

LET US SEE GOD

¹ Be seated. I'm sorry to have done that, Brother Borders, but there was a emergency case right out there, was dying with cancer, and I just had to get to it. Just . . . I know you'll excuse me for that. So it's all right. I hated to be late. I'd been waiting for just a little bit, and meeting some friends, and then I come in to this case just brought in, very, very bad, so I had to get to it right quick.

² I just don't know how to start this afternoon. I was thinking on the road over here, "What could I say to a—an audience of people like this?" This has been a red-letter meeting to me. And I'm not saying that just because that I'm before you. I'm saying it because it comes from my heart. And I want each of these ministers to know that I deem this one of my greatest meetings that I've ever had. That's right. Because of your fine cooperation is the outstanding of it. I've seen times that when there were . . . I've had more in audience, greater attendance, but I've never seen a meeting I ever had in my life as any sweeter fellowship than what I've had among you brethren. God bless you. I trust that your churches will grow and extend and . . . until there will be no end to it. I pray that God will keep you in the ministry until He comes. This is my sincere prayer for you. And I—I been even when I've had more ministers in cooperation, like sometimes in Africa, India, like that, when we'd have several hundred on a board. But never such a time as, seemingly, behind me, one heart, one accord. That's really wonderful. I appreciate this, brothers. And I certainly . . . Anything that I could ever do for you, just remember, I'm your brother. The nights don't get too dark; the rain won't fall too hard. See? I'll do anything that I can to help you further this great Gospel or do something for you. God ever be with you.

³ I want to also say to my little brother here, Roy Borders; I've just knowed Brother Borders for a short time. I've always wanted to find someone who would set up meetings for me. Brother Roy seemed to hit just the spot. He's not a minister. He's a businessman. I've let him set up two or three meetings just to see what he would do, and this is the outcome: one accord. And usually if a minister comes to set up meetings for you, well, there's always a minister has something another, and he's got a doctrine, or—or something another that—that he wants to present. And he get amongst a bunch of ministers and he presents a doctrine, then—then you're in trouble. See? So it's better for a man; not a minister.

By the way, coming in, someone asked me, said, “Brother Branham, are you Jesus Only, you belong to Jesus Only?”

I said, “Absolutely no.”

And said, “Somebody said you didn’t believe in speaking in tongues.”

I said, “They don’t know me very well; that’s all. Certainly, I do.”

⁸ Now, and Brother Borders is a—certainly a Christian gentleman, done a real good job. And I certainly thank Brother Borders from right here. He’s had a lot of sorrow, a lot of trouble, but he has—he’s done a good job. God bless Brother Borders, is my sincere prayer.

Brother Wagner, I think he’s kind of a chairman; I believe. He’s one I’ve been meeting always of the committee, a wonderful job, just like he did the other time: fine. He invited me out home to be with him, set in his home. I sure wanted to do that so bad; I could just almost feel it. I had to turn it down because I thought maybe, with this wonderful fellowship, I’d like to come to each one of your homes (See?), like to see each one of you. And I—I respected your feelings, and I’m sure Brother Wagner understood just how it was. You see? That I. . . If I’d go to Brother Wagner’s, I’d want to go to each one of you like that. If I don’t get to do this, Brother Wagner, someday on the other side, just on the other side, I want a thousand years apiece with each one of you. So we’ll just have a wonderful time over there.

¹⁰ Brother Toy, he’s certainly, he’s just. . . I don’t see how he does so many things at once, but he certainly can get so much done. I seen him the other day at the Business Men’s breakfast, how he was taking a part of preacher, deacon, janitor, and whatevermore come along, and he—he was trying to do it all. He loves the Lord. I had the privilege of meeting his wife, and seeing his lovely daughter and her husband sing. It certainly was inspiring. I just said to him a few moments ago, “They don’t need to be at home, working on regular work. They ought to be out on the evangelistic field somewhere with great gifts like that.”

See, each one has, I hope I don’t leave no one out. The lady that plays the piano, the singers, the choirs, and all that’s been, I certainly have appreciated it with all my heart.

¹² And the boys here, Gene and Leo, they wish to express their feelings to you also for the buying of the tapes and the books, and the part that they have to tend to. I just met them at the door a

few moments ago, and I told them I would express their feelings to you people. They certainly appreciate everything that you've done towards helping them and the great move of God.

And now, this comes from myself, my son, my wife, and my daughter-in-law, and all. Many of . . . Somebody has been saying, "Who is Sister Branham?" That's the most bashful girl I ever seen in all my life. Oh, my.

Brother Art Wilson, I'm sure all of you know him. I believe it was brother . . . No, it was Brother Jewel Rose; one night he said, "We'll have Sister Branham come up on the platform," and she like to had a heart attack. She just . . . She's real bashful.

Honey, if you won't faint, would you just stand up a minute, so somebody can see what a sweet girl I married. All right. [Congregation applauds—Ed.] My daughter-in-law, Billy's wife, Loyce, would you stand up, sis, just a moment. That's Billy's wife and my daughter . . . ? . . . [Congregation applauds—Ed.]

¹⁶ Many of you has heard of Joseph, haven't you? The African people recently sent him a little coat of several colors. I saw him six years before he came, when the doctor said we'd never have another baby, we could not have. Our children had to be caesarean. My mother, my wife's people is that way; they—their babies are all caesarean. And the Lord told me I was going to have this baby, when the doctor said it could not be done, said it just could not be done. I said, "It'll be anyhow." And we waited four years after a vision come that I'd have a boy, and I should call his name Joseph.

And after that, there was another girl born. Everybody laughed at me and said, "You meant Josephine."

I said, "No. I meant Joseph, as a boy." He'll perhaps take my place when I'm gone, if Jesus tarries. And four more years, then the doctor was positive there'd never be another one; four more years Joseph arrived.

¹⁹ Wonder if mommy, if you could hold him up just a minute. I want them to see what . . . This boy is already, the spirit of prophecy upon him. And he . . . Stand up just a little bit, Joseph. There he is. All right. [Congregation applauds—Ed.] He's like his mother, bashful.

I'll tell you what happened. We was away . . . He's four years old now. But when he was three, we were away. And he said, "Daddy?"

And I said, "Yes, honey."

He said, "David. . ." That's the boy was crippled and was healed, Mr. Wood's son that lives next door to us. Said, "I was seen him have a wreck on a motorcycle." He doesn't even have a motorcycle. "And it hurt his leg; he tore his clothes on the right side."

I said, "Where was that at, honey?"

Said, "Down the lane from where we live." And three days later, a boy came through from Kentucky, riding a motorcycle, and David went down the lane and hurt his right side and tore his clothes, just like Joseph saw it.

²³ When I dedicated him to the Lord the morning, there was many little babies standing up, and had mothers with them along the altar. When I picked up Joseph in my arms, not thinking of what I was saying, I said, "Joseph, my son, thou art a prophet." That's my prayer anyhow, and I believe it'll be someday; God will take everything that He ever give me, and double it times double, and put on that boy, then when I leave that he'll take my place.

Billy has been my chum. I've raised him; his mother died when he was just eighteen months old; and have been father and mother, both to him. But he seems like he doesn't have a call to be a preacher: he's bashful, backward, and so forth, a whole lot like his mother, shy. But he's been a great help to me along in the meeting, 'cause I've trusted him, take him out there and give him a responsible job. See, that prayer card job's a responsible job. Somebody get a hold of that and say. . . A man one time said, "I'll give you five hundred dollars if you'll put my wife on the platform." What if that would take place? Then what would the Holy Spirit? Billy knows good enough to know to never try that. See? He'd know I'd find it out as soon as he hit the platform, so, the Lord would reveal it. So then, he'd never do it, so then we're all thankful to you.

²⁵ And then to the custodian, the gentleman that helps us at the gate there, and I think he's kind of a custodian here, or something, or a guard at the gate. And to all the people that let us have this fine auditorium, I just can't say thanks enough. I certainly appreciate it, and all that's in every way, and everything that's done. . .

Now, they told me, Brother Borders, awhile ago, that they taken a love offering for me. I do appreciate that, and with all my heart. I'll use it to the best of my knowledge for the Kingdom of God. Now, it isn't what we keep here that counts; it's what we send on. And I'm sure that God will credit that to your account in the Kingdom that is to come.

²⁷ Now, I do not have a radio program. I do not have anything to sell. But if you'd ever need one of these handkerchiefs or something to be prayed over, write me at Jeffersonville, Indiana, Post Office Box 325. It'll be ministered personally and sent right back to you. And I believe in that ministry. And then if you ever wish to call me, Butler 2-1519 gets me at Jeffersonville, Indiana. [282-1519 is not used now—Ed.] So or if you can't think of that, just ask for me at Jeffersonville; they'll call. Now, I don't do that to get your address, because I have a hard time getting someone to answer letters for me and so forth. And now, I'm not much. . . It's all right, I believe in these programs. Everything that's going to help God, let it be. . .

²⁸ But, you know, I feel like this, that a member of a church, their first obligation is with their tithe and offerings, is to support their church. If you're members of these fine churches that's represented here, you support your church. That's your first duty to God. "Bring your tithe and offerings into the storehouse." And the storehouse, you surely know what that is; it's where you get your food. So there's where you get your spiritual food, and your obligation is to your church and not to an evangelist like me.

It's taken up somewhere along in the meetings when we have campaigns like this, where you have a little laying aside to help support it, that takes care of me. I thank you very much. And every time, prayer cloths or anything like that, is absolutely free. There's nothing in it at all, and we don't. . .

³⁰ And our books, and so forth, when we sell them, they're. . . We have to buy them forty percent less than what we get for them, and then we. . . That's, through there you get a lot of damage on them, and you get freight charges besides that; then you have to haul them out here and then sell them. Why, you couldn't—you couldn't break even with them if you had to. See? But we do it just because that it's to get the message to you, to try to get you to be helped yourself; and then tell somebody else, and pass it on to them. That's what these things are for, isn't it? Communism puts out their books and their literature free, because they're a great regime. I'm just one person. Wished I could, had the money to just say all books and everything's free, I'd do it. But I can't do it, I have to have something to go back again and print some more, or—or buy some more.

³¹ The Lord bless you. And you'll pray for me, won't you? And when I'm overseas, and in those dark places where witch doctors are standing on each hand, challenge you to everything that you say, times are going hard, the hot winds of persecution is blowing, can I put you on the—the list, or you put me on your list, and I can

remember when I have to meet that challenge of witch doctors, and devils, and things out there on the field, I can say, "San Jose's praying for me"? Will you, will you do that? Raise up your hand if you will, say, "I'll be praying for you." Thank you. Thank you, my brethren. Thank you.

I come among you to be your brother, and to bring—help bring peace and Christ, everything that's good to you. You pray for me. If I've left out anyone, forgive me; I don't mean to. But a great hearty thanks, and God's blessing to each of you.

³² We're to leave for home now, right away. I've got about a three-day's meeting there in my little church, teaching them the baptism of the Holy Ghost, speaking in tongues, signs and wonders to follow the believers, and so forth; of the people that's around in there.

I believe in all the spiritual gifts. I believe in all the Bible. I'm Pentecost from the top of my head to the bottom of my feet, inside, outside, all around, through. I'm Pentecostal. Yes, sir. They say, "You're a Baptist, you said." I'm a Pentecostal Baptist. I'm a Baptist that got the Pentecostal blessing. So I'm—I love the Lord Jesus.

³⁴ And I was preaching... Met some friends from Arkansas outside, and we're talking about Arkansas. And at Little Rock, one night as... There'd been an old Nazarene brother was on crutches, and he'd sold pencils on the street for years. And here he is out on the street the next day with these old crutches, walking up-and-down the street, just glorifying God. That night he was at the Robinson Memorial Auditorium, you people from around Little Rock knows where it's at. And—and he held up his hand and said, "Just a minute, Brother Branham, I want to ask you something."

I said, "Yes, sir, what is it?"

And he said, "You know, when I heard you preach, I was sure you was a Nazarene." 'Cause that's what he was. He said, "I was sure you was a Nazarene, 'cause you preach just like a Nazarene." And said, "Then I heard you say you was a member, at that time, of the Baptist church." And said, "All your congregation nearly is Pentecostal." Said, "I don't get that."

I said, "Well, that's easy. I'm a Pentecostal Nazarene Baptist." So that's what it is. The whole thing is this. We're one in Christ Jesus, bound by the bonds of His love.

³⁷ Let us pray now 'fore we open the Word; we don't want to keep you so long now that you'd be late for your church service tonight. But let us ask God now to come in and bless us, the exceedingly,

abundantly. How many has a request now, raise your hands and say, “Lord God, You just remember me; I’m—I’m needy today”? God be with you.

³⁸ Heavenly Father, as we once more a—approach Thy holy Presence, we don’t only feel like taking off our shoes, but we take out our heart and just lay it before You, Father. We thank You for all that You have done in this great campaign. We realize, Lord, that greatness doesn’t mean numbers. Greatness is Your Presence. For it was written concerning the coming Messiah, that all the high places would be made low and the low places would be brought high; the leaves would clap their hands; and the mountains would skip like little rams. And a person would think in their intellectual thinking of that great time that would be, that fiery chariots would come from heaven, bringing the Messiah. But how did it happen? To an old rugged-looking preacher, coming out of the wilderness of Judaea, not even dressed like a minister, with a piece of skin wrapped around him for a—a cloth; hair all over him, and his beard over his face, preaching, not in a church, but on the banks of Jordan, crying, “Repent, for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand.”

Down along the muddy banks, come the footprints of a Galilean Carpenter, that walked into the water, and God so recognized it and honored it until He opened the heavens, and they saw the Holy Ghost descending like a dove upon Him. That was great. What man calls great, sometimes is foolishness in Your sight, Lord. But what man calls foolish is great in Your sight.

³⁹ Now, we’re so glad that a great thing has happened in San Jose. Here sets ministers that’s setting here, some of them belong to the Assemblies of God; some of them belong to the Church of God, Independent, and the United Pentecostals, and all different kinds. And here I am standing between them, not belonging to any of the organization, but trying to stand in the breach, speaking for all. And we’re one in You: one heart, one accord, one place. What a time for the Holy Ghost to renew something. Grant it, Lord. Be Thou with us, Lord. Bless every denomination that’s represented here. Grant it, Father. All these fine ministers, may their churches grow and prosper, Lord. May sick be healed, blind see, deaf hear, sinners be saved and filled with the Holy Ghost. May there be a revival break out through this country here, that’ll shake the whole West Coast. Grant it, Lord. May there be such zeal break out among my brethren, that they just can’t rest; one will spark to the other one, and each church will go forward as one great unit, having fellowship one with another, breaking bread from house to house with singleness of heart. Grant it, Lord. Send that revival that we’re waiting for.

Bless the congregation, as they wait this afternoon for their healing, and many for their salvation. And help me, O God, as I read from Thy sacred Words. May the Holy Spirit take that which is Yours, Lord, and bring it to our hearts. And then use me, Lord, to give a satisfying portion of Thy Word to each and every hungry heart. Hear me, I pray, Father; in Jesus' Name I ask it. Amen.

⁴¹ Someone just gave me a little note and said, "Brother Baxter, from Canada, sends his love and greetings to you, and he's here in California now holding a meeting at Concord." God bless our Brother Baxter. George Patterson, are you here? George Patterson, are you in the meeting? If you are, take my love. . . God bless you, Brother Patterson; take my love to Brother Baxter, a fine man. And if any of you are around there, if you want to hear a sermon preached by a man that knows how to do it, go hear him, if you're around there; certainly is a wonderful preacher. We was together for many, many years. My love has never died for Brother Baxter; it never will. He's got a great church in Canada. He couldn't be with me any more, because the demand of his church.

⁴² I know what that is. Even my Tabernacle today, of which my foundation. . . Now, the people who does send donations to this foundation, has a government number comes back to you to give you tax exempt from all that you send to this foundation. It's a—a nonprofit foundation, called Branham Tabernacle. And I know that them trustees put pressure on me, "Let us build a great tabernacle; you remain here and let the people come to you." That sounds all right, but that isn't the will of God for me. There's some people that hasn't got money enough to come to me; I have to go to them. See? So I—I know what it is to have pressure put on you.

And Brother Baxter had it put on him, so he had to leave the campaign and go to his church. The Lord bless our Brother Baxter. Take him my love and regards, personally, for me, if you will, brother.

⁴⁴ Now, let's turn in the Scripture, for the next about twenty minutes, to some of the Word, which It will never fail. And all the people that's here sick, needy for anything, just let yourself get right into the Word. I was going to preach this afternoon on "As The Eagle Stirreth Her Nest," but I find out, the boys got that here and sold it among the people in a book form. And then, being just a little raspy in my throat, I took another text. And I think now I've got everything mentioned that I was supposed to mention. All right. Let's turn to John, St. John the 14th chapter for our Scripture reading. And listen close as we read the first eight verses of John 14.

Let not your hearts be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would've told you. I go and prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

. . . whither I go you know, and the way you know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not where thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus said unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

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

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us; (in other words, satisfies)

⁴⁵ Now, that's what I want to speak on this afternoon. It's been the cry of the human heart for the—ever since we been human beings; we would like to see God. And I want to take about four ways this afternoon to show you God. First I want to take God in His universe, God in His Word, God in His Son, God in His people. And we could take it many other ways. But I'd like to speak from those four subjects, four different ways that we're going to look upon to see if we can see God.

Now, there's not a person here but what would love to see Him. Wouldn't you love to see God? I would like to see Him. So if He is God, which we know He is, then why can't we see Him?

Job one time said (That's the oldest Book in the Bible.)—said something like this, "If I only knew where He lived, I'd go, knock on His door. And I'd like to talk to Him." And he got to talk to God. God told him to gird himself up like a man, for He was going to talk to him. And He came down in a whirlwind and talked to Job.

⁴⁷ Reminds me of a—there near our place. We live on the Ohio River. And there was a little boy who went to a certain Sunday school, a Baptist Sunday school in our country, and he was very much enthused. One day when he asked his mother, "If this great Person that's called God, that we go to church to worship, if He is such a great Person, wonder if you could let me see Him? I'd like to see Him."

Oh, the mother said to her little junior; she said, “Well, sonny, you must ask your Sunday school teacher; mother’s not able to provide that answer.”

So at Sunday school he spoke to his teacher, and she said, “I’m not able to provide that either, so you’d better ask the pastor.”

After the sermon, they asked the pastor. And the pastor said, “No, sonny.” Said, “No man can see God.” Said, “God is just like the air, and you cannot see Him.” And, of course, that didn’t satisfy the little lad.

⁵¹ And he used to chum with an old man down on the Ohio River. And he was an old typical fisherman, the graying in his beard, and he was some sixty-five, seventy years old, batching, living in a little shanty-boat. And I’ve fished with him myself, and we used to go up around the islands and fish, set jumper lines.

So this little lad was with him one day up the river. And on the road back there come up a storm, and they had to rush quickly to the bank to land the little boat; because the waves was so awful big and whitecapping, until it would turn the little craft over. So after the storm was over, and they came from behind the trees, they pushed the little boat off the bank, and got out into the current of the river, which was about one mile across the Ohio River there. Started down the river, drifting along, as the old fisherman was pulling the oars.

⁵² And while they were behind the tree, the old fisherman had told the little boy the story (as he’d asked him) why he wasn’t married, and didn’t have anyone to take care of him. And he said, “Oh, sonny, there’s Someone Who takes care of me. And the reason that I am not married, my wife is in heaven waiting for me.” And he went on with the story.

And as he got out into the current, they were going east with the little boat—or going west, rather, with the little boat, and the old fisherman facing back up the river towards the west, it was in the afternoon, and—and the sun was setting. And after the rain, come a rainbow.

And, oh, I think that’s a most beautiful time. When the rain has washed all the dirt off the trees, and—and they look so pretty and green in their original colors, and all the flowers are pretty, and the atmosphere’s low, and brings the smell of the rose out. It’s just a beautiful time after a rain.

I think it somehow reminds me after a revival, when the Holy Spirit has come in and washed all the dust out, and—and got us sweetened again before the Lord. Just to stand in the Presence of,

like I am this afternoon, just bathing here in the Presence of the Lord Jesus, the Holy Spirit taking all doubts and fears and things away from us, and we stand together, after a—a shower from heaven has filled our souls.

⁵⁶ As the old fisherman started pulling his boat on, the little fellow noticed that tears begin to come down the old fisherman's face. And the little lad turned to see what he was looking at, and there was a rainbow across the sky. So the little fellow setting in the stern of the boat, become enthused. So he was holding onto the side of the brail, and he raised up, and run up into the stern of the boat, and fell down at the old fisherman's lap. And he said, "I want to ask you something that my mother, nor my Sunday school teacher, or pastor, can answer for me."

And the old fisherman stopped his oaring and said, "What is it, lad?"

He said, "I noticed you looking at that rainbow." Said, "They tell me that God put that up there."

He said, "That's true, my lad."

He said, "If God is so great, could anyone see Him?"

And the old fisherman embraced the little boy to his bosom; he said, "Blessings on you, my little lad. Let me tell you something. All that I've seen for the past fifty years has been God."

There was so much God on the inside, till he could see Him on the out. Now, that's the only way you're ever going to be able to see God, is get Him on the inside of you, let Him look through your eyes, and He will declare Himself.

⁶¹ Of course, God is in His universe. No one that's got his right mind could think of. . . Go down here at Los Angeles, Mount Palomar, somewhere, and look at that—them pictures that they have taken. And that great observatory, where that a hundred and twenty million years of light space, you can see. Break that down into miles and see where you'd go. Why, you'd run a row of nines around this city, still couldn't break it down into miles. But beyond that there's still the solar systems, on beyond. And when a person looks at that, there's only one thing you can do, is raise up your hands and how—sing, "How great Thou art! How great Thou art!" Each one perfectly turning, till they can tell you the eclipse of the sun and the moon, twenty years before it happens, to the minute: so perfectly timed by God.

And then if you'll just notice in nature, how that God will move among His universe. How that the world is tipped just a little

bit to bring the hot and cold air together to make rain that waters your crops. How that God lives in His universe. Do you believe that? Sure, He does.

⁶³ And sometime ago I was talking to a person that—on the subject of God. And it was down at—in Kentucky. And he said to me . . . He was an infidel. Mr. Wood and I had been squirrel hunting, and we went over to ask if we could hunt on his place. And he said, “Oh, go ahead,” he said.

Brother Wood said, “This is me and my—my pastor wants to hunt.”

He said, “Wood, you don’t mean you’ve got so lowdown till you have to carry a preacher with you all the time?”

And he said, “No, this is just my pastor.” Said, “He likes to hunt.” And said, “I . . .”

And I’d been camped out for about two weeks, with beard about a half-inch long, and—and dirty as I could be from sleeping on the ground, the way we were camping. I was out resting. And that’s my way of resting, because I found God in nature. That was my first Bible, was God in His nature, in His universe.

And he said, “Well,” he said, “it’s all right, I guess, to associate with preachers.” He said, “But, you know, I have my idea of those things.” He said, “I don’t believe in any kind of a religion.” And there was another man setting with him. And—and we went ahead, talking about religion (they did) for a while. And I just stood there, eating an apple that I picked up off the ground.

⁶⁹ And he, this old man that was supposed to be the infidel, he said, “I’ve often wondered. I’d like to meet one preacher.” And said, “That was the one that was over here at Acton that time.” He said, “You know, the old sister over here on the hill; I can’t call her name just now.” Said, “That man was standing there on the Methodist Campgrounds,” sponsored by the Methodist church. That’s strange, but it happened. And we was having a healing campaign.

Now, you Methodists ought to believe that. John Wesley believed in it. Certainly, he did. All the early reformers believed in Divine healing.

And he said, “Standing in the meeting that night, he spoke to the sister of this old woman over here. That my wife and I and her husband, all we could do (She was so far gone with cancer, the doctors had give her up, weeks before.), and to get her on a bedpan that morning.” Said, “She was in such a condition . . .” And said, “Her sister attended that meeting. And this preacher called this

woman's name, and told her to come, lay a handkerchief on this woman with the cancer, her sister. And she did that night. And the next morning, she eat ham and eggs, and cooked fried apple pies for breakfast, and eat it." He said, "I want to meet that preacher one day." I just stood there.

And I said, "Would you know the preacher?"

He said, "No, I don't know him." And Brother Wood looked over at me and winked.

And I said, "Do you mean to tell me you don't believe there's God?"

He said, "I wouldn't believe it 'less I could see it."

73 I said, "How old is that apple tree?"

"Oh," he said, "I set it out there about forty years ago."

I said, "It's only early September; we've had no cold weather nor nothing. Tell me, sir, what is it that speaks, what Intelligence speaks to that tree and makes that sap go down into the roots and hide itself for the winter? Pour water on a stump and see if it'll do it, or set a pan full on it, and see if it'll go down and hide itself in the ground, dodging the cold weather. If it didn't do that, the cold weather would kill the tree immediately. But some Intelligence runs the sap down into the ground, out of that tree, and keeps it warm: from the leaves, that's fell on the ground, from the tree. And next spring, before even the weather begins to moderate, here comes the sap back up, bringing with it new life. Explain that to me. Tell me what does it."

He said, "I never thought of it before."

I said, "It's God in His universe. God times everything just right."

He said, "What's your name?"

I said, "I'm Brother Branham."

He said, "That's the man—name—name of the man that was over there."

I said, "That's right." He said, "With all them whiskers, and covered with squirrel blood, you?"

I said, "That's just the same; I—I'm the person."

He said, "How did you know that woman?"

I said, "I didn't."

"How did you know she was going to be well?" Said, "She just passed down the road here, she and her husband, awhile ago, walking."

I said, "I didn't know it."

Said, "Did you heal her?"

I said, "No, sir. God showed it; God healed her; it's His amazing grace."

He was eating on an apple, and he took a bite. And he turned his head, said, "You can go ahead and squirrel hunt."

I looked around, and the tears was running down his cheeks. I put my arm around him; I said, "Brother, you believe Him, don't you?" He nodded his head like that, and turned around and walked out to the barnyard. Oh, God is in His universe.

⁸² Sometime ago, an infidel crossed the nation years ago, forty, fifty, sixty years ago, getting converts. Oh, he was so smart with his intellectuals until modern preachers, intellectually speaking, could not hold nothing by him. And he made converts to infidelism. And one time his health give down; he went up into Colorado, near a ranch where I used to ranch and worked. And he was taking a vacation back there. The man that I know, his—had—his father had cut the—the ways through to put his camp up. And one day he was walking back out, and he stopped. And he looked at the rocks, and he said, "Just where did you come from? How did you get there?" And the winds begin to blow. He said, "Have I been wrong all the time? If there is a God, let Him speak to me."

There that infidel that preachers or no one could—could withhold him or withstand him, rather, in the words of his wisdom, but the—they was afraid of him. But the Bible said, "If they hold their peace, the rocks will immediately cry out." God has a way of doing things. The rocks cried out. There on his knees with his face to the ground, he surrendered his infidelic spirit over to God and become a sweet, humble Christian. "They hold their peace, nature will cry out."

⁸⁴ I—I'm a hunter. I—I love to hunt, 'cause there's where I found God first, was in the woods. When I was first wanted to serve Him, I didn't know how to pray. And we never went to church; our people behind was—me was Catholic. And they didn't . . . I, Irish, by nature, mother and father both; except my grandfather was Indian. And then they . . . I didn't know how to pray. And I wanted to get saved, and you know what I did first? I set down and wrote God a letter and told Him that I was sorry for what I done. And I was going to go

out into the woods in a path where I used to have a real funny feeling when I'd go by these places; and I was going to tack it on the tree so He could read it when He passed by. 'Cause I knowed He lived out there in the woods somewhere. I'd seen too many things happen; I knew that He lived somewhere. And I thought, "Him, being so free from sin, He'd be out into a place where it was clean, where people wasn't at." He could be. . . I could find Him there better than I could among like places where people had contaminated it. I learned, my first Bible was from nature.

85 Or, you—you take these little ducks. They come from the south here, and go out, way up into Canada, and they make their nest up there in the slime. And they lay their eggs, and the little ducks are born. And then that's in the spring. That year, they raise up, all summer they're fed. And when wintertime comes, the first time there comes a cold wind blowing across the mountains where frost is, sweeps down across the prairie country where the lakes are, or the foothills, and that first cold breeze blows across there with frost in it, somewhere in that great big bunch of ducks on this pond, is a little leader, a little drake. He'll run right out there in the middle of that pond, stick that little honker up in the air, and honk four or five times; every duck on the pond will come to him. He'll raise from there. He's never been off of that pond; he was born there that spring. He'll raise off of that pond and go just as straight to Louisiana as he can go to them rice fields; no compass at all. They call it instinct.

86 I've often thought, if God give enough gumption to a duck, called instinct, to lead him away from trouble, what ought He to do to a church that's borned again, full of the Holy Ghost? What ought He to do? He has no compass, but he was borned a leader. Ducks know their leader, but the church don't. The Holy Ghost is our Leader; He's our Teacher; He'll lead us into Truth and to Life. Ducks know theirs, but it seem like sometime we don't have as much intelligence as a duck. 'Cause he likes to keep in cater with what's given to him, but we try to figure out something different. That's the intellectual; you get out of God's great universe.

87 I'll tell you what you can do, some of you people from the cold countries. You watch that old sow go over from the north side of the hill, and bring all them shucks and cobs around on the south side of the hill, and make her bed. And that night you listen to the news, and the news will say, "Tomorrow, it'll be fair weather," don't you pay a bit of attention to what he says. That old sow know more about the weather than he ever will know. That's exactly right. She went to the south side where it'll be warm.

You go rabbit hunting and see those rabbits setting back under the brush, like this, look out for cold weather. And if you see them get into a cornfield, it's fixing to rain.

Just watch God; He moves, oh, how wonderful He is. If you'll just open your eyes, you can see Him all around you. He's in His universe, everywhere, moving. Watch Him in the sunset. Watch Him in the sunrise. Watch Him in the rainbow. Watch Him everywhere. You can see Him. He's no farther from you than your right arm is. God's in His universe.

⁹⁰ Some years ago I was elk hunting up in Colorado where I usually hunt quite a bit. And up in the mountains there it was early in the fall, and the snow hadn't come deep enough to run the elk out of the high timber down into the valleys. So Jeff and I, the rancher, we had. . . I've helped him ranch in there for years and still help them on the roundup. And we'd rode up for hunting, and he'd be gone from me for three or four days. He went back up on the west fork of the Troublesome River, and I was hunting the east fork. And if we got elk, we'd hang them up, and know where to bring the pack horses, and we was just on our saddle horse.

And one day I was up high; I'd got way away from my saddle horse and up around the rim. And that late in the fall, it'll. . . First thing you know, the sun will be shining; then it'll rain; then it'll clear off; then it'll snow. And it's just changeable weather. And I was hunting high. It'd been pretty dry, and I heard a crack of lightning; and I looked, coming across the mountains, and the rain was coming. So I just got in behind a tree and stood there a little while till the storm was over. The winds blew and twisted, and around, and I stood in behind the trees till it was over. After it was over. . .

⁹² I had been standing there thinking about God. It's just been a few years ago; I was holding these campaigns. And I thought, "How great God is and how wonderful." I said, "I must've been born for this place, out in the woods, alone by myself, away from peoples, and crowds, and the sick, and the afflicted, and everything, the telephones a-ringing, and the ambulances a-coming." I thought, "How sweet and peaceful. Lord, let me stay here. And I—I was born for this; this is my nature; here's where I belong. Here's where You live." And I thought, "Well, if I don't get it in this one, I'll have it in the Millennium, so I'll just wait for that time."

⁹³ And when the storm ceased, I kind of walked out and—from behind the tree. And way back over on the side of the mountain, I heard an old bull elk begin to—to bugle. And he was calling to the rest of the herd; they got scattered, time of the storm. And he begin

to call to the mate. Then as David said in the Scriptures, “When the deep calleth to the Deep . . .” If there’s a deep, calling, there’s got to be a Deep to respond to it, somewhere.

And then that nature begin to rise up in me. “Here’s the place for me to stay. Oh, that’s music.” Way back over here, the old gray wolf howled, and the mate answered it down in the bottom. Oh, my. That’s when the deep really calls to the Deep; to hear that wild call of the wolf, some wild animals scream, the birds scream. To me, it’s God. I can hear Him amongst His beasts and His animals.

⁹⁵ The wind a-blowing, I happened to look and back over here where the . . . Blowing, cold enough to freeze the water on the evergreens . . . The sun come out over into the west, this way, and looked like a eye looking through there, like God, in the sunset. And I noticed it caused a rainbow across the canyon. And I begin to think, “There He is in the rainbow. There He is over yonder in the calling of that elk. There He is over there in the wolf calling. Here He is in the trees. I can hear His voice whispering. There He is yonder in the rainbow.”

For, “He was to look upon as Jasper and Sardius stone, with a rainbow over His head: Alpha, Omega, the beginning and the end; He that Was, Which Is, and Shall Come; the Root and Offspring of David.” And with the rainbow, seven colors, perfection . . . God is perfected in sevens. And there He was also as rainbow, as a covenant.

⁹⁷ Everywhere you look, you can see God, if you’ll just look into His nature. And while I got all filled up . . . Going to tell you something, then you’ll know I’m—I’m a real Baptist. While I was looking at that, I got so full of the Holy Ghost until I set my gun against a tree and run around the tree just as hard as I could, kicking one foot up in the air, and screaming to the top of my voice, hollering, “Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah,” just around, around, around, around, till I almost fell down; had to stop and jerk my hands up-and-down in the air, hollering, “Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,” just as hard as I could run. I couldn’t think of nothing else to say. My heart was a-bubbling over.

What was it? The deep calling to the Deep. I heard God out yonder in a way that maybe that you wouldn’t hear Him. But to me, He was in His universe calling back, “I’m the God of creation. I made all things by My Own hand.”

⁹⁹ Yes, if somebody come in the woods, they’d thought they had a maniac in the woods. Around, around, around, around, around that tree I went, just having me a glorious time. I wasn’t . . . Anybody, I

didn't care whether they heard or not. I was fifty miles, thirty miles, anyhow, from anybody, as far as I knew. But around and around the tree I went, screaming. Because what? I was in God's cathedral. I could see Him everywhere, the sun, the streaks coming through the wood, the rainbow yonder, the wolf hollering, the elk hollering. I could hear Him in the winds. Oh, my, He's everywhere. Way higher, you could see where the snow peaked the mountains, and shadowing off down into the evergreen. Oh, just look anywhere, you'll see Him. He's in His universe. You believe that?

¹⁰¹ I stood there a little bit. And after while I heard something going, "Chatter, chatter, chatter, chatter. Chatter, chatter, chatter."

I thought, "What's that?"

I looked around. There was an old blowdown there where a—former storm had blowed some trees, and there was a little pine squirrel. I don't know whether you know what they are or not. How many knows what a pine squirrel is? He's the noisiest little fellow that there is in the country. And he jumped up on an old tree stump there. And he was just acting like he was about to . . . He was going to tear me to pieces, just, "Chat, chatter, chatter chatter." He was jumping up-and-down, shaking all over, as hard as he could. Oh, he was going to cut me up.

Well, I thought, "Little fellow, there's no need of you getting all that excited. You're not going to do nothing. And I . . . Did I . . . What? Did I scare you?" I thought, "Well, you oughtn't to get scared about that. I was only praising the God that made both of us. See? There's no need of you getting all tore up. I was praising Him, so don't get all excited like that. Well, I was just praising God; you ought to have knowed better than to holler at me like that. Don't interrupt me when I'm shouting like that, because I'm having a good time. Leave me alone." See?

¹⁰⁴ And so I happened to notice the little fellow would cock his little head sideways and look down into that brush. Well, come to find out that he wasn't barking at me. Out of that brush, through the storm, there'd been a big eagle had been forced down. And he was mashed down into that, blowed down into that blowdown. And the big fellow, that's what the little pine squirrel was all excited about. And he jumped up on a limb.

I thought, "Now, wait a minute here; there's something somewhere. Because I was worshipping God, running around and around this tree here. And I see Him in all these different elements of His and this nature. Now, why would He interrupt me for such

a thing as that?" Now, there's an old eagle. I admire the eagle. But I looked at him, and I thought, "Well, what's . . . Could I see God in him? Now, what would that be?"

¹⁰⁶ I looked at him. His great, big gray-looking eyes, and he stood there on that limb, looking at me. And he'd look at this squirrel and then look back to me; then look at the squirrel. I said, "I guess you're looking us over." So I thought, "Do you know what? I could shoot you if I wanted to." And I looked at him. And my rifle was setting up against the tree. I said, "Did you know I could shoot you if I wanted to?" Never paid a bit attention to it, just setting there.

I thought, "Oh, that's what God wants me to see, 'Don't be afraid.'" That eagle's brave; he's not afraid of nothing. He wouldn't be ashamed to tell his boss he'd got healed by Divine healing. It didn't bother him. He's a—he's strong. He wouldn't be afraid to testify if he'd received the Holy Ghost. If It was for him, he'd sure testify of It; 'cause he's brave; he's nothing to shame about him.

¹⁰⁸ "Well," I thought, "what you so brave about? What makes you brave?" I begin to notice then; he kept feeling those wings. You know how they move their feathers back and forth, you know, pull their wings. I thought, "Oh, I see. Uh-huh. God gave you two wings. And you know good and well that you could take them two big wings and get in that timber before I could even reach that rifle." He had confidence in what . . . God gave him them wings, and he knowed what them wings would do for him.

How much different it is with the human being? God gave us the Holy Ghost, and we still don't know what It'll do for us. That's right. It's unlimited what He'll do. "Whatsoever things you desire, when you pray, believe you get it, and you shall have it." That eagle could trust his God-given wings. You know why? I think, a lot of times, the eagle had tried it out. He knowed what he was talking about. And we got the Holy Ghost and haven't tried It out. That's just where it's at. See, if we'd let nature work in us like the—the animal does . . . Sure, he knows what to take a hold of and what not.

¹¹⁰ So he—he knowed the distance from where I was standing from my rifle; he could be in that timber, and I'd never see him. So he kept moving those big wings. And I watched him; I said, "Old boy, I'd never shoot you. I am so proud of you." I like to see something that's got some spunk to it, something that'll stand up when they know what they're doing. Don't you like to see that?

That's the reason I like the Pentecostal church. Don't care what the world says, call them holy-rollers, everything else; they

stand right up and shout just the same, praise the Lord, go right on. I like that. Certainly, stand right up to it. Don't make any difference who it is; stay there and give your testimony; give God praise.

¹¹² I watched this old eagle as he moved around there, you know, a little bit. And I happened to notice; he wasn't watching me so much; he was getting tired of listening to that squirrel curse him, "Chatter, chatter, chatter. Chatter, chatter, chatter." Ah, he just looked over at him. After while he got annoyed at him, so the only thing he done was just give a great big jump like that, and flopped his wings about twice, and he was beyond the timber. Then he never flopped one more time; he just set his wings. And every time the air would rise, he'd rise with it. And I stood there and looked at him. As every time the wind would rush in, he'd go a little higher: never moved a feather, just going up, up, up, up, until he become a little spot.

I stood there, and tears begin to run down my cheeks. I said, "O God, this is a great place to be. Here's where I love to be. There You are in that eagle."

¹¹⁴ See, he just made one big jump, and he trusted his wings. He didn't flop from one meeting to another and go from one church to another. He just made one big flop, then set his wings in the power of God, like the Holy Ghost, and carried him away, on, on, on, on. He got away from this little old chipmunks of the earth here, earthbound; they ain't got no wings, and don't know how to fly. "Chatter, chatter. Days of miracles is past. No such a thing as the Holy Ghost; that's for another day passed by." Oh, just set your wings in the power of God; let the Holy Ghost rise you above it, go on and on and on. He couldn't even hear no more chipmunk, ground squirrel, or whatever you want to call him. Got tired of that chatter, chatter. Oh, if the church, one of these days will get tired of that, and they'll know how to set their wings; and they'll take a walk with God and go home out of it.

"Days of miracles is passed." Tell me when. Just come too late to tell us that, didn't they? "Days of miracles is passed. No such a thing as the Holy Ghost. Speaking in tongues is just make-believe." That's all they know about it. So the thing to do is just set your wings.

¹¹⁵ He didn't flop now from place to place. "I'll go over and see if this, and I'll go over and see if that." He just knowed how to set his wings. And that's all you have to know how to do about Divine Healing, about the Holy Ghost, is just know how to set your faith in the power and promises of God. It'll pack you right on up. You just go right on up. Every time it blows in, you'll rise higher and

higher, and higher and higher; till you'll not be able to hear this here, "Chatter, chatter, chatter. Days of miracles is passed. Bunch of holy-rollers." You'll not even pay any attention to it. You'll be so far beyond them, till you'll be out of hearing distance of them. Your soul will be lifted into a spot where . . .

¹¹⁶ Oh, sure, God is in His universe. You believe that, don't you? Oh, we could spend hours just on that one thing. But I've got to jump to another. You believe God's in His universe? Now, next, God is in His Word. Now, you look around the universe and you'll see God. Certainly, you will. Now, God's in His universe.

Now, God is in His Word. God keeps His Word. That's what makes the Bible real. That's what we can challenge any atheist, any unbeliever, any Mohammedan, any Buddha, any witch doctor, any spiritualist, anything else in the Name of the Lord Jesus, and make this Word live, because God is in His Word.

I was discussing the other day with a—a certain denomination of church that believes that—that the church is the answer, not the Word. They said they wrote the Bible. The Bible was the . . . It was a history of their church. And he said, "God is in His church."

I said, "The Bible said God is in His Word."

"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. And the Word was made flesh and dwelled among us." That's right. He was the Word of God, the spoken Word of God. And God is in His Word. Every promise God makes, He stands by His promise. The only thing we have to do is, we take His Word into our heart, and don't doubt It, but believe, then God makes that Word (which is Hissself on the inside of you) go to work and bring to pass the very thing that He promised.

¹²⁰ Did He do it in Abraham? Why, Abraham, and a man sixty-five years old, or before he even—or seventy-five years old, before he received the promise. And he took that Word into his heart and kept It there for twenty-five years. But It produced just exactly what the promise was. Is that right?

God is in His Word. We all know that. There's not one speck of the Bible contradicts Itself. I've offered anybody anything they want; I'll preach the Gospel and take up love offerings for a year and give it every bit to a man that can take the Word of God and disprove It by the Word of God to me. That's right. It's not there. And I've had that challenge out for years and years; I'm still taking my own love offerings. 'Cause it's not there. You might be so scrupled up in your

own intellectuals, because the Bible is. . . Jesus thanked His Father for hiding it from the eyes of the wise and prudent and revealing It to babes such as would learn. See, It's the Word of God.

¹²² The Word is like a seed. Now, you take a seed. You people here on the West Coast, you're great agriculturists. Now, you take your orange tree. Now, you take your orange tree when you first get it, it's a seed. You put it in the ground, and that seed will produce an orange tree. Sure. Now, that's the way it is. Now, this orange tree, the only thing you do with that, when it's just about as high as your—one inch high. I don't know how many bushels of oranges a tree would produce in its lifetime. Let's say, for instance, five hundred bushels. Now, that may be over or under; I do not know; but say five hundred bushels. Did you know that every orange that'll ever be in that tree is in it when it's just about one inch tall? Did you know that? Sure, it is. Where? It come from the seed.

Now, the only thing it is, it's just planted out, set out. And it has to draw, it sucks water from the earth to get nourishment. And it sucks water from the earth, and it has to drink more than its portion. And every time. . . 'Cause it has to push out. And when it drinks in water, it pushes out limbs; drinks in more water, pushes out leaves; drinks in more water, pushes out blossoms; drinks in more water, pushes out at—a oranges. It just keeps drinking and pushing out. But it has to drink.

¹²⁴ That's the way a believer is; he's set right in the middle of the Word of God. Amen. And if he has any need for anything, he just drinks and pushes out, drinks and pushes out. When a man is filled with the Holy Ghost, everything that he'll ever use in his life's journey is in him right then. Yes, sir. The only thing we have to do is drink, and drink, and drink, and drink, and drink till we get it. We are planted in Christ Jesus. And to my interpretation of Him, He is the inexhaustible Fountain of Life. That's exactly what I think He is. And when we're planted in Him, He's inexhaustible. We can draw from Him, goodness, meekness, gentleness, patience, power, healing, any [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] promise that He give, 'cause we're planted in the Seed of His Word. And It will produce just exactly what God said It would produce. It's a Seed, the Word.

¹²⁵ God is in His Word. We believe that, don't we? All of us believe it. You see God answering. Way years ago, when He told them to go up, Pentecost, they'd receive the Holy Ghost. . . Years before that in Isaiah, He said, "Precept must be upon precept, line upon line, here a little, there a little. Hold fast to that what's good. Stammering lips and other tongues will I speak to this people, and

this is the rest.” See, He told it way before, then His Word come right over and was made manifest. All, the promised Messiah from the garden of Eden, “the Seed should bruise the serpent’s head,” so forth, come to pass. God is in His Word.

¹²⁶ Now, God’s in His universe, say “amen” if you believe it. [Congregation says, “Amen”—Ed.] God is in His Word. You believe it, say “amen.” [“Amen”—Ed.]

Now, God in His Son. . . Now, God was in His Son. “God was in Christ reconciling the world to Himself.” That’s what the Scripture said. He, God come down and lived in a body borned to the virgin Mary, and God manifested Himself through Christ to show what His—His attributes was, to show that He loved, to show that His patience, to show His power, to show and to manifest Himself. God lived in Christ, reconciling the world to Himself.

¹²⁸ I spoke to a woman here sometime ago, or she called my attention. She said, “Pastor Branham,” she said, “I appreciate your sermons. I—I’m a . . . I attend your meetings.” But she belonged to a certain denominational church that does not believe that Jesus was Divine. And she said, “Well, He wasn’t Divine.” And I said . . . Said, “You try to make Him too Divine.”

I said, “He was Divine.”

Oh, she said, “Sir, I’ll admit that he was a good man.” And I don’t want to hurt your feelings; some of them people are my precious friends. It’s Christian Science. And he said, “He—he isn’t Divine.” Said, “I’ll admit he was a prophet, but he wasn’t Divine. And you try to make him Divine.”

I said, “He was either Divine or the greatest deceiver the world ever had.” That’s right. I said, “He was Divine. He was more than a prophet. He was God over the prophets. Sure He was.” I said, “He was Divine.”

¹³¹ And she said, “Now, you said you was fundamental and you believed the Scripture.”

I said, “I do.”

And she said, “If I’ll prove to you by your own Bible that he wasn’t Divine, will you witness that I’m right?”

I said, “Yes, sir. If the Bible said He wasn’t Divine, then I’ll believe the Bible.” And I said, “But I’ve got to see the Scripture.”

She said, “In John, over in St. John it said when Jesus went down to the grave of Lazarus, he wept.” And said, “You know, if He was Divine, he could not weep.”

I said, "Sister, is that where you base your thoughts?"

She said, "Yes, sir. And that's true. He went to the grave of Lazarus, he wept, that showed that he wasn't Divine."

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

And she said, "Oh, he was—he was—he was a prophet; he was a good man."

I said, "He was more than . . . God was in Him. He was a man, but He was a—a dual Person. One, He was a man; the Spirit in Him was God." I said, "God was in Christ."

She said, "Aw, no."

I said, "Look, lady, I'll take your own Scripture. He was a man, but He was a God-man. When He went down to the grave of Lazarus, He did weep like a man. That's true. But when He stood there, straightened His little stooped shoulders up, and said, 'Lazarus, come forth,' and a dead man, that'd been dead four days come to life. That was more than a man. Man couldn't do that. That was God in His Son."

¹⁴⁰ He was a man when He come off the mountain, hungry, looking for something to eat, looking right on a tree to find something to eat. He was a man when He was hungry. But when He took two fishes and five biscuits and fed five thousand, that was more than a man. That was God in His Son. Sure was.

He was a man when He was laying out there on that boat that night; virtue had gone out of Him, till He was so weak he couldn't—the waves didn't even wake Him up, tossed about in that little old boat like a bottle stopper out there on a mighty sea. The ten thousand devils of the sea swore they'd drowned Him that night while He was asleep. He was a man when He was sleepy and tired. But when He put His foot upon the brail of the boat, looked up, and said, "Peace, be still," and the winds and the waves obeyed Him, that was more than a man. God was in His Son. Absolutely.

He was a man when He died there on the cross, screaming for mercy. He was a man when He died. He cried like a man; He had pain like a man. But on Easter morning when He broke the . . . ? . . . death, hell, and the seals of the grave, and rose again; He's more than a man; He proved He was God.

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;

Buried, He carried my sins far away;

Rising, he justified freely for ever;
Someday He's coming, oh, glorious day!

¹⁴³ God was in His Son reconciling the world to Himself. Do you believe that? Sure. God was in His Son. Quickly, our time gets away. One more thing. We . . . You believe God is in His universe? [Congregation says, "Amen"—Ed.] God is in His Word? ["Amen"—Ed.] God was in His Son? ["Amen"—Ed.]

Now, God in His people. All right. We'll see whether He comes down to human beings the same as He does to nature. Human beings is part of His nature. Certainly, they are. Now, notice, God was in His people.

¹⁴⁵ Who was it the other night in our text in Elijah, when a little baby had died of a sunstroke, and been laid for hours and hours on the prophet's bed, when a man called Elijah, walked back and forth, up-and-down the floor, and laid his body on that dead baby, and he come to life? That was God in His people. It certainly was.

Who was it, that when Saint Peter, the apostle, a fisherman so ignorant . . . The Bible said, "He was ignorant and unlearned." Who was it, when he walked down along the streets, and people laid the sick in the shadow of that man, and they were healed? Was it a man's shadow that healed them? It was God in His people that did the healing.

Who was it in Saint Paul, when they took from his body handkerchiefs or aprons, and laid on the sick? God was in His people. They recognized God in Saint Paul. Certainly, they did.

¹⁴⁸ Who was it when a bunch of little cowards prayed, took the Word of God and went up to Pentecost? They had the doors all barred up, and the windows barred up, and they were in there for ten days. All of a sudden there came a sound from heaven like a rushing, mighty wind; it filled all the building where they were setting, and cloven tongues set on them like fire. And out into the streets they went, where they was once a-scared, went out there, preaching the Gospel and carrying on like a bunch of drunk people. What was it? God in His people, God moving among His people.

God is in you. God, the Holy Spirit is in you, moving around now, reconciling the world to Himself.

¹⁵⁰ What makes these inspired ministers preach the Gospel? What makes them? Perhaps one time drunkards; one time gamblers; one time bad men; all of a sudden something changed. And here they stand, preaching the Gospel and giving their lives out. And some of them, nearly, living just as poor as they can. When they were

businessman and could be rich, ride in big cars and have luxury, but they sacrificed it and give it away. Why? God's in His people reconciling the world to Himself. God's in His people.

What is it strikes a little woman or a little man, and he rises, and his face lights up like a candle, and speaks with a language he knows nothing about, and another one rise under the same kind of an inspiration and give a message to a church? God in His people. Amen.

¹⁵² What is it comes to this platform, meeting after meeting, and performs the same miracles that Jesus did when He was here on earth? It's God in His people. No matter how much it would be in me; it has to be in you too. Because it won't work just by me by myself. It takes you and I together to do it (That's right.): all of us together, God in us all. God, not only in Methodist or Baptist, or Pentecostal, or Presbyterian, but God's in every believer that's received the Holy Ghost. That's God, the Holy Ghost, in the people reconciling the world to Himself.

Watch how He makes the people believe it. By the same things He's did to the first ones at Pentecost, He does it to them today the same way. They received the Holy Ghost in the same manner, same signs and wonders follows them.

God's in His universe. You believe that? [Congregation says, "Amen"—Ed.] God's in His Word. You believe that? ["Amen"—Ed.] God is in His Son. You believe that? ["Amen"—Ed.] God's in His people. You believe that? ["Amen"—Ed.] God moving in all. . .

¹⁵⁶ Therefore Philip said, "Show us the Father, and it will satisfy us."

I'm satisfied today that I can see God everywhere I look. I don't only see Him, but I feel Him, and I know He's here. The poet said, "You ask me how I know He lives, He lives within my heart." I watch His Spirit and see It motivate me, move me. You're motivated by Something, the Holy Spirit. God is here today, friends. God is here.

He's in His nature out yonder, summer and winter, leaves, flowers, birds, animals. He's in the sunset, the sunrise. He's in the solar system. He's everywhere. God is everywhere. He's in His universe.

¹⁵⁹ God is in His Word. Anybody will take His Word, any promise. . . Let me go on record by saying this. If you'll take the right mental attitude towards any Divine promise of God, it'll bring

it to pass. That's what I think about His Word. You take any promise in Here, and you take the right mental attitude towards it, God will bring it to pass for you. God is in His Word.

God is in His Son. He was Divine. He's the Son of God. I believe that with all that's in me. I believe it. Yes, sir. He was not more . . . He was a prophet. Sure, He was a prophet; He was a preacher; He was a singer. He was—He was God, God manifested in the flesh. God come down in the flesh to reconcile the world to Himself. Then that wonderful Son of God died. And when He died, He gave His Life. He rose again on Easter, and God raised up His body and set it on His right side, and sent the Holy Spirit back to continue to manifest Himself among the people.

¹⁶¹ And the same Spirit was in Jesus Christ is among us today, manifesting Himself continually to the people by the same signs, same wonders, giving them the same Holy Ghost, speaking with the same kind of tongues, giving the same kind of interpretation, seeing visions, moving out, healing the sick, just exactly like He did at the beginning. God is in His people.

Why do we look then, "Show us the Father and it satisfies us"? We see the Father. We see the Father.

When I—when I look out here and see the sunset, I see the Father. When I see the sunrise, I see the Father. When I hear the wild call of the beast, I see the Father. When I see those flowers blooming, I see the Father. Don't you?

I see Him in His Word. Every time I take His Word to a promise, I see the Father. I look at Jesus; I see the Father expressing Himself through the Son.

I look at His people; I see the Father, see Him working among His people, expressing Himself, continuing on. "Show me the Father?" Here He is right here this afternoon, working among His people, in His people, through His people, over His people. Hallelujah. God is in His people.

¹⁶⁷ Let us pray. [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] Praise be to God. Do you love Him? All right.

I believe Billy told me . . . Fifty prayer . . . All right. Prayer card number 1. Raise up your hand right quick, so we can see now, and get right quick to the prayer line. We're going to see something happen. I . . . Are you waiting for it? Prayer card number 1, who has it? This lady here, you have prayer card number 1? I'm asking for prayer card number 1. What—what letter was it? E.

Prayer card E-number-1, raise up your hand. Number 2. All right. Number 3, number 4. Come right over here, will you? Number 5, 6, 7. That's right, raise right up. As I call, stand up. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, just line up now.

¹⁷⁰ How many doesn't have a prayer card, raise up your hands. Do you believe God's in His people? The same God that walked in Galilee in Jesus Christ, you believe He's here today in you, the same Spirit was in Jesus? He is the virgin-born Son of God; and you are adopted sons by Him. The same Spirit was in Him is in you.

All right, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, let those come. We call them like that so we won't have a congestion, you know, walking around so much. All right, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40. That's right; just move right down there, and they'll stick you right in the line there. If you can't move, why, let somebody know, they'll pack you.

¹⁷² Now, how many doesn't have a prayer card, raise up your hand, say, "I want God to heal me this afternoon." I don't care who you are, where you're from, anything; just say, "I want God to heal me; I believe."

All right, 40 to 50 now, let them come. Everybody with a prayer card, rise up and come over here now, you that's got your prayer card. We're just going to wait a few moments and start right out into the line to praying for the sick.

Now, we ought to be done in the next ten or fifteen minutes, so bear with us a little bit. And pray with all that's in you. Now, I want you to look this a-way, each one of you now. Now, remember. . .

¹⁷⁵ Is there any strangers here that's never been in one of the meetings before? There's quite a few, just look. We're so happy to have you, trusting that you will—will continue on in this type of service, that is, where the Holy Spirit. . . If you're not a—a member of some church that's full Gospel in the nature, we would ask you, if you love the type of service where the Holy Spirit comes in and moves. . . Look at these ministers here, they—they live all through this country here, and they'll. . . (Thank you, sister.) They'll—they'll be glad to have you in their church.

Now, I want to say this, that every person that's been converted this week, every person that's been converted here this week, now, look at this bunch of ministers, they—they stand for the same thing that I do. We haven't one difference at all. We're absolutely the same. We believe in the full Gospel, the baptism of the Holy Ghost, all these things. All these ministers here, we're all just exactly the same.

And we want you to join their church so you can continue on. Now, they are the . . . The good Samaritan has come by, poured oil in the wound. But he's took you now, and he wants you to go to one of the inns here, the closest to you. He's done paid the pastor to take care of you, so he's paid; he received the Holy Ghost, got blessings of God, and health, and revelation; he can just feed your soul. So you come now and join one of the churches, and it'll—it'll be the best thing that you can do to keep your spirit fed and moving on. God be with you.

¹⁷⁷ Now, we do not claim to be anything more than your brother. Now, if the rapture come today, and God would take those worthy ones home first, I'd be the last one to leave the platform. That's right. I was borned out of season. I . . . When you, a lot of you Pentecostal ministers here older than I, years ago was out here on the street preaching when the persecution was hard; you were paving the way that I'm running over. You were telling the people that these things would happen. You had to cut through all kinds of bushes and things, over all kind of rock piles. See? I'm just a baby. And you're the ones; you're the brethren who's—who's brought this. You're the brothers and sisters that done these things. See? You only spoke it to the people, and told them that it would come. You laid the foundation. One is a—lays a foundation; the other one's a carpenter; one's a plumber; one's an electrician. The house of God is being erected. See? And now as we go on, and each one has his place. And now, we—we want you people to honor and respect our brethren and these churches. And let the Kingdom of God grow and increase constantly is our prayer.

¹⁷⁸ Now, I cannot heal. Healing is already purchased by the Holy Spirit. How many knows that? Christ did it on Calvary. The only thing that maybe these men here, they're ministers, they could take the Word of God. And I wouldn't . . . I'd be daresn't to stand before them with the Word of God and anything contrary; because they're called; that's their office. They preach; they know what they're talking about. So I just listen to what they say, and say "amen" and go on, 'cause they're—they're men of God. I follow them; I find they're in the Bible and tell the truth.

Well now, I'm not much to preach. But my gift is the gift of seeing. That's a . . . Jesus was a Preacher. He also was a Seer. And now, my part, being that I have not education enough to preach, but I have a gift to foresee things, tells forth and foretells.

¹⁸⁰ For in the Bible It said there was set out apostles, prophets, evangelists, teachers, pastors, all these for the perfecting of the

church. God set them in the church. Now, there's nine spiritual gifts, that we can lay on hands, and so forth, and pray earnestly for the best gifts, and so forth like that. But these others are predestinated gifts of God; God sets them in the church.

Through the age that's coming, He. . . John the Baptist was a special runner for that age. God just foreordained him to do that work. Do you believe that? Sure, He did. Jesus said, "Did you go to see a prophet?" Said, "More than a prophet." See? John didn't know that, but Jesus knew it. See?

And Jeremiah, before he was born God said, "I knew you, sanctified you, and ordained you a prophet to the nations." That is true, isn't it?

¹⁸³ Now, when Jesus was here on earth, He said. . . When He went to leave, He said, "A little while, and the world. . ." Don't forget this, Christian friend. "A little while, and the world won't see Me no more; yet you shall see Me, for I'll be with you, in you, even to the end of the world." Did He say that? He'd be with us to the end of the world. The Bible said that He's the same yesterday, today and forever. That means, the same in principle, the same in power. The only thing different in Jesus today on earth, than He was then; today He's here in the form of the Holy Ghost. His corporal body sets at the right hand of God in heaven. Someday He will come, and those that are in Christ will rise and go with Him. See? That's what we're looking for that day. But His Spirit, with all of Its power and manifestation, is given to the body of believers throughout the world.

¹⁸⁴ Now, this Angel of the Lord, if It doesn't perform and do the same works that Jesus did, then it's not the Spirit was on Jesus. But if It does the same works that Jesus does; because He said, "He that believeth on Me, the works that I do, shall he also."

You know the Bible says, same chapter, John 14, "The works that I do, shall he do also; even more than this shall he do, for I go to My Father." I know the King James puts it "greater." It couldn't be no greater; the original says "more." 'Cause He stopped nature; He raised the dead; well, it's just everything. You could do no greater than He did. But the church would do more of it, because while we're having a meeting here, they're having a meeting in Africa; they're having them in Brazil; they're all around the world (See?); 'cause it could be more. God was manifested in one Person then, His Son Jesus; now He's manifested in His church universal, but the same Spirit doing the same works. One day. . .

¹⁸⁶ To you that hasn't got a prayer card. Now, is there one more prayer card in the—in the audience? If there is, you must get in the line. You without prayer cards. . . There was a woman. . .

Let's say—let's say it like this, it doesn't read this way, but a woman one time had a blood issue, and she didn't know how she was going to get to Jesus. But she said, "If I can touch the border of His garment, I believe Him; I'll be healed." How many ever read that story? Why, sure, we did.

And now, she slipped through the crowd, and she slipped a past all the critics, and she touched His garment. Now, the Palestinian garment hung free, and they had a underneath garment. Now, He didn't feel it physically, but He said, "Who touched Me?" when she touched Him and went back out in the audience. "Who touched Me?"

And, why, Peter rebuked Him, said, "Lord, why would You say a thing like that? Why, everybody's touching You, and sayest Thou, 'Who touched Me?'" He rebuked Him, the Bible said.

He said, "But I perceive that I got weak; virtue went out of Me." And He looked all around over the audience till He found the little woman. And He said to her, "Thy faith has saved thee." She'd had a blood issue. You remember that? Now, if. . . How many. . .

¹⁹¹ Watch these clergymen here, all of you, your pastors. Pastor brothers, the Bible said that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. Is that right? And the Bible says that He's the High Priest, setting at the right hand of God now, making intercessions on our profession. He's the High Priest that can be touched by the feeling of our infirmities. Is that right? See that? A High Priest. Now, if He's the same yesterday, today, and forever, the same kind of touch would bring the same results. Is that right?

Now, you look to Him. How would you touch Him? With your faith. Reach up and say, "Lord Jesus, I have a desperate need."

Listen. Ask this. Don't pray for yourself; pray for somebody else. Let's take it that way. Not like yourself, pray for somebody else. May the Holy Spirit see to that. Just pray for somebody else. Some of your loved ones, or somebody that you know's somewhere, or something like that, pray for that. See, that you'll know. . . It don't have—they don't have to be here. God hears prayer. He knows what you're praying about.

¹⁹⁴ How many in the building's strangers to me, that I know nothing about you? Raise your hand. Thank you. I guess, every person. Down this prayer line, every one of you, know—you know that I'm a stranger to you, raise your hand. I don't know you.

Now, you realize, if one touch from a little woman made Jesus Christ the Son of God weak, virtue went out of Him ("virtue's" "strength"), what would that line do to me, a sinner saved by grace? See, there's your interpretation, "More than this shall you do." See? There you are. Now, if I should take half of that prayer line on discernment, they'd probably pack me out. It just weakens me. There's something about it. I can't do all that. But I can pray for each one. That's what you want anyhow, isn't it, folks?

¹⁹⁶ Laying hands on . . . Now, Jesus, He didn't say, "Lay hands on and pray." He said, "These signs shall follow them that believe, if they lay hands on the sick." Never said, pray for them; just laid hands on them. The order of praying is, "Call the elders of the church, let them anoint them in oil and pray over them." That's for the church. But the evangelistic gift of healing is just lay hands on the sick. We know that. Not pray for them, lay hands on them, these signs shall follow. Now, but that the . . .

Let's see, who is . . . Brother Borders, who? All right. Just so the Holy Spirit gets started moving among us.

Now, look, I don't want anyone to move around. Please, now, everywhere, be real quiet, be reverent. Now, I mean, when the Holy Spirit does anything, you want to praise Him, that's right, you should do that. But don't move around. Set quiet. 'Cause each one of you is a spirit. And then the anointing of the Holy Ghost comes and, say, somebody back over behind there saying, "I wonder if that's right," I feel that right here. Somebody way back there saying, "Say, John, do you know So-and-so and So-and-so? I was so-and-so." See, that interferes.

¹⁹⁹ See, because, if the great Spirit of Eternal Life is with us, and It's got me anointed for something, then I feel it just like a heartbeat. See, you . . . That's how I—I find it. See, you touch Him. And through that, when you pray to Him, your favor and faith touches Him; then He just . . . I just surrender myself, then He speaks over, and begins to tell me. Then you be the judge whether it's right or not.

Now, if He will do this for the last time, now we're leaving, fixing to . . . The meeting's fixing to close in the next few minutes, how many will say, "I will accept it with all my heart, and believe for whatever I have need of"? God bless you then.

Heavenly Father, into Thy hands I commit this audience. I take every spirit here under my control, for the honor and glory of Jesus Christ. I ask it in His Name. Amen.

²⁰² Now, the lady here, I believe just held up her hand that she's a total stranger to me. I do not know her. Perhaps our first time we've ever been this close together, 'less we passed somewhere on a street somewhere. But God knows us both. Now, if . . .

Now, watch, friends. Here is a picture today of St. John 4: a woman and a man meeting for their first time: Jesus and the woman of Samaria. Now, I'm not Jesus; neither is she the woman of Samaria, but it's another age. His same Spirit is here. The woman standing here; she might be a critic; she might be a Christian, she might be an impostor; she might be needing finance; she might be standing for somebody else. I don't know. I just couldn't tell you. But God does know. Now, if He will stand and tell me, (And let her be the judge.)—if He'll tell me exactly something about her . . . If I—there's anything about her, I wouldn't know it. But if He'd tell me something about her. Let her be the judge.

Then, well, if it's right, you know it'll have to come from some kind of a power. Is that right? Some . . . Well, then how would you class that power? It's preaching the Gospel, exhorting Jesus Christ, calling sinners to the altar, healing the sick and afflicted, what kind of a Spirit, what kind of fruits would that Spirit be bearing? The same kind of a fruits that Jesus Christ bore with the Spirit of God on Him. Is that right? It would be a Christian Spirit. 'Course it'd be up to you to make your choice, which one.

²⁰⁵ But it would be God to you, wouldn't it? Yes. 'Cause she is a Christian.

Now, how did I know she was a Christian? 'Cause I feel her Spirit (See?), just now, just like a heartbeat coming in, like going . . . [Brother Branham blows softly three times into the microphone—Ed.] And I know the Spirit of God that's upon me, that's anointing me now, recognizes that that's my sister. And I've never seen her, yet I know she is. See, it's just like something coming like this [Brother Branham illustrates—Ed.]; it's going together. Her spirit is blending with the Spirit that has me anointed.

How many's seen the picture of that Angel of the Lord? They've got, oh, they got them here everywhere; they're all over the world. Remember, I tell you this. That Angel of the Lord that you see on the picture, the Pillar of Fire that led the children of Israel, that was made flesh and dwelt among us, come from God and went to God, returns back in the last days to perform Its work, finish

up the Kingdom, is right here within a—six inches of where I'm standing. Now, remember that. What a challenge. But I believe Him. He knows. I know that He never fails.

208 Now, if the Lord will reveal to me something about you, sister.

And to you in the prayer line, now you just be ready, 'cause I don't want to stop for discernment on it all, 'cause it . . . I couldn't do it. But you just be ready; be believing.

Now, if I could help you and would not do it, then I would be evil; I shouldn't be standing here at this pulpit, that kind of a person, certainly not. But I've been preaching hard. And I'm waiting just a moment to carry a conversation with you just like our Lord did to the woman at the well. He said, "Bring Me a drink." See? What was He doing? Catching her spirit, see what—what was the matter. Then when He found her trouble, He told her what her trouble was. You remember what it was? She had five husbands; and sixth, it was, 'cause she had five and the one she was living with then made six husbands.

And—and when He told her where her trouble was, why, she said, "Sir, I perceive that You're a prophet."

212 See, the—the—the Pharisees had just said He was a fortuneteller, a devil. He told them that would be forgiven then. But when the Holy Ghost come to do it, it'd never be forgiven to speak against It.

So but she said, "I perceive that You're a prophet. And we know (We Samaritans, we know the Word.), we know when the Messiah cometh, Who's called Christ, He'll tell us all these things." See, she knew that that was the sign of the Messiah.

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

And she left the water-pot, and run into the city, and said, "Come, see a Man Who's told me the things that I've done. Isn't this the Messiah?"

Now, if that was the sign of the Messiah then, it would be the sign of Messiah now, if the Messiah is the same yesterday, today, and forever. If this Spirit that . . .

216 You're conscious that something's going on, now aren't you? Now, just let the audience know. A real sweet, humble feeling has just been—is on you. Isn't that right? Raise your hand. Real sweet, humble . . . I'm watching the Light between me and the woman. Now, it's breaking away.

The woman suffers with TB. And she's just come from a tubercular hospital. That's true. There's somebody else. It's this boy here. Just a minute. There's the same spirit on him. Well, that's your grandson. That's right. He's got sinus trouble. And he's also got scar tissue on his lung. That is true. That's right, isn't it? Sure. All right. Mrs. Harris, that's your name. You and your grandson go home; your troubles are over. Jesus Christ makes you whole. Amen.

²¹⁸ You believe the Lord Jesus now? See, that's the Bible; that's God's Spirit doing the same yesterday, today, and forever. Now, do you believe with all your heart? That should settle it.

Now, if I don't say one word, just lay my hands on you while the Anointing's here, would you believe? Go then, and be healed, in the Name of Jesus Christ.

Come, sister. You want to get over your stomach trouble? Just go, thanking God and say, "It's over"; believe with all your heart.

If I lay my hands on you, you believe God will heal you? In the Name of Jesus, be healed. That's the attitude to come in. He was healed. That's right. That's the attitude. Now, remember, the Holy Spirit is here.

²²² Here comes a lovely little boy. You're too little, honey, hardly, to have faith. But look here just a minute at Brother Branham. All right. Your heart trouble's over now. You can go home and be well. Amen. Jesus bless you honey.

Let's say, "Thank the, Lord," for that little boy.

Been awful nervous, haven't you? Going to leave you now. Just go right on home, saying, "Thank you, Lord," and be made well.

Come. Well, that old diabetes, if we could just rid of it. . . You believe with all the heart? In the Name of Jesus, may it leave the woman and never bother her again. Amen.

Come now, this lady had the same thing, diabetes, also. Believe with all your heart now when you pass by, and be made well, in the Name of the Lord Jesus.

You believe, everybody now? Have faith in God.

²²⁷ Come, my sister. In the Name of Jesus Christ, be made well. Have faith; don't doubt.

Come, brother dear. I actually believe you was healed when you was setting right down there, so you can just go on, and go back. . . ? . . . God bless you now. All right.

Come, sister dear. Have faith in God. That's it. That's it. In Jesus Christ's Name, be made well. Amen. God bless you, sister. Go right on, rejoicing and believing. Oh, that's the attitude to come in.

Now, be real reverent, everyone keep your seats now. Be real reverent; the Holy Spirit's here. Just because It don't talk a whole lot to them; sometime just says things. . . I'm just trying to stay. . . And if I see it appear right quick, I'll say it and then go on. See? Sometimes I can snap out of it again for a few minutes, then go on. But the Holy Spirit's here; He still knows all things.

²³¹ You believe that, lady? Come here a minute. I'm sure, you being Spanish and me Irish, we don't know one another. This is our first time meeting. You believe Jesus Christ is, the One that I speak of, is the true Son of God? You believe I represent Him right? You believe He sent me to help you? If I'll tell you what your trouble is, will you believe Him? Your trouble's in your back. You got back trouble. Also your husband has back trouble. He has trouble with his leg. You got a girl that's got trouble with the neck. It was caused from an automobile accident. That's right. Go home; you're all going to be healed. In the Name of the Lord Jesus.

²³² Have faith. Don't doubt. Now, that weakens and does something. Just have faith now, believe it.

In Jesus' Name, I pray for the woman. Amen.

Come now. Come, sir. Don't doubt now. You been awful nervous and shook up, makes you have a peptic ulcer in your stomach, and hurting you. But go home now; you're going to get well and be all right. God bless you. Have faith now. Believe with all your heart.

Well, we can see what's the matter with little baby; it's got its braces on here. You going to believe for it, sister, now, that God's going to let that little girl live, and raise up, and be a young fine woman without these braces?

Dear heavenly Father, if I could heal this child and take these braces from it, I would do it. But I lay my hand upon this darling little baby, who has not no way of having faith for itself. I condemn this crippled condition. In the Name of Jesus Christ, may this baby walk and live. . . ? . . . (See?), just as certain as I stand here it will. . . Yes. You believe it, don't you? How many believes it? She'll go, and the baby will take the braces off, and it'll walk. All right, have faith.

236 Nervous stomach. And, oh, my. You believe? Go right on and eat and have a good time, and enjoy. . . Your faith has made you whole.

Have faith now, everybody, have faith in God.

Come, sister dear. You believe with all your heart? O Lord, I pray that You'll heal her. She must have Your healing power or die. And I pray that You'll heal her. Grant it. Grant it.

All right, sister. Let me show you something. There's lots of people out in this audience suffering with the same thing you are. See? Let me show you something. You got a nervous heart. Let me show you out there. All that's bothered with nerves (raise up your hand) and heart, raise your hands. Look at them. See? How could I call each one of them? See? I couldn't do it. But I can just feel that great pact, the enemy trying to hold you, and calling out there for mercy. He's going to lose his hold everywhere. That's all. So you believe he'll lose you, he lost it on you just now? You feel different, don't you? You was healed just then. Go on your road, rejoicing, say, "Thank You."

239 Come, young lady, believe with all your heart and be made well. In the Name of Jesus, may our sister be healed.

God, bless this little boy tonight. Oh, my. You believe Jesus is going to make you whole? All right. In Jesus' Name be . . . ? . . . God bless you.

All right. Come now and believe, brother. Come, my brother, an usher. Come, you, get the blessings of the Lord. I lay my hands upon my brother, in Jesus' Name, may he be healed. Grant it.

Everybody believing? Have faith. Don't doubt. Just believe now. Just because we don't stop with every person, that doesn't mean . . . Just tell . . . I see it, but I just don't want the vision to . . . It's something like connects in you when you speak to the people. You know what I mean? It connects, and then you're . . . That's it (See?), you're . . . It makes you weak.

243 Just a moment, something happened in the audience. If you'll believe, you'll never have to have that bladder operation. You touched the border of His garment, sister . . . ? . . . What did she touch? Tell me what she touched. It's impossible for her to touch me from there. But she did just . . . Now, let me tell you something. She was setting right there then, praying, "God, let him call me." If that's right, if that's your prayer . . . There it is. See? That's exactly it. You do the same and see if it isn't so. Just do the same. All right.

We're strangers to each other. I don't know you, and you don't know me. God knows us both. While the Anointing's here, we'll just see what the trouble is. The first thing, you're bothered with your eyes, your head. You got a knot on your left arm and wrist. That's right. You believe? You're from a place called Sunnyvale. Uh-huh. Mrs. White. Go home, rejoicing, and be well. All right.

²⁴⁵ Have faith in God, just believe now, everyone. Come on now and be. . . Are you believing? Everybody praying? Oh, just keep before God, praying.

Come, brother. In Jesus' Name, be made well.

Come, sister dear. Come, believing with all that's in you. O Lord, in Jesus' Name, heal my sister. Amen.

Come, sister dear, believe just what God is doing, His Presence. You're passing under the cross now. In the Name of Jesus, may she be healed.

Come, sister, passing under the cross, believing with all your heart, the back trouble will leave, and you can go home and be well 'cause. . . In the Name of Jesus Christ.

Come, sister dear. O Lord, I pray, as she passes, that You'll heal her. Amen.

Come, sister. Believe now. Ministers, pray. Everybody pray. Come. In Jesus' Name, may she be healed. Amen.

²⁵¹ Come now; believe with all your heart. Poor sister, she's very bad. You believe God knows what's wrong with you? You believe He can tell me? Then the female trouble ceases. Go home and be well. . . ? . . .

Come, believing. All right, sister dear, come on. You believe with all your heart? You think you got healed awhile ago when we prayed for them that had heart trouble out there? You do? Go right on, be made well, and believe it with all your heart.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord," everybody. [Congregation says, "Praise the Lord!"—Ed.] Have faith in God.

Come, my brother. In the Name of the Lord Jesus, may he be made well. Amen.

Isn't it wonderful? Isn't He wonderful? No wonder He was called "Counselor, Prince of Peace, Mighty God, Everlasting Father."

²⁵⁶ Pray for your loved ones. Just pray, not for yourself, for your loved ones just a moment. Pray for someone.

Lady, you believe? You believe God can tell me what you're standing there for. I see you got a . . . Oh, you're one of the workers. I don't know you. I—I guess I've never seen you no more than out there in the audience. Is that right? So the audience will know. That's right. You believe Christ can reveal to me what your trouble is? And if He does, then. . . Yes, being she's wearing that tag, some person might be in here and say, "Well, sure, she's a worker; he knowed her." I've never met you in my life; I don't know nothing. But if I tell you where your trouble is, and something, you know it has to be something besides me do it. Is that right? You're not here for yourself. You're here for your son. That's right. And he has something wrong with his muscles. It's kind of a decaying of the muscles. It caused him to go into a condition; his eyes go crossed, and everything, real nervous. His name's Donald. Go home, and believe, let him get well. Take that handkerchief. . . ? . . .

258 Have faith in God. Don't doubt. Will you come, sister? Come, believing. Now, let's pray, everyone be in prayer. Come, sister. God, in the Name of Jesus Christ, may my sister be healed.

Come now, sister dear. That's right, come by. O Lord, as she passes under the cross of Christ, may the Blood touch her body.

Come, my dear sister, believe for the little one. And, Lord, as they pass under the cross, I lay my hands upon them and ask for their healing, in Jesus' Name.

Come, my brother, pass under the cross, believing with all your heart. You can have what you ask for. In the Name of Jesus Christ, may he be healed. Amen.

Come, brother, likewise, go right under the cross believing, In the Name of Jesus Christ, grant it. That's right.

Come, my sister. Have faith in God. Don't doubt. Believe. In the Name of Jesus Christ, I ask her request be granted. Amen.

Pray, brethren. Everyone pray, everywhere. All right. In the Name of Jesus Christ, may my sister be made well.

265 Come, sister. In the Name of Jesus Christ, may she be made well. Amen.

Come. Ever who that is praying, some man out there, keep praying.

In the Name of Jesus Christ, may she be healed. Have faith in God.

Come, sister. Believe now, with all your heart. In the Name of Jesus, may you be made well.

Come, my brother. You believe? Great big, strong man, but yet, with stomach trouble. Believe with all your heart, and go home and be well in the Name of the Lord Jesus. All right.

You believe, little sister? All right, come through here. In the Name of the Lord Jesus may her request be granted.

Believe, my brother, with all that's in you. In the Name of Jesus Christ, may your request be granted. Don't doubt; you go on get healed just now. Come.

God bless you. Thank you sir . . . ? . . . It's all right, is it?

Do you believe with all your heart? God bless you, young man. In Jesus' Name may you be made well.

Come, sister. Is this the end of the prayer cards? All the prayer cards out? How do you do? You believe me to be His servant? You do. You believe then He can tell me all about all your trouble? All right. Now, I believe you just said you just got out of the hospital. One of the things that's wrong with you, you have a crippled hip, trouble in your hip. But your hospital experience was for a female operation; it hasn't healed up yet. That's right, isn't it? And your name is Mrs. Potts. You go home and be well now . . . ? . . .

²⁶⁶ Do you believe with all your heart? Have faith. That man setting right back there is the one I keep seeing. He's pray . . . He's got a white shirt on, open at the collar, praying for his friend setting over from him there with a mental condition. Do you believe, sir? Raise up to your feet and accept it. Lay your hands over on your friend there. There you are. God bless you. Go home and be well, son. Jesus Christ makes you well. Hallelujah. He was praying for his friend. That's what does it. Jesus Christ, God's Son does these things, makes you well. You believe that?

Here's a woman setting right here with a little white thing across her head, setting right next to a girl that's got a blue-looking something in her hair. The woman's praying for her husband. That's right. He had cancer, and you're afraid it's coming back on him again. That's right, isn't it? All right. You believe? Stand up on your feet then, accept It. In the Name of Jesus Christ, may it leave him.

²⁶⁷ Pray for somebody. Pray for a friend. Pray for somebody. Here, way back there, I see a man sitting back behind this woman here, quite a ways back, setting in, second one setting in there, he's praying for his wife. She has a nervous breakdown. You believe, sir? All right, stand up on your feet and accept the healing, and believe with all your heart. Go home and find her getting well. God bless you, my dear brother. Believe with all that's in you.

Anybody else believe? Have faith in God. Here, a little old girl raised her hand right here. There's the Light hanging over her. Oh, she's a . . . Here's a little . . . There's two of them. The little lady raised her hand. The little lady setting next to her, seems like the Light's hanging over the little lady with the blue-looking dress on. You're praying for someone: a nephew, got heart trouble, nervous. That's right, isn't it? He isn't here. He's in Los Angeles. That's your sister, the reason it's so close contact. She's praying too, but it's for a friend. She's praying for the conversion of this friend. This friend's a Catholic, and she's praying for them. That's right. You're both sisters. If that's true, stand up on to your feet. God bless you. I don't know you, never seen you in my life. There's something strange about you though. You've either been somewhere, or—know somebody from somewhere where I've been. I see a strange looking place. It isn't—it isn't even . . . It's Germany. Are you German? That's right. You are. That's exactly right. All right, your faith has give you your request. Go home. You'll find it the way you've believed it. Hallelujah.

268 I challenge you, in the Name of Jesus Christ, to believe It to be true. I chall . . . How . . . Is there a sinner here would like to come here and stand before we go any farther with the healing line? Sinner friend, you that's backslid, would you like to know the Lord Jesus as your personal Saviour? Come here just a minute while the organ plays us a nice little altar call. Come here. The Holy Spirit knows who you are. If you have need of Christ right now in your life, will you come down just at this time and stand here at the altar? This could be the last time I may ever get to pray with you in all the days of our lives. This is your opportunity. God bless you, young fellow.

Will you come? Someone else? This man coming here. Someone else? Come right on down from behind the screen there, and come right on to the altar now, while we're waiting just a moment. We're going to wait. Come right here, sir, and stand right here.

Someone else would like to come stand by him? Move out. Come right on up now and stand here, so we can pray for you. I'll be glad. I'll be very glad to pray with you. Just come. That's all we ask you to do.

God bless you, sir, stand right here. Is there another?

269 There is a fountain filled with Blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins, where sinners plunged beneath the flood lose all their guilty

stain. Is God in His universe? God in His Word? God in His Son? Now, is God in His people? Well, God is right here then. He wants to come in you. Won't you come?

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from . . .

[Brother Branham speaks to someone—Ed.]

Lose all their guilty stains.

Will you come right now, you that have a need of Christ? We don't care what church you belong to, or what one you go to, or what one you will go. Come. That's right. Move right up around the altar now. You that hasn't got the Holy Ghost, would you want to come? Come right on now while we're singing. Come on.

And sinners plunged beneath the flood,
Lose all . . .

God bless you, sweetheart. I got a little Sarah at home about your age. See that, mommy?

Lose all their guilty stains.

God bless you, sister. Are you convinced that Christ is in His people? Come forward now, won't you? Move right out. Come this a-way.

And sinners plunged beneath the flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see

That fountain in his day; (Christ is offered to you,
friend. Will you come and receive Him?)

. . . may I, though (God bless you. That's good.
Walk right . . .)

Wash all my sins away.

Wash all my sins away,

Wash all my sins away;

And there may I, though vile as he,

Wash all my sins away.

270 So I will be sure that there's no bloody hands on the day of the judgment waving to me and saying, "You should've held a little longer," I ask and invite every person that's without Christ, without hope, without the Holy Spirit, in the Name of Jesus Christ, I invite

you here to this altar. Come and receive Him now. But if you do not, then I will not be responsible at the day of the judgment. See to it now, while Christ is in our midst. We're aware of that.

God's in His universe. You see Him out there. God's in His Word. You see Him here. God's in His Son. You see Him at the cross. God's in His people. You see it here moving, working. It's here now. Let's come while we sing one more time, "There is a Fountain filled with Blood." Won't you come?

There is a fountain filled with Blood, (Here's the
fountain. Here's the cross. Won't you come?)

. . . Immanuel's veins,

And sinners plunged beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilty stains. (God bless you.)

. . . all their guilty stain,

Lose all their guilty stain;

And sinners plunged beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilty stains.

²⁷¹ Just keep coming. That's right. Keep moving. We'll keep waiting. We got plenty of time to wait for penitent people to come to the altar. Come right on. We're glad, happy, thankful to God that you're coming. Move right up now in the Presence of the Holy Spirit, Him Who is omnipresent, omnipotent, infinite. Will you come now to Him while His grace is flowing sufficiently to save all, to give you everything that you have need of. He's here to give you the Holy Spirit, save your life, heal you of any disease, do anything for you that you desire. The Lord bless.

²⁷² Now, while the audience is praying, quietly, I'm going to speak to the ones that's here. Friends, Something told you to come to this altar. It was the same One that knows your heart, the same One that speaks here, the Holy Spirit, God. God is the Holy Spirit in His people, reconciling the world to Himself.

Now, He's come to reconcile you to Himself. Blessed are you. Blessed is the eye who is open to see the Kingdom of God. There's been many thousands of your peoples before you, hundreds and hundreds of your grandparents, that longed to see these days. Many great men before us, many great men before you longed to see the time when the Holy Spirit would come into the church and do what you seen done this afternoon. They died in the faith, believing that someday their children would see it.

Now, you have seen it this afternoon. You've heard the Word. You know it's the truth. And God has opened your eyes through our prayers.

²⁷³ Here's a little girl standing here, a mother standing, holding two little girls. The little things come up, weeping. I wonder if a child, children, don't sometimes condemn the adult, from their tender little heart. They haven't pulled it through all kinds of disappointments of the world and things. It's tender and sweet. I'm watching these two little girls hugged up against the lady, just like they was looking for something to happen. Sure, God speaks to His little children. The Bible said so. "Suffer little children to come to Me. Forbid them not."

I see a little mother here holding her baby, a sweet little baby, holding it in her arms. She's come here now to be reconciled unto Christ. Now, blessed are you. "No man can come to Me. . . ."

A young man holding his young wife, I suppose, standing there holding her. She's weeping. He's got his head bowed in reverence. Do you know that's the works of the Holy Spirit? Others, little brown-eyed girl looking at me about seven or eight years old, little brown eyes and brown hair, her little face is all lit up. She's expecting something. She may be Spanish.

²⁷⁴ I see a lovely young woman, just at the crossroads of life with her head bowed in reverence, her arms folded. I see others, gray hairs, their heads bowed down. This is a sacred moment.

Remember, friends, we're just never come up here just to be coming. We've come because God called you. You're the trophies of this meeting this afternoon. Frankly, you're the trophies of the grace of Jesus Christ, that He's called you to be reconciled and to come if you receive Him this afternoon. God be with you.

"Blessed are they (See?) that do hunger and thirst for righteousness. They shall be filled." You find that in the Beatitudes. Jesus said so.

Young men standing here, just young men, maybe eighteen, twenty years old, maybe coming preachers, how do I know? Maybe from there will go a missionary that'll light the world. Maybe out of them young men will come gifts that'll swing thousands of souls to Christ, and you were present the day that when they come to the altar. What a wonderful time.

275 Let us bow our heads now, while I offer prayer. “No man can come to Me,” said Jesus, “except My Father draws him first. And all that comes to Me, I will in no wise cast out. Come unto Me all you that labor and heavy laden. I’ll give you rest.”

Lord, here they are. They have come because You have bid them to come. The Holy Spirit in their heart has moved and called them, and they come. Here they stand at the altar, penitent, bowed heads, wanting to be filled with Your Spirit of Your—Your goodness. Fill them, Lord. Sanctify their lives. Send them into the harvest fields, these people standing here waiting. It may be just at home. It may be across the sea. It may be somewhere, but there’s a harvest ready to be reaped.

Lord, I pray that You’ll sanctify their souls, and fill them with the Spirit, until they’ll be chosen vessels of Yours: maybe the little housewife to harvest the neighbors, maybe the little child to speak of Jesus to a little girl in school, maybe the young men to pack the Gospel to Mexico, some other foreign country somewhere. Grant it, Lord. The aged to speak on the street corner to his comrade, maybe somewhere else: the factory man to his boss, or to those that are in the factory. . . Thou knowest, Lord. I pray that You’ll fill them just now, with Your goodness and mercy.

They’ve come; I know You’ve received them, because You said, “He that comes to Me, I will in no wise cast out. He that will confess Me before men, him will I confess before My Father, and the holy Angels.” Therefore, they’re here standing publicly to make a confession: they were wrong. They want to be right. You receive them, Father. I pray that You bless them, and make them Your children from this hour henceforth, through Jesus Christ’s Name. Amen.

276 God bless you, each one of you. Receive you the Holy Ghost. Now, go right into the room where we can meet you back here, and lay hands upon each of you, to pray. Right back here, move right back. There’s a room provided back here, where you’ll be just in a few moments back there for the—the full infilling. Kneel down; thank God for saving you. Be hands laid on you back there for your need, and for the Holy Ghost. God bless you. Bless this little mother, all of them going along packing their little babies, and the dad’s stroking the hair of his little baby, knowing that he too knows that someday he can tell his little one, we set in that meeting where they come to the Lord Jesus. “In the Sweet By and By.”

There’s a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar.

For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.
In the sweet by and by,
Oh, we shall meet on that beautiful shore.
In the sweet by and . . .

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