

A thinking man
won't
smoke at all



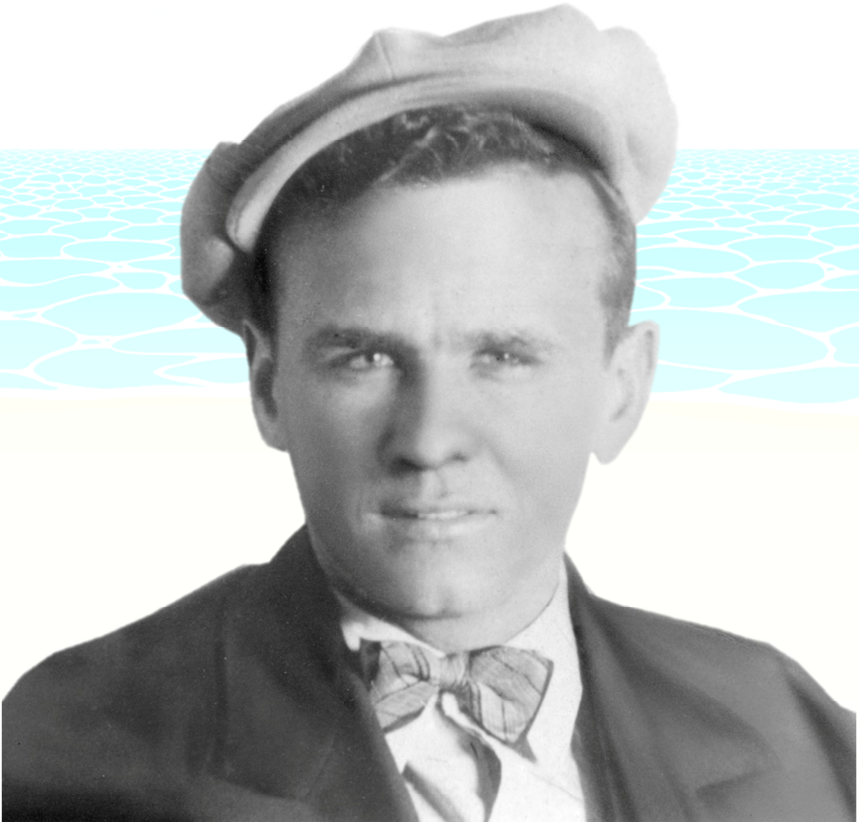
FROM THE SERMONS OF
WILLIAM MARRION
BRANHAM

*But It's God, Grace, Amazing
Grace That Kept Me From
Doing Those Things.*



Bro. William Branham

TITLE: MY LIFE STORY
PLACE: ANGELUS TEMPLE, LOS
ANGELES CA,
SUNDAY AFTERNOON APRIL 19, 1959



79

†

Then I

remember coming on up. I got to be a young man. (I'll hurry to make it within the next little bit.) When I got to be a young man I had ideas like all young men. I... going to school, I'd found them little girls. You know, I was real bashful, you know. And I--I finally got me a little girlfriend. And like all little boys, about fifteen years old, I guess. And--and so, oh, she was pretty. My, she had eyes like a dove, and she had teeth

like pearl, and a neck like a swan, and she--she was really pretty.

59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

80 † And another
little boy, he... we were
buddies, so he got his daddy's
old model-T Ford, and we got
a date with our girls. And we
was going to take them out,
riding. We got enough to buy
two gallons of gasoline. We
had to jack the back wheel up
to crank it. I don't know
whether you ever remember

that or not, you know, to crank it. But we--we was going along pretty good.

81 And so I had a few nickels in my pocket, and we stopped at a little place and got... you could get a ham sandwich for a nickel. And so, oh, I was rich, I could buy four of them! See? And after we had eat the sandwiches and drank the Coke. I started taking the bottles back. And to my surprise, when I come out, (women had just start falling

from grace at that time, or from womanhood) my little dove was smoking a cigarette.

59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

82 † Well, I've always had my opinion of a woman that would smoke a cigarette, and I haven't changed it one bit from that time on. That's right. It's the lowest thing she can do. And that's exactly right. And I--I thought I... Now, the cigarette company could get after me for this, but, I'm telling you,

that's just a stunt of the Devil. It's the biggest killer and sabotage this nation's got. I'd rather my boy be a drunkard than to be a cigarette smoker. That's the truth. I'd rather see my wife laying on the floor, drunk, than to see her with a cigarette. That's how...

59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

83 † Now, this Spirit of God that's with me, if That is the Spirit of God (as you might question), you smoking cigarettes has got a

slim chance when you get there, 'cause that just... every time. You notice it on the platform, how He condemns it. It's a horrible thing. Keep away from it. Ladies, if you have been guilty of that, please, in the Name of Christ, get away from it! It breaks you. It'll kill you. It'll... It's a--it's a cancer by the carloads.

84 The doctors try to warn you. And then how they can sell you that stuff! If you'd go down to the drug store and

say, "Buy... I want to buy fifty-cents worth of cancer." Why, they'd come lock them up. But when you buy fifty-cents worth of cigarettes, you're buying the same thing. Doctors say so. Oh, this money-mad nation. It's too bad. It's a killer. It's been proved.

59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

85 † Well, when I
seen that pretty little girl just
acting smart, this cigarette in
her hand, that liked to killed
me, 'cause I really thought I

loved her. And I thought,
"Well..."

86 Now, I'm called a
"woman-hater," you know
that, because I'm always kind
of against women, but not
against you Sisters. I'm just
against the way modern
women act. That's right. Good
women should be packed
along.

59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

87 † But I can
remember when my father's

still up there running, I had to be out there with water and stuff, see young ladies that wasn't over seventeen, eighteen years old, up there with men my age now, drunk. And they'd have to sober them up and give them black coffee, to get home to cook their husband's supper. Oh, something like that, I said, "I..." This was my remark then, "They're not worth a good clean bullet to kill them with it." That's right. And I

hated women. That's right. And I just have to watch every move now, to keep from still thinking the same thing.

59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

88 † So, but now, a good woman is a jewel in a man's crown. She should be honored. She... My mother's a woman, my wife is, and they're lovely. And I've got thousands of Christian Sisters who I highly respect. But if--if they can respect what God made them, a motherhood

and a real queen, that's all right. She's one of the best things that God could give a man, was a wife. Besides salvation, a wife is the best thing if she is a good wife. But if she isn't, Solomon said, "A good woman is a jewel in a man's crown, but a--an ornery one or no-good one is water in his blood." And that's right, it's the worst thing could happen. So a good woman... If you've got a good wife, brother, you ought to respect her with the

highest. That's right, you should do that. A real woman! And, children, if you've got a real mother that stays home and tries to take care of you, keeping your clothes clean, sends you to school, teaching you about Jesus, you should honor that sweet old mother with all that's in you. You should respect that woman, yes, sir, because she's a real mother.

89 † They talk about the illiteracy of Kentucky mountains. You see it in this here dogpatch stuff. Some of them old mammies out there could come here to Hollywood and teach you modern mothers how to raise your kids. You let her kid come in one night with her hair all messed up, and lips... slips, (what do you call that?) make-up stuff they put on their face, and her dress all squeezed to one side, and

been out all night, drunk, brother, she'd get one of them limbs off the top of that hickory tree and she'd never go out no more. I tell you, she'd... And if you had a little more of that, you'd have a better Hollywood around here, and a better nation. That's right. It's true. "Just try to be modern," that--that's one of the tricks of the Devil.

59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

90 † Now, this
little girl, when I looked at her,

my heart just bled. And I thought, "Poor little fellow."

And she said, "Oh, you want a cigarette, Billy?"

I said, "No, ma'am." I said, "I don't smoke."

91 She said, "Now, you said you didn't dance." They wanted to go to a dance and I wouldn't do it. So they said there was a dance down there, what they called Sycamore Gardens.

And I said, "No, I don't dance."

92 She said, "Now, you don't dance, you don't smoke, you don't drink. How do you have any fun?"

93 I said, "Well, I like to fish and I like to hunt." That didn't interest her.

So she said, "Take this cigarette."

And I said, "No, ma'am, thank you. I don't smoke."

94 † And I was standing on the fender. They had a running board on the old Fords, you remember, and I was standing on that fender, sitting in the back seat, she and I. And she said, "You mean you won't smoke a cigarette?" Said, "And we girls has got more nerve than you have."

I said, "No, ma'am, I don't believe I want to do it."

95 She said, "Why, you big sissy!" Oh, my! I wanted to

be big bad Bill, so I--I sure didn't want nothing sissy. See, I wanted to be a prize fighter, that was my idea of life. So I said... "Sissy! Sissy!"

59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

96 † I couldn't stand that, so I said, "Give it to me!" My hand out, I said, "I'll show her whether I'm sissy or not." Got that cigarette out and started to strike the match. Now, I know you're... Now, I'm not responsible for what you think, I'm just

responsible for telling the truth. When I started to strike that cigarette, just as much determined to smoke it as I am to pick up this Bible, see, I heard something going, "Whooooosssh!" I tried again, I couldn't get it to my mouth. And I got to crying, I threw the thing down. They got to laughing at me. And I walked home, went up through the field, set down out there, crying. And--and it was a terrible life.

59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

97 † Remember
one day Dad was going down
to the river with the boys. My
brother and I, we had to take
a boat and go up and down
the river, hunting bottles to put
the whiskey in. We got a
nickel a dozen for them, to
pick them up along the river.
And Dad was with me, and he
had one of those little flat... I
believe they was about a half
pint bottles. And there was a
tree had blowed down, and

Dad... And this man was with him, Mr. Dornbush. I had his... He had a nice boat, and I wanted to find favor with him 'cause I wanted to use that boat. It had a good rudder and mine didn't have no rudder at all. We had just old boards to paddle with. And if he'd let me use that boat... So, he done welding and he made the stills for Dad. So he... They throwed their leg up across that tree, and Dad reached in his back pocket and pulled out

a little flat bottle of whiskey, handed it to him and he took a drink, hand it back to Dad and he taken a drink, and he set it down on a little sucker on the side of the tree that went out. And Mr. Dornbush picked it up, said, "Here you are, Billy."

I said, "Thank you, I don't drink."

98 He said, "A Branham, and don't drink?" Every one died with their boots on, nearly. And he said, "A Branham, and don't drink?"

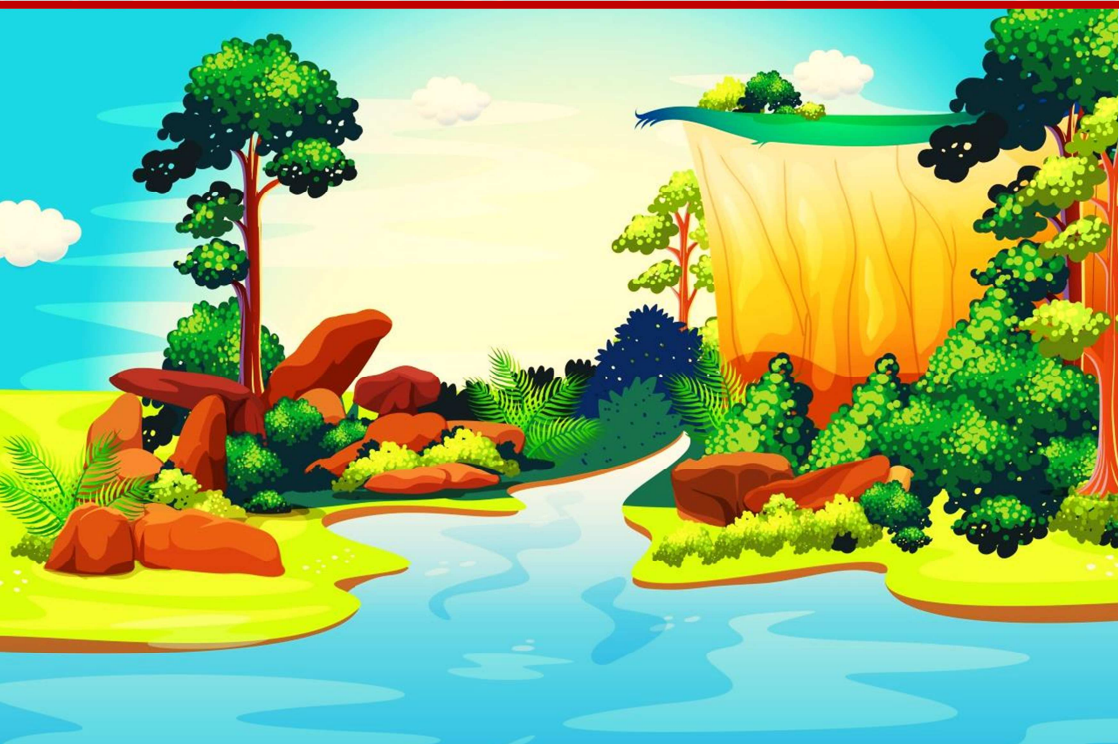
I said, "No, sir."

"No," Dad said, "I raised one sissy."

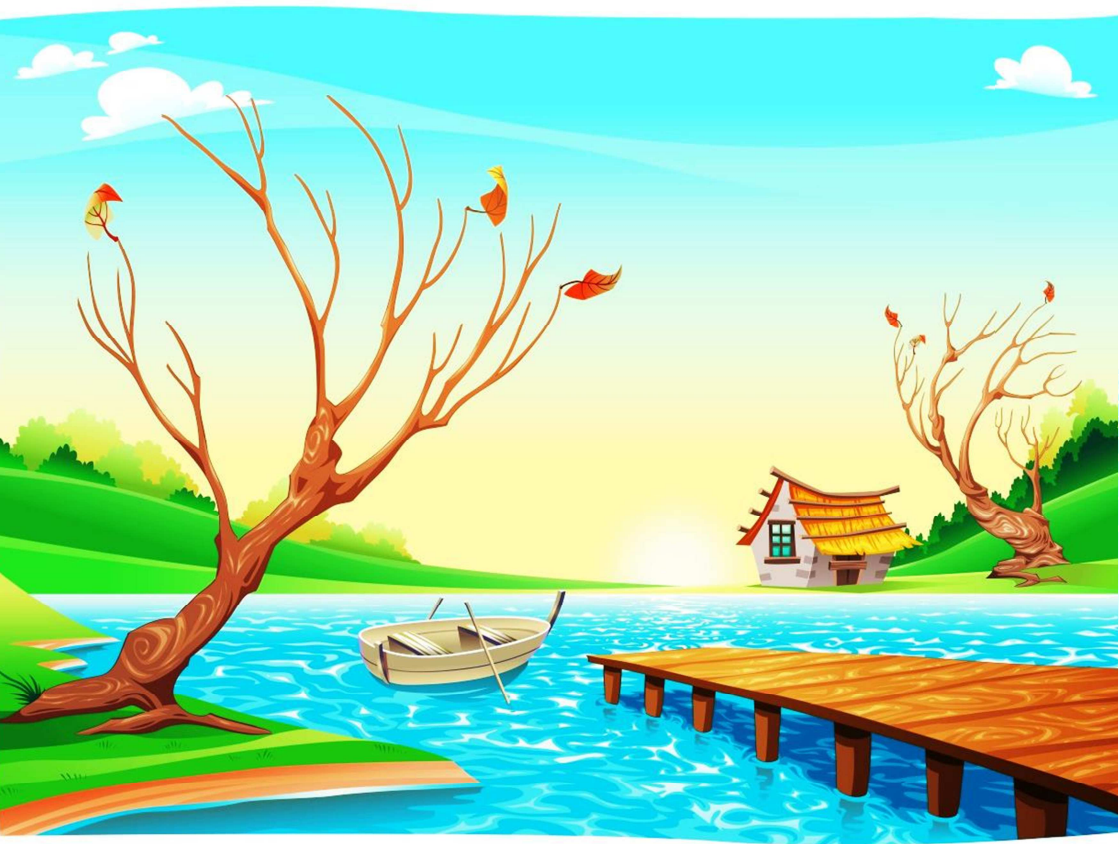
59-0419A MY.LIFE.STORY_ LOS.ANGELES.CA
FOOTPRINTS.BOOK SUNDAY_

99 † My daddy
calling me a sissy! I said,
"Hand me that bottle!" And I
pulled that stopper out of the
top of it, determined to drink it,
and when I started to turn it
up, "Whooooosssh!" I handed
the bottle back and took off
down through the field as hard
as I could, crying. Something

wouldn't let me do it. See? I could not say I was any good (I was determined to do it), but it's God, grace, amazing grace that kept me from doing those things. I wanted to do them, myself, but He just wouldn't let me do it.



*A thinking man won't
smoke at all.*



Bro. William Branham

TITLE: A THINKING MAN'S FILTER

**PLACE: BRANHAM TABERNACLE,
JEFFERSONVILLE IN**

**DATE: SUNDAY EVENING AUGUST
22, 1965**

40 A thinking man won't smoke at all. But how the American public fall for it; they think that that's wonderful!

41 Now look, you cannot, you cannot... Ask anybody, scientists, you'll... you want. You cannot have smoke without having tar. If

there's one little speck of smoke comes through, that's tar. And if you don't get any smoke, well, you don't get any tar, and you don't get any anything. You're just drawing against a solid stick. But as long as you get any smoke at all, you're drawing in cancer, nicotine.

65-0822E A.THINKING.MAN'S.FILTER_
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-5 N-6 SUNDAY_

42 † If you had been with me last year, or year before last, I believe it was, at the World's Fair, when

Yul Brynner and all of them was up there on demonstrations, and you see them take that cigarette, put it in something, and pull it across a piece of marble. And that doctor taking a swab, rolled across there and got the nicotine off of it, and put it on the back of a white rat, and put him in a cage. And every seven days they took him out. And the rat was so full of cancer he couldn't walk, from

the nicotine out of one cigarette.

43 Then he said, "You know, they say that you can get it through a filter." He said, "You cannot have a filter... Any filter that would take nicotine out, takes the smoke out," said, "because you have to have smoke... have tar to make the smoke, and it's the tar that gives the cancer."

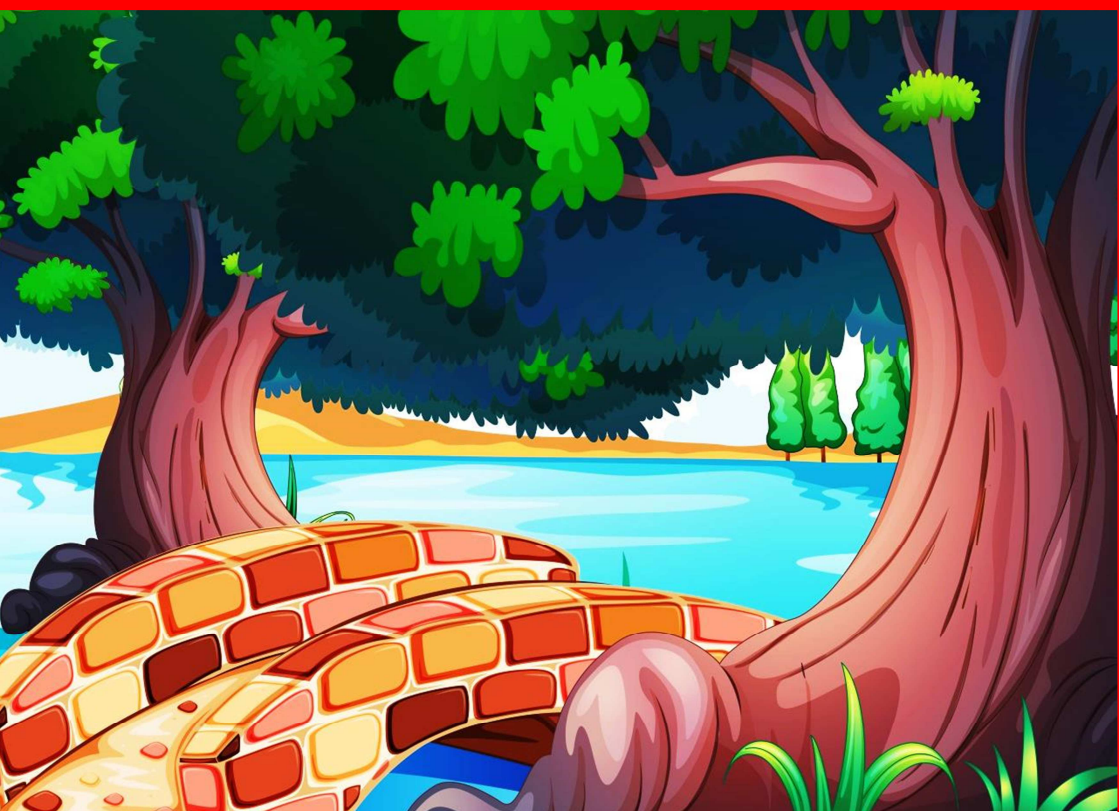
44 And then he went, pulled it through water, and said, "Sometimes you think

you could filter it through." Said, "Every time, that, no matter where you pull it." Said, "They say, 'I don't inhale it,' then put it in their mouth and spit it out." Then he took that and rolled it up, and put it under something there, and showed it was still cancer. What are you doing? Swallowing it right down your throat. See? And no matter what you do, it's still death. See?

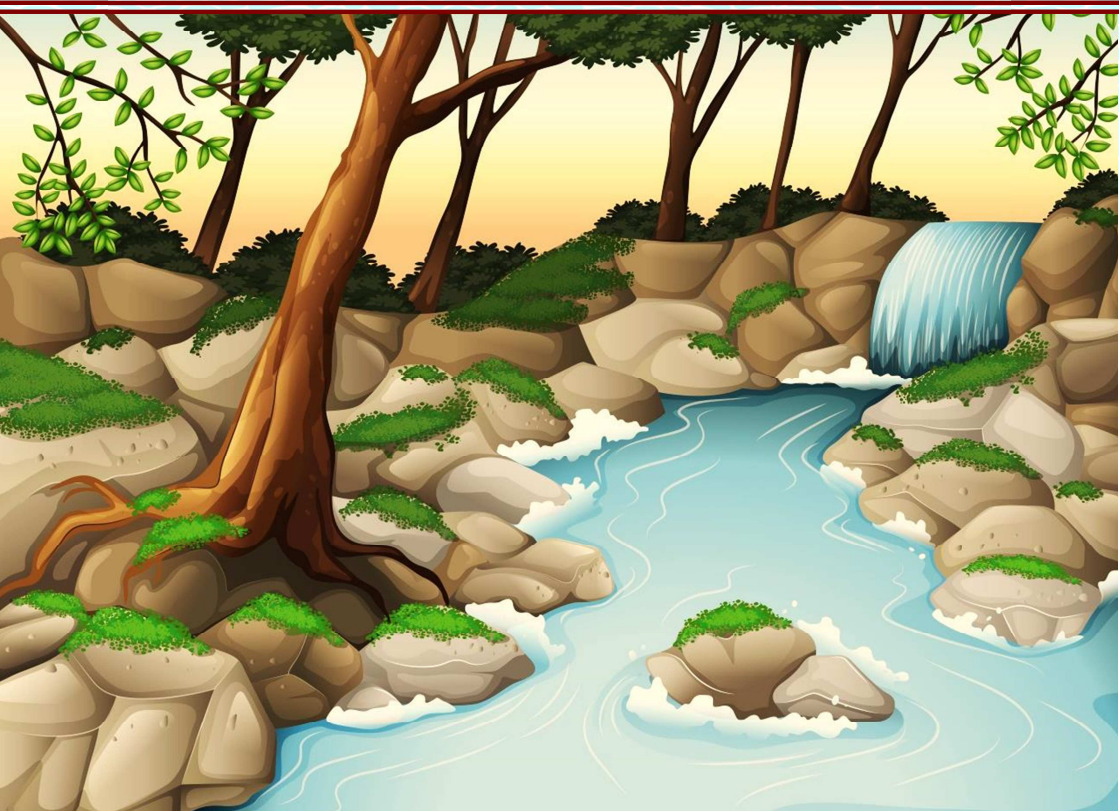
45 † And then to think that a company would deceive a man enough, or try to deceive their own people. It's like a vulture living off of their, its own kind. Money-making, selling death to the--the country, and to young men. And go out there on the battle front and die for them, then turn around and sell such a thing as that, under a false pretense, "A thinking man's filter, but a smoking man's taste." You'd have to have the

smoke to get the taste. See?
"A smoking man's taste"?

46 How the people fall
for it, though! They get it.
Now, it's only to deceive you
more. See, it's of the devil.
They don't care for your life.
They ain't got no feeling for
you. They sell you that stuff
just to watch you die, as long
as they get money.



*And when a man can smoke
cigarettes, and the doctors
proving to him that thousands
die every year from the cause,
and can still puff away at
cigarettes, it seems like there is
something wrong with that
man's mind.*



Bro. William Branham

TITLE: GOING BEYOND THE CAMP

**PLACE: BRANHAM TABERNACLE,
JEFFERSONVILLE IN**

**DATE: SUNDAY EVENING JULY 19,
1964**

49 † I see Satan,
also, is taking his people
beyond the camp of reason,
beyond the--the--the--the
camp of--of common sense.
Satan taking his people the
other way, beyond the camp;
God taking His people

beyond, this other way. And Satan has taken them beyond the camp of common decency. When it comes to a place that people... and can act and do, and get by with the things that they're doing today in the order of morals. It's beyond my thoughts of how that a man can set his wife out there, dressed like that, and then slap somebody for insulting her. It's beyond common sense. He ought to know better than that. Beyond

common decency! Where is the stopping place?

64-0719E GOING.BEYOND.THE.CAMP_
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-6 N-3 SUNDAY_

50 † Some man or woman at my age, I might ask you this. What if my mother or your mother, about fifty years ago, walked out on the street with one of these pair of shorts or bikinis, ever what you call it, on? The law would have picked them up, immediately, and put them in the insane institution. A lady left the house without her top

clothes on, and she should be in the institution, because mentally there is something wrong. And if it was mentally to do a thing like that then, it certainly is a sign that something has went insane. It's still a mental deficiency, going beyond reason; filth!

64-0719E GOING.BEYOND.THE.CAMP_
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-6 N-3 SUNDAY_

51 † And when a man can smoke cigarettes, and the doctors proving to him that thousands die every year from the cause, and can still

puff away at cigarettes, it seems like there is something wrong with that man's mind.

And when a man has a mental shock, and he doesn't... can't get himself together, what he's doing, he'll search every doctor's office there is in the country, to find out what's wrong with him. But then he'll stand at the bar or in the car, and drink till he's totally insane; spend his money, to shove himself into that. And if he happened to go

into it without the intoxication of liquor, then he'll spend every penny he finds, in the doctor's office, trying to find out what's wrong with him. It doesn't make sense.

64-0719E GOING.BEYOND.THE.CAMP_
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-6 N-3 SUNDAY_

52 † If there
would come a chicken hawk
flying over the city, and I
would get my rifle, and go out
in my back yard and shoot this
hawk, in ten minutes from
there I'd be in jail. They would
have me arrested, "For--for

disorderly conduct; handling a firearm in the city; endangering peoples lives, with a rifle, shooting up in the air at the hawk." I might kill somebody, they would say. "He ought to be put away."

And then they will sell a man enough liquor to get him drunk, and stick him in a car that might kill a whole family full. And when he's caught, he's give "five dollars and cost." Premeditated murderer! What's the matter with the

world? Something's wrong somewhere.

64-0719E GOING.BEYOND.THE.CAMP_
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-6 N-3 SUNDAY_

53 † Now, "going beyond the camp," beyond decency, beyond reason.

You notice, our politicians today won't say nothing about reading the Bible in school. They're afraid. They don't know which way the wind is a blowing. They don't know whether they'll lose the vote, or not. We need another

Abraham Lincoln. We need another John Quincy Adam. We need somebody who will stand up, regardless of which way the wind is blowing, and give their honest convictions.

54 Today, a denominational preacher, though you show him in the Word, the Truth, he don't know what to do. He's afraid he'll lose his meal ticket. We need man and women today that's burly with the Gospel,

somebody that'll stand and tell
their conviction, point out
what's right and what's wrong,
whether the Word of God is
right or whether the
denomination is right.



*And this is Eternal Life.
And to refuse to do it, one
day you'll cross the line
between judgment and
mercy, and then you
won't be have the
privilege to come and
receive it.*



Bro. William Branham

TITLE: **IS YOUR LIFE WORTHY OF THE GOSPEL?**

PLACE: **BRANHAM TABERNACLE,
JEFFERSONVILLE IN**

DATE: **SUNDAY EVENING JUNE 30, 1963**

52 † I was
looking in this week's Life
magazine; down at, well,
down at Little Rock, the other
day, or, rather, Hot Springs.
And there I seen, I believe it
was a governor of the state of
New York, with some kind of a
striptease over in Honolulu,

dancing with her, now. And here, below that, was another renown man. Oh, what a disgrace! Look at our nation today. Look at the condition of our--of our nation. Look where she's went to, how low she sunk.

53 Look at our religious system today. How can it be that the churches can ever get into the condition that they are now? Is because they have rejected and refused the Message of God, the invitation

to come to the feast. Could you call a life like that worthy of the Gospel? Could you call a life, that could set and permit their--their people to do the things, to smoke cigarettes?

63-0630E IS.YOUR.LIFE.WORTHY.OF.THE.GOSPEL_
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-5 N-5 SUNDAY_

54 † The other day, down here, a certain church, a little league team was playing down here at the park, and my brother-in-law's little boy is a pitcher for one of

the teams. And so he was out there pitching, and there was a church league playing. And there was the pastor with these little fellows, out there on the ground, playing. And the pastor smoked cigarette after cigarette, of a real neighborly church right here by us. And could you imagine a man... And even people setting in the audience noticed it. But it's getting so that they don't even pay any attention to it.

55 A certain great church, a Baptist church, that I know of, let's the church out from Sunday school, fifteen extra minutes, so that the pastor and all of them can stand outside and smoke, before they come back in to serve the duty of the Lord. John Smith, the founder of that church, prayed so hard, that God send a revival, till his eyes swolled shut at night, and his wife had to lead him to the table and feed him with a

spoon. If... That man would turn over in his grave if he knowed that church had got in that condition. What is it? They were bidden to come, and turned it down. That's the only thing. And you remember, Jesus said, in here, that, "Those that were bidden, and turned it down, would not taste His supper."

63-0630E IS.YOUR.LIFE.WORTHY.OF.THE.GOSPEL_
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-5 N-5 SUNDAY_

56 † **When God
sends the Holy Ghost and**

knocks at a man's door, and he deliberately turns It down, sometime he's going to turn It for his last time, and then you won't be a privileged character. You can set in a church and listen to the Gospel, and agree with the Gospel. You might do so much as say, "I know It's right," but never put a finger on It, to help It, yourself. See? You just listen to It, 'cause you say,

"I believe It's right." That's just sympathizing with It.

I could say, "I believe that's a ten thousand dollars." That don't mean I got it. See? I could say, "That's good cold water," but refuse to drink it. You know what I mean?

And this is Eternal Life. And to refuse to do it, one day you'll cross the line between judgment and mercy, and then you won't

**be have the privilege to
come and receive It.**

57 To you people who
come here. I'm not
responsible for those who...
or--or other ministers are
speaking to. But, if It's right,
you owe your life to It. What
more could you ever find, that
would be more of a benefit to
you, than to know that you
can have Eternal Life?

**63-0630E IS.YOUR.LIFE.WORTHY.OF.THE.GOSPEL_
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-5 N-5 SUNDAY_**

58 † What if I
was giving away capsules
here, that, scientifically
proven, scientifically proven
that this capsule would make
you live a thousand years?
Well, I--I'd have to get a militia
out here, and swarm them
away from the place. You
wouldn't have to make an
altar call for it. You just have
to beat them away from it, to
live a thousand years.

And, yet, scientifically
proven that the Eternal God,

all His power of His resurrections, which promise you Eternal Life, and Satan will put his legions out there and keep you away from It. See? Yet, you can look, and sensible enough to look in the face of It and see It's right, but then turn It down. See?

59 Something, some kind of an excuse. "It's too hot. I'm too tired. I will, tomorrow." Just some kind of an excuse, that's all they do. By rejecting the day of

visitation, it separates you from God.

63-0630E IS.YOUR.LIFE.WORTHY.OF.THE.GOSPEL_
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-5 N-5 SUNDAY_

60 † Now, we notice. And, in the Old Testament, they had what they called the jubilee year. That was when all the people, that was slaves, could go free when the jubilee sounded. And then if a man did not go out, if there was some excuse that he could give, that he didn't want to return to his

land, then he had to be marked in the ear, with an awl, by the post in the temple. And then no matter how many jubilees come along, that man was sold out. He could never no more come back as a citizen in Israel, no more. What did he do? He rejected his invitation. He didn't have to pay nothing. The debt of his slavery was over. His family was free. He could go right back to his homeland and get his own possession. But if he

refused to do it, then he wasn't lotted no more with Israel, and his possession was give to another.

61 Now, the same thing in the natural applies to the spiritual. That, if we, as inheritants of Eternal Life, and we hear the Gospel and know that It's true, and we reject It, and refuse to do it or to listen to It, we take on the mark of the beast.

62 † Now,
somebody said, "Now, there's
going to be a--a mark of the
beast, it's going to come
someday." Let me tell you. It's
already come. See? As soon
as the Holy Ghost begin to
fall, the mark of the beast
begin to take place. See?

63 You only have two
things. One of them, is, accept
It, takes the Seal of God. To
reject It, takes the mark of the
beast. To reject the Seal of
God is to take the mark of the

beast. Everybody
understand? [Congregation
says, "Amen."--Ed.] To reject
the Seal of God is to take the
mark of the beast. For, the
Bible said, "All that was not
sealed by the Seal of God
took the mark of the beast."



*I tell you, the clergy clothes for
a man to wear is the baptism of
the Holy Spirit.*



Bro. William Branham

TITLE: LOOK AWAY TO JESUS

**PLACE: BRANHAM
TABERNACLE,
JEFFERSONVILLE IN**

**DATE: SUNDAY EVENING
DECEMBER 29, 1963**

260 † Minister,
something another; I seen a
man come to eat, today,
where I went to eat.

And that fellow come in,
he--he had enough crosses
and things on him; it's a good
thing sometimes them fellows

have that. I think you ought to live a life. You don't have to have a lot of clergy clothes, to prove what you are.

Sometimes they drink, and carry on so much, and smoke cigarettes, and everything, they have to wear clergy clothes to even know whether they're a minister or not. That's right.

261 **I tell you, the clergy clothes for a man to wear is the baptism of the**

~ 4 ~

**Holy Spirit. That'll identify
you as being with
Jesus!...?...**



*And if Jesus Christ is in me,
His works I'll do, because it's
Him.*



Bro. William Branham

TITLE: **HE THAT IS IN YOU**

PLACE: **BRANHAM
TABERNACLE,
JEFFERSONVILLE IN**

DATE: **SUNDAY EVENING
NOVEMBER 10, 1963**

235 † If I go out
here and start doing things
wrong, that's not right,
sinning, and drinking, and, or
smoking, or--or doing things
that's not right, you--you come
and call me down, 'cause that-
-that ain't becoming. I--I want

then to leave the world. I don't... I want to leave before that happens. See? I don't want to do that.



236 But as long as I'm trying to live what's right and do what's right, see, and try to live like a Christian ought to, and then let God take His Word and hearing me stand by It. Though It cost me so many friends and popularity of the world, and things like that, and hated by many, and denominations, kicked out, yet I want to be true to this Word. It's God's Word, and I love God. So it's God's Word, and I--I tell you that, "He is the

same yesterday, today, and
forever," and He is in us now.
And if the...



63-1110E HE.THAT.IS.IN.YOU_ JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-
6 N-12 SUNDAY_

237 † Now, if the
life of Shakespeare was in
me, living in me, if
Shakespeare lived in me,
wouldn't I do the works of
Shakespeare? If Beethoven is
in me, wouldn't I do the works
of Beethoven? If the spirit of
Dillinger was in me, if John
Dillinger lived in me, wouldn't I
be a John Dillinger? If
Beethoven was in me, I'd be a
Beethoven? See? If Castro

was in me, I'd be a Castro?
See?

And if Jesus Christ is in
me, His works I'll do, because
it's Him. And didn't He say
that same thing would take
place? See? [Congregation
says, "Amen."--Ed.]



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

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