I'm expecting you to be the king of Israel. I—I want you to . . ." Every mother's anticipations is for her child to be something great, and that's what she should be. And she said, "I have prayed. And I . . . when I knew you was coming to the earth, when God placed you under my heart, well, I—I gave your little life to God. And you know I want you to serve this great God. I'm going to tell you how great He is, Bartimaeus. And you know we were coming up out of Egypt. We were slaves once, and He brought us up out of Egypt, how He opened the Red Sea, fed the children of Israel out of Heaven by manna, blowed in meat, quails for them, give them water out of a Rock in the desert, and all the great things He done."

And, oh, his little bright eyes would just . . . He'd say, "Oh, mama, does that, still, great Jehovah live?"

“Oh, yes, darling. He’s just the same as He ever was. He’s still Jehovah.”

<sup>55</sup> He used to love that story, and tell about how that the—the children of Israel used . . . said, “Right down there at the old ford, one day the great, mighty Joshua crossed right down there with the children of Israel. Just around the city where we go get our groceries down there at Jericho, Joshua crossed right there, the great, mighty warrior, the servant of God. How Moses stood yonder on top of the mountain, looked over into the swelling tides of the river, and how that the unbeliever thought, ‘This is a good time. We’re safe. God is a poor engineer, pick this time of year to cross.’ But God sometimes just takes the worst hour to prove that He’s God.” Yes, sir. Look like He’d taken them when the river . . . brought them up there when the river was low. No, that ain’t it. He just wants to prove to you He is God. He—He likes to manifest His glory.

And oh, I just love that. I just love that, to see and know that He’s God.

<sup>56</sup> Then one of the stories that little Bartimaeus liked so well was the story of the Shunammite woman, because it had a little boy in it, you know. There’s a little boy in there that . . . And she’d tell about that great, mighty prophet Elisha, how that God made him such a great, mighty prophet. He lived out in the wilderness and didn’t have many clothes, and he wrapped a piece of leather around him, and—and how he was a great, mighty man of God though. He lived under the anointing of God. And he’d pass through a certain city, and there was a Shunammite woman there. And she was a kind woman, and she loved God too. Although being a Gentile, she—she loved God.

<sup>57</sup> And I might say that she might’ve said to Bartimaeus, “You know, Bartimaeus, we are chosen of God but someday there’ll be a great Messiah come. And when He will . . . when He comes, He will be the One that’ll call all nations, because this Shunammite woman . . . God is lovely to all those who will be lovable. He wants to come and help those who wants to be helped.

<sup>58</sup> “And Bartimaeus, this great woman, she’d see this holy man pass through the city. So she wanted to show some favor to him, because she loved God, and she knowed this was His servant, and she wanted to help him and do something for him. So she’d—she’d see him coming, and she would go out and bid him to come in and—and stay with them. So her husband was rather a rich man. So one day she said to her husband, ‘You know, dear, this great holy man of God comes by here, and he goes up there to a cave where he’s living, up in Mount Carmel. So as he passes through here, I believe it would be good if we built him

just a little room on the side of our house. I believe that would be real nice if we'd do that, because both of us believe in God, and He is God, and that's God's representative. That's the highest order in the earth now of God is His representative.'

"So the husband said, 'I think that'll be fine.' So they built the little house on there.

<sup>59</sup> "And one day when Elisha and Gehazi, his—his servant, came by and they seen this little room built on there and went in. They had them a nice little bed there, and—and a little stool and some water and everything. So said, 'Go ask this Shunammite what could I do for her. She's been so kind to us; maybe we could return the—the kindness. Maybe she'd want me to speak to the king, or maybe she'd want me to speak to the chief captain or someone.'

<sup>60</sup> "But you know, Bartimaeus, what that woman, she didn't ask for nothing. But when Gehazi came back, he said, 'I tell you, Elisha, the great prophet of God, the woman is barren. She has no children. She's never had any children.'"

<sup>61</sup> And say, "Bartimaeus, you know any mother wants a little, sweet little boy like you are. See? That's the reason Jehovah is so good to me to give you . . . give me a little boy like you. And that poor mother wanted a little boy like you.

<sup>62</sup> "So Elisha said, 'Go, tell her to come stand before me.' And so, no doubt but Elisha had a vision of what to do. So then when the woman came in, he said, 'According to the time of life, you're going to bear a son.' And she went out. And you know what, Bartimaeus? That mother received a sweet little boy, just a little Gentile boy, just like you're a little Jewish boy. How that mother loved that little boy. How she must've thought he was the sweetest little thing.

<sup>63</sup> "And when he was about eleven years old, one day he went with his papa out in the field to—to do the harvest. And I believe he must have got a sunstroke because he begin to say, 'My head, my head.' He got sicker and sicker.

<sup>64</sup> "So the father being real busy with the hired hands, he had a servant to take the little fellow in, and laid him on his mother's lap. She kept him on the lap till about noon, and the breath all went out of him and the poor little boy died. Now, but Bartimaeus, I want you to notice what this Gentile woman, now, what she did. She took him in and laid him on the bed of the prophet."

<sup>65</sup> Now, there's a wonderful revelation. See? She didn't take him to his own bed; neither did she take him to her bed, or the father's bed. She took him and laid him on the prophet's bed in the chamber where the prophet had slept.

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66 “And then she said to her husband, ‘You saddle a mule; and you go forward for me now,’ told the servant, ‘and don’t stop. If anybody salutes you, don’t salute them back, but you go straight to the man of God up at Mount Carmel.’

“‘Now,’ said, ‘Now,’ her husband said, ‘it’s neither new moon, or neither is it Sabbath, so the man of God won’t be there.’

“She said, ‘All will be well.’”

I like that, when you got that real hold on faith, um-hum, stay on that. That’s a good lesson for all you little Bartimauses now. Look.

67 “And then said, ‘Go! Go forward, don’t stop for social calls and things. Just go forward; just keep on going. Don’t stop till I bid you stop.’ And of course, when he got close to Mount Carmel, when the prophet . . .”

You know, God don’t reveal everything to His prophets. We all know that. He just reveals to His prophets what He wants them to know.

68 “And now when he got close, Elisha walked out, probably old and maybe a little dim in sight. He raised up his hands and he said, ‘Here comes that Shunammite, and she looks like that she’s worried. But God has kept it from me.’ So he said to Gehazi, ‘Go out and call to her.’ But she was pretty well speeding on. When she got there he hollered, ‘Is all well with thee? Is all well with thy husband? Is all well with thy child?’

“And watch what that woman said. ‘All is well.’”

Amen. See, she knew that God was in that prophet. That’s right. She knewed that was the highest order God had in that day.

69 I think that’s where Martha got the idea; she must’ve read that story. When her brother Lazarus died, she knewed if God was in that prophet, God was certainly in His Son. That’s right. So she went to Him and said, “Lord, if Thou would have been here, my brother would not have died. But even now, whatever You ask God, God will give it to You.” I like that. I like that. See, that startled Him. See, “Even now whatever You ask God, God will give it to You.”

70 This little boy setting here with this mashed-up foot, another young fellow setting over here; seen them both shouting last night. Must be Pentecostal boys, must have God in their heart. You say, “Brother Branham, I probably never walk again. The doctor says I won’t.” This one over here with heart trouble, this one with *whatever-it-is*; whatever your trouble is, say, “Well, the doctor says I won’t. I won’t never be able to get over this. I got cancer. I got tumor. I got *so-and-so*.”

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71 “But even now, Lord, whatever You ask the Father, He will give it to You.” That’s it. “Even now, whatever You ask God, God will give it to You.” That must have been where Martha got that story.

72 “The Shunammite woman said, ‘All is well.’ Now, she wasn’t asking for the boy, but she knowed that God was able through this prophet to tell her why He took the boy and that would satisfy her. If he could tell why He took the boy, everything was all right. So she was before God’s representative, and all things was well.”

73 I imagine little Bartimaeus’ eyes would just brighten. “Mama, mama, hurry up. Tell me what happened.” You see, little boys get hasty. They want to find out what the end is.

74 “Well, the great prophet, after she revealed to him and told her—her story, what the little boy had died and was laying in the chamber, now the prophet said to his servant, ‘Take my staff and go lay it on the child.’”

Now, I think, again in the New Testament, that’s where Paul got the idea of taking handkerchiefs and aprons from his body.

75 “Now, Elisha knew that everything that he touched was blessed, but if he could get the woman to believe it, that was all. If he could get the woman to believe the same thing, a miracle would’ve happened just the same as ever, if the woman would have had faith in what Elisha told her to do. But the woman’s faith wasn’t in the staff.”

76 Now, I kind of like the way she said it, anyhow. “She said, ‘As the Lord liveth and your soul never dies, I’m not going to leave you.’” I like that: determined to hold on. That’s it.

77 If you start out for God, hold on until the Holy Ghost comes, until everything that you’ve asked for takes place. Just don’t give it up. “I’ll not leave You. I’m on Your hands, Lord, until You answer me.” That’s the way to do it.

78 You know, Jesus taught it like that. He said the unjust judge, you know, how he—he—he wouldn’t avenge the widow of her enemy. But he said, “To get her off of my hands I’ll go ahead and avenge her of her enemies. Well, then how much more will your kind Heavenly Father be willing to give you.” But now not . . .

He said, “Seek and you shall find; knock and it will be opened . . .” Now . . . “And ask.”

Now, if you notice, it isn’t just [Brother Branham knocks on the pulpit once—Ed.] “Lord, I want it.”

79 “He that asketh, seeketh.” Keep on seeking, keep on knocking, just keep on, on, you’ve arrived there, so just keep on knocking

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till it happens. “I believe it, Lord. I’m—I’m on Your hands. I’m on Your hands.”

I remember the Lord healed me of stomach trouble. The devil said, “You—you haven’t healed.”

<sup>80</sup> I said, “Just stick around, listen at me testify then, if you—you want to listen at it. If you want to hear God be praised, just stick around and listen at me awhile.” He got tired and went on away. So he—he will do it.

<sup>81</sup> The other day he tried to give me a bad cold. He handed it to me, and I give it back to him. He handed it to me again. I give it back to him again. And we just fought on it for three or four days, and finally it went away. So there you are. See? Just keep handing it back to him. Just don’t receive it, take, give it back to him. Give it back to him. That’s the way to do it. Just be determined. Hold on.

That’s the way she did.

<sup>82</sup> “She said, ‘As the Lord liveth and your soul never dies . . .’ Now, see, she believed he had a soul that wouldn’t die. See? ‘As the Lord liveth and thy soul liveth,’ see, ‘I’m not going to leave you. I’m going to stay with you till I find out what happened.’ So he couldn’t get her off her ha- . . . off his hands. So he just had to gird up his loins, and here he went.

<sup>83</sup> “I notice when he walked into the room, look what that prophet had to come against. He didn’t know what the Lord was going to do. There was the father, screaming at the top of his voice, all the people around the neighborhood screaming. That fine little boy of this lovely family was dead, laying in the chamber, all hope’s gone.”

<sup>84</sup> Now, what did Elisha do? Just like Jesus did, put them all out of the house; got away from where it was at, like Jesus did when Jairus’ daughter was dead. And watch what the prophet did, he didn’t have to go out and seek and pray, and pray up and get ready. No, I—I believe we should stay prayed up all time, don’t you think so?

<sup>85</sup> Here not long ago there was a little Irish woman coming over on a ship, they said. And about thirty, forty miles out, somewhere out of—of New York harbor, there come a terrible storm. And the little ship didn’t think they could make it. They sent out SOS. And so they told them the storm was getting worse and worse. If they could—if they could storm it for thirty minutes, they’d reach the—the—the harbor, but if they couldn’t, they’d be in the bottom of the sea. So all the jazz music stopped and begin to pray, play *Nearer, My God To Thee*, and so forth. But all this little Irish woman, she walked up and down the floor screaming and shouting. “Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!” she said.

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The captain said, "Did you understand me?"

Said, "Yes, sir. I understood you."

Said, "Well, why don't you pray?"

<sup>86</sup> She said, "I'm already prayed up." So that—that's it, be prayed up, ready. That's the way we have to do it. And she said, "I'm so glad." And she started shouting again.

The captain said, "What you shouting about?"

Said, "You said if we held out thirty minutes we'd be in New York. If we didn't we'd be in the bottom of the sea."

Said, "That's right."

<sup>87</sup> Said, "I'm on my road from Ireland to see my daughter in New York. I got one in Glory. And thirty minutes from now I'll see one of them." So that's, if the ship went down, she went up, went there. So that's it. You can't lose. See? So she was just shouting anyhow. She knowed in thirty minutes she'd see one of her loved ones. Oh, that's it. Be prayed up.

<sup>88</sup> "Ol' Elisha, when he got on the—on the ship, or, got on the platform of the little place where that she'd built him, she . . . walked back and forth across the floor. And he walked to and fro, the Bible said, in the room. And then after he felt the Spirit come on him, he went and laid hisself upon the baby, and just laid there with his flesh upon the baby. And then he felt the baby was getting warm, so he got up, walked back and forth again through the room to and fro. Come back and laid hisself on the baby again, and it sneezed seven times and come to life. He picked up the baby and said, 'Call the Shunammite.'"

And, oh, how little Bartimaeus liked that.

<sup>89</sup> He begin to think, "Oh, when I used to hear my mother tell those stories." About that time he heard something clicking, of a little mule coming. Must be kind of a rich man, because most of the travel was on foot or by . . . Rich people rode a donkey, and the army used chariots. And so he—he said, "This must be a wealthy man that's coming in late." So he raised up, threw aside his garment, run out and said, "Alms for the blind; alms for the blind, please."

<sup>90</sup> And the little mule stopped, and he heard a real grouchy voice said, "Out of my way, beggar. I am the head of the ministerial association of Jerusalem. They tell me that there's going to be a . . . I'm the servant of the Lord. They tell me they got one of these here so-called prophets coming in down here today, sees visions and so forth. They're going to have a healing service. I'm going to gather the whole council down here today. I've got to get these ministers together to see that we'll have

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none of that nonsense around here. Out of my way, I'm on the way of the Lord." Down the street went the little donkey.

And so Bartimaeus thought, "Well, and that's the servant of the Lord."

<sup>91</sup> Well, made his way back trying to find out where the rock was. Finally when he found the rock, the sun had moved over a little bit and it become kind of chilly. The shadows of the wall was on the rock, so he moved out a little farther, and he said, "Well, I guess I have no coin for the day. So maybe I'll just—just wait a little while, and maybe I'll set down again. Maybe I will continue my daydreaming of when I was a little boy."

<sup>92</sup> Then he remembered, too, that his mother told him, that years ago, that that great prophet Elijah and Elisha, the one that took his place, two mighty men of God, come right down that same cobbled street, arm in arm with one another, going down to the Jordan to open the Jordan up. Oh, my. Passed right by within thirty feet from where he was setting.

<sup>93</sup> But alas, the priest told him, "All the days of miracles are past. Jehovah doesn't heal the people anymore, you know." That spirit never did die out. So they, that: "Oh, Jehovah don't do those things no more. We're just supposed to live good, and—and pay our tithe, and go to the church and . . . at every meeting, and then that's all we're supposed to do. But Jehovah doesn't heal. He—He was Jehovah back there, but today He—He's not concerned about it."

<sup>94</sup> Oh, what a mistake. He's always concerned. If He ever was concerned, He's still concerned. Yes, sir. He cannot change His motives. He cannot change His attitude. He's still Jehovah. I don't care how many says that He's changed. His people has changed, but He hasn't changed. The reason that we don't see Him doing those things is because we won't let Him do it. He's willing.

<sup>95</sup> We think we'll—we'll exhaust His bountiful blessings. We think, "Well, I asked God to give me my daily bread. I shouldn't ask Him too many things." Oh, my.

<sup>96</sup> Could you imagine? little fish about *that* long, way out in the middle of this ocean, saying, "Wait, I'd better drink of this water sparingly. I might run out someday."

<sup>97</sup> Could you imagine? a little mouse about *that* big under the great garners of Egypt, saying, "I better allowance myself to one half a grain of wheat a day. I might run out before next harvest." My. Well, that would. . . Just multiply that by a hundred billion, and you—you try to exhaust God's goodness and mercy.

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98 He's trying to force His way into you, everything He can. "Ask abundantly that your joys might be full." He wants His people to be happy, asking great things, believing for great things. You are a city sets on a hill, high ambitions, expectations. Well, mercy, if we see the blind receive its sight tonight, I want to see the dead raised tomorrow night. Yes, sir. And I want to . . . I—I just keep on believing for greater things.

99 When the church begin to receive the Holy Ghost and speak in tongues, why did you settle down on that? My, just keep moving on. Go on to the promised land. We're on our way to the promised land. Sure, just don't take just one thing. Say, "Well, we'll just . . . Have you spoke in tongues? Well, you haven't got a great blessing till you got . . ." Well, you ought to be a million miles up the road from that right now, sure, greater things; high expectations. Certainly.

100 Now, we find out now that Bartimaeus had been told that the days of miracles was past. So he said, "Now, what if I was setting here, instead of hearing that man who called himself, this day, the servant of God . . . And what was that he said? He was going down to see about something of what? Wonder what's going on down in the city. Well, anyhow, the days of miracles is past. And that's the kind of servants Jehovah has today? It's a lot different from the one that Elijah was, and Elisha.

101 "Now, if I'd have been setting on this rock, when Elijah and Elisha passed down by there, going down to the Jordan . . . And not but just a little piece below where I'm setting that great prophet took his coat off, his cloak, fold it together and struck the Jordan, and she give way (Amen.), hundreds of years after Joshua had did the same thing." Amen. That showed Jehovah was still the same as long as He can get somebody to believe He's the same. Yeah.

102 Then after he'd got on the other side, now he was weary. He had fussed with Jezebel and them till he was . . . about her painting up and carrying on, till he was tired, he was going Home. And so the young prophet had take his place. So he knowed just across the river there was a chariot hooked to some bush over there somewhere, and he—he was going to take a little ride up Home. You see? But the young prophet was watching for his new ministry, seeing what this old one was doing, so he know he had to take his place. So the young prophet caught his vision, and seen him go up, caught his garment passed back down, picked up the same garment and struck the Jordan, said, "Where is the God of Elijah?" Oh, my. And she opened up again. That's right.

Where is the God of Pentecost? Where is the God that was in Jesus Christ? What's the matter with the ministry today in the churches?

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<sup>103</sup> I guess you read that piece in the paper they just sent me. Somebody from the church here sent it to me, where this Episcopalian minister up here said the virgin birth was only a myth, and there was no such a thing as garden of Eden, and all that stuff like that. That man don't belong in the pulpit. No, sir! That's what's the matter with it today. That's what's . . . Take great educated people like that stand up, and they get so much education they ain't got gumption enough to know how to hold it. That's all.

<sup>104</sup> What we need today . . . Paul said, "I never come to you with excellently of word or education. I come to you in the simplicity with the power and demonstrations of the Holy Ghost, that your faith would be rest upon the resurrection and the power of God, and not in some smooth words," or something of some so-called bishop, or something.

<sup>105</sup> Now, we find out that just a little later, as Bartimaeus set there a little longer, wondering what would take place. Then he remembered that, too, just below there, not five hundred yards from where he was setting, that great Joshua, oh, my, that great servant of God who took Moses' place, that come across the Red Sea, and come across, also was only two of the old group in the wilderness back there that believed that they could take the land. They looked at the Word of God. They believed the Word of God.

<sup>106</sup> Nine of them said, "Oh, we can't take it. We look like grasshoppers up the side of them. The cities are all walled. It's an impossibility to do it."

But not that fellow, no, sir, brother, he said, "We're more than able to take it."

<sup>107</sup> Why? It depends on what you're looking at. If you're looking at your crippled hand, just, it'll still stay that way. If you're looking at your tumor, it'll remain that way. Look away from that. Look at the promise of God. It depends on what you're looking at. Christians look at the unseen. Abraham called things which were not as though they were, because God said they were. That's the way real Christians do. No matter what the world says, what it looks like, that has nothing to do with it. It's what God said about it is what does it. Yes. What was . . .

<sup>108</sup> God told them way down in Egypt, "I give you that land." But He didn't say, "I'll go out there and sweep it all out, and garnish the houses, and hang up the curtains, and everything. You all just move in." No, no. They had to fight for every inch of ground they took. That's right, fighting, and take it by every . . . fight every inch. But He said, "Everywhere the soles of your foot lands, that's possession." Footsteps is possession.

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109 That's the same thing it is today. Divine healing belongs to us. The Holy Spirit belongs to us. It's our property, but you'll fight every inch of it. Yes, sir. But brother, footsteps is possession. Just keep fighting. Take it. The devil say, "The days of miracles passed."

110 Say, "You're lying. God said He's the same yesterday, today, and forever." Take it over. Everywhere your foot steps, that's possession. That's right.

111 Joshua come right on across the river with them, camped out there. Oh, blind Bartimaeus said, "What if I would have lived in that day? Why, as soon as I seen them priests walking, and Joshua with that sword up in the air, walking across, why, I'd have went down there and said, 'Great Joshua, pray for me.' And I believe I'd have got my sight, that great man would have prayed for me. Sure. But alas, Joshua is gone, and God, I guess, is gone. All the days of miracles is past, so our priest says. So I guess it's just hopeless. There's nothing I can do; so, hopeless."

112 And then he said, "You know what? After they compassed the walls around Jerusalem many days, one day Joshua, that great warrior, was taking a little walk out one afternoon, studying the strategy of how to take that walls of Jericho, how he was going to do it. He seen that scarlet streak hanging down of Rahab. He was going to spare that house, watching it. And all at once he looked, standing out there before him, there stood another Man with His sword drawn. Joshua pulled out his sword, and he run to meet Him, challenged Him in a duel. He said, 'Are You for us, or are You for our enemy?'

113 "He said, 'I'm the captain of the host of the Lord. I'm the Lord's Captain of His host.' Joshua threw down his sword, took off his helmet, and fell at His feet."

114 Blind Bartimaeus would've said, "Oh, if I would've lived in that day, I'd have run up to that Captain of the Lord's host, and I'd have spoke to Him."

115 Little did he know that that same Captain wasn't a hundred yards from him, coming right through the city then, the Captain of the Lord's host on His road through the city.

116 You know, it's when we begin to think about Him, that's when He appears. It's when Cleopas and them was thinking about Him, when He appeared. It's always when . . . "Let the meditation of my heart and— and let all my thoughts, and let all my songs, let all that I am just meditate on Thee, Lord, day and night." That's the way to get God close to you.

117 Quit thinking about what the Joneses is doing, and what you're going to do next week, and all this thing. Just keep . . . just let . . . "Fill

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my way every day with love as I walk with the Heavenly Dove. Let me go all the while with a song and a smile. Fill my way every day with love." That's right.

<sup>118</sup> Go right on down the road no matter what; school keeps, or not. If it don't, we turn the teacher out, and just go right on believing on the Lord. See? Keep the meditations upon God. Think on these things. The Bible said, "If there be any praise, if there be any virtue, think on these things."

<sup>119</sup> Well, our thoughts are always negative. We come in the prayer line. . . I notice they come in the prayer line, "Oh, if—if—if he will tell me. . . Is it *this*?" Oh my, you never get nothing like that. No. You're so negative to begin with.

<sup>120</sup> Come like that: "Come to the fountain filled with Blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins, where sinners plunge beneath the flood lose all their guilty stain." That's it. Come with faith believing. "He that cometh to God must believe that He is, and a Rewarder of those that diligently seek Him."

<sup>121</sup> I'm not going to go through Oral Roberts' prayer line, then go through Tommy Hicks' prayer line, then go through Osborn's prayer line, and Allen's prayer line, and Branham's prayer line, *So and so's* prayer line, go to *this* church and *that* church. Why, you're just wasting time; that's all. That's all.

<sup>122</sup> The thing to do is just—just say and make up your mind that it's God, and God said so, and I'm going to meet His requirements and that settles it forever. Amen. That's it. God said so. Go out to my pastor, say, "Pastor, the Bible tells us to call the elders, anoint them in oil, pray over them, prayer of faith shall save the sick. That's all I have to know." Amen.

<sup>123</sup> I got a letter back from a little woman in Germany not long ago. Why, she'd been crippled about fifteen years with arthritis: couldn't move. I sent her a handkerchief. We send thousands of them, a month, out. And so, she got this little letter. And we got a prayer chain around the world. So she—she read this, and she said, "Now, it says on here, 'If your pastor isn't there, or if he's an unbeliever, don't call him. See? But if there's a neighbor somewhere that is a believer, call the believer. Confess all your faults. Ask God to forgive you of everything you done. Get everything right. Then pray. Put the handkerchief on your underneath garment over your heart. Then believe.'" So she met all the requirements that was sent to her. And when she did, she put her hand over her heart. She said, "Now, old man devil, you've been in me long enough. Get out." Here she come walking through. That's just that's simple. It's just that simple to believe.

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<sup>124</sup> Here in Arizona, we was out to the Indian, the Apaches. And I always felt sorry for the Apaches. And there they was out there that night. And looked like an army setting out there, and I begin to speak to them about the Lord. And you know, the Indian, he's kind of a odd fellow. He's like a mule: he won't eat out of the wrong stall. So he listened to it, he thought it was fake, first. And then he brought . . . I said . . . I called for the prayer line.

<sup>125</sup> Well, I heared somebody out there holler "Gloria a Dios." That was my Spanish friends. I knowed they'd have a prayer line if they was around, 'cause they are . . . they always got faith to believe. So they was . . . but they . . . this was for Indians only.

<sup>126</sup> And I looked around there, and the first thing, the Assembly of God woman back there, she had a little mission. I was standing up on a—on a steps like *this*, and all of them was setting out around. It was beautiful sight. And so she had some back in there. They brought the first woman out. Soon as she come out, great big, wide wrists, she had a little baby on her back, in this little papoose back here. And I looked at her. And I thought I'd try to find favor. I said, "How about giving me the baby?" She wasn't going to do that. So I, just catching her mind.

<sup>127</sup> Now, I said, "Now . . ." To the interpreter, I said, "she has a venereal disease, but it . . ." And so the interpreter said that. She looked at me real strong. I said, "Now, it wasn't caused from immoral living, but the way she had to live in dirt and filth like that." Well, she nodded her head that was right; I prayed for her.

<sup>128</sup> Next was glaucoma of the eye. The Indians has much of it, and prayed for that one. Next come out was a—was a little girl, and she kept her head down like *that*. I said, "Now . . ." She was a little bitty fellow about like *that*. And happened to be one of the chief's daughter. I said, "Now, the little girl," I said, "she's had a fever, and the fever made her go deaf and dumb. She can't speak or hear."

<sup>129</sup> And the interpreter said that, and the mother, "That was right, every bit of it was right." Them Indians then begin to look around at one another, you know. They begin to see something they had never seen. Yeah.

<sup>130</sup> So I said, "Now, I cannot make the—the girl to speak and hear. That takes God." But I said, "This is just the—the sign that He's here, that His Presence is here. He has us anointed." And so I took the little girl by the hand. I said, "Heavenly Father." They don't interpret the prayer. I said, "Let this deaf and dumb spirit leave this child." And I got down to her, and I done like *that*. [Brother Branham clapped his hands—Ed.] She turned around and looked at me with them big black eyes, and I said, "You say, 'Praise the Lord.'"

She said, “Lum, lum, lumalum,” or something another, like that.

I said, “She’ll talk better.”

Her mother said, “Her talk heap good right now.” And—and away she went; so then, “Her talk heap good right now.”

<sup>131</sup> Then the next was a mother, then the next was a little ol’ boy come out there. And I said, “Well, do you believe that God . . . You speak English?” No, she didn’t speak English. I said, “Do you believe that God will heal the little fellow?”

<sup>132</sup> And she reached down and got him by the top of the head; they’re real rough, you know, and his little old hair just as coarse as a mane on a horse, and so . . . hold him like *that*. I said, “He’s got crossed eyes, but you believe that God . . .?” She heard the interpreter say, “crossed eyes,” so she just got him by the nap of the head, and pulled his little head back, little eyes setting right in like *that*. I said, “Now, if you’ll believe that God will straighten its little eyes,” I said, “then God will do it.” And so the interpreter . . . I said, “Now, get it slow.”

<sup>133</sup> They haven’t got no—no sentence or punctuations. They start real low, and go high, high, low. They just . . . You know how the Apaches are. They’re the . . . was kind of a rough set of Indians. So then they said, “Yes,” that she’d believe.

<sup>134</sup> I took the little fellow up by . . . He was just like you’re trying to tame a bronco. And I had a piece of chewing gum. I put it under his nose and let him smell it, you know. And then I got him like *this*, got in my arms, got the little fellow up in my arms like *this*. I said, “Don’t interpret this.” I said, “Heavenly Father, these poor people, this is really true Americans.”

<sup>135</sup> And that’s right. We’re not Americans. Huh-uh. We’re not American. We’re aliens that come in, took the land away from them. They’re real Americans. God gave them this land; we come, took it away from them. I think it’s a stain on the flag the way we treat them. That’s right. Sending money over there to Japan and all them places, to blow it back at us like *this*, and our Indians laying out here and starving to death, it’s not right. Sure, it isn’t right.

<sup>136</sup> And then I looked, and the poor little fellow, I had him on my shoulder. I said, “Lord, let me find favor with these people. Straighten the little fellow’s eyes.” I was watching like *this*, and I seen a vision come before me, his little eyes was just as straight.

<sup>137</sup> I said. “Now . . .” He had his head over my shoulder. I was patting him. I said, “Now, to all of youse,” hundreds and hundreds setting everywhere, I said, “now, if this baby’s eyes are not straight, then I’m a false prophet. See? If they are straight, then I’ve represented Jesus

Christ to you. I can't help what the government does to you. But," I said, "I know Jesus will treat you right. Now, you see if this is right or not." I took his little head around. You talk about a prayer line. I had one now. My, there was a stampede.

<sup>138</sup> And then the next one coming was an old Indian woman, and she had a . . . She was to be next and, oh, they was . . . you ju- . . . you just had . . . You couldn't beat them down. And there was a—there was an old Indian woman come out. She had two broom sticks with a—with a piece of goods wrapped around a thing she had under her arm *here*, and she was trying to get out.

<sup>139</sup> And there was a little Indian boy jumped up on there, and he was trying to cut in ahead of her. And we couldn't make him understand, 'cause he couldn't speak English. And Brother Moore, many of you know Brother Jack Moore; he just got him by the sides, and packed him over.

<sup>140</sup> And I noticed the old woman. She come up close like *that*. They were believing then. Oh, you talk about a prayer line. So there, just coming up, real, like *that*. And I watched her, and she moving these two crutches like *this*. And she'd take that foot, you know, and set it out, and then the other one like *that*, just barely could move. She, I guess, she was eighty years old. And she looked up at me when she got right close to me. And them great big, deep cuts in her cheek. My mother is a half-breed, I don't know as you know that or not, but she's got them big, deep cuts, too. And I looked when she come up like *that*, and the tears cutting away down through them little, pale-looking eyes. And I thought, "Somebody's mother." And she just looked up at me like *that* and I thought, I—I . . . when I . . . 'fore I pray for her, I thought, "O God, look at that little chin shaking like *that*, little old thing." She looked at me, she started smiling. She just got one crutch and put it *there*, and handed it over to me, and went walking on off the platform. Yeah. See, simple faith, just to believe.

<sup>141</sup> I—I was going to try to pray for all, but, oh, my, it was along about . . . I had to stop the discernment then. So along about three or four o'clock in the morning, they was coming through wet, plumb up around like *this*, just as wet as they could be. And I said, "What's the matter with them?"

<sup>142</sup> Said, "Well, they thought, first, you were false." He said, "Now," said, "they're going out into the desert and getting their loved ones. They're not going down to the ford; they're just wading right across the river with them, like that."

<sup>143</sup> So here come an old man, gray headed. And he had . . . was on a board and had two sticks across it. And he had his legs laying across

two sticks and his arms across the two sticks, and he was shaking like this with the palsy. And so there was a great big fellow standing there, handsome-looking, great big Indian, his lips just as blue as they could be, and wet. And I said, "Aren't you afraid you'll take pneumonia?"

He said, "Nope."

I said, "You talk English?"

Said, "Little."

And I said, "Aren't you afraid you'd take pneumonia."

"No." Said, "Jesus Christ has take care of me. I brought my dad."

"Hum, um-hum, um-hum." I said, "That your brother?"

"Yep."

I said, "If I pray for him, you think he'd get well?"

"Yep."

"He speak any English?"

"Nope."

I said, "Pass him by."

<sup>144</sup> They put him by. I laid my hands upon him, his old head shaking like *that*. I said, "Father, he worked a many hard day for these boys. They've honored him now, bringing him across the river at this time of the morning to be prayed for. I pray that You'll heal him." I said, "Take him on. Bring your next one."

<sup>145</sup> First thing you know, I heard everybody hollering, screaming. Looked, the old man had the board on his own shoulder, going around waving at everybody, like that, walking away. That's what it is. It's just simple faith to believe God. It's not some hocus-pocus. It's just childlike faith. See, we—we've sprang plumb away from it trying to explain it. Just believe it.

<sup>146</sup> That's right. That's the way with this great, mighty Captain of the host of the Lord, He was there that night, the same as He was there. And you know, there's something another about it, where Jesus is, you always hear a lot of noise. I don't know why, but it—it's that way. Wherever you find Jesus you find a lot of noise.

[Blank spot on tape—Ed.] . . . shoving and screaming, and some of them hollering one thing, "Hosanna, Hosanna, to the Prophet of Galilee."

<sup>147</sup> Others saying, "Away with the impostor. Get him out of this city. We don't want him here." And some throwing overripe fruit at Him, and probably eggs the same way, you know, then going on.

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<sup>148</sup> And he said, "Who passes by?" said Bartimaeus. "Who is it passing by?" And they crowded over him, and shoving him back and maybe after while he . . . they shoved him down. He set down, felt back for his rock again. People . . . he'd hear somebody saying, one was for Him, one was against Him. Same way it is today: some for Him, some against Him.

<sup>149</sup> Directly he heard that priest that he'd heard go in, saying, "Hey, you, the prophet, you, the one that said you raised a dead man named Lazarus; we've got a whole graveyard full of them up here. Let's see you go up and raise one. We'll believe you. Until you do that, you're a false prophet."

He said, "That's that same man told me he was going down to stop . . . Well, what's this all about?" See?

<sup>150</sup> And he'd say, "Somebody tell me. Somebody help me. Somebody help me, because . . . Why . . . ? Who's passing by? What's all this noise about?" Nobody would listen to him, and after a while, it must have been a young woman. She seen the poor old fellow laying there, and she picked him up. She said, "Sir, are you hurt?"

"No, ma'am." Said, "I—I wish you would tell me, what's all the noise about?"

"Oh," she said, "Jesus of Nazareth passes by."

"Why, Who's Jesus of Nazareth?"

"Are you not a Israelite?"

"Yes."

<sup>151</sup> "Well, you see, I am a servant of Jesus of Nazareth." You know there's something about Jesus of Nazareth's servant; they're always willing to help somebody that's in need. They're always willing to stop and help somebody that's in need. God's servants does that. She said, "I'm a believer of Jesus of Nazareth. Now, you know, this Jesus of Nazareth is the Son of David, that . . ."

"The Son of David? Why, I remember . . . I was just setting here thinking, and my mother told me that the Son of David would come someday."

"Yes, that's He, the Prophet of Galilee."

"A Prophet?"

"Yes."

Said, "You remember that man down here in town they call Zacchaeus, the businessman?"

"Yes, I remember him very well. Uh-huh, he's give me coins before."

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“Well, this morning. . . You know Rebekah, his wife?”

“Yes, I remember Rebekah.”

<sup>152</sup> “Well, Rebekah has been praying. Knowing that Jesus was coming to the city, why, she was praying that—that her husband would re- . . . would receive Him as his Saviour.”

“Yes, go ahead, speak on.”

<sup>153</sup> “Well, this morning, Zacchaeus was going out to see Him, and he didn’t want Jesus to see him. So he run down to the corner of Hallelujah Avenue where it turns on Glory Road down here, and he—he got the garbage can and set it down, and climbed up a sycamore tree, and set down where two limbs crosses.”

“Uh-huh.”

<sup>154</sup> “And Rebekah told him that—that, ‘Now, you are a Jew, and you know that when the Messiah cometh, He’s going to be a Prophet. He’s going to be a God-Prophet, ’cause Moses said, “The Lord your God shall raise up a Prophet liken unto me.”’ But you know, you—you know Zacchaeus, how well. . . he’s—he’s one of the businessmen here of the city. And he leans pretty heavy with the. . . Him and the rabbi plays cards together, and they have their, you know, their—their at. . . things are pretty well. So they, the rabbi and all of them has said not to believe on that fellow, ’cause he wasn’t a prophet.

<sup>155</sup> “So Zacchaeus wanted to see if He was. So he climbs up in this tree, and he got all the limbs, and he drug them all around him like *this*, camouflaged himself. And he had one great big palm leaf that he raised up so he could see Him when He turned down there at Glory Avenue, you know, to see Him come around. So there he set up here in the tree, all perched up, and nobody knowed he was up there. And he said, ‘Now, I’ll see if He’s a Prophet. And I’ll look in His face, I’ll know whether He’s a Prophet or not. I know what a prophet ought to look like.’

<sup>156</sup> “And around the corner come all the disciples. And here come the great big fishermen, saying, ‘Would you stand back, please? Our Master is very tired. We’re—we’re sorry we have to do this, but would you stand back just a moment and let Him through? He’s going up to Levinski’s for dinner, so you’ll have to. . . at the restaurant up here, see, so you’ll—you’ll have to stand back. I’m sorry we have to do this, but. . .’” Honest, I hope there’s not a Levinski here. So then, anyhow, I just meant. . . I told you it’s just a drama. “So going by and telling, you know, ‘Step back just a little bit.’ And here come the others.

<sup>157</sup> “And he—he raised up his leaf and he looked out. He said, ‘Um-hum. What’s them? Oh, oh, that’s supposed to be His disciples Rebekah told me about. Um-hum, I’ll wait just a minute.’ Then after while he

raised up the leaf again, said, ‘Now, let’s see if I’m covered up good. Yeah, I’m setting on two limbs.’” That’s where two ways meet, and that’s where a lot of people set, where yours and God’s ways meets. That’s right, got to make a decision from right there.

158 “So he—he was setting on this limb, you know. And he looked, and after while he seen kind of a vacant space, and after while he looked, coming around the corner. He raised up his leaf real easy and looked out, peeked out from under the corner of it. And you know what? He looked Him in the face. And as soon as he seen Him in the face, he said, ‘There’s something a little different about that Man. I can hear Him the way He talked, and how compassioned He was, He—He was a different. But you know I’d have to know that He was a Prophet, because if He ain’t a Prophet then He’s not the Messiah, because Moses told us that Messiah would be a Prophet.

159 “‘So I’ve got Him fooled now. I got a good look at Him. I’m going back and tell Rebekah. You know what I got a good notion doing? Jumping out of this tree and really giving Him a piece of my mind.’” You know—you know how people, you know. “‘I believe I will tell Him that all the days of miracles is past, ’cause Levinski said so, and all the rest of them. The rabbi Jones and all of them said so.’” You see? “‘So I know; I believe I’ll do it. But I just better set still, ’cause I’m covered up right good.’

“So He walked . . .” said, “and—and what is your name, sir?”

“I’m Bartimaeus.”

160 “Well, Bartimaeus, He walked till He got right under the tree. And when He got under the tree He stopped, looked up, said, ‘Zacchaeus, come down right away. I’m going home with you for dinner.’ Zacc- . . . Bartimaeus, could you believe that was the Son of David?”

“Oh, yes. That will be what He will do. Where’s He at?”

“He’s done gone way down the street there now.”

161 He jumped up and threw down his coat. “O Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me. Have mercy on me. O Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me. Yes, have mercy on me.” His last chance, there He was passing by, He done gone by, and how would He ever hear that poor old blind man, insignificant?

And the people said, “Set down, set down. Don’t—don’t be hollering like that. Set down. He’s gone down the road.”

162 Then it must have been that Bartimaeus said, “He’s the Messiah, I know He is. The only way that I’ll ever be able to catch Him now, if He’s down there, I know that Messiah, when He comes, He will tell us all things, we know that He will be a Prophet.” So he must have fell on

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his knees and said, "Jehovah God, if that is the Messiah, that's Your Son. I pray that You'll stop Him. Oh, let Him have mercy on me."

And Jesus stopped. What was it? Not his voice stopped Him, but his faith stopped Him. Watch, "Thy faith has saved thee." See?

<sup>163</sup> Watch. With all the burdens of the world, He was going right up to Jerusalem to be crucified; He knew it. All the burdens and sins of the world: every sin that was ever committed, or ever would be committed, rested upon Him. Think, on His heart; even the eggs and fruits and things was thrown at Him, all the screams of "Come up here and raise some dead. Show us a miracle. Let us see you do *so-and-so* if you're the Messiah. Let's see you . . ." That bunch of the—the ministerial association of Jerusalem, you see, or, of Jericho. "Let us see you do something. See, I told you; there's nothing to it."

He don't mind devils. He don't yet, you see, so, He—He just does as the Father shows Him, He said.

<sup>164</sup> But that old blind beggar over there, saying, "Oh, Thou Son of David," and He stopped. Brother, I'd like to preach to you sometime, *And He Stopped*. Yes, sir. He stopped, and when He did, He turned around. Now, his voice, He didn't hear it; of course not. But his faith stopped Him. His faith stopped Him and they brought him over.

He said, "What would, that I would do for you?"

He said, "Lord, that I might receive my sight."

<sup>165</sup> He said, "Thy faith has saved thee." See, if he had faith enough to stop Him, faith to touch Him . . . Don't you see how that compares with the rest of the Scripture? See? If he had faith enough to stop Him, well, then he had faith enough to accept his healing. "Thy faith has saved thee. Thy faith did it." And He went walking on with His head towards Jerusalem, oh, my, going on toward Jerusalem.

<sup>166</sup> I can see blind Bartimaeus standing there, saying, "He told me, He told me my faith. What faith? The faith that I believe that He was Messiah. How could He have heard me, and me setting way back there two or three hundred yards against that wall? And all them screaming and carrying on, and people acting the way they were, how . . . ? Why, I had enough faith to believe, and I stopped Him, and He told me . . . Say, I—I—I can see my hands!" And the Bible said he followed Him then, rejoicing and praising God.

<sup>167</sup> The faith of one blind beggar stopped Him on such a mission as that. The faith of one person here tonight can bring Him from Glory right to this building, sure it will. He can heal you. He can—He can give you deliverance.

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168 I read a little story on blind Bartimaeus. Before I close, my time is gone; but I'd just like to say this before I close, and we'll make the altar call. Now, notice just a moment.

169 I read a story. It perhaps was fiction. Maybe it was, I don't know. But I was reading on blind Bartimaeus, said he'd been blind since he was a—a young boy, that he went blind. But he was married, and he had a wife and a little curly-headed girl that he'd never seen in his life. And said one night he got sick. And they told, the story did, that he had some turtledoves that would get out there. They'd do little tumbles over one another, and that would attract the attention of the—of the passerby. And they'd watch them little doves go do little tumbles over one another, and the people would stop and laugh a little bit, and then give him a coin. That's the way they still do it.

170 And so his little girl got sick. They had the physician out, and the doctor said, "Well," said, "there's too high a fever on the child. I—I don't think the child's going to live, Bartimaeus. We have nothing to break that fever, so I—I don't believe the child is going to live."

171 And Bartimaeus just said . . . Maybe he stepped out along the side of his little adobe hut, and stood out there, and he said, "Jehovah, if You will just heal my little girl and don't let her die, I promise You, tomorrow, I'll make You a sacrifice of my two little turtledoves."

172 See, something you have to give up; people think today just because they do a little something. No, it's something that really hurts, something you have to dig way down to get. That's the kind that God sees. "I'll give You my two little turtledoves and just go ahead without them." And said next morning his . . . the fever was gone. He went and offered the two turtledoves.

173 Said some time later his wife got real ill. And so the physician came and said, "Why, I believe she's going to die. I don't believe she'll ever be well, Bartimaeus," after waiting on her for a while. And said, "No, I . . . My medicine won't help her. She's going to die." So he went outside of the house again.

174 And you know these dogs that lead people today? I forget what you call them: seeing-eye dog, they lead them. But the dog them days, they said, they had lambs that led them. And so Bartimaeus had a seeing-eye lamb. So he said, "If, Lord, if You will heal my wife, and don't let my precious companion die, well, I promise You, tomorrow, I'll give You my lamb." And the next day his wife was better.

So he was going up to offer up the lamb. And said, the priest said, "Where goest thou, blind Bartimaeus?"

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<sup>175</sup> He said, "I'm going up to the—the—the sacrifice to offer my lamb to Jehovah. I promised Him that I would give Him my lamb because He healed my wife."

<sup>176</sup> He said, "Oh, Bartimaeus, thou cannot offer that lamb." Said, "I'll give you some money, and you go buy you a lamb, and then offer *that* lamb. Buy that at the exchangers at the . . . out in the courts."

He said, "Oh, priest that is good of you. But I never promised God *a* lamb; I promised Him *this* lamb." That's it.

"I'll bring somebody else. I'll do a good deed," but what about yourself. See?

"I promised God *this* lamb."

<sup>177</sup> "I promised God if He'd only show me His Presence, I would believe Him with all my heart. Not Miss Jones would believe Him, but I'd believe Him with all my heart." That's it. See?

"I promised Him, not *a* lamb, but *this* lamb."

He said, "Bartimaeus, thou cannot give that lamb. That lamb is your eyes."

He said, "If I keep my promise to Jehovah, God will provide a lamb for blind Bartimaeus' eyes."

On this cool spring morning God had provided a Lamb for blind Bartimaeus' eyes. "Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

<sup>178</sup> That same Lamb is provided for every sinner, for every sick. God has provided a Lamb for our spiritual eyes, and for our physical eyes, for our physical condition, for our spiritual condition. He's Jehovah-jireh that has already provided a Lamb for our blindness, that we might . . . seeing the world, we might see it no more and look to Him; being sick, that we—we might know that He is the same yesterday, today, and forever. Let's bow our heads just a moment for prayer.

<sup>179</sup> Is there a sinner here would like to say, "Brother Branham, remember me. I—I—I—I cry out, 'O Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me. Have mercy on me. I—I—I want to receive my spiritual sight. I want to see You as You are, the true Son of God. Have mercy on me, Son of David'?" Would you raise your hands to Him? God bless you. God bless you. God bless you. Up in the balcony? Raise your hand, say, "I want to see Him, I—I. . . O Lamb of God, O Thou Son of David." God bless you, my brother, way back up there in the balcony.

<sup>180</sup> Someone else, some of the young folks hear my little story about little Bartimaeus when he was young? You know, your mother, perhaps, dedicated you to God, too, when you were born. See, Bartimaeus finally fulfilled the commission that God had laid out for him when his mama dedicated him. May be tonight that your little eyes

will come open, young folks, and you'll see the Lamb of God. "Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

181 Would you raise your hand, someone else? "Have mercy on me, Thou Son of David." God bless this young girl. God bless this young woman. God bless this lady setting here. God bless this little boy over here. "Thou Son of David, have mercy on me." The man over here, yes, God bless you. Someone else over to my right? "Thou Son of David, have mercy."

182 Your faith can touch Him, bring Him right down here to you just the same as Bartimaeus' did. He's not in any . . . He will stop and leave Heaven to come to this Assembly of God church tonight to show you mercy, if you'll just have the same faith that Bartimaeus did. "Thou Son of David, have mercy on me." Would there be another somewhere in the building that hasn't raised their hand? There's been about ten or twelve raised up their hands that they wanted to have mercy upon them; "Thou Son of David."

183 I noticed last night . . . There's a little girl setting here, looks to be about ten years old. She raised her hand a few moments ago. She wanted Jesus. About the age of my little Becky, I guess, at home my little Rebekah. And I noticed a little girl come up last night, when she stood at the altar. No more than she'd stood there, she started speaking with tongues. Someone told me, some of the brethren, that she was running all over the church, speaking in tongues and singing in tongues and everything. How the Lord blessed that little child. Get her when her heart's young and tender, before she's pulled it through old *True Story* magazines and the filth of the world, got her little heart all calloused. I like to see little ones come.

184 God: you dedicate your life to Him. He will do something for you too, honey. He sure will. Someone else now before we pray? "Lord, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

185 Our Heavenly Father, I give them to Thee. They raised their hands. They're Your children by faith in Jesus Christ. They know that You're here, Father. They know that You are the Son of God. They believe now that because that You spoke to their hearts that they're ready to receive You as their Saviour, because You had to speak first. "No man can come to Me," said the Lord Jesus, "unless My Father draws him first. And all the Father has given Me, will come." And now, Lord, they come tonight upon the basis of the shed Blood of the Lord Jesus. And as their priest, or their—or their pastor, or servant, I—I pray, Father, my prayer of faith goes to You.

186 And to let them know that they are saved, I'm quoting to You Your Word. You said, "He that heareth My Word . . ." I've constantly

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quoted it for the last hour or more. "He that heareth My Words, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath, present tense, Everlasting Life and shall never, never come into the judgment; but's already passed from death to Life." Father, that's what You said. They raised their hands that they believed it. And they—they believed it; they've received it. So now I know that You have given them Eternal Life, and You'll raise them up again at the last day. You said You would do it. You promised You would do it, and You're God and You keep all Your promises. Your promises is yea and amen, so You cannot go back on Your promise. You—You said You would do it and You promised to do it.

<sup>187</sup> Now, Father, I pray that You'll give them courage to let them know that that Spirit that was near them, saying, "Child, you're wrong. You should receive Me tonight. I'll stop in My great busy schedule and turn around and say, 'Thy sins are forgiven thee. Go and sin no more.'" As You have said so many times, You'll said it to them tonight, because they've made their decision.

<sup>188</sup> Now, Father God, I pray that You won't let one of them . . . I don't believe that they raised their hands just for the saying of raising their hands. I believe they were sincere; they really meant it. And now I commit them to You, and ask that You forgive all their sins. I'm interceding for them with all my heart, that You will forgive them their sins, every sinner in here, that You forgive all their sins.

<sup>189</sup> Father, this little group, I want to meet them there on that great day of the Rapture when we get together, see them come running from nation to nation, getting together. "We which are alive and remain shall not hinder them which are asleep." The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall rise first, and then we'll meet them, and then be caught up together with them to meet the Lord in the air, and forever be with Him. Lord, I know that You said that in—in the Book of Thessalonians, the 5th chapter, and I know it's true. And I'll meet them before we meet You. So we're so happy for this.

<sup>190</sup> And we believe now that . . . I believe with all my heart, that because they raised their hands, and because that I've prayed and asked and followed the leading of the Spirit the best that I knewed how, that they are forgiven of their sins. Now, they're happy for it, Lord. Now, there's one more thing You asked them to do. "He that will confess Me before men, him will I confess before My Father and the holy Angels."

<sup>191</sup> This will be a night that they'll never forget, these young folks, of remembering that little Bartimaeus listened to his mother's story, and know that someday God used him. And this is the hour that You're using them, using them and taking them into Your Kingdom. The



older ones that raised their hands, they was the ones, perhaps like Bartimaeus later on, that was blind but received his sight, his spiritual sight. Now, Father, I pray that You'll let them become Your children tonight, and will join some good church, and—and be baptized by Christian baptism, and receive the Holy Ghost. Grant it, Lord.

<sup>192</sup> Now, with your heads bowed, I'm going to see and ask, you that were deeply sincere, if you believe me to be God's prophet, or, His servant, rather, if you believe me to be His servant with all your heart, and you believe that I've quoted you the truth, you heard the Word: "He that heareth My Word . . ." Saint John 5:24. ". . . and believeth on Him that sent Me . . ." I preached the Word; you believed on God, and you raised up your hand that you was a sinner, and you did not want to be a sinner anymore. Then God said, "No man can come to Me except My Father draws him." Then what drew your hand up? God. You made your decision. All right, now, what did He say? "He that comes to Me I will in no wise cast out."

<sup>193</sup> Then you are a Christian, if you really meant that. You young boys and girls, and you older, in your middle age, and your teen age, all of you, you are Christians when you believe it.

<sup>194</sup> Now, there's one thing yet you have to do. If you really believe that with all your heart, I'm going to ask you just to stand on your feet, and say this by standing up, you don't have to say one word, but just stand up that you might witness to the people that, "I now confess all my sins, and accept Jesus Christ as my Saviour." Now, you that accept Him that way, stand up to your feet.

<sup>195</sup> What about it, little girl, that was setting here? You believe He's your Saviour? That's right. Stand right there, honey. Little boy over here, he's . . . All right. You in the back, you up in the balcony, the little boy and girl in the balcony, fine. Anywhere in the building now that accepted Jesus as your Saviour, stand up. "He that will testify of Me before men, him that witness Me before men, him will I witness before My Father and the holy . . ."

<sup>196</sup> Now, there's some of you older people raised your hand. Here's one, two, three, four, I'm looking at four children standing up on my little story tonight of Bartimaeus. Now, what about some of you older that raised your hand? Have you . . . ? See how their little hearts are tender? They—they believe and so they just, they stand up, stand up to accept Him. Do you believe they forgiven? Sure they are. Certainly they are.

<sup>197</sup> Now, some of the rest of you that wants to accept Him and say, "I'll publicly make a witness." The Bible said as many as believed was added to the church. Do you believe that Jesus forgives your sins tonight? Stand up to your feet with these children. How many will do it right

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now? All right, God bless you. The boy in the wheelchair, this boy here, this girl here, this lady, that's good; fine. Someone else say, "I accept Him right now upon . . ."

<sup>198</sup> Now, don't . . . No feeling. "I'm not looking for feeling. I'm looking because He promised me, 'He that heareth My Words, and believeth on Him that sent Me, has Eternal Life, and shall not come to the judgment; but is passed from death to Life.'" Upon those basis in your confessed sin, and recognizing that you are a sinner, and will rise and accept Him as your Saviour, rise up.

<sup>199</sup> One, two, three, four, five, six, isn't there one more? One more that I could pray for you before you set down? Is there one more? Any of you out there in the—in the hall that stand? God bless you, lady. That's wonderful. All right, is there another? God bless you, sister. All right, is there another? There's seven. That's a perfect number. Now, let us bow our head. Just remain standing.

<sup>200</sup> Our Heavenly Father, it's . . . Your Word cannot fail; It's Eternal. You said, "He that heareth My Words, and believeth on Him that sent Me, has Everlasting Life, . . ." You said so, Lord. ". . . and will not come into the judgment, or, condemnation at the judgment; but has passed from death unto Life," because they have believed on the Lord Jesus Christ, that He died in their stead, taking their sins. And through their unrighteousness they are made the righteousness of God through Jesus Christ. There they are, Father. They're the trophies of the message. They're here. They're Your children.

<sup>201</sup> Now, I may never be able to shake their hands in this earth. But, Father God, upon the basis of Your Word I believe and accept Your Word that You are God, and You cannot lie, and Your Word is Eternal. I claim them for the Gospel. I claim them, for God's sake, through Jesus Christ, remitting all their sins.

<sup>202</sup> And, Father, pray that You'll guide these children unto Eternal Life. Guide them to the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Baptize them, Father, into the Spirit and power of the Body of Jesus Christ, that they might, seeing with their own eyes, that You are the Son of God. They have believed it by faith now and accepted it, and upon those basis You said they were saved. I pray for them and commit them into Thy hands, in the Name of Jesus Christ.

<sup>203</sup> Now, as you see the people standing, raise your head, the ones that's standing, want you shake their hands as they set down. Up there in the balcony, there, right here, you know, you Christians near them now, you, as you're seated, just shake their hand, say, "God bless you." Shake this little boy's hand here. God bless his little heart there. Some of you mothers setting there, right here. That's right. God bless you.

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204 God bless you, brother, with the broken foot there. Don't worry, you'll be all right. I knowed that a couple nights ago, so just don't worry about that. You're all right. So, up there in the balcony, all, I see, it's—it's all, all right. Oh, isn't He wonderful? "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

205 Say, "Brother Branham, do you believe that to be the truth?" Why, certainly I believe that to be the truth. I wouldn't stand here and preach something I did not believe. I get in trouble all the time by preaching things I do believe. That's what it ends. I. . . But I believe it because God said so, and that settles it to me. I believe it's just as. . . that those people, that little girl, little boys, and these people here called Him from Glory just the same as blind Bartimaeus stopped Him on the road. You believe that?

206 How many of you is sick? Raise your hands, the sick and needy. Amen. How many believes that that same God. . . I don't know. All right. I—I. . . Something struck me then. He's here. The Angel of the Lord that you see in that picture, God being my Judge, at the Day of the Judgment you'll find out He's right here now. That's right. The Angel of the Lord is here.

207 Somebody somewhere, somewhere is suffering. They're. . . they've got faith. Something's moved. Somebody has done something somewhere, or done something. He wouldn't have come like that, and me trying to hold this to a Gospel service.

208 You have any prayer cards? You don't? Well, you don't need them. You don't need them. You have faith and believe. If I've told. . . You young converts here, being He's here. . . Oh, friends, you'll never know what a feeling that is when He—when He strikes you. You know what you're talking about then. That's right. Yes, you know what you're speaking of. Oh, I'm just as positive as I can be. You have faith now. Just believe.

209 Sarah set in the tent and she said within herself, she laughed, and the Angel turned and said, "Why did Sarah laugh, saying within herself that this couldn't be so?" Is that right? How about the woman that touched His garment and He looked? Don't you believe He's that same High Priest tonight?

210 Now, you young converts, I want to prove to you that that One that you touched, sister honey here, you and the young. . . the sister setting here, and the brother, the little boy, and that little boy and girl setting over there, I want to show you that it was the same Lord Jesus that made the promise.

Oh, my. Oh, I wish I could feel this way all the time. Right. Have faith in God. Pray, all of you. Just be in prayer.

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211 I'm going to turn my back to you. What'd that Angel of the Lord did? To show you we're in the days of Sodom, to show you we're at the last day, that this country here is a modern Sodom, to show you that the Angel of the Lord is still the Angel of the Lord. Now, you have no prayer cards, so we won't have no prayer line. But you don't have to have prayer cards. The only thing I ask you to do is believe that I've told you the truth, the Gospel truth, and it's God.

212 I'll look at these ministers back here. You believe this, brethren? with all your heart? You believe the Gospel I've been preaching is the truth? God bless your hearts. There's an awful good feeling behind me, faith of you brethren. A lot of times this week I've chopped and cut and everything else. I don't want you to think I've hurt you. I love you. You're my brothers. But you yourselves know that the church is moving away. We got to bring it back, bring it back. We've got to bring it back.

213 Now, here it is. There's a woman before me. I'm looking right at her. Somebody out there is touching the High Priest. I see what she looks like *here*. Just a minute, somebody touched Him, just the same as the woman touched our Lord Jesus. That's what this woman done, and I'm just acting in His place. You see? Have all . . . Are you understanding? Now, it'll be . . . I'll catch it just a moment. See, as it comes from the . . . Now, somebody touch Him. Each one of you is praying. Believe now with all your heart. Set real quiet; believe.

214 Yes, sir. It's a lady sitting right over there in the corner. Yes, that's right. You have a prayer card? No you . . . I know you don't have a prayer card. I don't know you; God does know you. See, can't all . . . ? I want all of you look this way. Can't you see that Light hanging over the woman there? See that—that little . . . just right above her. See that mystic-looking Light hanging right above her there? Now, watch, It's opening up. The woman has been examined by a doctor of some sort, and they told her she had a growth, some sort of a . . . She's pending an operation, but she won't receive the operation. She's trying to trust the Lord for her healing. That's right, raise up your hand, lady.

215 Now, you young converts, that lady setting right next to her there, she seemed to be a . . . That Light moved right over to that lady setting right by her. There It is again. I thought It went back to the lady, but It went to *that* lady. She's a believer, a Christian believer. She's got some kind of a, like an allergy, or, breaking-out on her hands. That's right. I don't know you, do I, lady? You don't have any prayer card, of course. Do you believe that you're going to get well? You believe that was God? You—you believe that—that . . . that I can tell you what you was praying about? You believe that? by God. (Keep quiet, keep quiet, set down, see, please.) You believe? Mrs. Bossler, you believe now that you're going to be made well? God bless you. That's who you are, isn't it?

216 What about you, little fellow, setting right here? Here It is right here to you. You believe? I see you're kind of stooped in your shoulders, like *that*. But there's something else besides that's wrong with you. If God will tell me what's wrong with you, will you believe me to be His prophet, His servant? It's a stomach trouble you're suffering with. That's THUS SAITH THE LORD. That's right. Um-hum. Not a ulcer, you're just nervous and upset in your stomach, is what's doing it. That's exact. If you believe with all your heart. . .

217 You believe? Now, be real reverent. Don't move. You see, any time you move that—that—that does something. You see? Be reverent. What about somebody in this direction *here*? It's come over *here*, now let's go over *here*. You believe? (When we get three or four, say—say something.)

218 Have faith; don't doubt. I just have to watch wherever I—I wish I could just say *this* or *that*. I can't. I just have to watch. Faith is so unconscious to people.

219 Little lady setting right there looking at me. No, the . . . right behind you, sister, right . . . Yeah. Got trouble with your eyes, that's right. You—you believe He will heal you of that? If you don't, you'll lose your sight; just getting dimmer all the time. You just believe with all your heart. You believe God can tell me who you are? You know I don't know you. Ms. Johnson, you can go home and be well, believe on the Lord.

220 The lady setting right next to her, you had to get up and go away a few minutes ago. Satan tried his best to rob you from this. You believe God can tell me about your trouble? Would you accept me as His prophet, or, His servant? You believe that with all your heart? I don't know you. I never seen you in my life, but you really got a contact with God right now. Right. You're very seriously ill. That's right. It's a gallbladder condition. That is right. Another thing, you have a enlarged heart. That's exactly right. Ms. Miller, raise up your hand if that's right. Go, receive your healing. Jesus Christ makes you whole.

221 I challenge you to believe that. I—I just—I just ask you to believe it. All right, have faith in God. Do you believe Him? "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me." Do you believe Him with all your heart? Then hear me, listen. How many believers is here? Raise your hand. All right, if you're a believer, now, put your hand down. Every one of you is believers. How many is sick? Raise your hands. All right, believers lay your hands on one another. I'll quote the same Word. "These signs shall follow them that believe." This is it. Do you believe it? Now, you pray for somebody. You lay your hands on somebody by you, around you, up there in the balcony. Yes, believe.

222 That lady setting out there in the middle there, suffering with that nervous condition, caused from a . . . All right, that's it sister, I don't know you, never seen you in my life. Is that right? But you been nervous, oh, for years. Christ heals you, makes you well.

Way up there in the balcony. Amen. He heals every one of you if you'll believe it. Now, pray for one another. Lay your hands on each other.

223 Heavenly Father, the faith of this people brought the Lord Jesus Christ in the form of the Holy Ghost back into their midst tonight, saving the lost and healing the sick. O Lord, they are believers. They got their hands on one another. They believe that You are the same yesterday, today, and forever, and the same God. "O Jesus, Thou Son of David," they're screaming out. May the power that raised up Jesus from the grave raise them to their feet with a testimony, shouting and praising the glory of God. May they stand like Bartimaeus, looking at their hands until they see that the power of God has healed them. Grant it, Lord.

Now, keep praying, keep praying, just keep praying.

224 O Lord, there's only one thing could keep a spontaneous healing service, and that would be unbelief. I notice around over the crowd as I look out through here, Lord, see that little streak of dark trying to hold back that glorious Light yonder that's circling around, trying to find Its way down through that darkness to touch somebody.

225 O Father God, give me strength, give me faith. May the people understand that You have proved, Lord, that I'm telling them the truth. You said when You was here on earth, "If I do not the works of My Father, then believe Me not"; and if I do not the works of my Saviour, then may they believe me not. But Lord, You are doing the same works that You did when You were here on earth.

226 O Father, I pray now that they do believe in a portion. Give me faith to break that blackness from over them, Lord, that that power and Light of God might fall upon every soul in here, that it might heal every one of them.

227 Satan, you're exposed. Why, you're a devil, and you're trying to hold this group of people. I challenge you in the Name of Jesus Christ, come out of them people and leave them alone.



*THOU SON OF DAVID, HAVE MERCY ON ME*

61-0215

This Message by Brother William Marrion Branham was delivered on Wednesday evening, February 15, 1961, at the First Assembly Of God Of Long Beach in Long Beach, California, U.S.A. This sermon, number 61-0215, is one hour and forty minutes. Every effort has been made to accurately transfer the verbal Message from the magnetic tape recording to the printed page, and is printed herein unabridged and distributed by Voice Of God Recordings.

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